Harp 2

Let there be Light, said God and forthwith Light Ethereal, First of things, Quintessence pure, Sprung from the deep, and from her native East To journey through the airy gloom began. Sphear'd in a radiant cloud, for yet the Sun Was not; She in a cloudy Tabernacle Sojourn'd the while. Again th'Almighty spake: Let there be Lights High in th'expanse of heaven to divide The Day from Night; and let them be for signs, For Seasons and for Days and circling Years. And let them be for Lights as I ordain, Their office in the Firmament of Heaven To give Light on the Earth, and rule the Day In their vicissitude, and rule the Night, And Light from Darkness to divide. God saw, Surveying His great work, that it was Good. For of celestial bodies first, the Sun, A mighty Sphere he fram'd; unlightsome first, Though of ethereal mould. Then form'd the Moon Globose, and ev'ry magnitude of Stars, And sowed with stars heaven thick as a field. First in his East the glorious Lamp was seen, Regent of Day, and all th'Horizon round Invested with bright rays, jocond to run His longitude through Heaven's high road. The gray Dawn, and the Pleiades before him danc'd, Shedding sweet influence. Less bright the Moon, But opposite in levell'd West, was set His mirror, with full face borrowing his Light From him. For other light she needed none In that aspect, and still that distance keeps Till night, then in her East her turn she shines. Thus was the First Day, Ev'n and Morn. Nor pass'd uncelebrated nor unsung By the celestial Quires, when orient Light Exhaling first from darkness they beheld; Birthday of Heav'n and Earth with joy and shout The hollow universal Orb they fill'd, And touch'd their golden harps, and hymning prais'd God, and His works. Creator Him they sung, Both when first Ev'ning was, and when first Morn.

John Milton

The sun is rising in golden radiance, the sun of a thousand rays, in a hundred regions abiding. The God omniscient, the aim of all prayers, the light and fire supreme, the infinite life of all beings.

Life is the fire that burns, and is the sun that gives light. Life is the wind and rain, and the thunder in the sky.

Life is matter and earth, what is and is not, and what beyond is in eternity.

(unidentified Buddhist scripture)













F Picc. 1st Fl. 2nd Fl. 3rd Ob. E♭ Cl. Cl. 1&2 1st Hn mf -• 2nd Hn mf p 0 3rd Hn 9 ø 4th Hn mf mf 2nd Tpt o 3rd Tpt $\frac{2}{2}$ \bullet 3 2 0 2 10 mf 13 1st T. Tbn. Cym. Crot. 3 #8 #8 #6 mf Hp. 1 3 2 8 Hp. 2 diant 3 2 to not; mf 6,, 3 2 o Spheared in cloud, ra - diant cloud, (6,7 **N** \$ 50 9≔ 。 2 e # 3#8. X Vln I 3 5 f sul tasto 8 Vln II mf Vla 2 , Vc. Db. mf





Db. 9:5.













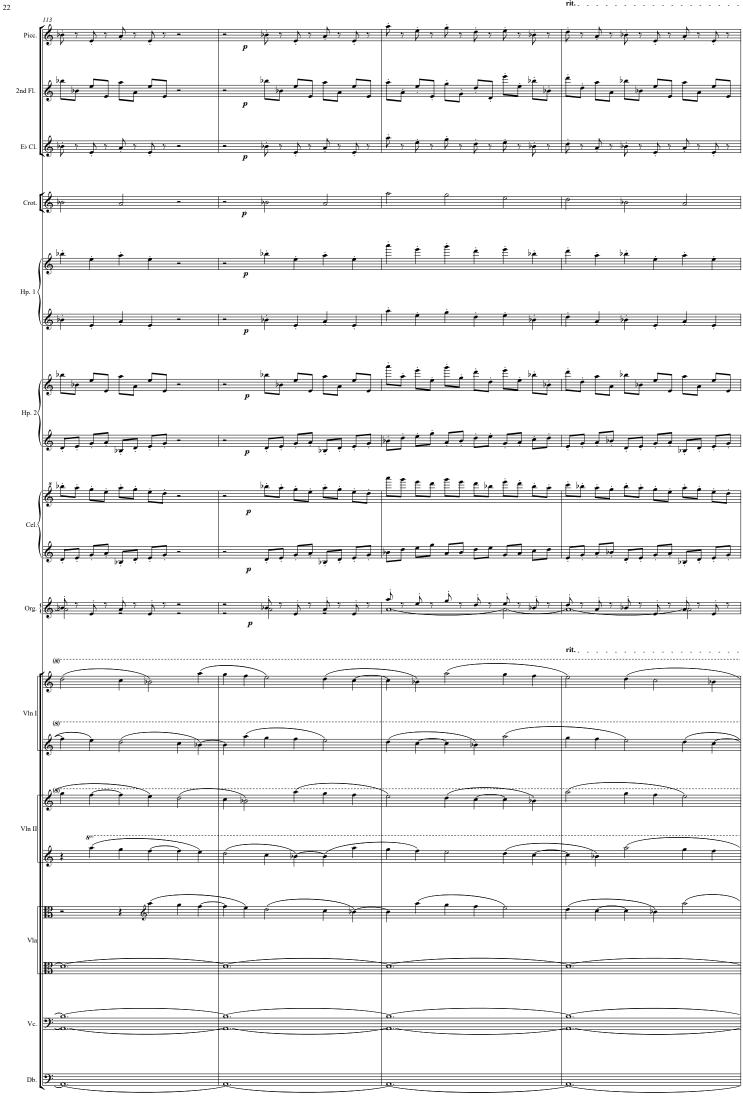




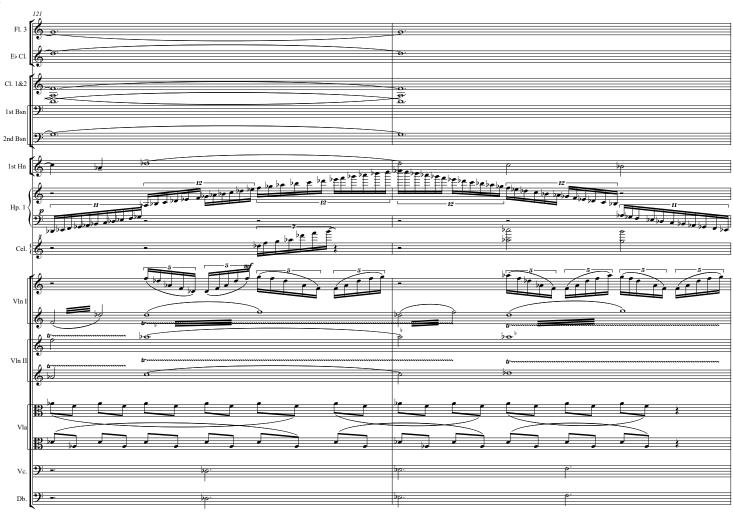


















28 131 1st Fl. 3rd Ob. Hp. 1 Vln I

















































Picc. #ē ŧρ 10 2nd Fl. βà ‡ě 1st Ob #o 7 11 2nd Ob 3rd Ob Í E♭ Cl. #2 1st Cl. 10 #2 2nd Cl. #6 fff fo 2nd Bsn fff Cbsr fff 1st Hn # # # # 2nd Hn 3rd Hn 4th Hn 1st Tp 2nd Tpt 3rd Tpt ***** 1st T. Tbn. 13 2nd T. Tbn. 9 B. Tbn. **}** } 9≔ Tba Timp. Cym. T.-t. Crot Tub. B. *fff* Hps 1&2 S. solo Morn Morn. T. solo Morn B. solo Morn. First, Treble choir E - ter ≥ ≥: what And Tpt First M ----Full Organ Org.) **2** 3 Vln I # Vln II Vla 9: