

# MEMORIES ONCE FORGOTTEN

## KOREAN ARTSONGS, OLD AND NEW

SOPRANO - HANA JUNG | PIANIST - ELIZABETH WEED  
AERIALIST - CUREAM JACKSON

SUNDAY, JANUARY 14TH  
AT PAR TERRE WINERY & PROJECT FLUX



### PROGRAM

**The Lord is My Shepherd** (Unyoung Na)  
여호와와는 나의 목자시니 (나운영)

**The New Arirang** (Kim Dong-jin, Yang Myeong-moon)  
신 아리랑 (김동진, 양명문)

**Leaning Against Time** (Choi Jin)  
시간에 기대어 (최진)

**On the Way to You** (Hakjun Yoon, Heo Lim)  
마중 (윤학준, 허림)

**In the Cloud of Flowers** (Heungryeol Lee, Doojin Park)  
꽃 구름 속에 (이흥렬, 박두진)

### INTERMISSION

**Poetry Reading** (by James Won)

**Longing** (Wonju Lee, Donghyun Kim)  
연 (이원주, 김동현)

**Rainfall of White Blossoms** (Wonju Lee, Paechang)  
이화우 (이원주, 패창)

**First Love** (Kim Hyo-geun)  
첫 사랑 (김효근)

**Like the Wind That Meets the Lotus Flower** (Kim Joo-won, Seo Jeong-ju)  
연꽃 만나고 가는 바람같이 (김주원, 서정주)

**I Miss Mt. Geumgang!** (Choi Young-seop, Han Sang-eok)  
그리운 금강산 (최영섭, 한상억)

## MEMORIES ONCE FORGOTTEN

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### The Lord is My Shepherd

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.  
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me  
beside the still waters.

### New Arirang

At the Arirang Pass, we wait at the gate,  
watching the geese fade in the moonlit night.  
We met as the peony blossom wrote in the wind.  
Now white chrysanthemums wilt  
And you are still not here.  
Do you know my sorrowful heart?  
There at the Pass, I will build a thatched hut  
at the foot of the mountain.  
I want to live forever under the mountain  
like a stream flowing to you.

### Leaning Against Time

*(FEATURING CUREAM JACKSON)*

Love was reckless and wild behind the backdrop of youth.  
I wonder how you are. Are you alone, like me?  
I remember you; I remember us.  
I love you now and I loved you then.  
I miss you and the time we shared together.

### On the Way to You

*(FEATURING CUREAM JACKSON)*

In the evening, we sit face to face; I, listening to your dreams.  
That was long ago.  
On days when I miss you, I'll run first to you.  
I'll stand as a flower, living for you.

### In the Cloud of Flowers

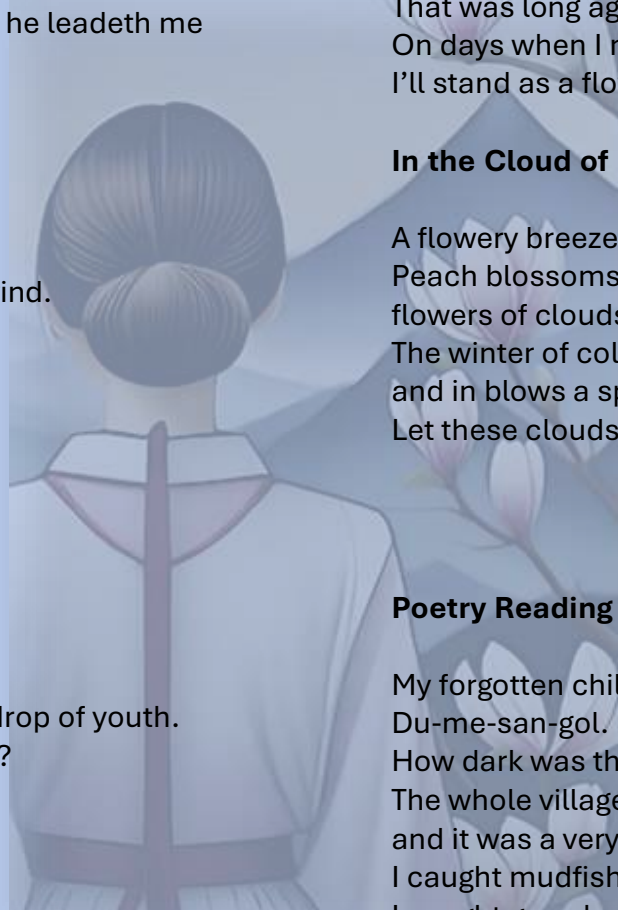
A flowery breeze blows warmly through the village.  
Peach blossoms and apricot flowers;  
flowers of clouds in the sky, scattering fragrance everywhere.  
The winter of cold and hunger is gone  
and in blows a spring breeze again.  
Let these clouds fall and let me fall like a butterfly.

## INTERMISSION

### Poetry Reading

My forgotten childhood friends. My hometown is Eodun-dong,  
Du-me-san-gol. It means dark.  
How dark was the neighborhood to be named Eodun-dong.  
The whole village was surrounded by mountains,  
and it was a very dark Du-me-san-gol.  
I caught mudfishes by the stream in my hometown.  
I caught grasshoppers, crayfishes, and snails.  
And I swam naked by the stream with my childhood friends.  
It was the happiest day for us when  
the taffy-mongers came to our village.

Ten years later, I left my hometown of Eodun-dong and moved  
to the city of Wonju, ten miles away. It was also rural.



At the time, ox-carts, jigae (Korean A-frame carrier), and guruma (Korean 2-wheel wagon) were the best transportation.

My mother built a shabby hut in the backyard and raised four pigs to help feed her hungry 5 children. She raised chickens also. I went house-to-house in my neighborhood and scooped up piggy foods. I caught frogs by the stream with my friends and gave it to the chickens.

After that, I left for Seoul, but after a few years, I went back to my hometown. But the thatched house, the pig cage, and the chicken coop all disappeared into nowhere. It became a lonely and forgotten hometown for me. At that time, I looked at the distant mountain and the sunset. I counted the stars in the night sky one by one – again, I missed my old hometown, Eodun-dong, which I forgot.

And now!  
I've been living in the U.S. for about 40 years.  
Oh! The life of an immigrant for 40 years has been a series of pain and tears.  
Korea and the U.S. are so far apart.  
I've always missed my parents. I cried a lot.  
I've missed my brothers and friends.  
Tears were always in my eyes.  
When I longed for home, I stood on beachsand, shouting...  
"Across the Pacific Ocean – I've missed my hometown and country that I can't get back to!"  
So I hit the ground and cried.

Now! Look! My rough hands, uneven knuckles, deep wrinkles on my forehead – and my feet and knees hurt so much.  
Oh! I miss you,  
my forgotten old hometown, my forgotten old hill,  
my forgotten childhood friends. Now!  
Where are they and what are they doing? Live!!!

## Longing

Your fine wings don't fly close to my heart. Carry me there.  
Your fine fragrance doesn't come close to my heart.  
Love me. I'm not far away.  
Eternal longing, I'll wait for you in love and peaceful sleep.  
Remember me as if nothing else will remain.  
From breath to tears, all of me is yours.

## Rainfall of White Blossoms

*(FEATURING CUREAM JACKSON)*

Wet pear blossoms fall as tears of rain. I am losing you.  
Watching the leaves fall and scatter in the fall wind,  
will you think of me?  
Far from you and alone, I will see only you in my dreams.  
Rain becomes tears and sighs become a fragrant flower breeze.  
My heart is full of you.  
Will we meet again in the flower rain? In a dream?  
Scattered in the wind, these falling tear blossoms become you.

## First Love

The moment I first saw you; the moment our eyes met:  
How can I convey my feelings?  
All the world, bless and pray for me; bless and pray for us.  
Let the light of my heart find you and shine on you.  
I live today, only thinking of you.

## Like the Wind That Meets the Lotus Flower

Let this sadness be a parting, but not a goodbye.  
Sometime, somewhere in the next life, we will meet again.  
Like the wind that meets the Lotus,  
let the blowing wind touch you and reunite us.

## I Miss Mount Geumgang!

I miss that clear and majestic mountain,  
with its many peaks and white clouds.  
I have no words.  
How I long to be there again and sing its name, our Geumgang!  
This beauty of my homeland I can't see;  
I can't touch its green ground under my feet.  
Until then, when all is set free, and all oppression has ceased.

### (Encore song)

#### Should This Life Sometime Deceive You

Should this life sometime deceive you  
Don't be sad or mad at it!  
On a gloomy day, submit  
Trust that fair day will come, why grieve you?  
Heart lives in the future,  
so what if gloom pervades the present?  
All is fleeting, all will go  
What is gone will then be pleasant

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## SPECIAL THANKS TO...



**Sunmi Choi (co-production designer)**

**Elliot Prestwich (lighting, ticketing & marketing)**

**Annah Detwiler (setup, video)**

## ARTISTS



### Liz Thomasson-Weed, pianist

Pianist, Liz Thomasson-Weed, has been making music since she was young. She loved playing from an early age, especially improvising and collaborating with other musicians. Her classical studies include a Bachelor of Music from Arizona State University and a Master of Music from Cal State Long Beach, where she performed as a soloist with the university symphony orchestra and pianist with various other ensembles. Liz loves learning new repertoire and convincing other pianists to play duets with her. She is an active teacher and performer, passionate about music education and maintains a private teaching studio where young musicians discover and develop their piano skills. She also performs with Opera Idaho as an alternate pianist for their school show programs, performing Pirates of Penzance this year. In addition, she works as a freelance collaborative pianist with vocal students at BSU. She is thrilled to be part of this beautiful project you will experience tonight!

### Cuream Jackson, aerial artist/dancer



Whether it's tumbling, dancing, or spinning, you're bound to find this 32-year old with a smile on his face. Over the past 20 years, Cuream Jackson has dedicated his body to the performing arts. As a former collegiate cheerleader, he adapted quickly and seamlessly to the aerial arts. His love for circus, art, teaching, and people have led him to become a successful aerial straps artist, an admirable teacher, and a creative organizer.



Each project he curates or collaborates on, promotes the performing arts and creative education. You can find Cuream performing in the Pacific Northwest with companies like the Boise Circus Guild, Dream Team Variety Shoe, and the UP UP UP Crane Truck Show. He's even brought his talent overseas to perform internationally on AIDA Cruiselines. Always seeking to grow, collaborate, and feed his passion for the arts, he looks forward to seeing you and including you on his journey.

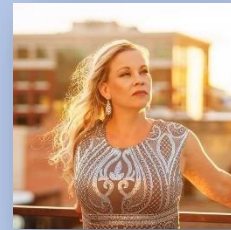


**Hana Jung,**  
soprano

Soprano, Hana Jung graduated from Suwon University and studied classical voice in Mal Maison, Cachan, and Creteil Conservatoire in France. She has sung the role of Pamina in *Die Zauberflöte* and Hanna Glawari in *The Merry Widow*. The soprano has sung with Opera Idaho in their productions of *Carmen*, *Dead Man Walking* and *Macbeth*. As a member of Opera Idaho's Resident Company she also debuted as the First Tree Fairy in last spring's *Rusalka*. In addition, Ms. Jung has performed with Incheon Opera, Besseto Opera, Yangju City Choir, and Pocheon City Choir.

## MISSION STATEMENT

Our mission is to offer career growth and building opportunities for emerging and established regional artists through creative programming that focuses on role-building and artist exposure, and educational events that enrich both the public and performing arts communities



**Michele Detwiler**  
Artistic Director

**BrieAnne Welch**  
Director of Development

**Jason Detwiler**  
Executive Director



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## UPCOMING EVENTS

### DELGIUDICE MASTERCLASS

**Monday, February 12th** – Welch's Music  
Boise, ID

### THE NEW VOICE FESTIVAL

**June** – Gala & Performances  
Boise, ID



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