

Invocation: Father Francis Li

Margaret Lee - piano - “Pagoda in the Purple Mist” by Faber

Chloe Chen dance - “Oh Little Bird” by The Fleeting Suns

3rd Grade Class - poems - “Fingers” & “The Colors of Spring” (Author Unknown)

Sophia Zheng, Serena Chueh & Grace Chen - Three Violins performing “A Town With an Ocean View”

Kindergarten Class & TAIKO - “Spring Medley”

Mandarin Poems - “Yong e”, “Chun Xio”, “Min Nong”

Mandarin Taiko Rhythm by Rocco Munoz

When The Saints Go Marching In - Taiko Rhythm by Nolan Fornoles

Frère Jacques - Taiko Rhythm by Zachary Kreider

Michael Row the Boat Ashore - Taiko Rhythm by Michael Casey

Jesus Loves Me - Taiko Rhythm by- Edward Groh

Brian Mei - song - “You Say” by Lauren Daigle

Claire Tian - piano - “Sonatina” 1st & 2nd movements. Opus #157 by Spindler

Isabel Ruiz, Amormia Valenzeuela, Sophia Master - song - “Dynamite” by BTS

Jordan Zhang - song - “Into the Unknown” from “Frozen 2”

8th Grade Class Original song “A Monkey Ate My Mac & Cheese”

Jumana Alzubaidi - song - “This Little Light of Mine”

Joseph Ramoran - poem - “A Reading from Mulan” in Mandarin

“Sigh after sigh she sadly sighs

While weaving near the door—

No sound of spinning loom that flies

Just Mulan feeling poor.

Go ask her whom she thinks about,

What boy is in her heart.

She says, “There’s none I think about,

There’s no boy in my heart.

“Last night I saw the army’s list

Of those the Khan has picked.

On all twelve draft lists that exist

My father’s name is ticked.

“My father has no grown-up son

Who can to battle race.

Once buying horse and saddle are done,

I’ll take my father’s place.”

She buys a fine steed in the East,

A bridle in the South,

A saddle blanket in the West,

A long whip in the North.

At dawn, to parents bids farewell,

At dusk, to camp hello;

No sounds of their familiar yell,

Just Yellow River flow.

At dawn, she leaves the Yellow River,

At dusk, Black Mountains soar;

No sound of parents calling daughter,

Just wild horsemen’s roar.

Ten thousand miles for war she goes,

Through mountain passes flying.

The sentry’s gong on cold wind blows;

Her iron armor’s shining.

A hundred battles—generals die;

In ten years, heroes surface

To meet the Emperor on high

Enthroned in splendid palace.

He holds twelve scrolls that list their deeds,

Gives thousands of rewards.

The Khan asks Mulan what she needs.

“No titles fit for lords,”

She says, “To borrow a swift steed

And ride home I prefer.”

Her parents, hearing of this deed,

Rush out to welcome her.

When older sister hears the news,

She dresses, waits, and looks.

When younger brother hears the news,

The swine and sheep he cooks.

She says, “The chamber door I open

And sit upon my chair.

My wartime uniform is shaken;

My old time dress I wear.”

She faces out the window, looking,

Fixing cloudlike hair,

And turns then to the mirror, hooking

Yellow flowers there.

Out of the gate she meets the men

Who’d by her side once fought.

For twelve years Mulan was a man,

Or so they all had thought!

The male hares’ feet go hop and skip

And female hares look muddled,

But when they run at a good clip,

How can’t one get befuddled?

Claire Tian & Grace Chen - Traditional Chinese dance - “Li Ren Xing” 丽人行

7th Grade Class - song & dance - “Have it All” by Jason Mraz





Thank you to all of our lovely and talented performers. We are so proud of you!



A VERY Special THANKS goes to our Administrators Father Francis Li, Ms. Lisa Deborah Oi, Ms. Susan Leef and ALL of our faculty and staff!

St. Therese

Spring Concert
Showcase

May 15, 2021

