



**We sing for the women
who came before us.**

**We sing for the
women beside us.**

**We sing for the women still
finding their voices.**



Top 10 Signs You're Ready for the Concert

1. You hear random measures of Stand Up while grocery shopping.
2. You've developed strong opinions about breath marks.
3. You know exactly where your black outfit is.
4. You no longer panic when the conductor says, "Let's start at measure 73."
5. You can sing your part and accidentally someone else's.
6. You have strong feelings about purple.
7. You've explained the concert theme to at least three unsuspecting strangers.
8. You now know more about forgotten women in history than your high school textbooks taught.
9. You have experienced at least one rehearsal-induced emotional moment.
10. You're ready to rise.

notes from sherri

Before the audience fills in, before the first note is sung, before we take our places on the stage this Saturday, I want to pause for a moment and simply say thank you.

Thank you for showing up week after week. Thank you for learning challenging music, marking your scores, listening more deeply, and trusting one another. Thank you for your patience, your laughter, your commitment, and your willingness to bring not only your voice, but your whole self into this circle. (And for the Bulls-eyes!!)

As we prepare to present *Still, I Rise*, I find myself thinking about the women whose stories inspired this concert. Women whose names were forgotten. Women whose work was credited to others. Women who were told to be quiet, stay small, or step aside. Women who faced barriers because of their gender, their race, their class, or simply because they dared to dream beyond what was expected of them.

Many of them never stood on a stage. Many never received recognition in their lifetimes. Yet because they persisted, spoke up, created, organized, cared, resisted, and hoped, the world was changed. This concert is, in part, a tribute to them.

But it is also a celebration of something equally powerful: what happens when women gather together now. A tribute to each one of you.

Every rehearsal has been an act of community. Every harmony has been an act of listening. Every song has reminded us that none of us carries our burdens alone. In a world that often encourages isolation, competition, and fear, there is something quietly revolutionary about women coming together to create beauty, tell the truth, and lift one another up.

I hope you know what a gift you are—to this chorus, to each other, and to everyone who will hear these songs on Saturday.

Someone in the audience will arrive carrying a burden we know nothing about. Someone will need hope. Someone will need courage. Someone will need a reminder that they are not alone. Through this music, we have the opportunity to offer all of those things. What a remarkable privilege that is.

Thank you for trusting me. Thank you for trusting one another. Thank you for lending your voice to something bigger than any one of us could create alone.

This Saturday, we sing for the women who came before us. We sing for those whose voices are still struggling to be heard. We sing for our community. We sing for one another. And together, we rise.

Friday Dress Rehearsal at 6pm - Westminster Presbyterian

We're not wearing our concert dress - just running through the program start to finish.

Saturday Concert

be at Westminster by 1pm for warm up

Please share your personal invitation to our concert on social media and to your friends/family in emails. And share the LIVESTREAM LINK!