

Red Mountain & Alta Mesa Stakes Present

POWER

OF THE *Lamb*

A MUSICAL JOURNEY

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 2023

*Red Mountain High School Auditorium
Mesa, Arizona*

CONDUCTOR

Tami Gold Petersen

PRESIDING

Coltin Hall, *Red Mountain Stake President*
Bradley Porter, *Alta Mesa Stake President*

NARRATORS

Joy D. Jones
Michael Jones

Acknowledgements

Composer/Conductor

Tami Gold Petersen

Producer

Peter Green

Assistant Conductor

Dr. Stephen Green

Assistant Youth Conductor

Dee Kleinman

Musical Assistants

Missy Gardiner

Brittney Tew

Auditions and Vocal Coaching

Missy Gardiner

Audition Assistants

Natalie De Jesus

Allesha Shumway

Rehearsal Accompanists

Lorri McHardy

Thelissa Blackhurst

Mary Ellen Loose

Annie Green

Brittney Tew

Narration

Marne Traasdahl

Jacob Petersen

Tami Petersen

Score Editors

Annie Green

Peter Green

Publicity

Marne Traasdahl

Kristen MacKinlay

Lena Morgan

Mandy Smith

Marcy Turley

Sectional Leaders

Meigen First

Whitni Cochran

Billy Snead

Cyle Petersen

Lighting

Jennifer Shoemaker

Audio/Visual

Terrell Dees

Decor

Dusty Broyles

Costuming

Annie Green

Choirs

ADULT

Sopranos

Erin Arnett, Bev Bentley, Mickelle Collier, Innette Crosby, Danna Durney,
Gayle Ethington-O'Dell, Katie Evans, Meigan First, Missy Gardiner,
Emma Goldthwaite, Kaili Hansen, Teija Hansen, Beth Haynie, Gabrielle Hollander,
Abby Johnson, Ruth Jones, Celeste Luna, Jennifer Mann, Niki Maxwell, Rachel Padgett,
Kerry Parker, Lisa Payne, Natalie Porter, Sarah Shipp, Chantel Smith, Carly Sult,
Marin Tibbetts, Kendra Vennard, Amanda Williamson, Crystal Wright

Altos

Jeanette Anderson, Rachel Anderson, Macey Bishop, Lucy Blackhurst,
Thelissa Blackhurst, Dodie Bowman, Whitney Cochran, Kally Davis, Mekenzie Dyer, Kay
First, Jillian Garner, Esther Goodman, Susan Green, Judie Hall, Becca Hancock, Mckaye
Hancock, Karen Hansen, Heather Huish, Kate Johnson, Cyndi Krebs,
Stephanie Large, Kathy Leano, Kathy Jo Little, Marci Myers, Kathy Overall,
Katie Petersen, Sarah Pursley, Nachele Sampson, Sarah Marie Savage, Kate Thornton, Kar-
li Tompkinson, Wendi Udall, Denene Ward, Lena Rose Morgan, Rebecca Thornton

Tenors

fawn calvario, Robert Carlisle, Colton DeLong, Jason Evans, Robert Fletcher,
Jarom Hansen, Tom O'Hara, Nathan Packer, Jacob Petersen, Hyrum Phelps,
Jason Ray, Bill Snead, Benjamin Vennard

Basses

Benjamin Barrus, Clifford Bigler, Cade Crapo, Parker Dyer, Bryce Griner,
Justin Hall, Darin Hancock, Joseph Hansen, Michael Heinecke, David Lee,
Logan Lee, Doug Miner, Bob Overall, Cyle Petersen, Jarret Petersen, Kenneth Petersen,
Steve Rhoton, Caleb Shoemaker, Jason Smith, Nathan Tibbetts, Roland Waldeck

Choirs

YOUTH

Trinity Anderson, Kiley Bishop, Will Blackhurst,
Anne Burrell, Quintin Carlisle, Ember Collier,
Becky Fletcher, Maren Green, Lizzie Griner,
Cardston Hall, Cosette Hall, Joseph Hall, Marilee Hall,
Olivia Hall, Rosie Hall, Alice Hancock, Fred Hancock,
Elizabeth Hancock, Lizzy Hancock, Macy Hancock,
Hailey Huston, Charly Hutchison, Caleb Jones,
Eden Jones, Tucker Jones, Gabe Krebs, Maddy MacKinlay,
Joseph McClellan, Joss O'Leary, Dalia Parry,
Taylor Payne, Suzie Peifer, Mark Perkins,
Hyrum Petersen, Janelle Petersen, Sarah Petersen,
Tyson Petersen, Aurora Ray, Clayton Ray, Rhoda Ray,
Chelsea Reeves, Charlotte Remington, Cosette Sampson,
Drew Shepherd, Ruth Shoemaker, Vivian Shoemaker,
Brexton Tompkinson, Maddox Tompkinson,
Victoria Udall, Jessica Vogler, Gloria Ward, Sarah Ward,
William Ward, Christina Westover, Vicki Westover,
Hanna Willyerd, Sarai Wright

Orchestra

Violin 1

Bekki Lyman
Heather Perazzo
Priscilla Benitez
David Ruben
Elyse Garcia
Keala Alexander
Martha Wilcox

Violin 2

Chandra Jackson
Rebecca Tanner
Chelsea Erickson
Jana Porter
Joyce Calderwood
Dana Sorenson
Stephanie Larson

Viola

Michele Gardiner
Amelia Griner
Edythe Ray
Bonnie Bottoms

Cello

Margaret Cowgur
Daniel Benitez
Melissa Ruben-
Simmons
Cami Turley

Bass

Erin Lewis
Nathan Benitez

Trumpet

Peter Green
Jim Benitez

French Horn

Martha Sharpe
Shawn Shepherd

Trombone

Damian Darrach
Tom Krech

Tuba

Tony Johnny

Flute

Clarissa Tracy
Amy Damp

Oboe

Stephanie Dutro
Alessandra Abraham

Clarinet

Tori Tracy
Kaela Marler

Bassoon

Monica Robinaugh
Michelle Fletcher

Percussion

Egha Kusuma
Trey Rich
Angie Rich
Steve Rhoton
Wendi Udall
Alyssa Udall

Celesta

Annie Green

Piano

Mary Ellen Loose

Special Thanks

Red Mountain and Alta Mesa Stake Presidencies
and High Council for support and encouragement

Red Mountain High School Drama Department
for sponsoring this event

Ushers and Security Personnel

Countless others who have sacrificed their time &
talents to make this event happen

Faith TO MOVE MOUNTAINS

Words & Music By Tami Gold Petersen

Faith can move a mountain:
Faith in Jesus Christ.
As I live His Doctrine,
I'll have Power from on High;
For with God,
Nothing is impossible!

Life is full of mountains:
Challenges and trials,
Battles I am facing:
I need faith as I climb;
For with God,
Nothing is impossible!

The Doctrine of Christ is healing,
Strengthening, and redeeming.
As I'm willing to trust,
And striving to follow Christ:
I can move a mountain!

COME UNTO *Christ*

Words & Music By Tami Gold Petersen

Teija Hansen, Solo
Nathan Packer, Solo

Come, all ye burdened,
All ye troubled, and distressed;
Come, ye afflicted,
All ye aching, and depressed.

Come, come unto Christ:
Just believe, as He invites.
Come, He will listen:
Cast your burden at His feet.

Come, He knows your struggles;
He knows the sorrows of your soul.
Come, He is the healer:
He will deliver and make you whole.

Come unto Christ!
Oh, how He loves you!
In His great mercy
He suffered for you.
Come unto Christ!
He longs to bless you,
If you will offer your soul to Him.

Come, all ye sinful,
You with shame and guilt in your heart;
Come, all ye fearful,
All you miserable, and distraught.

Come, come unto Christ:
Just believe, as He invites.
Come, He will listen:
Cast your burden at His feet.

Come, He knows your struggles;
He knows the sorrows of your soul.
Come, He is the healer:
He will deliver and make you whole.

Come unto Christ!
Oh, how He loves you!
In His great mercy
He suffered for you.
Come unto Christ!
He longs to bless you,
If you will offer your soul to Him.

Come unto Christ,
Come unto Christ:
Just believe, as He invites;
Feel His hope,
Be filled with peace,
Come know His love.

OH HOW
Lovely
WAS THE MORNING

Words: "Joseph Smith's First Prayer," George Manwaring, 1854-1889
Music: "Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing," John Wyeth, 1770-1858

Arranged By Tami Gold Petersen

Oh, how lovely was the morning!
Radiant beamed the sun above
Bees were humming, sweet birds
singing,
Music ringing thru the grove,
When within the shady woodland
Joseph sought the God of love;
When within the shady woodland
Joseph sought the God of love.

Humbly kneeling, sweet appealing—
'Twas the boy's first uttered prayer—
When the pow'rs of sin assailing
Filled his soul with deep despair;
But undaunted, still he trusted
In his Heav'nly Father's care,
But undaunted, still he trusted
In his Heav'nly Father's care.

Suddenly a light descended,
Brighter far than noonday sun
And a shining, glorious pillar
O'er him fell, around him shone,
While appeared two heav'nly beings,
God the Father and the Son,
While appeared two heav'nly beings,
God the Father and the Son.

"Joseph, this is my Beloved;
Hear him!" Oh, how sweet the word!
Joseph's humble prayer was answered,
And he listened to the Lord.
Oh, what rapture filled his bosom,
For he saw the living God,
Oh, what rapture filled his bosom,
For he saw the living God.

Pure TRUTH

Words & Music By Tami Gold Petersen

There is truth, pure truth from heaven;
There is light, pure light from God.
There is good, there is right,
In all purity bright;
There is truth, there is light from heaven.

There is hope found in Christ's pure doctrine;
There is power to improve and grow.
As we humbly repent,
And we willingly obey,
There is power in Christ's pure doctrine.

There's a Prophet of God on the earth.
He speaks for God to the world.
He gives guidance, teaches, and testifies
Of the living Christ!

There is personal revelation,
As we earnestly come to Christ,
If we ask, we'll receive;
If we seek, we shall find;
We'll hear truth,
We'll feel light from heaven.

There is good, there is right,
In all purity bright;
There is truth, there is light from heaven.

Experiment ON HIS WORD

Words & Music By Tami Gold Petersen

Believe, believe that He is;
Believe that He has all wisdom;
Believe that He has all power;
Believe, choose to believe.

Let it grow;
Experiment on His Word
And let it grow:
This particle of faith
Will start to grow
And swell within your heart,
And you will know,
You will know:

Believe, believe that He cares;
Believe, believe that He loves you;
Believe that He suffered for you;
Believe that he will forgive.

This is good;
This is true;
This is real;
This is right.
He is there;
He is peace;
He is love;
He is light.

Let it grow;
Nourish it with great care
And it will grow;
You will feel Him there,
And you will know;
Just listen with your heart,
And you will know,
You will know:

Believe that you're not alone;
Believe that He longs to bless you;
Believe His grace will support you;
Believe with Him you will grow.

He is here;
He will guide;
He will walk by your side.
He will carry your load;
He will lighten your life.

Let it grow;
Experiment on His Word,
Faith will grow;
In time you'll feel and learn;
Let it grow.
Believe, believe that He is;
Believe that He is your Savior.
Believe.

COME INTO THE
Fold of God

Words & Music By Tami Gold Petersen

Jason Ray & Caleb Shoemaker, Duet

Bekki Lyman, Violin

Chandra Jackson, Violin

Michele Gardiner, Viola

Margaret Cowgur, Cello

Come into the fold of God:
Walk with steadfast faith in Christ;
Come be baptized in His name,
Make covenants to obey,
And follow in His light.

His Spirit will fill your life!
His power will lift your soul!
His covenant path leads you safely home
To glories of Eternal Life!

Come into the fold of God:
Gather, worshiping in love;
Lift and comfort those in need,
Be kind in word and deed,
And witness of His light.

His Spirit will fill your life!
His power will lift your soul!
His covenant path leads you safely home
To glories of Eternal Life!

Becoming

Words & Music By Tami Gold Petersen
Ben Vennard & Heather Huish, Duet

I'm prone to wander,
O Lord, my God!
Oh, how I falter,
Though I try so hard!
I feel wretched!
I feel weak!
Encompassed easily by sin!

But, dear Lord, through it all
Thou art with me;
Though I'm weak,
Thou dost lift up mine eyes;
Thou art merciful, kind, and redeeming:
And I am thine.

For as I lift up my head,
And yearn for Thy love,
As I trust in Thy grace,
Thou dost carry me.

And as I sorrow for my sins,
Repent and make amends:
Thy sweet peace doth heal my soul.

For thou art my Redeemer!
Thou hast suffered for me:
Thy mercy doth cleanse me from my sin.
In trials, Thou art with me.
In my weakness, Thou doth guide:
Thy grace helps me improve and carry on.

And through the sacrament each week,
As I turn my heart to Thee,
I can feel the clean start that Thou givest me.
And as I sorrow for my sins,
Repent each day again:
Thou givest power to overcome!

For Thou art my Salvation!
My Savior and my King!
I'll trust in Thy name eternally!
In my life, I see progression
With Thee always by my side!
I will praise Thee evermore!
My faith in Thee is sure
That someday I will live with Thee!

I will praise Thee evermore!
My faith in Thee is sure
That someday I'll become like Thee!

JESUS, *My Savior,* LOOK ON ME

Words by Charlotte Elliot (1789-1871)

Music by Tami Gold Petersen

Marin Tibbetts, Solo

Tami Gold Petersen, Piano

Bekki Lyman, Violin

Jesus, my Savior, look on me,
For I am weary and oppressed:
I come to pour myself on Thee:
Thou art my rest.

Look down on me, for I am weak;
I feel the toilsome journey's length;
Thine aid, omnipotent, I seek:
Thou art my strength.

I am bewildered on my way;
Dark and tempestuous is the night;
Oh send Thou forth some cheering
ray:
Thou art my light!

Why feel I desolate and lone?
Praises to Thee, my thoughts should
employ;
Thy blessings have on me poured
down:

Thou art my joy!
When the accuser flings his darts,
I look to Thee, my terrors cease;
Thy love, a hiding place imparts:
Thou art my peace.

Vain is all human help for me;
I dare not trust an earthly prop.
My sole reliance is on Thee:
Thou art my hope!

Standing alone on Jordan's brink
In this tremendous latest strife:
Thou wilt not suffer me to sink:
Thou art my life.

Thou wilt my every want supply,
Ev'n to the end, whatever befall:
Through life, in death, eternally:
Thou art my all!

COME, COME YE SAINTS, *Press On*

PART 1

“Come, Come Ye Saints,” Words: William W. Clayton, 1814-1879;

Music: English Folk Song

Arranged By Tami Gold Petersen

Sarah Pursley, Solo

The Call:

Come... Come, Come ye saints...
Come...
Come, come ye saints, no toil nor labor
fear;
Though hard to you this journey may
appear,
Come...

An Invitation:

Come, come, ye Saints, no toil nor
labor fear;
But with joy wend your way.
Though hard to you this journey may
appear,
Grace shall be as your day.
’Tis better far for us to strive
Our useless cares from us to drive;
Do this, and joy your hearts will swell—
All is well! All is well!

Courage:

Why should we mourn or think our lot
is hard?
’Tis not so; all is right.
Why should we think to earn a great
reward
If we now shun the fight?
Gird up your loins; fresh courage take.
Our God will never us forsake;
And soon we’ll have this tale to tell—
All is well! All is well!
Come... Come, Come ye saints...
Come...

COME TO THE *House of the Lord*

Words & Music By Tami Gold Petersen

Choose to believe,
Strengthen your faith,
Build your foundation on Christ.
Study His word,
Learn of His ways,
Build your foundation on Christ.

Come to the House of the Lord,
Come to His Temple of learning.
Come feel His peace in your heart
And make covenants.

Come feel Him near,
Humbly repent,
Build your foundation on Christ.
Come hear His voice,
Meekly obey,
Build your foundation on Christ.

Come to the House of the Lord,
Come to His temple of learning.
Come feel His hope in your heart,
And make covenants.

So when the storms come,
And when the winds blow,
To drag you down to misery;
When the earth quakes,
And hail beats down,
You will stand firm!

For the Power of the Lamb
Will descend upon His saints;
And through His Power
We'll be armed with righteousness!

So, follow His lead,
Honor His name,
Build your foundation on Christ.
Let Him prevail,
Feel of His power,
Build your foundation on Christ.

Come to the House of the Lord,
Come to His Temple of Glory
Come feel His joy in your heart
And make covenants.

For the Power of the Lamb
Will descend upon His Saints;
And through His Power
We'll be armed with righteousness!

COME, COME YE SAINTS, *Press On*

PART 2

“Come, Come Ye Saints,” Words: William W. Clayton, 1814-1879
“Let Us All Press On,” Words & Music: Evan Stephens, 1854-1930

Arranged By Tami Gold Petersen
Sarah Pursley, Solo

Drudgery March:

Come, come ye saints, press on!
Let us all press on in the work of the Lord!
We'll find the place which God for us prepared,
Far away in the West,
Where none shall come to hurt or make afraid;
There the Saints will be blessed.
Come! Come! Come...

A Voice of Hope:

Let us all press on in the work of the Lord,
That when life is o'er we may gain a reward;
In the fight for right let us wield a sword,
The mighty sword of truth.
Fear not, though the enemy deride;
Courage, for the Lord is on our side.
We will heed not what the wicked may say,
But the Lord alone we will obey.
Do this, and joy your hearts will swell,
All is well, All is well!

Humility, Faith & Trust:

Let us all press on in the work of the Lord,
That when life is o'er we may gain a reward;
If we do what's right, we have no need to fear:
Grace shall be as our day!
Fear not, though the enemy deride;
Courage, for the Lord is on our side.
Do this, and joy your hearts will swell,
All is well, All is well!

Joy COMETH IN THE *Morning*

Words by Jacob K. Petersen
Music by Tami Gold Petersen

Bryson Merkley, Solo
Mary Ellen Loose, Piano
Bekki Lyman, Violin
Margaret Cowgur, Cello

Though Thine anger, for a moment,
We endure through the night;
Tears that hamper night's refreshment
Shan't remain with morn's light.

For joy cometh in the morning;
In Thy favor is life!
Sure as day brings light adorning,
We'll rejoice in Christ!

Oh how often do we wander;
We forget we're Thy sheep.
Yet Thy love Lord, reaches farther;
We find peace in thy keep!

For joy cometh in the morning;
In Thy favor is life!
Sure as day brings light adorning,
We'll rejoice in Christ!

Far below Thy Son descended;
We're no greater than He.
For our good was this intended;
Ever near shalt Thou be!

For joy cometh in the morning;
In Thy favor is life!
Sure as day brings light adorning,
We'll rejoice in Christ!

"One small moment, thine affliction.
Hold thy way, thou art known.
Well endure life's tribulation;
God exalteth His own!"

For joy cometh in the morning;
In Thy favor is life!
Sure as day brings light adorning,
We'll rejoice in Christ!

COME, COME YE SAINTS, *Press On*

PART 3

A choral arrangement based on the hymns
“Come, Come Ye Saints,” & “Let Us All Press On”

Arranged by Tami Gold Petersen
Sarah Pursley, Solo

Sorrow & Hope:

And should we die before our journey's through,
Happy day! All is well!
We then are free from toil and sorrow, too;
With the just we shall dwell!

Peace & Happiness:

But if our lives are spared again
To see the Saints their rest obtain,
Oh, how we'll make this chorus swell—
All is well! All is well!

Pure Joy:

We'll make the air with music ring,
Shout praises to our God and King;
Above the rest these words we'll tell—
All is well! All is well!

Consecration

Words by Frances Ridley Havergal, 1836-1879

Music by Tami Gold Petersen

Soloists:

Heather Huish
Marin Tibbetts
Teija Hansen
Sarah Pursley
Bryson Merkley

Caleb Shoemaker
Jason Ray
Nathan Packer
Ben Vennard

Take my life, and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee;
Take my moments and my days,
Let them flow in ceaseless
praise.
Take my hands, and let them move
At the impulse of Thy love;
Take my feet and let them be
Swift and beautiful for Thee.

Take my will, and make it Thine;
It shall be no longer mine.
Take my heart; it is Thine own,
Laid before Thy royal throne.
Take my love; my Lord, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure store.
Take myself, and I will be
Ever, all, O Lord, for Thee.

Take my voice, and let me sing
Always, only for my King;
Take my lips, and let them be
Filled with messages from Thee.
Take my silver and my gold;
Not a mite would I withhold;
Take my intellect, and use
Every power as Thou shalt
choose.

Faith TO MOVE MOUNTAINS

~ REPRISE ~

Words & Music By Tami Gold Petersen

Faith can move a mountain:
Faith in Jesus Christ.
As I live His Doctrine,
I'll have Power from on High;
For with God,
Nothing is impossible!

The Doctrine of Christ is healing,
Strengthening, and redeeming.
As I'm willing to trust,
And striving to follow Christ:
I can move a mountain!