



FootNotes



Jul. 21, 2009



editorken@yahoo.com

Director's Notes

WHAT A FULFILLING SCOK/ONE VOICE WEEKEND

Over the past four weeks we have been discussing the importance of "Covering The B.E.A.N." when delivering a musical message of Unity, From the Heart. We will complete this study next week with the concept of NATURAL.

"The only thing that will stop you from fulfilling your dream is you." Tom Bradley quote

Fulfillment is the feeling of contentment one experiences when a desire, need or expectation has been realized. The act of bringing a task to completion or seeing a promise to fruition, brings both satisfaction and joy beyond words. This past weekend, The SCOK/One Voice Chorus saw the fulfillment of our capacity.

To reflect, the weekend began- for some even earlier than Friday- as we prepared to bring into actuality a schedule that would test the best of men. Our Saturday kicked off with an EIGHT HOUR all day One Voice Rehearsal. Our Vocal Coach and Arranger Extraordinaire, David Wallace, helped us to find "The One Voice Sound". The Presentation Team rolled out a new package for our competition uptune, and Coacher Don was able to masterfully impart mentorship and knowledge we had not grasped prior to this session. We were able to tap into his wisdom at a much deeper level. This proved to be a "watershed" One Voice rehearsal and each man knew they had participated in a special experience.

We then headed off to deliver a performance to a near sellout crowd at The Glenridge Performing Arts Center.

continued next column ->

Calendar

- Jul. 18: 9-5, One Voice rehearsal in Sarasota
- Jul. 18: 8 pm, Concert at Glenridge Performing Arts
- Jul. 19: 10 am, First Methodist Church Bradenton
- Jul. 19: 2:30 pm, Concert at Glenridge Performing Arts
- Jul. 26-Aug. 2: Harmony University, St. Joseph, Mo

Continued ->

Under the musical direction of Don Clause, the Bill of Fare included selections from our spring production "The Music of Yesteryear". Featuring our nationally recognized banjo plucker Warren Worthley, the VLQ Harmony Gang, and FOUR SCOK chapter quartets including SRQ, Bowery Boys, Fractions and the pride of SCOK- The True Tones, our reward was an immediate and lasting STANDING OVATION! "Mr. POW" served as a spirited master of ceremonies.

Sunday morning began with an early rehearsal as we prepared to lead the music for the First Methodist Church of Bradenton as the guest choir. Pastor Tom expressed it so appropriately in his message as he referenced the magisty and glory of the crescendo in The Lord's Prayer. Each man knew, as we stood in the coir loft, we were part of a Godly and powerful experience.

Not done yet... off to a 2:30 Matinee at Glenridge. This time we sang to a "sellout" crowd. Yep- another "Standing O". We also sold "Pre-Orders" of our upcoming CD release- The Music of Yesteryear.

Gentlemen, your leadership is proud of you. You should be proud of your championship effort. Are YOU FULFILLED?

Your Directing Team,

Coacher and GGG

HAPPY BIRTHDAY

Member

7-21 Gene Courts
7-23 Bob Hagen
7-23 Al Yearick
7-25 Jerry Lunkes
7-26 Merrill Brown
7-26 John Dawson
7-26 Phil Mazzola

And Spouse

7-23 Pollyann Nanfito, Joe

HAPPY ANNIVERSARY

None to report

Sunshine News

A THOUGHT TO REMEMBER

There is no change of seasons in a loving heart,
it is always springtime

Dave Frantz: no new news.

Cards, calls & prayers are always welcome.
Sunshine Chair— Ed Manville **941-346-8219** or
<hiedm3@comcast.net>

News & Views for the **FootNotes**
should be sent to the editor at—
<editorken@yahoo.com> by **Noon Monday**.
This address is for **FootNotes** articles only.

WAR IS HELL

He fought his country's battles in a place so far away
And he was quite unsure what reason he was there,
The man who stood beside him in this wearisome foray
Was now a casualty because he chose to dare.

He didn't get to know him though they shared a muddy hole
And watched the others all around them rise and fall,
The shot and shell was bloody hell and surely took its toll
But they were there as long as they could walk or crawl.

The enemy was well equipped to emanate defeat
So they were put upon to bravely hold their ground,
Employing all their battle wares on every gory street
Where they confronted every foe that could be found.

Bombardments came from everywhere they knew not what to do
Because a war cannot be practiced in your training,
In practice you would always win but this was something new
Before they didn't fire back or keep on gaining.

The day would likely come when I would have to pay the price
For being part of this ensuing aftermath,
And just like all the others if I had to roll the dice
I'd get a number that would hasten Satan's wrath.

Tomorrow may be quite the same as what they had today
And many others will be lost within the ranks,
But nonetheless when on the line there comes a time to pray
I hope you say a word for all those fighting yanks.

Ed Hinkley