



A PEACE OF THIS EARTH

SOLACE IN A WORLD ON FIRE

Saturday, December 13 at 4PM

Spirit of Hope United Methodist Church
7600 Harold Ave, Golden Valley, MN 55427

Tickets \$20 suggested donation



Land Acknowledgement

We acknowledge that we are on the ancestral and current homelands of the Dakota people who have resided here for many centuries. The Dakota were subject to atrocities of the U.S. government which attempted to eradicate indigenous peoples as their lands were stolen. This is where we live today, and we encourage our audience to contemplate ways to stand in solidarity with indigenous peoples, such as by staying informed about the lasting effects of this history, supporting Native-led organizations, and seeking further resources.

To learn more, please refer to this list of Native organizations in the Twin Cities:
Minneapolis Native American Organizations & Resources

<https://www.minneapolis.org/native-american-community/organizations-resources/>

Calliope Members

Calliope Women's Chorus Leadership 2025-2026

Klo Vivienne Garoute, Artistic Director
Mindy Eschedor, Piano Accompanist
Maddy Hull, President
Anita Oakman, Vice-President
Laurel Rand-Lewis, Secretary
Catherine Kirkpatrick, Treasurer

At-large Board Members

Jennifer Horton
Kristine Becker
Anna Bergstrom
Kristin Gadow
Mags Mouton

*Denotes section leaders

Soprano 1

Abby Bachenberg
Alyssa Oakman
Anna Hammell
Anne Briggs
Belle Wanke
Christine Schmidbauer
Devin Campos
Elizabeth Waters
Estelle Bayer
Jess Jade
Kendra Henry
Kristin Gadow
Laurel Rand-Lewis*
Marissa Bauer
Sabrina Keller

Soprano 2

Amanda Holt
Angela Bowles
Edwards
Anita Oakman
Grace Henry
Jane Sturges
Jennifer Horton*
Jessie Fanshaw
Julia Volker
Jordan Wagaman
Kallan Mercier
Kelsey Baccam
Kristine Becker
Lina Chavez-Penner
Maddy Hull
Mags Mouton
Nat Weiland
Robin Stumbo
Rocío Iglesias McKenzie
Sarah Schupanitz
Sheila Brassel

Alto 1

Abby Pettit
Aimee Luu
Alice Bjorneberg*
Andrea Charais
Angie Franzen
Anna Bergstrom
Autumn Lancaster
Danielle Cabot
Giorgi Keppers
Jules Raymond
Kim Mours
Laura
Keohokalole
Michelle Harris
Sarah Kuntz
Sarah Shockley
Su Sethna

Alto 2

Bebe Magee
Bri Steigauf
Chioma Uwagwu
Danielle Boor
Diamond Pouliot
Gwen Hughes
Kira Lorenzen
LeeAnn Bera*
Maureen Dunaway
Nora Henry

Alto 3

Annelise Curtin
Asa Gutow
Catherine Kirkpatrick*
Dez Boyer*
Mason Esposito
Olivia Kuenster

Fall 2025 Chorus Members

Welcome Mindy!

Mindy Eschedor is in her twelfth year accompanying the Chamber Singers and Concert Choir at the University of St. Thomas, where she is also the Graduate Music Program Coordinator. She was Staff Accompanist at Macalester College for five years, and Principal Staff Accompanist at MacPhail Center for Music for eleven years. A musical theater aficionado, Mindy has played piano/keyboard for many metro-area theater companies, including the Guthrie Theater, Chanhassen Dinner Theatres, and Ordway Center for Performing Arts. In addition to a long history of accompanying choirs at the high school, community, and professional level, Mindy sang in the Northern Lights Chorale for five seasons, See Change Treble Choir for six seasons and currently sings with Kantorei. Mindy is a proud alumna of the University of Minnesota (M.M.) and Central Michigan University (B.A.).



Looking for ways to get involved in local community?

We are stronger together! Our members encourage our audience to support or follow the work of these local organizations we have compiled on this page:

Local Orgs and Resources



Program

When the Earth Stands Still	Don MacDonald
Garden of Dreams	Sarah Quartel
Shadow River	Elaine Hagenberg
Waves	Klo Vivienne Garoute
There Will Come Soft Rains	Kevin Memley oboist: Megan Schommer
They Are Mother	Jennifer Lucy Cook soloists: Angie Franzen, Kelsey Baccam, Estelle Bayer, Giorgi Keppers, Kim Mours, Laurel Rand-Lewis, Kristin Gadow, Olivia Kuenster
Stars In Your Bones	Joan Szymko
After The Rain	Sarah Quartel
Deep Peace	Gaelic traditional, William Sharp, arr Bill Douglas

Lyrics & Notes

When the Earth Stands Still (2016) - Music and lyrics by Don Macdonald

Lyrics

Come listen
In the silence of the moment before rain comes down
There's a deep sigh
In the quiet of the forest and the tall tree's crown

Now hold me
Will you take the time to hold me and embrace the chill?
Or miss me
Will you take the time to miss me when the Earth stands still?

'Cause there's no use running
'Cause the storm's still coming
And you've been running for so many years
For so many years

Come listen
In the silence of the moment before shadows fall
Feel the tremor
Of your heartbeat matching heartbeat as we both dissolve

Now hold me
Will you take the time to hold me and embrace the chill?
Or miss me
Will you take the time to miss me when the Earth stands still?

When the Earth Stands Still (continued)

'Cause there's no use running
'Cause the storm's still coming
And you've been running for so many years

So stay with me
Held in my arms, like branches of a tree
They'll shelter you for many years
So many years
For so many years (stay with me)
Stay with me



Garden of Dreams (2023) Music by Sarah Quartel, Text by Sappho (c.630 – c.570 BCE) from fragments translated by Arthur Sanders Way (b. 1847) and A. S. Kline (b. 1947)

Lyrics

I've a garden, I've a garden of dreams
Where the cool breeze whispering sways
I've a garden, I've a garden of dreams
Softly the apple-sprays

And from leaves that shimmer and quiver
Down on mine eyelids streams
A slumber-river

I've a garden, I've a garden, I've a garden of dreams
Where the cool breeze whispering sways
Oh, sing, nightingale, herald of spring
Sing, nightingale, with a voice of longing

And from leaves that shimmer and quiver
Down on mine eyelids streams
A slumber-river

I spoke to you in a dream
Flowers of spring, breezes like honey:
Come to me here
But you have forgotten me
Bittersweet, sly, uncontrollable creature
Come to me here

Shadow River (2022) - Music by Elaine Hagenberg, Text by Emily Pauline Johnson (b. 1861)

Composer's Notes:

E. Pauline Johnson's writings are especially striking to me with her dramatic and rich portrayals of nature. In Shadow River, her vivid depiction of a river on a warm midsummer's day is alive with texture and emotion as she contemplates life, love, and her dreams for the future.

My aim in this composition was to explore this poem by plunging listeners into the thrilling turquoise Canadian rapids. Vibrant 16th notes in the piano portray the first morning light shimmering over the river, and treble voices enter with equally energetic rhythms. Brilliant high harmonies resolve to low peaceful tones—gently gliding across the darkening waters and allowing us to contemplate the "shadows and the dreaming."

-from elainehagenberg.com

Lyrics

A stream of tender gladness,
Of filmy sun, and opal tinted skies;
Of warm midsummer air
that lightly lies
In mystic rings,
Where softly swings
The music of a thousand wings
That almost tones to sadness.

Shadow River (continued)

Mine is the undertone;
The beauty, strength, and power of the land
Will never stir or bend at my command;
But all the shade
Is marred or made,
If I but dip my paddle blade;
And it is mine alone.

Midway 'twixt earth and heaven,
A bubble in the pearly air I seem
To float upon the sapphire floor, a dream
Of clouds of snow,
Above, below,
Drift with my drifting, dim and slow,
As twilight drifts to even.
For others Fame
And Love's red flame,
And yellow gold: I only claim
The shadows and the dreaming.



Waves (2024) - Music and text by Klo Vivienne Garoute

Lyrics

The autumn breeze,
The falling leaves,
Their rustling whispers a melody of seasons past
The snowy peaks,
The frozen trees,
They comfort me assuring everything will come to pass

The morning light,
The dead of night;
Uncertainty and inconsistencies they reap and sow
At midnight's peak,
A comet streaks;
Its glimmering whispers of mystery and the unknown

And for as long we will recall,
Through ever changing tides, we'll rise and fall
Within their crash, we hear the call
Of ever-changing waves that move us all

The morning air,
The sunset's glare,
The future fades into a memory into a blur.
The pale moon sings
Of new day's wings;
They promise me little of anything except of change

**There Will Come Soft Rains (2013) - Music by Kevin Memeley,
Text by Sara Teasdale (b. 1884)**

Lyrics

There will come soft rains and the smell of the ground,
And swallows circling with their shimmering sound;

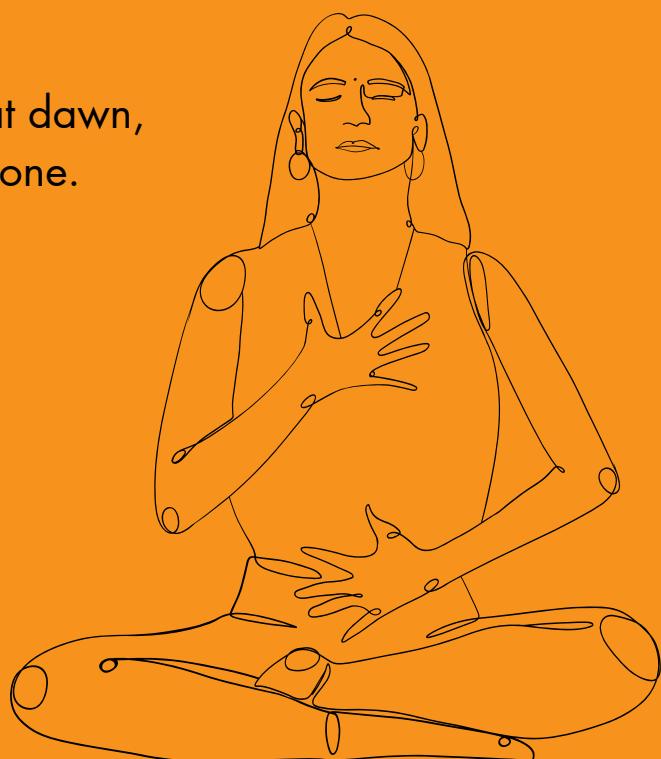
And frogs in the pools singing at night,
And wild plum trees in tremulous white,

Robins will wear their feathery fire
Whistling their whims on a low fence-wire;

And not one will know of the war, not one
Will care at last when it is done.

Not one would mind, neither bird nor tree
If mankind perished utterly;

And Spring herself, when she woke at dawn,
Would scarcely know that we were gone.



They Are Mother (2021) - Music and lyrics by Jennifer Lucy Cook

Composer's Notes:

"When I was working on the words for this piece, I consulted with my friend Reverend Alex Reegan, who is a trans man and interfaith minister, to create a text that embodies the energy of the feminine divine that is present in any gender. I chose to use they/them pronouns, which capture both the nonbinary and the nonsingular mystery and grandeur of the divine creating force, and by doing so, welcomes everyone into the work.

I wanted to explore the many aspects of the divine; pairing a grounded Mother Nature with a joyous playful being who is capable of laughter, a force that is present in the large and small moments, the noise and the silence, and most importantly, the divine creative spark in each of us. That all-inclusive, loving creative spirit shows up for me in the potential for movement ("the ready muscle in the sprinter"), the pleasures of modern life, ("the steady heat lamp in the winter"), and serves as a reminder not to take myself too seriously ("laugh lines around the all-seeing eye"). In identifying a creator this way, I channel these same qualities into my own life and my own identity, and it's my hope that the audience for "They Are Mother" finds themselves within it too."

Lyrics

What shall I call this force I know
Who do I come to when I wonder
The space that holds me when I'm low
More than a parent, friend, or lover

They are Mover
They are Maker
They are Mother, mm
They are Mother, mm

They Are Mother (continued)

They are the breath I see in cold
The ready muscle in the sprinter
They are the glitter and the gold
The steady heat lamp in the winter

They are Mover
They are Maker
They are Mother, mm
They are Mother, mm

They nod and know
They need nothing
They're god and grow
They bleed blessings
They nod and know
They need nothing
They're god and grow
They bleed blessings

They are solitude
They are multitude
They are gratitude
Gratitude

Laugh lines around the all-seeing eye
And I can lean up into the sky
Laugh lines around the all-seeing eye
And I can lean up into the sky

They Are Mother (continued)

What shall I call this force I know
Who do I come to when I wonder

They are Mover
They are Maker
They are Mother, mm
They are Mother, mm
They are Mother, mm
They are Mother, mm



Stars in Your Bones (2017) - Music by Joan Szymko, poem by Alla Renée Bozarth (b. 1947)

Notes:

"Stars In Your Bones" was composed as a gift to Aurora Chorus to celebrate the ensemble as "A Place Where You Belong", the theme of its 25th Anniversary Season (2016-17). The opening chords and exuberant opening unison suggests the "big bang"— the singular explosion theorized by astronomers as the origin of our expanding universe. (black note clusters at M.1-6 and at M.64-69 are to be played with forearm and side of hand). The piano ostinato that follows beginning at M.7 consists of a 5-note 16th-note pattern over a steady quarter-note 5/4 pulse, lending an unstable, fluctuating quality to the lyrics: "Earth changes..." As the underlying rhythm in the accompaniment settles, the lyrical quality of the setting takes hold, building toward a galvanizing, uplifting expression of "belonging." Drawn to Alla Bozarth's imagery and to her universal expressions of spirituality, this is the third prose poem by Bozarth set by the composer.

-from joanszymko.com

Lyrics

The small plot of ground
on which you were born
cannot be expected
to stay forever
the same.

Earth changes,
and home becomes different
places.

Stars In Your Bones (continued)

You took flesh
from clay
but the clay
did not come
from just one
place.

To feel alive,
important, and safe,
know your own waters
and hills, but know
more

You have stars in your bones
and oceans
in blood.

You have opposing
terrain in each eye
you belong to the land
and sky of your first cry,
you belong to infinity.



After the Rain (2022) - Music by Sarah Quartel, poem by Chief Dan George (b. 1899)

Lyrics

The grass will shed its moisture,
the fog will lift from the trees,
a new light will brighten the sky
and play in the drops
that hang on all things

After the rain

Heed the days
when the rain flows freely,
in their greyness
lies the seed of much thought
The sky hangs low
and paints new colors
on the earth.

Your heart will beat out
a new gladness
if you let it happen.



Deep Peace - Gaelic traditional; lyrics by William Sharp

Lyrics

Deep peace of the running wave to you,
Deep peace of the flowing air to you.
Deep peace of the quiet earth to you,
Deep peace of the shining stars to you.
Deep peace of the gentle night to you;
Moon and stars pour their healing light on you.
Deep peace to you.



Thank you!

Thank you for your support and your belief in our mission. Without generous donors like you we wouldn't be able to continue our work and have the impact we do on the community around us.

We especially thank our stellar Give to the Max donors Anita & Scott Oakman, Bebe & Pete Magee, and other anonymous matching fund donors for their commitment to Calliope.

Thank you to Spirit of Hope Church for welcoming our choir into their beautiful space. We have been honored to call Spirit of Hope our concert home since December of 2022. Thank you to Jerry Rubino and Trudy Hoag for facilitating our logistics, to the wonderful technicians who seamlessly run our sound and livestreams. And thank you to you, our audience members, for supporting our choir. Cheers to you!



Stay Connected with Calliope

In 2026 we will be celebrating our 50th anniversary. We are the 2nd queer feminist choir to achieve this landmark anniversary, and we want you to celebrate with us! Keep an eye on our website, CalliopeWomensChorus.org, for details of our upcoming performances, including Cabaret (April) and our 50th Anniversary Concert (June).

Donate to Calliope

We greatly appreciate the generous donations of our supporters. Calliope is a 501(c)(3) non-profit organization that relies on donations and grants to fund our activities. We are grateful to all our donors willing to contribute any amount. All donations are tax-deductible.

- [Make a secure donation online at GiveMN](#)
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