

## NEWSLETTER

AUGUST 2009

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*ostinato.com.au*

*Our Web page is up and running.*

*Many thanks to Col Pearse for the time and creative effort he has put in to bring us into the modern publicity era.*

*Look it up and check it out!!*

### Dates to Note:

**Sunday 6 December:-**  
**Christmas Concert at TAFE**

**Tuesday 1 December :-**  
**Rehearsal at venue.**



**Nursing Homes:-**  
**November: – to be arranged.**



**Saturday 3 October:-**  
**King Valley Vignerons Shed Wine Show – afternoon performance.**

**Tuesday 13 October:- Rehearsal will be**  
**at St John's Village Hall.**

### Rural City Community raffle

25 books have been ordered. Ask Helen Porter for a book if you wish to participate in a worthwhile fundraising effort for our choir.



Our Director Ruth has commenced selecting music for next winter's concert – some of the songs will feature the seasons and weather.

*“Why did they bury the conductor 20 feet into the earth?*

*Because deep down he was a nice guy”*

Some musical terms:-

“Grand Pause” – when the conductor loses his place..



“Cantus Firmus” – a singer in good physical condition (as opposed to the Cantus Phlabbious)



## The Deck Chair

by Ann van Rooyen

I walked along the beach one day,  
‘twas early in the morn.  
I saw a brightly shining star,  
Which told me Christ was born.

I felt an all surrounding peace  
And paused to close my eyes.  
Oh dear, I must have gone to sleep  
For next, to my surprise - - -

In distant, hazy shimm’ring heat  
A deck chair and a man.  
He sat relaxed, in bright red garb  
And waved some kind of fan.

He smiled at me when I came close,  
He rose from out that chair –  
“My name is Claus. I had my rest,  
but now I must take care!”

“I spread my love, some gifts, some fun.  
I travel far and wide.  
The problem is my faithful seat,  
I know not where to hide!”

He asked me would I be so kind  
To store it at my place.  
“Of course,” I said. “A pleasure, Sir!”  
Then saw his smiling face.

So, here I am - - - routinely now  
Till changing of each year,  
I take that chair to Mister Claus,  
Who brings us love and cheer!

2009

