



CELEBRATING 50 YEARS



Jubilate Deo Choir with Alleluia Choir Spring Concert



SUNDAY, APRIL 27TH, AT 7:30 PM
GRACE CANADIAN REFORMED CHURCH,
730 PANDORA AVENUE WEST



Prelude - Harp: Hannah Vonck

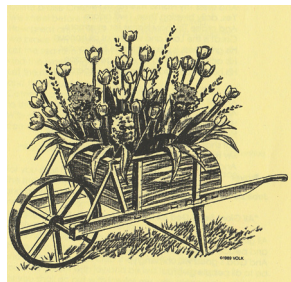
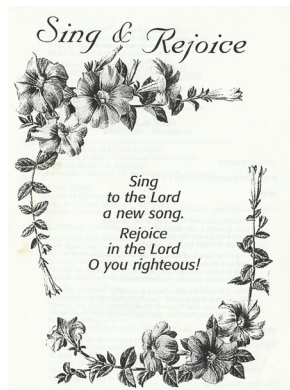
Opening Prayer and Words of Welcome - James Teitsma

Reading - Psalm 33

Audience Singing - Psalm 98: 3, 4 - standing

- Pianist: Joel Gortemaker

3. Let *all the earth with loud rejoicing*
Burst into song to praise the Lord!
With joyful blasts of horns and trumpets
Let him be worshipped and adored.
Join in the praise and jubilation,
Make music with the harp, and sing!
Shout forth your joy in celebration;
Come, praise the Lord, the mighty King.
4. Let *seas and oceans roar and thunder.*
Praise God, all you who dwell on earth.
Let rivers clap their hands rejoicing;
Let every mountain shout with mirth.
He comes, he comes to rule the nations,
And every wrong he will redress.
The mighty God of our salvation
Will judge the world in righteousness.

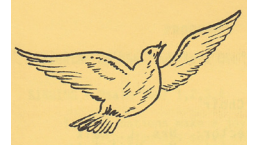


Mass Choir - combined Jubilate Deo and Alleluia choirs

O Love - by: Elaine Hagenberg

- Conducted by: Jeremy Kamminga

- Pianist: Vanessa Rook



O love, O love, O love that will not let me go;

O love, I rest my weary soul in Thee. I give Thee back the life I owe,
 That in Thy ocean depths its flow may richer, fuller be.

O joy that seeks me through the pain, O I cannot close my heart to thee;
 I trace the rainbow through the rain, and feel the promise is not vain. That
 morn shall tearless be. That morn shall tearless be.

O love, O love, O love that will not let me go;

O love, I rest my weary soul in Thee. I give Thee back the life I owe;
 I give Thee back the life I owe, and in Thy ocean depths its flow shall richer,
 fuller be. That morn shall tearless be.

O love, O love, O love that will not let me go; O love that will not let me go.

Psalm 29 - The Voice of the Lord - by: James Teitsma

- Conducted by: James Teitsma

- Pianist: Joel Gortemaker

- Timpani: Aveline Vandermeulen

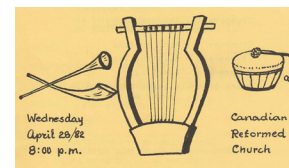
- Gong: Alex Teitsma

The voice of the Lord is over the waters; the God of Glory thunders,
 The Lord thunders the mighty waters. The voice of the lord breaks down
 the cedars; the Lord breaks the cedars of Lebanon.

He makes the mountains skip like calves, the voice of the Lord it shakes
 the desert; the Lord shakes the desert of Kadesh, He twist the oaks and
 strips the forest bare. And in his temple all cry Glory! Sing glory, glory to
 the Lord on high; Amen.

Thunders roar and lightning's glare; God's voice strips the forest bare. In
 his temple courts all cry: "Glory to the Lord on high!" He who reigns as
 King forever sits enthroned on flood and river. May the Lord give strength
 and power; Peace upon his people shower.

The voice of the Lord is powerful! The voice of the Lord is majestic!
 The Lord gives strength to his people. The Lord blesses his people with
 peace. Amen.





O Sacred Head Now Wounded (Piano arrangement) by: Hans Hassler

- Pianist: Lori Douma

Men's Chorus - combined Jubilate Deo and Alleluia choirs

All Glory Laud and Honor

by: Melchior Teschner, arranged by: Andrew Hawryluk

- a capella, no conductor

All glory, laud, and honour to thee Redeemer King,
To whom the lips of children made sweet hosannas ring.
Thou are the King of Israel, Thou David's Royal Son.
Who in the Lord's name comest, The King and Blessed One.

The company of angels are praising thee on high,
And mortal men and all things created make reply.
The people of the Hebrews with palms before thee went;
Our praise and love and anthems before thee we present.

To thee, before thy passion, they sang their hymns of praise;
To thee, now high exalted, our melody we raise.
Thou didst accept their praises; accept the love we bring,
Who in all good delightest, Thou good gracious King.

APRIL 26, 1986



The Holy City - text by: Frederick Weatherly, music by: Stephen Adams

- Soloist: Trevor Schriemer

- Accompanied by: Rina Schriemer

Alleluia Choir

- Conducted by: Jeremy Kamminga - Pianist: Vanessa Rook

- Flute: Evelyn Prins

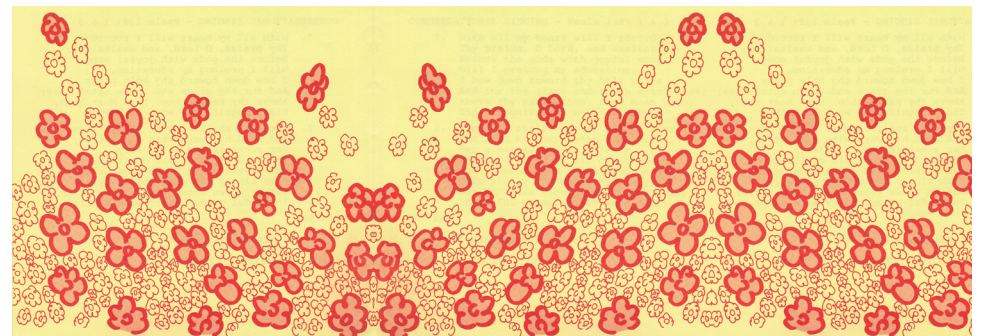
We Thank You, Lord - by: Don Besig and Nancy Price

Thank you, Lord, for the freshness of the morning.
Thank you, Lord, for the clear blue sky above.
Thank you, Lord, for the bright new day that's dawning,
Filled with all your love. Thank you, Lord, for the valleys and the hillsides.
Thank you, Lord, for the waves upon the shore.
Thank you, Lord, for the breeze and the sunshine.
Hear us, we pray, as we come to thank you, Lord.
We join this day, as one, our hearts and hands and voices,
For wondrous gifts of love, your grateful world rejoices.

Thank you, Lord, for the love within our families.
Thank you, Lord, for the fellowship of friends.
Thank you, Lord, for the quiet, understanding grace that never ends.
Thank you, Lord, for wonders of creation.
Thank you, Lord, the power of your word.
Thank you, Lord, for the promise of salvation.
Hear us, we pray, as we come to thank you, Lord.
For all good gifts we have to share, for guiding us with loving care,
With joyful hearts, we bow to pray: O Lord, we give our thanks this day.
Thank you, Lord. Thank you, Lord. Thank you, Lord.

Canticle of Hope - by: Joseph Martin

Lord, you are God, perfect in holiness.
Lord, you are God of the needy and the poor.
A sure defender, you are our refuge. You are the giver you are Jehovah.
You are the God who restores.
Lord, you are God, reigning in righteousness.
Lord, you are God in the time of our distress.
We call on you, our sure salvation.
Lord, you are faithful. You are the God who restores.
Lord, you are God, ruling in gentleness. Lord, you are God.
You wipe away each tear. You hear our every prayer.
You give us comfort. You touch our hearts and calm our fears.
You are eternal, alpha, Omega. We place our hope in you alone.
Lord, you are God, perfect and holiness.
Lord, you are God. In our darkness, you are everlasting light.
A sure defender. You are our refuge. You are the giver. You are Jehovah.
You are the God who restores.
Great is thy faithfulness! Great is thy faithfulness! Great is thy faithfulness!
You are the God who restores. Your love restores.



Sing Wherever I Go - We the Kingdom, arr. by: Grant Wall

Sing, wherever I go.

All my life, all I know, God's been good, good to my soul.

Mountain high, valley low, I'm gonna sing wherever I go.

All my life, all I know, God's been good, good to my soul.

Mountain high, valley low, I'm gonna sing wherever I go.

God is for me, he's not against me.

I will hold to the plans he has for me.

When I'm broken. He will fix me.

I will call on the name of the Lord.

All my life, all I know, God's been good, good to my soul.

Mountain high, valley low, I'm gonna sing wherever I go.

He's my heart song in my sorrow.

He's my hope and my strength for tomorrow.

When the storms rise all around me,

I will call on the name of the Lord. Here we go!

All my life, all I know, God's been good, good to my soul.

Mountain high, valley low, I'm gonna sing wherever I go.

All my life, all I know, God's been good, good to my soul.

Mountain high, valley low, I'm gonna sing wherever I go.

I got joy, joy, joy deep in my soul!

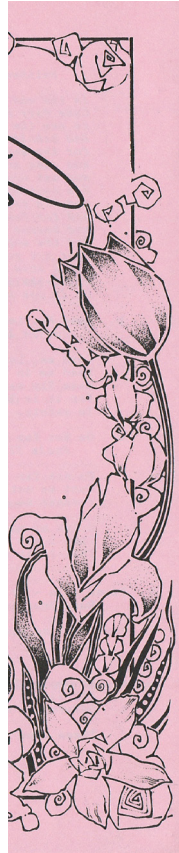
I will sing, sing, sing wherever I go!

All my life, all I know, God's been good, good to my soul.

Mountain high, valley low, I'm gonna sing wherever I go.

All my life, all I know, God's been good, good to my soul.

Mountain high, valley low, I'm gonna sing wherever I go.



Your Grace is Enough/Christ Above All Glory Seated

- by: Marcel Zimmer, arr. by: Erin Van Veen

- Viola: Erin Van Veen

- Violin: Chelsea Van Veen

- Cello: Gavin Van Veen

- Oboe: Jillian Van Veen

- Pianist: Michelle Van Veen

Women's Chorus - combined Jubilate Deo and Alleluia choirs

Lift Thine Eyes to the Mountains from Elijah - by: Felix Mendelssohn

- Conducted by: James Teitsma

- a capella

Lift thine eyes, O lift thine eyes to the mountains, whence cometh help.

Thy help cometh from the Lord, the Maker of heaven and earth

He hath said, thy foot shall not be moved. Thy Keeper will never slumber.

Lift thine eyes, O lift thine eyes to the mountains, whence cometh help.

Immanuel Christian High School Choir

Singing: El Shaddai - by: Michael Card, arr. by: Ed Lojeski

- Directed by: Francine Kottelenberg

- Accompanied by: Kris Brouwer

El shaddai, el shaddai, El-elyon na adonai,

Age to age You're still the same,

By the power of the name.

El shaddai, el shaddai, Erkamka na adonai,

We will praise and lift You high,

El shaddai.

Through Your love and through the ram,

You saved the son of Abraham;

Through the power of Your hand,

Turned the sea into dry land.

To the outcast on her knees,

You were the God who really sees,

And by Your might,

You set Your children free.

El shaddai, el shaddai, El-elyon na adonai,

Age to age You're still the same,

By the power of the name.

El shaddai, el shaddai, Erkamka na adonai,

We will praise and lift You high,

El shaddai.

Through the years You've made it clear,

That the time of Christ was near,

Though the people couldn't see

What Messiah ought to be.

Though Your word contained the plan,

They just could not understand

Your most awesome work was done

Through the frailty of Your son.

El shaddai, el shaddai, El-elyon na adonai,

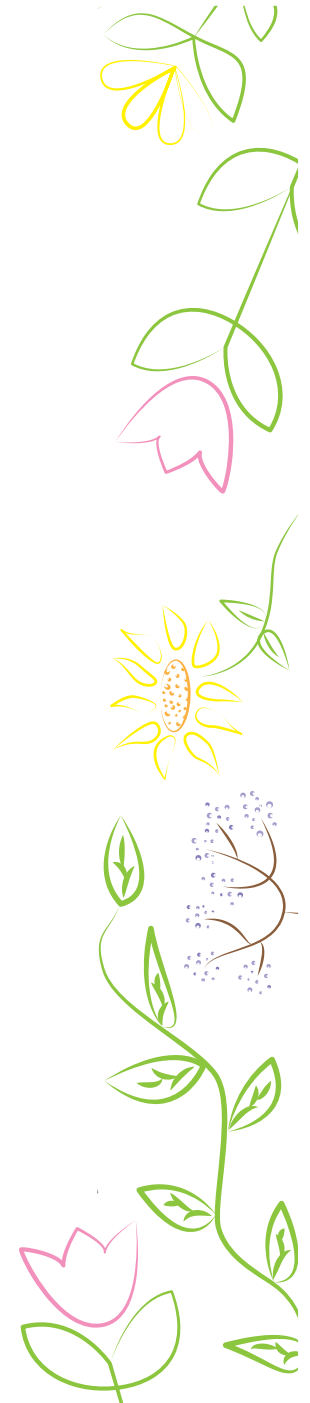
Age to age You're still the same,

By the power of the name.

El shaddai, el shaddai, Erkamka na adonai,

I will praise You 'till I die,

El shaddai.



Jubilate Deo Men's Chorus

A Place in the Choir - by: Bill Staines and Celtic Thunder

- Pianist: Jes Jonker
- Violin: Valerie Vandenberg
- Double Bass: Dave Gortemaker
- Soloists: Alex Teitsma, James Teitsma, Joel Gortemaker and Mitch Mostert

Chorus: All God's creatures got a place in the choir. Some sing low and some sing higher, some sing out loud on a telephone wire. Some just clapped their hands or paws or anything they've got. now,

Listen to the top, where the little bird sings and the melodies and the high notes ring-in' and the hoot owl cries over everything and the black bird disagrees. Singing in the nighttime, singing in the day, when the little duck quacks and he's on his way, and the otter hasn't much to say, and the porcupine talks to himself. **(Chorus)**

Dogs and the cats, they take up the middle, where the honey bees hum and the cricket fiddles the donkey brays and pony neighs and the old gray badger sighs. Listen to the bass, it's the one on the bottom, where the bullfrog croaks and the hippopotamus moans and groans with a big to-do and the old cow just goes "moo". **(Chorus)**

It's a simple song, a little song everywhere by the ox and the fox and the grizzly bear, the dopey alligator and the hawk above, the sly old weasel, and the turtle dove.

All creatures of our God and King lift up your voice and with us sing:
O praise Him, alleluia, alleluia! **(Chorus)**

All God's creatures got a place in the choir!

Thine Be The Glory - arr. by: Jan Mulder

- Trumpet: Sam Pauls
- Double Bass: Dave Gortemaker
- Pianist: Joel Gortemaker



Jubilate Deo Choir

The Lord Bless You and Keep You - by: Joyce Eilers

- Conducted by: James Teitsma
- a capella

The Lord bless you and keep you,
The Lord lift his countenance upon you,
And give you peace, and give you peace, and give you peace.
The Lord make his face to shine upon you,
The Lord make his face to shine upon you,
And be gracious onto you, be gracious onto you.
The Lord bless you and keep you. Amen.

Listen to the People Singing - by: Pepper Choplin

- Conducted by: James Teitsma
- Pianist: Jes Jonker

Listen to the people join in singing, halle, sing hallelujah.
Come and rejoice in the song they're bringing, halle, sing hallelujah.

Praise, praise, praise in joyful celebration.
Raise, raise, raise your voices in song.
Shout, shout, shout to the rock of our salvation.
Sing, sing, sing your praise to the Lord.
Sing your praise to the Lord, to the Lord. Praise the Lord.

Listen to the people join in singing, halle, sing hallelujah.
Come rejoice in the song they're singing, halle, hallelujah.

Praise, praise, praise in joyful celebration.
Raise, raise, raise your voices in song.
Shout, shout, shout to the rock of our salvation.
Sing, sing, sing your praise to the Lord.
Sing your praise to the Lord, to the Lord. Praise the Lord.

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, praise, praise, come praise the Lord!



Sing Praise – Psalm 150 - by: Joel Gortemaker

- Conducted by: James Teitsma
- Organist: Elaine Segstro
- Violin: Valerie Vandenberg
- Cello: Gavin VanVeen
- Trumpet: Sam Pauls
- Flute: Saralyn Bouwman
- Cymbals: Alex Teitsma
- Pianist: Joel Gortemaker
- Violin: Chelsea VanVeen
- Viola: Erin VanVeen
- Double Bass: Dave Gortemaker
- Flute: Francine Kottelenberg
- Guitar: Brooklyn Gortemaker
- Tambourine: Kris Brouwer

Sing, sing, sing to the Lord! Sing, sing, sing to the Lord!
 Sing, sing, praise to the Lord! Sing, sing, praise to the Lord!
 Sing praise, sing praise, sing praise to the Lord!
 Sing praise to the Lord in his holy place!

Sing praise, sing praise, sing praise to the Lord,
 who reigns in heaven, who reigns in heaven above.
 Sing praise, sing praise, sing, praise to the Lord!
 Sing praise to the Lord for all his mighty works!
 Sing praise, sing praise, sing praise to the Lord,
 For awesome, great, and excellent is He!



Bring praise to Him with the trumpet, bring praise with harp and lute.
 Bring praise to him with the strings and flute
 Bring praise to him with the tambourine and dancing
 and let the clashing cymbals ring! Let everything that breathes:

Sing praise, sing praise, sing praise to the Lord! Sing praise unto the Lord!
 Sing praise, sing praise, sing, praise to the Lord!
 Sing praise the Lord for all his mighty works!
 Sing praise, sing praise, sing praise to the Lord,
 For awesome, great, and excellent is our God!

Fairest Lord Jesus - arr. by: Smith and Hustad.

- Pianist: Kris Brouwer
- Organist: Elaine Segstro

March Militaire - by: Franz Schubert

- Pianists: Kris Brouwer and Elaine Segstro



Mass Choir - combined Jubilate Deo and Alleluia choirs

Come Find His Rest - by: Erik Dewar, arr. by: Dan Forrest

- Conducted by: Joel Gortemaker
- Pianist: Jes Jonker
- Violin I: Chelsea Vanveen
- Violin II: Valerie Vandenberg
- Viola: Erin Vanveen
- Cello: Gavin Vanveen
- Double Bass: Dave Gortemaker
- Soloist: Jaysa Toet

Come, weary one, leave thy labors;
 Come lift thy head, see thy Savior and Friend.
 His arms are opened wide; O soul, be satisfied. Come find His rest.
 Take His yoke upon thee, for He is gentle and lowly in heart.
 So learn from Christ the Lord, thy portion and reward. Come find His rest

I heard the voice of Jesus say, come, weary one, leave thy labors;
 Come lift thy head, see thy Savior and Friend.
 His arms are opened wide; O soul, be satisfied. Come find His rest
 Take His yoke upon thee, for He is gentle and lowly in heart.
 So learn from Christ the Lord, thy portion and reward. Come find His rest

I heard the voice of Jesus say, "Come unto me and rest;
 Lay down, o weary one, lay down your head upon my breast."
 I came to Jesus as I was, so weary, worn, and sad;
 I found in Him a resting place, and He has made me glad.
 Take His yoke upon thee, for He is gentle and lowly in heart.
 So learn from Christ the Lord, thy portion and reward. Come find His rest

Heard the voice of Jesus say... Come find His rest,
 Come unto me and rest, Oh, come find His rest
 Come unto me and rest, Come, come, come.

Hallelujah Chorus - by: G. F. Handel

(if able, please stand)

- Conducted by: Jeremy Kamminga
- Organist: Nienke Holtland
- Trumpet: Sam Pauls
- Violin: Chelsea VanVeen
- Violin: Valerie Vandenberg
- Viola: Erin VanVeen
- Double Bass: Dave Gortemaker
- Timpani: Aveline Vandermeulen

Hallelujah! Hallelujah! For the Lord God Omnipotent reigneth.
 The kingdom of this world is become the kingdom of our Lord
 and of His Christ, and of His Christ; and He shall reign forever and ever.
 King of Kings, and Lord of Lords, and he shall reign forever and ever.
 Hallelujah! Hallelujah!



Closing Prayer - Trevor Schriemer

Audience Singing - Hymn 85: 1, 2, 3 - standing
- Organist: James Teitsma

- Now thank we all our God
With hearts, and hands, and voices,
Who wondrous things has done,
In whom his world rejoices;
Who from our mothers' arms
Has blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours today.
- O may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us;
And keep us in his grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
Of this world in the next.
- All praise and thanks to God
The Father now be given,
The Son, and him who reigns
With them in highest heaven,
The one eternal God,
Whom earth and heaven adore;
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.



Postlude - Organist: James Teitsma

Thank-you for joining us for an evening of praising our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. Babysitting for young children will be available in the nursery and following the program there will be refreshments in the fellowship hall.

