Maureen Rovegno, Associate Director of Religion, Chautauqua Institution

Peace Piece
Natasha Sukhina, piano

Peace Piece by French poet and jazz critic Jacques Réda

As the long golden rays of the evening that leave
The world a little wider and purer after them.
Under the ecstatic whistle of a thrush, I can
Go now without haste, without sadness:
Everything becomes transparent. Even the heavy day
lightens and in some places make sparkle a tear
Happy between the eyelashes of the night that moves.
Neither dream nor sleep. More waiting. Peace.

“You fought for the students and the music and ‘the world will be better for this!’
Rest in peace, Vern” - Noel Wallace

In Memoriam

VERN LEON KAGARICE
November 23, 1942 – September 16, 2014

Sunday, September 28, 2014
1:00 P.M.
Hall of Christ at the Chautauqua Institution, Chautauqua, NY

7:00 P.M.
First United Methodist Church, Denton, TX
Over the mountains,
And over the waves;
Under the fountains,
And under the graves;
Under floods that are deepest,
Which Neptune obey;
Over rocks that are steepest
Love will find out the way.

Where there is no place
For the glow worm to lye;
Where there is no space
For receipt of a fly;
Where the midge dares not venture,
Lest herself fast she lay;
If love come, he will enter
And soon find out his way.

You may esteem him
A child for his might;
Or you may deem him
A coward from his flight;
But if she, whom love doth honour,
Be conceal'd from the day,
Set a thousand guards upon her,
Love will find out the way.

Prelude, Op. 28, No. 15
Frédéric Chopin
Nancy Weintraub, piano

Brother!
Clydene Sigle
Rich Harmon

Youngstown State University
Bruce Docherty

Teacher/Guide
Noel Wallace
Aric Schneller

“The Impossible Dream” from Man of La Mancha
Aric Schneller, tenor; Natasha Sukhina, piano

“The mission of each true knight, his duty — nay — his privilege...

To dream the impossible dream,
To fight the unbeatable foe,
To bear with unbearable sorrow,
To run where the brave dare not go.

To right the unrightable wrong,
To love, pure and chaste from afar,
To try when your arms are too weary,
To reach the unreachable star.

This is my quest, to follow that star,
No matter how hopeless, no matter how far,
To fight for the right, without question or pause.
To be willing to march into hell for a heavenly cause.

And I know if I’ll only be true to this glorious quest,
That my heart will be peaceful and calm, when I am laid to my rest,
And the world will be better for this,
That one man, scorned and covered with scars,
Still strove with his last ounce of courage,
To reach the unreachable stars.”

-Joe Marion, lyricist

Don Quixote
Tom Becker, President, Chautauqua Institution

The University of North Texas Trombone Studio and around the world
Roy Gonzalez

“Nimrod” from Enigma Variations
Edward Elgar/Andy Strain
UNT Trombone Consortium

“Tara’s Theme” from Gone With The Wind
Max Steiner
Tony Baker, trombone with the UNT Symphonic Band, conducted by Dennis Fisher

Remembrances: Facebook, text and email messages

Friends
Jimmy Erdman
John Marcellus

Weg Der Liebe, Opus 20, No. 1
Johannes Brahms/Verne Reynolds

-Joe Marion, lyricist

Some think to lose him
By having him confin’d;
And some do suppose him,
Poor thing, to be blind;
But if ne’er so close ye wall him,
Do the best that you may,
Blind love, if so ye call him,
Will find out his way.

Ye may train the eagle
To stoop to your fist;
Or ye may inveigle
The phoenix of the east;
The lioness, ye may move her
To give o’er her prey;
But you’ll ne’er stop a lover:
He will find out his way.