JOAN SZYMKO

The Ancient Ones

a setting of a poem by
Patricia Reis
for
SSA CHORUS
piano, native frame drum
& speaker



Joan Szymko (b.1957)

Joan Szymko's choral music is regularly performed at regional, national and international choral festivals, competitions and conferences. Utilizing a familiar music vocabulary, she creates works that are nonetheless fresh and engaging; compelling and inspiring, her text selections are as notable as her music. Szymko is widely recognized as a foremost American composer of exceptional repertoire for women's choir. The American Choral Director's Association recognized Szymko's lasting impact on the choral arts in America by selecting her as the recipient of the prestigious Raymond W. Brock Memorial Commission in 2010.

Joan Szymko lives and works in the beautiful Pacific Northwest. As resident composer she enjoyed a fruitful collaboration with Portland based Do Jump! Movement Theater, (1995-2012) creating vocal underscoring for major touring productions. A dynamic conductor, she has served on the choral music faculty of Portland State University (2013-15) and has led Aurora Chorus as Artistic Director since 1993. As a visiting artist, Szymko workshops her compositions with choirs in a variety of educational and festival settings across the country and abroad.

Patricia Reis is a writer and author of the memoir Motherlines, Women's Voices (with Nancy Cater), The Dreaming Way, Daughters of Saturn, and Through the Goddess. She is the creator/producer of the DVD, Arctic Refuge Sutra. She has a BA from the University of Wisconsin in English Literature, an MFA from the University of California Los Angeles (UCLA) in Sculpture. In 1986, she earned an MA from the Pacifica Graduate Institute in Depth

Psychology and has a private psychotherapy practice. Patricia Reis has held positions as faculty, lecturer, and dissertation advisor and has mentored and facilitated many artists and writers in bringing their work to fruition. She divides her time between Portland, Maine and Nova Scotia.

— from www.patriciareis.net

The Ancient Ones

From the beginning, We have been with you. We are the ancient ones And we remember.

We remember the time when there was only Love, The time when all breathing was one. We remember the seed of your being Planted in the belly of the vast, black night. We remember the red cave of deep slumber.

The time of forgetting,
The sound of your breath,
The pulse of your heart.
We remember the force
of your longing for life,
The cries of your birth
bringing you forth.

We are the Ancient Ones And we have waited and watched.

Remember Remember.

You say that you cannot remember that time That you have no memory of us.
You say that you can not hear our voices
That our touch no longer moves you.
You say there can be no return
That something has been lost,
That there is only silence.

We say the time of waiting is over.

We say the silence has been broken.

We say there can be no forgetting now.

We say listen.

We are the bones of your grandmother's grandmothers.

We have returned now.

We say you cannot forget us now

We say we are with you and you are us.

The Ancient Ones



















