

# “VIRTUAL → REALITY”

Led by Glenn Mehrbach & The Community Church Choir

## Community Church Choir

*Conductor:* Glenn Mehrbach

*Soprano:* Bonny Chirayath, Taryn Bonner, Stephanie Johnston, Deborah Klinger,  
Jean McKinney, Carol Parker, Jane Provan, Betsy Yarrison,

*Alto:* Kirsten Bergman, Ivy Brezina, Joann Haggerty, Mary LeMay,  
Eileen Regan, Shannon Thielman, Linda Thompson

*Tenor:* Steve Day, Paul Eskildsen, Raul Nacianceno,  
Scott Provan, Larry Ross, Steve Warshaw

*Bass:* David Clarridge, Larry Mason, Josh Socolar, George Thompson

*Pianist:* Ariadna Nacianceno

## UNTIL ALL OF US ARE FREE

*(words by Emma Lazarus, music by Mark Burrows)*

Until all of us are free, we are none of us free.

## “ELLA’S SONG”

*by Bernice Johnson Reagon (based on the words of Ella Baker)*

We who believe in freedom cannot rest.

We who believe in freedom cannot rest until it comes.

Until the killing of black men, black mothers’ sons,  
Is as important as the killing of white men, white mothers’ sons.

Not needing to clutch for power, not needing the light just to shine on me,  
I need to be just one in the number as we stand against tyranny.

To me young people come first, they have the courage where we fail.  
If I can just shine a light on as they carry us through the gale.

I’m a woman who speaks in a voice, and I must be heard.  
At time I can be quite difficult, I’ll bow to no man’s word.

We who believe in freedom, we cannot rest.  
We who believe in freedom, we will not rest.

We who believe in freedom cannot rest until it comes.

**“LET MY LOVE BE HEARD”**

*words from “A Prayer” by Alfred Noyes, music by Jake Runestad*

Angels, where you soar  
Up to God’s own light,  
Take my own lost bird  
On your hearts tonight;  
And as grief one more  
Mounts to heaven and sings,  
Let me love be heard  
Whispering in your wings.

**“AMAZING GRACE”**

*words by John Newton, music from Columbian Harmony, arr. by Jennifer Higdon*

Amazing grace how sweet the sound, that saved a wretch like me,  
I once was lost, but now I’m found, was blind, but now I see.

’Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace my fears relieved,  
How precious did that grace appear that hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares I have already come,  
It is grace that brought me safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.

How sweet the name of Jesus sounds in a believer’s ear,  
It soothes his sorrow, heals his wounds, and drives away his fear.

When we’ve been there ten thousand years, bright shining as the sun,  
We’ve no less days to sing God’s praise than when we first begun.

**“CAN YOU SEE”**

*by Zanaida Robles (Lyrics taken from protest signs)*

Oh say, can you see by the dawn’s early light.  
Love is love.  
Black lives matter.  
Women’s rights are human rights.  
No human is illegal.  
Science is real.  
Water is life.  
Kindness is everything.

Oh say, does that star-spangled banner yet wave  
O’er the land of the free and the home of the brave?