

PROGRAM

Creation, A Symphony of Joy

Shem Center for Interfaith Spirituality
Annual Gala Concert, (using Zoom technology)
Sunday, May 23m 2021 3:00PM

Prelude: Congaudeant Catholici

Welcome:

Br. Joseph Kilikevici, OP, Director, Shem Center for Interfaith Spirituality

Introductions:

The Hildegard Singers:

- Diane Penning-Koperski
- Lisa Walhout
- Barbara Witham McCargar
- Tribute to our Founder, Linn Maxwell Keller (1943-2016)

Laura Waterman, Zoom Program director

Shem Center Circle of Respect, Br. Joseph Kilikevici, OP

O Viridissima Virga

A Time for Children:

It's Not Easy Being Green, Kermit the Frog

Nunc Gaudeant

Favus Distillans

O Rubor Sanguinis

Vidi Aquam

Commentary: St. Hildegard and the Natural World

O Cruor Sanguinis

O Bonifaci

Sancta Maria

Commentary: The Music of St. Hildegard

Spiritus Sanctus
Alma Redemptoris Mater
O Quam Mirabilis Est

Commentary: St. Hildegard's Visionary Writings

Caritas Habundat

Shem Center gratitude

Q&A

Postlude: Alleluya Psallat

Post Concert Festivities

Dedication:

This concert is dedicated to the memory of Sister Lioba Hanley, OSB (1937- 2021)



Sister Mary Lioba Hanley, OSB, 1937 - 2021

*"If God is the center of your life, no words are necessary.
Your mere presence will touch hearts." - Sister Lioba*

We were among that profusion of young people who entered religious life in the 1950's. She joined the Benedictine Sisters of Perpetual Adoration in Clyde, Missouri. I joined the Dominican Friars in Chicago. A friend once said to me, *"I entered religious life because I thought it would be where we could always talk about God. That's a tough conversation to get going!"* I quote here the poet, Naomi Shihab Nye saying, *"how desolate the landscape can be between regions of kindness."* I dedicate this concert in memory Sister Lioba, with gratitude for the conversations about God we so often enjoyed in that region of kindness that was our friendship.

— Br. Joseph Kilikevics, OP

"Thus am I a feather on the breath of God." - Hildegard of Bingen

ENGLISH TRANSLATIONS OF THE LATIN TEXTS

O Viridissima Virga

O viridissima virga ave. Que in ventoso flabro sciscitationis sanctorum prodisti.

Cum venit tempus quod tu flouruisti in ramis tuis: ave, ave sit tibi, quia calor solis in te sudavit sicut odor balsami.

Nam in te floruit pulcher flos qui odorem dedit omnibus aromatibus que arida erant.

Et illa apparuerunt omnia in viriditate plena.

Unde celi dederunt rorem super gramen et omnis terra leta facta est, quoniam viscera ipsius frumentum protulerunt, et quoniam volucres celi nidos in ipsa habuerunt.

De inde facta est esca hominibus et gaudium magnum epulantium. Unde o suavis Virgo in te non deficit ullum gaudium.

Hec omnia Eva contempsit.

Nunc autem laus sit Altissimo.

O greenest branch, hail to you, who came forth in the windy blast of the inquiring of saints.

When the time came that you flourished in your branches, hail, hail was the word to you, for the heat of the sun distilled in you like the fragrance of balsam.

For in you blossomed the beautiful flower that gave fragrance to all the spices that were dry.

And they all appeared in full verdure.

Whence the skies rained dew on the grass and the whole earth exulted, for her womb brought forth its crop, and the birds of heaven made their nests in it.

Then food was prepared for the people, and there was great joy for the banqueters. So in you, sweet Virgin, no joys are lacking.

Eve despised all these things!

Now indeed, praise to the Most High!

Nunc Gaudeant

Nunc gaudeant materna viscera Ecclesie, quia in superna simphonia filii eius in sinum suum collocati sunt.

Unde, o turpissime serpens, confusus es, quoniam quod tua estimatio in visceribus suis habuit nunc fulgent in sanguine Filii Dei, et ideo laus tibi sit, Rex altissime.
Alleluia.

Now let the motherly heart of the church rejoice, for in the supernal symphony her children are gathered into her bosom.

But you, vile serpent, are confounded, for those of your conviction whose bodies you held, now gleam in the blood of God's son.

Now praise be to you, Highest King. Alleluia.

Favus Distillans

Favus distillans Ursula Virgo fuit, quae Agnum Dei amplecti desideravit, mel et lac sub lingua eius: Quia pomiferum hortum et flores florum in turba virginum ad se collegit. Unde in nobilissima aurora gaude, filia Sion.

Quia pomiferum...

Gloria Patri et Filio et Spiritui Sancto. Quia pomiferum...

A dripping honeycomb was Ursula the virgin, who desired to embrace the Lamb of God. Honey and milk were under her tongue,

Because a fruit-bearing garden and flowering blossoms in a throng of virgins she collected unto herself. Therefore in the noblest dawn rejoice, daughter of Zion. Because a fruit-bearing garden...
Glory be to the father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit. Because a fruit-bearing garden...

O Rubor Sanguinis

O rubor sanguinis, qui de excelso illo fluxisti quod divinitas tetigit: tu flos es question hyems de flatu serpentis numquam laesit.

O redness of the blood that flowed down from the height that Divinity touched: you are the flower which the icy cold of the serpent's breath has never struck.

Vidi Aquam

Vidi aquam egredientem de templo a latere dextro, alleluia:
et omnes, ad quos pervenit aqua ista, salvi facti sunt, et dicent,
Alleluia, alleluia.

Confitemini Domino quoniam bonus:

Quoniam in saeculum misericordia eius.

Gloria Patri, et Filio, et Spiritui Sancto:

Sicut erat in principio, et nunc, et semper, et in saecula saeculorum. Amen.

I saw water coming forth from the temple on the right side, alleluia: and all those to whom this water came were saved, and shall say, Alleluia, alleluia.

Give praise to the Lord, for he is good: For his mercy endures forever.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit:

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

O Cruor Sanguinis

O cruor sanguinis qui in alto sonuisti,
Cum omnia elementa se implicuerunt
In lamentabilem vocem cum tremore,
Quia sanguis Creatoris sui illa tetigit,
Ungue nos de languoribus nostris.

O stream of blood that cried out on high,
When all the elements enveloped themselves
In lamenting voices with trembling,
Because the blood of their Creator touched them,
Anoint us, heal our afflictions.

O Bonifaci

O Bonifaci, lux vivens vidit te similem viro sapienti,
Qui puros rivulos ex Deo fluentes ad Deum remisisti,
Cum viriditatem florum rigasti.
Unde es amicus Dei viventis et cristallus lucens
In benevolentia rectorum viarum
In quibus sapienter cucurristi.

O Boniface, the Living Light saw you as a wise man,
Who sent pure streams that flowed from God back to God,
And watered the verdure of the flowers.
So you are a friend of the living God, and a crystal shining with good will
Along the right paths where you wisely ran.

Sancta Maria

Sancta Maria, non est tibi similis orta in mundo mulieribus. Florens ut rosa, flagrans sicut lilium,
ora pro nobis, sancta Dei genitrix.

Holy Mary, among all the women of the world, none has been born like you. Blooming as the rose,
fragrant as the lily,
pray for us, Holy Mother of God.

Spiritus Sanctus

Spiritus sanctus vivificans vita movens omnia
Et radix est in omnia creatura
Ac omnia de immundicia abluit
Tergens crimina ac ungit vulnera:
Et sic est fulgens ac laudabilis vita.

Holy Spirit, life that restores life and moves all things,
And is the root of every creature
And cleanses all things of impurity,
Scrubbing away all sins and anointing wounds:
This is the radiant and praiseworthy life
Restoring and reawakening all things.

Alma Redemptoris Mater

Alma Redemptoris Mater, quae pervia caeli porta manes,
et Stella Maris, succure cadenti surgere qui curat populo: Tu quae genuisti, natura mirante, tuum
sanctum Genitorem: Virgo prius ac posterius,
Gabrielis ab ore sumens illud Ave, peccatorum miserere.

Sweet Mother of the Redeemer, that passage to heaven,
gate of the morning, and star of the sea: help the fallen, lift up,
you who heal the people, you who bore to the wonderment of nature, your holy Creator.
Virgin before and after, who received from Gabriel that joyful greeting, have mercy upon us sinners.

O Quam Mirabilis

O quam mirabilis est prescientia divini pectoris
que prescivit omnem creaturam.
Nam cum Deus inspexit faciem hominis quem formavit, omnia opera sua in eadem forma hominis
integra aspexit. O quam mirabilis est inspiratio
que hominem sic suscitavit.

O how wonderful is the foreknowledge of the divine heart of God that foreknew all creation.
For when God looked on the face of man whom he formed,
He saw all his works in the form of that man.

O how marvelous is the breath of spirit that roused man to life.

Caritas Habundat

Caritas habundat in omnia de imis excellentissima super sidera atque amantissima in omnia,
quia summo Regi osculum pacis dedit.

Charity abounds toward all from the most excellent above the stars and most loving toward all,
for she gives to the King a kiss of peace.
