

## Startled By God

Cyprian Consiglio  
Text: Shamseddin Mohammad Hafiz

*Cyprian Consiglio: Voice*

Not like a lone beautiful bird  
these poems now rise in great white flocks  
startled by God breaking a branch  
when his foot touches earth near me

## Circle Song

Cyprian Consiglio  
Text: Wendell Berry  
Arranged Consiglio and Pennington

*Cyprian Consiglio: Guitar, Voice, Wind Chimes*

*John Pennington: Marimba, Vibraphone, Glockenspiel, Triangles, Crotales, Tuned Gongs,  
Suspended Cymbal  
Rochelle Mann: Flute*

### Verse 1

Within the circles of our lives/we dance the circles of our years,  
the circles of the seasons/within the circles of the years,  
the cycles of the moon/within the circles of the seasons,  
within the cycles of the moon/the circles of our reasons.

### Verse 2

Again, again we come and go,/changed changing.  
Hands/join, unjoin in love and fear,/grief and joy.  
The circles turns,/each giving into each, into all.  
Only music keeps us here,/only music keeps us here,

### Verse 3

each by all the others held./In the hold of hands and eyes  
we turn in pairs, that joining/joining each to all again.  
And then we turn aside, alone,/out of the sunlight gone  
into the darker circles of return, into the darker circles of return.

Repeat Verse 2

## Awakening

Cyprian Consiglio and John Pennington

Text: Harriet Kofalk

*Cyprian Consiglio: Guitar, Voice, Keyboard*  
*John Pennington: Mbira, Crotale, Vibraphone, Triangle*  
*Joseph Hebert: Cello*

### Verse 1

Awakening/in this moment of peace

I give thanks/to the source of all peace,/I give thanks, I give thanks

### Verse 2

As I set forth/into the day/the birds sing/with new voices/and I listen/  
with new ears/and give thanks

### Verse 3

The dewdrops/become jeweled/in the morning's sun-fire/and I give thanks

### Verse 4

You can see forever/when the vision is clear/  
in this moment/each moment/I give thanks

### Verse 1

## My Heart Is Ready

Cyprian Consiglio

Text: Psalm 108

Adapted by Thomas Matus

*Cyprian Consiglio: Voice • John Pennington: Tar, Shaker*

### Refrain

My heart is ready, O God, my heart is ready. I will sing, I will sing your praise.

Awake my soul awake harp and lyre, I will awake the dawn.

### Verse 1

I shall praise you among the people, sing your praises among the nations,  
for your mercy reaches to the heavens and your faithfulness to the clouds.

### Refrain

### Verse 2

Give us help in the midst of affliction for no human power can save us, and with God  
we shall act with courage. He will trample down all that afflicts us.

### Refrain



## Awakening

Cyprian Consiglio and John Pennington

Text: Harriet Kofalk

*Cyprian Consiglio: Guitar, Voice, Keyboard*  
*John Pennington: Mbira, Crotale, Vibraphone, Triangle*  
*Joseph Hebert: Cello*

### Verse 1

Awakening/in this moment of peace

I give thanks/to the source of all peace,/I give thanks, I give thanks

### Verse 2

As I set forth/into the day/the birds sing/with new voices/and I listen/  
with new ears/and give thanks

### Verse 3

The dewdrops/become jeweled/in the morning's sun-fire/and I give thanks

### Verse 4

You can see forever/when the vision is clear/  
in this moment/each moment/I give thanks

### Verse 1

## My Heart Is Ready

Cyprian Consiglio

Text: Psalm 108

Adapted by Thomas Matus

*Cyprian Consiglio: Voice • John Pennington: Tar, Shaker*

### Refrain

My heart is ready, O God, my heart is ready. I will sing, I will sing your praise.

Awake my soul awake harp and lyre, I will awake the dawn.

### Verse 1

I shall praise you among the people, sing your praises among the nations,  
for your mercy reaches to the heavens and your faithfulness to the clouds.

### Refrain

### Verse 2

Give us help in the midst of affliction for no human power can save us, and with God  
we shall act with courage. He will trample down all that afflicts us.

### Refrain

# Shine On Me

John Pennington

Text: David Adam

Arranged Consiglio and Pennington

*Cyprian Consiglio: Guitar, Voice, Acoustic Bass, Whistle*

*John Pennington: Mbira, Vibraphone, Djembe, Glockenspiel, Caxixi, Whistle, Triangle*

*Timothy Farrell: Trumpet*

## Refrain

As the sun rises, Lord,/let your light shine on me.

Shine on me, shine on me, let your light shine on me.

## Verse 1

Destroy the darkness about me,/let your light shine on me.

Scatter the darkness before me,/let your light shine on me.

Disperse the darkness behind me,/let your light shine on me.

Dispel the darkness within me,/let your light shine on me.

Shine on me, shine on me, let your light shine on me.

Shine on me, shine on me, let your light shine on me.

## Refrain

## Verse 2

The warmth of your Presence Lord,/let your light shine on me.

The brightness of your love O Lord,/let your light shine on me.

The radiance of your joy O Lord,/let your light shine on me.

The shining of your hope O Lord,/let your light shine on me.

Shine on me, shine on me, let your light shine on me.

Shine on me, shine on me, let your light shine on me.

## Refrain

## Verse 3

Your light to guide me Lord,/let your light shine on me.

Your light to lead O Lord,/let your light shine on me.

Your light to direct me Lord,/let your light shine on me.

Your light to brighten Lord,/let your light shine on me.

Shine on me, shine on me, let your light shine on me.

Shine on me, shine on me, let your light shine on me.

## He Comes

John Foley, S.J.

Text: Rabindranath Tagore, Gitanjali #45

*Cyprian Consiglio: Voice*

Have you not heard his silent steps?

He comes, comes, ever comes.

Every moment and every age,

every day and every night.

He comes, comes, ever comes.

Many a song have I sung in many a mood of mind,

but all their notes have always proclaimed,

"He comes, comes, ever comes."

In the fragrant days of sunny April

through the forest path,

he comes, comes, ever comes.

In the rainy gloom of July nights

on the thundering chariot of clouds

he comes, comes, ever comes.

In sorrow after sorrow

it is his steps that press upon my heart,

and it is the golden touch of his feet

that makes my joy to shine.

He comes, comes, ever comes.

## Glorioso

Cyprian Consiglio

*Cyprian Consiglio: Voice, Guitar*

*John Pennington: Riqq, Marimba, Glockenspiel*

*Rochelle Mann: Piccolo Flute*



## Is The One I Love Everywhere?

Cyprian Consiglio  
Text: Mowlana Jalaluddin Rumi  
Translated: Coleman Barks

*Cyprian Consiglio: Voice*  
*John Pennington: Vibraphone*  
*Joseph Hebert: Cello*

I - There's a strange frenzy inside my head,  
of birds flying,/each particle circulating on its own.  
Is the one I love every where? Is the one I love every where?

II - In your light I learn how to love./In your beauty how to make poems.  
You dance inside my chest/where no one sees you,  
but sometimes I do,/and that sight becomes this art.

III - I am filled with you./Skin, blood, bone, brain and soul.  
There's no room for lack of trust or trust./Nothing in this existence but that existence.

## Blessed Are

Cyprian Consiglio and John Pennington  
Text: Matthew 5:3-9, adapted by Cyprian Consiglio  
*Cyprian Consiglio: Voice*  
*John Pennington: Marimba, Organ*

Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.  
Blessed they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.  
Blessed are the meek and lonely ones: for they shall inherit the earth.  
Blessed they who hunger and thirst: for they shall be filled.  
Blessed are the merciful: for they shall know mercy.  
Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.  
Blessed are the children of God who hunger and thirst after righteousness and peace.

## La Luna Gialla (*The Yellow Moon*)

Cyprian Consiglio

*Cyprian Consiglio: Guitar, Voice*  
*John Pennington: Vibraphone*  
*Rick Modlin: Piano*  
*Joseph Hebert: Cello*

## Samdhya

John Pennington

*John Pennington: Mbira, Bodhran, Maraca, Berimbau, Glockenspiel, Whistle*

*Mary Pennington: Violin*

## Sirens

Cyprian Consiglio  
Text: Richard Wilbur

*Cyprian Consiglio: Voice*  
*John Pennington: Vibraphone*  
*Rick Modlin: Piano*  
*Jan Simiz: Cello*

### Verse 1

I never knew the road,/from which the whole earth didn't call away,/with wild birds  
rounding the hill crowns,/haling out of the heart an old dismay,/or the shore  
somewhere pounding its slow code/or low lighted towns/seeming to tell me "stay."

### Verse 2

Lands I have never seen/and shall not see,/loves I will not forget,/all I have missed, or  
slighted, or foregone/call to me now. And weaken me. And yet/I would not walk a  
road without a scene./I listen going on,/the richer for regret.

## Blessed be the Night

John Pennington  
Text: Winston Abbott

*Cyprian Consiglio: Guitar, Voice*

*John Pennington: Tuned Gongs, Chimes, Crotales, Vibraphone, Mbira, Wind Chime, Mark Tree*

*Rosalind Simpson: Harp*

*Rochelle Mann: Flute*

### Verse 1

Twilight is a time for sharing—and a time for  
remembering—sharing the fragrance of the cooling earth—the shadows of the gathering  
dusk—

### Verse 2

Here our two worlds meet and pass—the/frantic sounds of man grow dimmer as the  
light recedes—the unhurried rhythm of the other  
world swells in volume as the darkness deepens—

### Verse 3

It is not strange that discord has/no place in this great symphony of sound—  
it is not strange that a sense/of peace descends upon all living things—  
it is not strange that/memories burn more brightly—as the things of  
substance lose their line and form in the softness  
of the dark

### Verse 4

Listen tonight with all the/wisdom of your spirit—listen too/with all the compassion of  
your heart—/lest there come another night—/when there is only silence—  
A great/and/total/silence—





## Circles

Cyprian Consiglio  
Text: Wendell Berry  
Arranged Consiglio and Pennington

### Put Love First

Cyprian Consiglio  
Text: I Corinthians 13: Adapted by Gary Jon Denk  
*Cyprian Consiglio: Voice*  
*Rick Modlin: Piano*  
*Lori Presthus: Cello*

#### Verse 1

I may know every hidden truth. I may have faith strong enough to move the mountains.  
But if I have no love I am nothing. But if I have no love I am nothing, nothing.

#### Refrain

And now I will show you the best way of all, love will never come to an end.  
So put love, put love first.

#### Verse 2

I know there is nothing that love cannot face. There is no limit to its faith,  
no limit to its hope and endurance, no limit to its hope and endurance.

#### Refrain

#### Verse 3

The partial vanishes when wholeness comes. There are but three things that last  
forever: faith, hope, faith, hope, faith, hope and love.  
But the greatest of them all is love, the greatest of them all is love.

#### Refrain

Recorded at:

Orangewood Recording Studio; Mesa, Arizona

Michael Coleman, Engineer

Aunt Thelma's Studio; Portland, Oregon

Mike Moore, Engineer

Mars Recording Studio; Aptos, California

Steve Malcolm, Engineer

Red Mountain Recording Studio; Tempe, Arizona

Andy Kern, Engineer

Eagle Sound; Durango, Colorado

Doug Eagle, Engineer

Dreams to Reality; Tulsa, Oklahoma

Paul Padgett, Engineer

DKS Productions; Hayward, California

Don Kinney, Engineer

Mixed at:

Aunt Thelma's Studio; Portland, Oregon

Mike Moore, Engineer

Eagle Sound; Durango, Colorado

Doug Eagle, Engineer

Mastered:

Aunt Thelma's Studio; Portland Oregon

Mike Moore, Engineer

Cover Art: Kandinsky, Wassily (1866-1944). Up High. 1925.

Guggenheim Museum, Venice, Italy. © Scala/Art Resource, NY. ART155760

Graphic Production & Audio Replication: World Class Tapes, Ann Arbor, MI

©© 2003 Cyprian Consiglio and John Pennington.

All rights reserved. Printed in the U.S.A.

Special thanks to all the musicians and technicians especially  
Rick Modlin, Joseph Hebert, Lori Presthus, Timothy Farrell,  
Rochelle Mann, Mary Pennington, Jan Simiz, Rosalind Simpson  
and Mike Moore; thanks to Gary Jon Denk, Thomas Matus,  
OSB Cam. and John Foley, S.J. for musical and textual contributions.

### **Startled By God**

From the book: *The Great Sufi Master*

Translated by Daniel Ladinsky

Lyrics adapted from  
Daniel Ladinsky's translation of  
"The Gift: Poems by Hafiz  
the Great Sufi Master"

Used by permission

### **Circle Song (Song #4)**

Poem from "Song (4)" from  
*COLLECTED POEMS: 1957-1982*  
by Wendell Berry

© 1985 by Wendell Berry

Used by arrangement with  
North Point Press, a division of  
Farrar, Straus and Giroux, LLC.  
All rights reserved

### **Shine On Me**

From the book:  
*Power Lines: Celtic Prayers About Work*  
By David Adams  
Society for Promoting  
Christian Knowledge publishers

### **Is the One I Love Everywhere?**

From the book: *The Essential Rumi*

Translated by Coleman Barks  
& John Moyne

Permission granted by  
Maypop Books, Athens, Georgia

### **Sirens**

From the book: *Ceremony & Other Poems*  
by Richard Wilbur  
Harcourt Brace & Company,  
Orlando, Florida  
Used by Permission

### **Blessed Be the Night**

From the book:  
*Have You Heard the Crickets Song?*  
By Winston O. Abbott  
Permission granted by:  
Inspiration House Publishers  
South Windsor, Connecticut 06074

### **He Comes**

Text from *Gitanjali* #45  
by Rabindranath Tagore;  
music by John Foley, S.J.  
Used by permission



For this collection we have drawn from a variety of holy texts, from a variety of traditions, saints grounded in the every day, secular poets grounded in mysticism. Could the length of a day be a metaphor for the journey of the spiritual life? The initial jubilance of first awakening giving way to the earnest work of enfleshing it in all our affairs, however mundane they may seem to be. The crossing through the noonday devil of the desert, when discipline must remember desire. The warm darkness of mystery, when facile answers fail and a new way of knowing beyond knowing comes to the fore. When our thinking fails, we are called to put love first. When words fail, we fall into the place where everything becomes music.

Cyprian Consiglio and John Pennington



Paul Boyer Photographer