

the sacred wing



Requiem

for
all
those
who
have
died
with
AIDS

by Gareth Valentine

MUSICAL DIRECTOR : DAVID FLIGG

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REQUIEM FOR ALL THOSE WHO HAVE DIED WITH AIDS

réquiem aeternam dona eis domine
et lux perpetua luceat eis
te decet hymnus deus in sion
et tibi redetur votum in jerusalem
exaudi orationem meam
ad te omnis caro veniet

kyrie eleison christe eleison kyrie eleison

recordare jesu pie
quod sum causa tuae viae
recordare ne me perdas illa die
quaerens me sedisti lassus
redemisti crucem passus
tantus labor non sit cassus
juste iudex ultionis
donum fac remissionis
ante diem rationis

lacrymosa dies illa
qua resurget ex favilla
judicandus homo reus
huic ergo parce deus

pie jesu domine
pie jesu sempiternam requiem

offertorio: domine jesu christe rex gloria
libera animas omnium fidelium defunctorum
de poenis inferni
et de profundo profundo lacu

REQUIEM FOR ALL THOSE WHO HAVE DIED WITH AIDS

give them eternal **rest**, lord
and let light always shine on them
you, God, are praised in Sion
and a vow will be made to you in Jerusalem
hear my prayer
all flesh will come to you

lord have mercy, Christ have mercy, lord have mercy

remember, merciful Jesus,
that I was the reason for your journey
remember, do not lose me on that day
seeking me, you sat down wearily
you saved me by suffering on the cross
let so much labour not be hollow
just judge of vengeance
give me release
before the day of judgment

it will be a **tearful** day
when rising from the ashes
mankind is charged for judgement
so in this be sparing, God

merciful Jesus, lord,
merciful Jesus, give them eternal rest

lord Jesus Christ, king of glory
free all the souls of the faithful dead
from the punishment of hell
and from the deep, deep lake

liberá eas de oré leonis
ne absorbeat eas tartarus
ne cadant in obscurum
sed signifer michael
repraesentet eas in lucem sanctam
quam olim abrahæ promisti et semini ejus
hostias et preces tibi domine laudis offerimus
tu suscipe pro animabus illis
quarum hodie memoriam facimus
fac eas domine de morte transire ad vitam

sanctus dominus deus sabaoth
pleni sunt coeli et terra gloria tua
hosanna in excelsis
benedictus qui venit in nomine domine

agnus dei qui tollis peccata mundi
agnus dei dona eis requiem sempiternam

lux aeterna luceat eis
domine cum sanctus tuis in aeternam
quia pius es
requiem aeternam dona eis domine
et lux perpetua luceat eis

liberá me domine de morte aeterna
in die illa tremenda
quando coeli movendi sunt et terra
dum veneris iudicare saeculum per ignem
tremens factus sum ego et timeo
dum discussio venerit atque ventura ira
dies irae dies illa dies calamitatis et miseriae
dies magna et amara valde

deliver them from the mouth of the lion
so that they are not swallowed into hades
do not let them fall into darkness
but let the standard-bearer Michael
introduce them into the holy light
which you once promised to Abraham and to his seed
sacrifices and prayers to you, lord of praise, we offer
receive them for those spirits
whom we remember today
make them, lord, pass from death to life

holy lord God of hosts
the heavens and earth are full of your glory
hosanna in the highest
blessed is whoever comes in the name of the Lord

lamb of God who takes away the sins of the world
lamb of God give them rest forever

let **eternal light** shine on them,
lord, with your saints for eternity
for you are merciful
give them eternal rest, lord,
and let light always shine on them

free me, lord, from eternal death
on that day of trembling
when the heavens will be shaken and the earth
while you come to judge the world by fire
I am made to tremble and am afraid
until the trial comes and your anger comes
a day of anger, that day, a day of calamity and misery
a great and powerfully bitter day

Carols & Readings

Once in Royal David's City

Once in Royal David's city
Stood a lowly cattle shed,
Where a mother laid her baby
In a manger for his bed;
Mary was that mother mild,
Jesus Christ her little child

He came down to earth from Heaven
Who is God and Lord of all,
And his shelter was a stable,
And his cradle was a stall;
With the poor and mean and lowly
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

And our eyes at last shall seem him,
Through his own redeeming love,
For that child so dear and gentle
Is our Lord in Heaven above;
And he leads his children on
To the place where he is gone.

Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see him; but in heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high;
Where like stars his children crowned
All in white shall wait around.



O Little Town of Bethlehem

O little town of Bethlehem,
How still we see thee lie!
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by.
Yet in the dark streets shineth
The everlasting light;
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee tonight.

How silently, how silently
The wondrous gift is giv'n!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessing of his heav'n.
No ear may hear his coming;
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive him, still
The dear Christ enters in.

O holy child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us we pray;
Cast out our sin, and enter in,
Be born in us today.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell:
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel.



In the Bleak Midwinter

In the bleak midwinter, frosty wind made moan,
Earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone.
Snow had fallen, snow on snow, snow on snow,
In the bleak midwinter long ago.

Our God, Heav'n cannot hold him, nor earth sustain
Heaven and earth shall flee away, when he comes to reign.
In the bleak midwinter a stable place sufficed
The Lord God Almighty Jesus Christ.

Enough for him, whom cherubim worship night and day,
A heart full of mirth and a manger full of hay.
Enough for Him, whom angels fall down before,
The ox and ass and camel, which adore.

What can I give Him, poor as I am?
If I were a shepherd, I would bring a lamb.
If I were a wise man, I would do my part.
Yet what I can I give Him: give my heart.



Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

Hark! The herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King;
Peace on earth and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled:
Joyful all ye nations rise,
Join the triumph of the skies,
With th'angelic host proclaim,
Christ is born in Bethlehem.
Hark! The herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King.

Christ, by highest heav'n adored,
Christ the everlasting Lord,
Late in time behold him come
Offspring of a virgin's womb:
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see,
Hail th'incarnate Deity!
Pleased as one with us to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel.
Hark! The herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King.

Hail the heav'n born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings,
Risen with healing in his wings;
Mild he lays his glory by,
Born that we no more may die,
Born to raise us from the earth,
Born to give us second birth.
Hark! The herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King.



Ding Dong! Merrily on High

Ding dong! Merrily on high
In heaven the bells are ringing:
Ding dong! Verily the sky
Is riven with angels singing.
Gloria Hosanna in Excelsis!

E'en so here below, below,
Let steeple bells be swungen,
And *i-o, i-o, i-o,*
By priest and people sungen.
Gloria Hosanna in Excelsis!

Pray you dutifully prime
Your matin chime, ye ringers;
May you beautifully rhyme
Your eve time song, ye singers.
Gloria Hosanna in Excelsis!



Oh Come All Ye Faithful

Oh come all ye faithful,
Joyful and triumphant,
Oh come ye, Oh come ye to Bethlehem;
Come and behold him
Born the King of Angels:
Oh come, let us adore him,
Oh come, let us adore him,
Oh come, let us adore him,
Christ, the Lord!

God of God,
Light of Light,
Lo! He abhors not the virgin's womb;
Very God,
Begotten, not created:
Oh come, let us adore him,
Oh come, let us adore him,
Oh come, let us adore him,
Christ, the Lord!

Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above;
Glory to God
In the highest:
Oh come, let us adore him,
Oh come, let us adore him,
Oh come, let us adore him,
Christ, the Lord!

Please give generously to the collection on your way out.
This evening's proceeds will go to local AIDS charities.

Gareth Valentine was born in Wales. He trained at the Royal College of Music and went on to the Aldeburgh School of Advanced Singing and Strings where he studied with Sir Peter Pears. He has been the musical director of many award-winning West End shows including Kiss of the Spider Woman, Company, Merrily We Roll Along, My One and Only, Chicago, and Kiss Me Kate.

Gareth, whose partner Mike died from an AIDS-related disease in 1993, composed Requiem in memory of all those who have died with AIDS and to raise funds to continue the fight against HIV and AIDS as well as increase public awareness of the disease.

My Requiem was celebrated liturgically on May 15th 1993 at Southwark Cathedral, London. It was written as a visceral response to the grim swathe of AIDS which has touched almost everyone I knew at that time, one way or another.

The Cathedral was packed and next to me sat my partner Mike, himself infected with HIV and recovering from radiotherapy. He was gravely ill but managed to be at my side for this monumental service at which he took his first, and last, communion. I shall never forget the response after he had consumed the body and blood – “Will I be alright now?” I answered, “Yes.” He died on August 15th that year with his family and friends at his bedside and, yes, as a Christian, I truly believe that he is alright now.

Every December for the past four years, singers from the Leeds lesbian & gay choir Gay Abandon have been joined by others in performing an appropriate religious piece, followed by readings and carols, at All Hallows. Vicar Ray Gaston once referred to us as the ‘sacred wing’ of Gay Abandon, and the name has stuck.

Our musical director, David Fligg, lectures at Leeds College of Music and has both composed for and conducted Gay Abandon. We are also pleased to welcome singing students from the college among tonight’s soloists.
