Wellesley College Choir
You Are the New Day, by John David; arr. Peter Knight
Lisa Graham, Evelyn Barry Director of the Choral Program
Canako Nishikawa, Accompanist

Friendship Offering
adapted from a reading by Clarissa Pinkola Estes
Led by Amal Cheema ’17 & Lyubov Kapko ’18

Upperclass students:
I assign you to be a beautiful, good, kind, awakened, soulful person, a true work of art, a true human being.
In a world filled with so much shadow, such a soul shines like gold;
You can be seen from a far distance;
You are dramatically different.

First Years:
Want to help?
Show your deepest, most divine self to the world.
There is nothing more rare, more needed.
You have no idea what the smallest word, the tiniest generosity can cause to be set in motion.
Be outrageous in forgiving.
Be dramatic in reconciling.
Be off the charts in kindness.

Upperclass students:
In whatever you are called to, strive to be devoted to it in all aspects large and small.
Fall short?
Try again.
Mastery is made in increments, not in leaps.

First Years:
Be brave, be fierce, be visionary.
Mend the parts of the world that are "within your reach."
To strive to live this way is the most dramatic gift you can ever give to the world.

Sending Forth
Annabel Beerel, Interim Dean of Religious and Spiritual Life
Yanvalou Drum and Dance Ensemble: Kongo, a Haitian folkloric rhythm

Office of Religious & Spiritual Life – Annabel Beerel, Interim Dean of Religious & Spiritual Life;
John Bailes, Buddhist Chaplain; David Bernat, Jewish Chaplain; Nancy Corcoran, csj, Catholic Chaplain;
Jennifer Dennis, Hillel Office Manager; Vaibhavi Gupta, Hindu Chaplain;
Kat Hampson, Liaison to the Evangelical Christian Community; Donna Matson, Project Manager;
Amy O’Toole, Chapel Coordinator; Amira Quraishi, Muslim Chaplain; Sarah Robbins-Cole, Protestant Chaplain;
Patti Sheinman, Director of Hillel
At the twilight, a moon appeared in the sky; Then it landed on earth to look at me.

Like a hawk stealing a bird at the time of prey; That moon stole me and rushed back into the sky.

I looked at myself; I did not see me anymore; For in that moon, my body turned as fine as soul.

The nine spheres disappeared in that moon; The ship of my existence drowned in that sea.

Welcome
Members of the Multifaith Student Council

Reading
The Question, anonymous
The teacher asked the students:
"How can we determine the hour of dawn, when the night ends and the day begins?"

One student suggested:
"When, from a distance, you can distinguish between a dog and a sheep?"
"No," was the answer from the teacher.

Another student asked:
"Is it when one can distinguish between a fig tree and a grape vine?"
"No," the teacher said.

"Please tell us the answer then", cried out the students.
"It is, then," said the teacher, "when you can look into the faces of human beings and you have enough light in you to recognize them as your sisters and brothers. Up until then it is night and darkness is still with us."

Wellesley College Choir
Turn the World Around, by Harry Belafonte; arr. Roger Emerson

Reading
At the Twilight, by Rumi
At the twilight, a moon appeared in the sky;
Then it landed on earth to look at me.

Like a hawk stealing a bird at the time of prey;
That moon stole me and rushed back into the sky.

I looked at myself; I did not see me anymore;
For in that moon, my body turned as fine as soul.

The nine spheres disappeared in that moon;
The ship of my existence drowned in that sea.