



A place to call home where all are welcomed and sent forth to serve.

Welcome!

Greetings and welcome to Walnut Hills United Methodist Church, and to the Worship Arts Department's presentation of Joseph Martin's *The Lenten Sketches*. This exquisite cantata is a unique collection of songs and artwork taking you on the human, and quite dramatic journey towards Jesus' death. Throughout today's presentation you are invited to observe and contemplate the passion and emotions of this familiar story.

As the choir sings and the orchestra plays, you'll notice pictures on the screen. These are works of art ranging from modern to the Byzantine Empire and Renaissance, from sculptures to photo- and lithographs, including one from 1865. There will be familiar artworks and some you've never seen. Great attention was given to creating a balance between the many different ways Jesus is portrayed: sometimes without emotion, other times you can feel the pain; sometimes with fair skin, other times with a dark complexion.

The art in this cantata is as important as the music and texts. Joseph Martin says of this collection: "Artists in every medium have endeavored to capture the magnificence of [Jesus'] ministry among us. From poets to painters to singers and sculptors, the human spirit has long labored to convey through artistic expression the deep, deep things of faith."

In addition to the cantata, the congregation will be invited to sing with the orchestra. This arrangement of "What Wondrous Love is This" is based on the fourth "Promenade" movement in the piano work *Pictures at an Exhibition* by Russian composer Modest Mussorgsky. Mussorgsky composed *Pictures at an Exhibition* in 1874, which was later orchestrated in 1929 by famous French composer Maurice Ravel. Each movement is based on a sketch or watercolor by Mussorgsky's deceased friend, architect and artist Victor Hartmann.

The final interpretation of art into music will be during the offering. Erik Satie wrote three piano pieces in 1888 called *Gymnopédie*. These were the first major pieces written in the Impressionist style. Impressionist music followed the art movement of the same name, made famous by artists such as Monet, Cézanne, and Pissarro. Impressionist art is defined by its short brush strokes, accurate depiction of light, and gentle movement. *Gymnopédie no. 1* is Satie's most famous melody. You can almost see the brush strokes of long past painters covering a canvas as the notes gently flow from the piano. Satie based all three movements of *Gymnopédie* on a poem by J.P. Contamine de Latour called *Les Antiques* - "The Ancients." Below is a translated excerpt from this poem:

*Slanting and shadow-cutting a flickering eddy
Trickled in gusts of gold on the shiny flagstone
Where the atoms of amber in the fire mirroring themselves
Mingled their sarabande with the gymnopaedia.*

Now, you are invited to enjoy the music and art while contemplating the idea "The EARTH without ART is just EH." Please silence your electronic devices and hold all applause as together we explore the journey of God's representation of love on earth. Again, welcome to *The Lenten Sketches*.

James D. Walters
Director of Worship Arts

Program of Worship

Welcome

Rev. Dick Clark, retired pastor

Announcements

Call to Worship

Hymn

What Wondrous Love is This
United Methodist Hymnal 292

*What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul,
What wondrous love is this, O my soul.
What wondrous love is this, that caused the Lord of bliss
to bear the dreadful curse for my soul, for my soul,
to bear the dreadful curse for my soul.*

*When I was sinking down, O my soul, O my soul,
When I was sinking down, O my soul.
When I was sinking down, he lay aside his crown,
He lay aside his crown for my soul, for my soul,
He lay aside his crown for my soul.*

*He shed his heavenly light in my soul, in my soul,
He shed his heavenly light in my soul.
He shed his heavenly light to disperse the dark of night,
Now it shines with radiance bright in my soul, in my soul,
Now it shine with radiance bright in my soul.*

Offering

Offertory

Gymnopédie no. 1
James D. Walters, piano

Erik Satie (1866-1925)

Prayer

Rev. Dick Clark

*Our Father in heaven,
Hallowed be your name, your kingdom come,
your will be done, on earth as in heaven
Give us today our daily bread.
Forgive us our sins
as we forgive those who sin against us.
Save us from the time of trial, and deliver us from evil.
For the kingdom, the power, and the glory are yours,
now and forever. Amen.*

Scripture

Mark 11:15-19

Message

Why Was Jesus Crucified?
Rev. Dick Clark

Greeting

Children may go to Children's Church at this time.

The Lenten Sketches

**Music and Texts by Joseph Martin
Orchestrated by Brant Adams**

Portrait of Grace

Come weary pilgrim, kneel and remember,
rest in the silence of this sacred place.
Search through the shadows; Jesus is waiting.
See in his passion a portrait of grace.
O come see his portrait of grace.

Come to the garden, kneel and remember.
See 'neath the olives the son of God prays.
Look through the shadows, Jesus is weeping.
See in his passion a portrait of grace.
O come see his portrait of grace.

Come, come, kneel and remember.
Gaze on the wonder and glory of grace.
Come, come, kneel and remember.
Weep for Christ Jesus who dies in our place.
Miserere nobis. Kyrie eleison.

Come weary pilgrim, kneel and remember,
rest in the comfort of Jesus' embrace.
Here in these shadows, Jesus is waiting.
See in his mercy a portrait of grace.
Come see his portrait of grace.

Behold, the King of Zion Comes

Behold, the King of Zion comes, the promise is fulfilled.
The visions seen by prophet eyes, to all is now,
in truth, revealed. To all is now revealed.

From age to age the people prayed and searched the Eastern sky.
Rejoice! The time has come. Redemption draweth nigh.
Redemption draweth nigh.

Hosanna, hosanna! Hosanna to the King!
O blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

Lift up your heads, ye ancient doors.
Fling open wide, ye gates.
Open ye gates 'neath chapels made of palms, and praise.
Your King rides humbly on to reign.

Behold the King of Zion comes, the promise is fulfilled.

From an Upper Room

On the night he was betrayed, Jesus took the bread and wine.
Gathered with the twelve, he prayed, giving to all a sacred sign.
Take and eat this bread. This is my blessing.
Come and drink this wine. It is the cup of God's grace.

In the shadowed upper room, in that humble sacred space
Jesus opened up his heart, pouring out God's gift of grace.
Take and eat this bread. This is my blessing.
Come and drink this wine. It is the cup of God's grace.

King of kings, yet born of Mary, as of old on earth he stood.
Lord of lords in human vesture, in the body doing good.
He will give to all the faithful, his own life for heavenly food.

Take and eat this bread. This is my blessing.
Come and drink this wine. This is my grace.
This is my love. This is my life. It is for you.

Scenes from Gethsemane

Someone's crying in the garden, weeping 'neath the olive trees.
Someone's crying in the garden. Hear Christ Jesus as he grieves.
Father, Father, let this cup pass by me.

Someone's praying in the garden, kneeling in Gethsemane.
Someone's praying in the garden. All alone he bends the knee.
Father, Father, let this cup pass by me.

Who is this one that weeps alone? Can no one hear his plea?
He calls out in pain again and again.
He calls Father, Father, let this cup pass by me.

Someone's standing in the garden, wiping teardrops from his eyes.
Someone's standing in the garden. Hear his voice ring through the night.
Father, Father, thy will be done. Thy will be done!

Tableau of Sorrow

High upon Golgotha's tree, Jesus cries in agony.
Darkness falls across his face. Shadows crush his heart of grace.
Who can tell what love unknown holds him silent and alone?

On a cross seen far and near, Jesus weeps the falling tear.
Held by nails of pain and scorn, for our lives he bears the thorn.
See the ending drawing nigh. See Jesus now lifted high.

Hear the shout that shakes the sky. Hear Christ Jesus' anguished cry,
Christ, the Spirit's only Son, Christ, God's own anointed one.
You are asking, can it be? "Why have you forsaken me?"

Ah, holy Jesus, how have you offended,
that mortal judgment has on you descended?
By foes derided, by your own rejected,
Lamb most afflicted!

Pieta

In the shadow of a manger, by a candle's dancing flame,
tender Mary holds her baby,
and she breathes his holy name.

"Jesus, rest your weary head, close your weeping eyes."

As evening falls, she starts to sing a lullaby.

"Lullay, lullay, peace be yours tonight."

In the shadow of the temple, in a place so far from home,
Mary sees her child of wonder, and she marvels how he's grown.

"Jesus rest your weary head, and think on gentle things."

With loving arms she holds Christ Jesus and she sings,

"Lullay, lullay, peace be yours tonight."

In the shadow of Golgotha, underneath a darkened sky,
Mary gently cradles Jesus. Through her tears she says goodbye.

"Jesus, rest your weary head. your work on earth is done."

And as the darkness falls, she whispers to her son,

"Lullay, lullay, peace be yours tonight."

Benediction

Laurel Fraser

Epilogue

After the Benediction, and while the orchestra plays the Epilogue, please come forward by the diagonal aisles to the front and extinguish a candle with a bit of sand. Please assist children to safely extinguish a candle. You may then leave the Celebration Center in silence by using the center aisle. After everyone has left the Celebration Center, the Christ candle will be extinguished to signify the human death Jesus experienced, and the end of his life and work on earth.



Head of Christ, ca. 1648-1656
Rembrandt van Rijn
Oil on oak panel
Musée du Louvre, Paris

Performers

The Celebration Singers

Under the direction of James D. Walters

Angie Arthur
Dee Moore
Marty Pierce
Alyson Skahill

Rachel Burrow
Cathy Fast
Joani Hollingsworth
Kristine Milburn
Betty VanWoert

Dick Clark
Carl Johnson
Jeff Kooistra
Gail Morse
Darrell VanWoert

Reader

Laurel Fraser

Orchestra

Under the direction of James D. Walters

Violin I

Carrie Beaderstadt*
Carol Carther

Violin II

Melissa Madsen*
Ben Munsen

Viola

Julie Stroud*
Kendall Childs

Cello

Patrick Riley

Double Bass

James Sasek*
Cariann Claiborne

Flute

Alyson Skahill

Oboe

Jade Fox

Clarinet

Laura Appenzeller*
Emma Jones

Horn

David Hindal

Piano

Linda Clark

Percussion

Jeff Oatts
Adam Jaschen

Timpani (keyboard)

Kathi Hall

*denotes principal player

Tech Support

Neil Barrick, sound