PROGRAM NOTE RE: "Who Shall Ascend the Hill of the Lord?"

When one thinks of Lutheridge, visions of hills and mountains abound. A morning run around the perimeter of the camp brings this home very clearly. When one walks up to the Chapel for services, classes, or rehearsals, the "hill of the Lord" is there to greet you. Twenty-five years ago we all walked up to the chapel. Those who drove a car up there took their lives in their hands and were hissed and booed unless there was a handicap sticker on the windshield. Recently, I've noticed more and more cars parked in the chapel area and no one seems to mind! I've bummed a ride or two myself occasionally. Maybe the hill is getting steeper than it was years ago.

When I was asked to write a piece for the occasion of the 50th anniversary of Lutheridge, I thought about a text for a long time. A psalm text came to mind when I considered the place where this will be sung: "Who shall ascend the hill of the Lord? And who shall stand in his holy place?" Then the scenic beauty of Lutheridge came into my thoughts and I found the Isaiah text: "For you shall go out with joy, and be led forth in peace; the mountains and the hills before you shall break forth into singing, and all the trees of the field shall clap their hands." Mountains, hills, trees, singing, clapping of hands—that's Lutheridge, friends. To this I've included two stanzas of a hymn by Francis Scott Key which bring everything together—thanks, praise, joy, mountains, vales, forests, the Word, and a grateful song!

Finally, when the worship events are concluded, everything is "downhill from there!" Excuse the bit of northern humor (I can hear you groaning from here). God bless! I truly miss being with you this year.

Donald Busarow

WHO SHALL ASCEND THE HILL OF THE LORD?















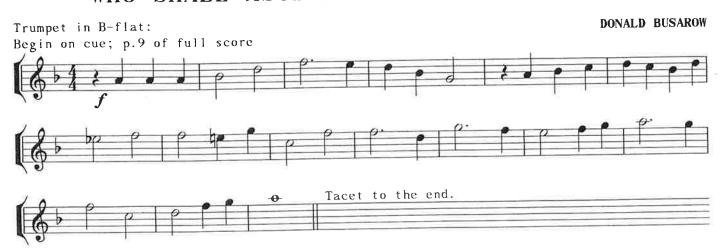








WHO SHALL ASCEND THE HILL OF THE LORD?



Handbells needed:



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