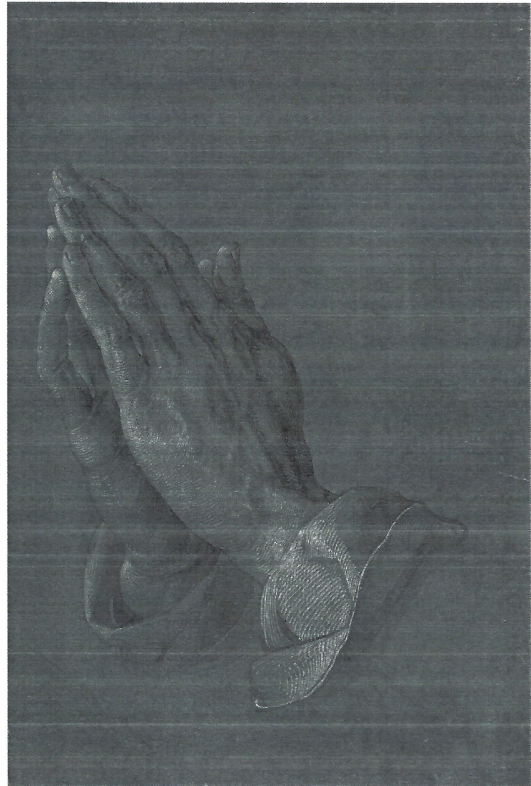


Saint Cecilia Concert
The Power of the Spirit



organized by Saint Anselm Parish at
Saint Louis Abbey Church
Creve Coeur, Missouri

May 18, 2023 | 7:00 P.M.

Isabella Leonarda (1620-1704) - Sonata Duodecima

Anna Kamińska (1920-1986) - Emmaus

*We never come to know completely,
Never for sure.*

*It appears,
But it doesn't,
The heart burned
But it grew chilly.*

*It is Him.
He remains silent.
It is You.
He disappears.*

*There is just bread
Hands and a gesture,
The face always different,
Always a new face.*

*The evening is drawing near
And the day bows.
It's the time of rest,
Water wine bread.*

*Why didn't you ask directly,
Didn't seize His legs,
Didn't hold His hands,
Didn't tie shadow to bench?*

*We stand thus,
The disciples who didn't get to Emmaus,
Our arms heavy with amazement.*

*Was it Him?
It was!
For sure? Where?*

*The night swept away the traces.
Let us ever more quickly
Carry to the others
The certainty of doubt.*



Biango Marini (1594-1663) - Sonata à tré

Jan Kochanowski (1530-84) - The Greatness of God

*O God! What wilt Thou for Thy gifts from us
For Thy unmeasured goodness bounteous?
No church contains Thee, for Thou fillest space—
Ocean and Earth, and Heaven Thy dwelling place.*

*We cannot give Thee gold, for gold is Thine,
All earthly treasures bear Thy seal divine.
Praise we can give Thee from a grateful heart,
Thou who above us and beyond us art!*

*Thou art the master of the world—hast reared
The heavens with all its starry orbs ensphered.
And Earth's foundations, at Thy word straightway
Arose from nothingness in green array.*

*The sea, at Thy commands, despite its fret,
Remains within the bounds Thy hand has set.
The countless rivers at Thy mandate flow,
Thou bid'st the night and day to come and go.*

*For Thee the Spring with flowers her brow adorn,
For Thee the Summer binds her ears of corn—
To Thee the Autumn yields both fruit and vine,
And winter wreathes red holly for Thy shrine.*

*The withered herbage 'neath Thy dew revives,
Beneath Thy rain the parched up grain-field thrives.
From out Thy hand all creatures take their food,
And through Thy bounty all things are renewed.*

*O everlasting God! be praised therefore—
Grant us Thy grace and bounty evermore:
Shield us while here from every evil thing.
And fold us close beneath a Father's wing.*



Biango Marini - Passacaglio

John Donne (1571-1631) - A Holy Sonnet

*As due by many titles I resigne
My selfe to thee, O God. First I was made
By Thee; and for Thee, and when I was decay'd
Thy blood bought that, the which before was Thine.
I am Thy sonne, made with Thy selfe to shine,
Thy servant, whose paines Thou hast still repaid,
Thy sheepe, Thine Image, and—till I betray'd
My selfe—a temple of thy Spirit divine.
Why doth the devill then usurpe on mee?
Why doth he steale, nay ravish, that's Thy right?
Except Thou rise and for Thine owne worke fight,
O! I shall soone despaire, when I doe see
That Thou lov'st mankind well, yet wilt'not chuse me,
And Satan hates mee, yet is loth to lose me.*



Gerard Manley Hopkins, SJ, (1844-1889) – God’s Grandeur

*The world is charged with the grandeur of God.
It will flame out, like shining from shook foil;
It gathers to a greatness, like the ooze of oil
Crushed. Why do men then now not reckon his rod?
Generations have trod, have trod, have trod;
And all is seared with trade; bleared, smeared with toil;
And wears man’s smudge and shares man’s smell: the soil
Is bare now, nor can foot feel, being shod.
And for all this, nature is never spent;
There lives the dearest freshness deep down things;
And though the last lights off the black West went
Oh, morning, at the brown brink eastward, springs—
Because the Holy Ghost over the bent
World broods with warm breast and with ah! bright wings.*

**Jean-Baptiste Barrière (1707-47) - Cello Sonata III from
Book II**



Madeleva Wolff (1897-1964), CSC – Song Silence

*Yes, I shall take this quiet house and keep it
With kindled hearth and candle-lighted board,
In singing silence garnish it and sweep it
For Christ, my Lord.*

*My heart is filled with little songs to sing Him—
I dream them into words with careful art—
But this I think a better gift to bring Him,
Nearer his heart.*

*The foxes have their holes, the wise, the clever;
The birds have each a safe and secret nest;
But He, my lover, walks the world with never
A place to rest.*

*I found Him once upon a straw bed lying;
(Once on His mother's heart He laid His head)
He had a bramble pillow for His dying,
A stone when dead.*

*I think to leave off singing for this reason,
Taking instead my Lord God's house to keep,
Where He may find a home in every season
To wake, to sleep.*

*Do you not think that in this holy sweetness
Of silence shared with God a whole life long?
Both he and I shall find divine completeness
Of perfect song?*

Heinrich Ingaz Franz Biber (1644-1704) - Violine Sonata VIII



St. Teresa of Avila (1515-1582) –A Prayer

*Christ has no body now on earth but yours,
No hands but yours,
No feet but yours,
Yours are the eyes through which is to look out
Christ's compassion to the world;
Yours are the feet with which he is to go about doing good;
Yours are the hands with which he is to bless men now.*

Robert Lee Frost (1874-1963)- A Prayer in Spring

*Oh, give us pleasure in the flowers today;
And give us not to think so far away
As the uncertain harvest; keep us here
All simply in the springing of the year.*

*Oh, give us pleasure in the orchard white,
Like nothing else by day, like ghosts by night;
And make us happy in the happy bees,
The swarm dilating 'round the perfect trees.*

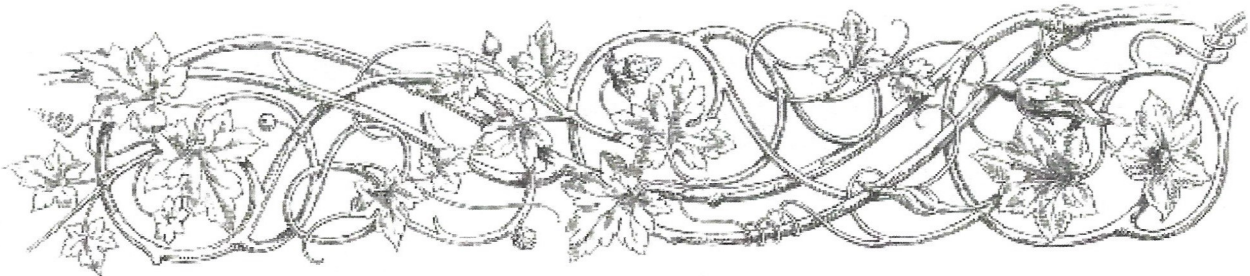
*And make us happy in the darting bird
That suddenly above the bees is heard,
The meteor that thrusts in with needle bill,
And off a blossom in mid air stands still.*

*For this is love and nothing else is love,
To which it is reserved for God above
To sanctify to what far ends He will,
But which it only needs that we fulfill.*



G.F. Handel (1685-1759) - Trio Sonate Op. 5 No. 4, HWV 399

**Federico Maria Sardelli (b. 1963) - Sonata a Tré in B-flat:
Allegro**



From St. Paul's Letter to the Philippians (Philippians, 2:1-11)

So if there is any encouragement in Christ, any incentive of love, any participation in the Spirit, any affection and sympathy, complete my joy by being of the same mind, having the same love, being in full accord and of one mind. Do nothing from selfishness or conceit, but in humility count others as better than yourselves. Let each of you look not to his own interests, but also to the interests of others. Have this mind among yourselves, which was in Christ Jesus, who, though he was in the form of God, did not count equality with God a thing to be grasped, but emptied himself, taking the form of a servant, being born in the likeness of men. And being found in human form he humbled himself and became obedient unto death, even death on a cross. Therefore God has highly exalted him and bestowed on him the name which is above every name, that at the name of Jesus ever knee should bow, in heaven and on earth and under the earth, and every tongue confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

Saint Ephraim (306?-373?) – A Prayer

*I have invited You, Lord, to a wedding feast of song,
But the wine—the utterance of praise—at our feast has failed.
You are the guest who filled the jars with good wine,
Fill my mouth with Your praise!*

*The wine that was in the jars was akin and related to
This eloquent wine that gives birth to praise,
Seeing that wine too gave birth to praise
From those who drank it and beheld the wonder.*

*You who are so just, if at a wedding-feast not Your own
You filled six jars with good wine,
Do You at this wedding-feast fill, not the jars,
But the ten thousand ears with its sweetness.*

*Jesus, You were invited to the wedding-feast of others,
Here is Your own pure and fair wedding-feast: gladden Your
rejuvenated people,
For Your guests too, O Lord, need
Your songs: let Your harp utter!*

*The soul is Your bride, the body Your bridal chamber,
Your guests are the senses and the thoughts.
And if a single body is a wedding feast for you,
How great is Your banquet for the whole Church!*

*The holy Moses took the Synagogue up on Sinai:
He made her body shine with garments of white, but her
heart was dark;
She played the harlot with the calf, she despised the Exalted
One,
And so he broke the tablets, the book of her covenant.*

*Who has ever seen the turmoil and insult
Of a bride who played false in her own bridal chamber,
raising her voice?
When she dwelt in Egypt she learnt it from
The mistress of Joseph, who cried out and played false.
On the day she cried out, demanding the King, a further
crime.*

*The light of the pillar of fire and of the cloud
Drew into itself its rays
Like the sun that was eclipsed
On the day she cried out, demanding the King, a further
crime.*

*How can my harp, O Lord, ever rest from Your praise?
How could I ever teach my tongue infidelity?
Your love has given confidence to my shamefacedness—
Yet my will is ungrateful.*

*It is right that man should acknowledge Your divinity,
It is right for heavenly beings to worship Your humanity;
The heavenly beings were amazed to see how small You
became,
And earthly ones to see how exalted!*



Saint Patrick's Breastplate

*I arise today!
Through a mighty strength, the invocation of the Trinity,
Through belief in the Threeness,
Through confession of the Oneness
of the Creator of creation.*

*I arise today
Through the strength of Christ's birth with His baptism,
Through the strength of His crucifixion with His burial,
Through the strength of His resurrection with His ascension,
Through the strength of His descent for the judgment of doom.*

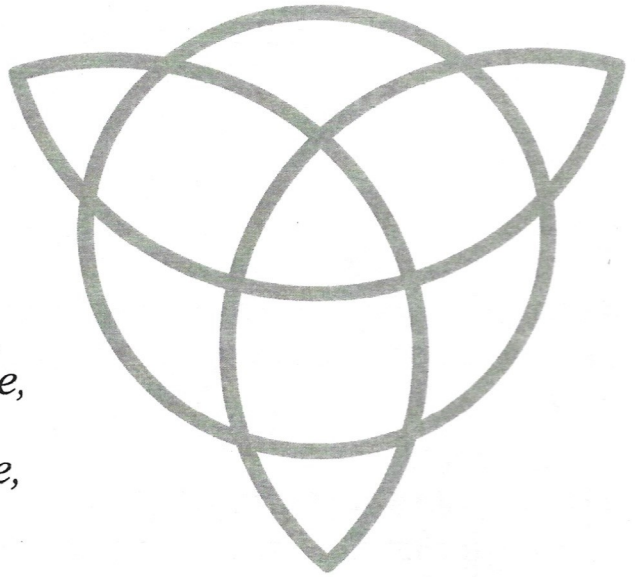
*I arise today
Through the strength of the love of cherubim,
In the obedience of angels,
In the service of archangels,
In the hope of resurrection to meet with reward,
In the prayers of patriarchs,
In the predictions of prophets,*

*In the preaching of apostles,
In the faith of confessors,
In the innocence of holy virgins,
In the deeds of righteous men.*

*I arise today, through
The strength of heaven,
The light of the sun,
The radiance of the moon,
The splendor of fire,
The speed of lightning,
The swiftness of wind,
The depth of the sea,
The stability of the earth,
The firmness of rock.*

*I arise today, through
God's strength to pilot me,
God's might to uphold me,
God's wisdom to guide me,
God's eye to look before me,
God's ear to hear me,
God's word to speak for me,
God's hand to guard me,
God's shield to protect me,
God's host to save me
From snares of devils,
From temptation of vices,
From everyone who shall wish me ill,
afar and near.*

*I summon today
All these powers between me and those evils,
Against every cruel and merciless power
that may oppose my body and soul,
Against incantations of false prophets,*



*Against black laws of pagandom,
Against false laws of heretics,
Against craft of idolatry,
Against spells of witches and smiths and wizards,
Against every knowledge that corrupts man's body and
soul;*

*Christ to shield me today
Against poison, against burning,
Against drowning, against wounding,
So that there may come to me an abundance of reward.*

*Christ with me,
Christ before me,
Christ behind me,
Christ in me,
Christ beneath me,
Christ above me,
Christ on my right,
Christ on my left,
Christ when I lie down,
Christ when I sit down,
Christ when I arise,
Christ in the heart of every man who thinks of me,
Christ in the mouth of everyone who speaks of me,
Christ in every eye that sees me,
Christ in every ear that hears me.*

*I arise today
Through a mighty strength, the invocation of the Trinity,
Through belief in the Threeness,
Through confession of the Oneness
of the Creator of creation.*

**Johann Sebastian Bach - Toccata on "All Glory, Laud and
Honor," BWV 736**

READERS

Patricia Hofmeister

Bailey Kelly

Tristan Frampton

Daniel Garvey

Fr. Aidan McDermott, OSB

ELYSIUM ENSEMBLE

Hannah Frey – I violin

Manuela Topalbegovic – II violin

Ken Kulosa – cello

Andrzej Zahorski - organ

Acknowledgements

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Parish

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Andrzej Zahorski

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