

A Celebration of the Life of

Brenda Fay Montiel

March 31, 1940 – July 11, 2013



Sunday September 29, 2013

Bob Burton Center for the Performing Arts
2400 S. Stage Coach Lane, Fallbrook, CA 92028

MEMORIAL FOR BRENDA MONTIEL

Bob Burton Center for The Performing Arts
Sunday, September 29, 2013
3:00 p.m.

PROGRAM

A German Requiem

Johannes Brahms

II, "Denn alles Fleisch ist wie Gras"

VI, "Denn wir haben hier keine bleibende Statt"

La Jolla Symphony Chorus, directed by Dr. David Chase
Accompanied by Vicki Heins-Shaw, piano

Appreciations of Brenda

1. Roland Jackson, husband
2. Mary Montiel, sister
3. Jaimie Jackson, step-grandchild
4. Katherine Cowles, student, Palomar College
5. JoAnne Berg, student, Palomar College
6. Joe Stanford, faculty member, Palomar College
7. Ted Kilman, business partner, Adventures in Learning
8. Judy Siodmak, colleague, Fallbrook Music Society

Memorial Remarks

Dr. Jon Robertson, Conductor, Redlands Symphony

Requiem

Gabriel Fauré

"In Paradisum"

La Jolla Symphony Chorus
Dr. David Chase, Director

TEXTS OF VOCAL PIECES

Brahms, *A German Requiem*

No. 2

In German

Denn alles Fleisch ist wie Gras
und alle Herrlichkeit des Menschen

wie des Grases Blumen
Das gras ist verdorret
Und die Blume abgefallen

So seid nun geduldig
Lieben Brüder
Bis auf die Zukunft des Herrn

Siehe, ein Ackermann wartet
auf die köstliche Frucht der Erde
und ist geduldig darüber
bis er empfahe
den Morgenregen und Abendregen

So seid nun geduldig
Des Herrn Wort
bleibet in Ewigkeit

No. 6

Denn wir haben hier
keine bleibende Statt
sondern die zukunfftige

Siehe, ich sage euch ein Geheimnis
Wir werden nicht alle entschlafen
Wir werden aber alle verwandelt

In English

All flesh is as the grass
And all the goodliness of
man
Is as the flower of grass
the grass withereth
and the flower thereof decayeth

Now, therefore, be patient
O my brethren
unto the coming of the Lord

See how the husbandman
waiteth
for the precious fruit of the
earth
and hath long patience for it
until he receive
the early rain and the late
rain

So be ye patient
The Lord's word
endureth for ever

Here on earth have we
no continuing place
howbeit, we seek one to
come

Lo, I unfold unto you a
mystery
We shall not all sleep
But we shall all be changed

und dasselbige plötzlich
in einem Augenblick
zu der Zeit der letzten Posaune

Denn es wird die Posaune schallen
Und die Toten werden auferstehen
unverweslich, und wir werden
verwandelt werden

Dann wird erfüllet werden
das Wort, das geschrieben steht
Der Tod ist verschlungen
in den Sieg
Tod, wo ist dein Stachel?
Hölle, wo ist dein Sieg?

Herr, du bist würdig zu nehmen
Preis und Ehre und Kraft

denn du hast alle Dinge geschaffen

und durch deinen Willen
haben sie das Wesen
und sind geschaffen

Fauré, Requiem **“In paradisum”**

In Latin

In paradisum deducant te angeli

In tuo adventu suscipiant te martyres

et perducant te
in civitatem sanctam Jerusalem

Chorus angelorum te suscipiat

Et cum Lazaro quondam paupere

Aeternam habeas requiem

in a moment
in the twinkling of an eye
at the sound of the trumpet.

For the trumpet shall sound
and the dead shall be raised
incorruptible, and all we
shall be changed

Then will be fulfilled
The word that was written
Death shall be swallowed
in victory
Death, where is they sting?
Grave, where is they
triumph?

Lord, thou art worthy
to be praised of honor and
might
for thou hast created all
things
and through your will
all things have their being
and were created.

In English

May the angels lead you into
paradise

May the martyrs await your
coming
and bring you into
the holy city of Jerusalem

May a choir of angels welcome
you

And with the poor man Lazarus
of old

May you have eternal rest



Brenda, Age 7



First Communion, Age 7



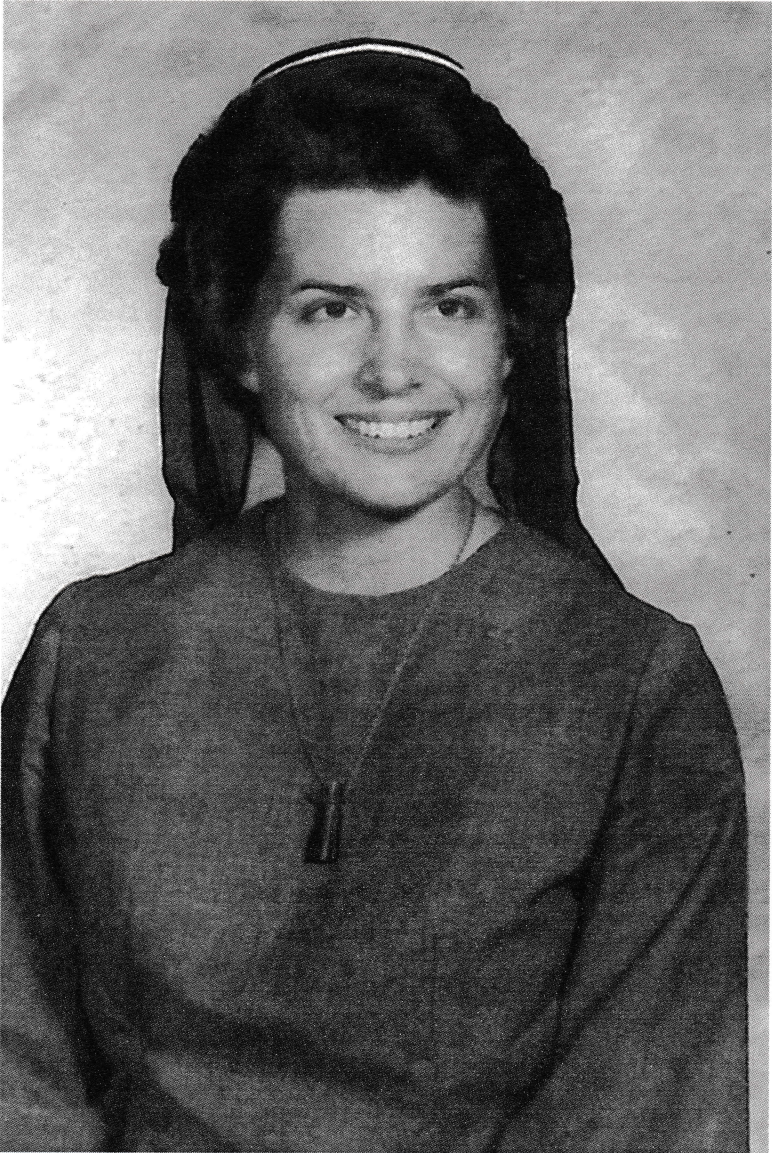
Age 13



Teenager



High School Graduation, 1958, Escondido



In Convent



Solo piano concert, about 1968



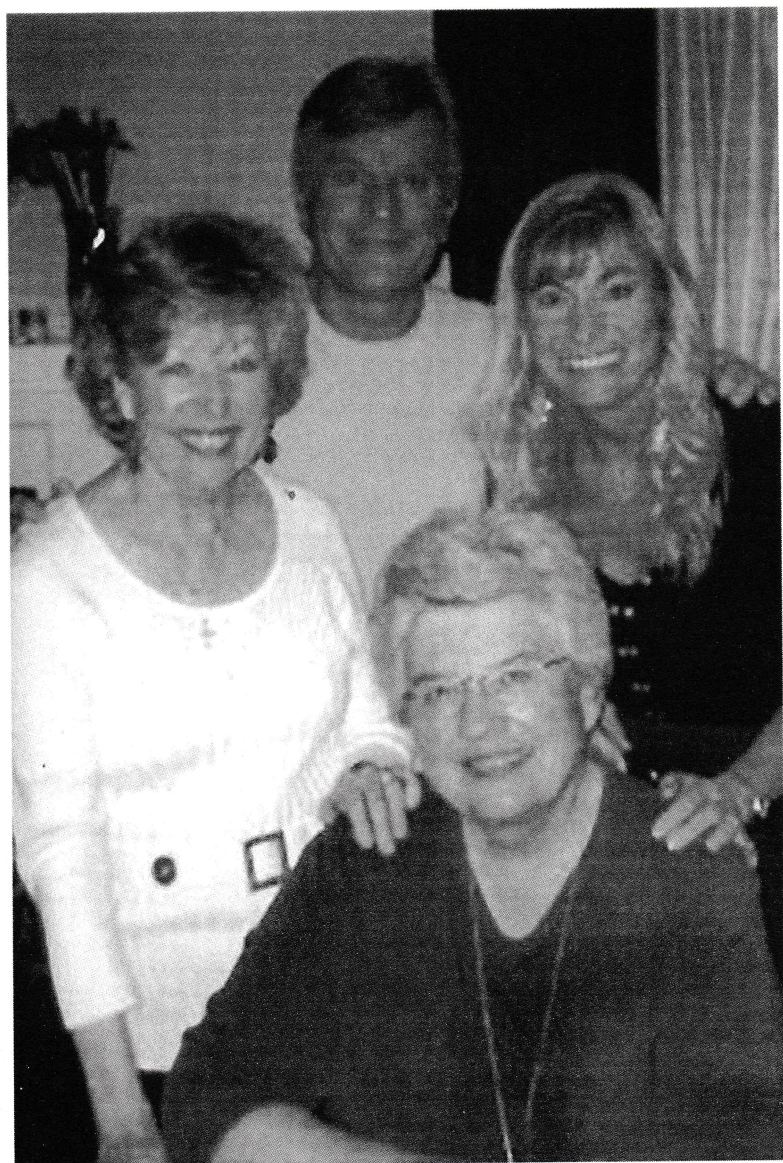
Wedding Announcement, 1975



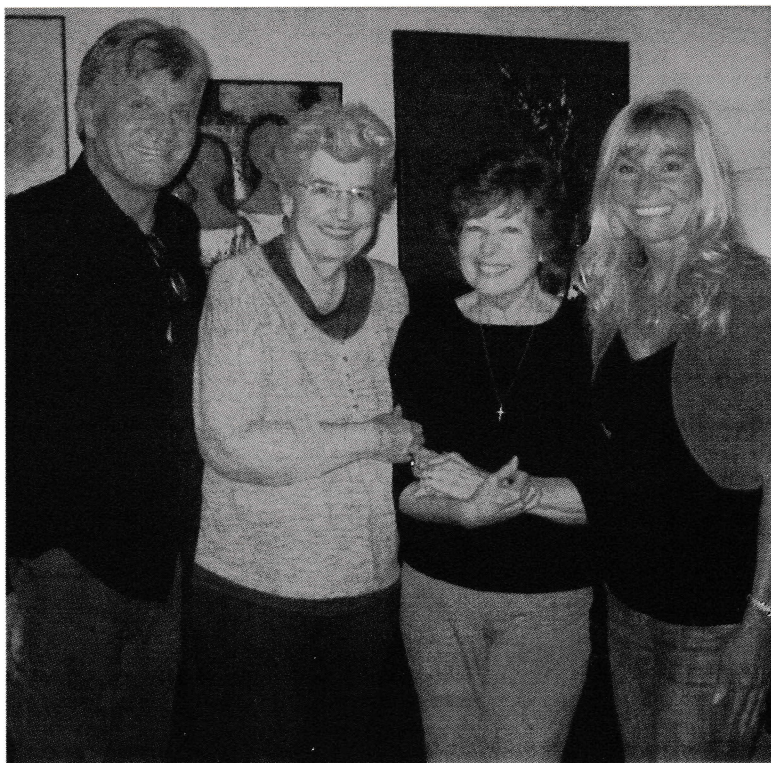
Wedding, 1975



On tour in Venice, about 1985



With siblings, Carol, Jerry and Mary



With siblings, about 2012

BRENDA, SUMMARY OF HER LIFE

Brenda Montiel was born on March 31, 1940 to Clarence and Fay Montiel in Escondido, CA. She is the first-born of three other siblings, Carol (now Carol Kettela), Jerry Montiel, and Mary Montiel.

At the age of seven she began piano lessons. When nine she heard the pianist Artur Rubinstein give a concert in Escondido High School. This changed her life. She enthusiastically continued her piano playing and began to play the organ as well. At the age of 12 she became organist of St. Mary's Catholic Church in Escondido, playing for all weddings and church services.

After High School she joined the convent, the Sisters of the Precious Blood in Dayton, Ohio—the nuns who staffed the school at San Luis Rey, where Brenda had attended high school. She spent the next sixteen years of her life dedicated to the educational mission of this community, ten of those years spent back at San Luis Rey, where she established a creative arts program for the students, which integrated all of the arts into a humanities core. She taught music, speech, literature, and dramatic arts, and developed a community theater where she directed many of the major musicals of that time (such as *Oliver*, *My Fair Lady*, and *Sound of Music*). She was also able each year to raise enough money from the local community to take all the students once a month to a concert. She heard grateful remarks from former students concerning this many years later.

Brenda received her Bachelor of Science degree from the University of Dayton and her Master's degree from Claremont Graduate University. She received several scholarships, including the Lucille Ball Soroptimist Arts Award, which allowed her to pursue the Ph. D. degree at Claremont with specialties in music and education.

In 1974 Brenda left the convent after 16 wonderful years that she cherished. She kept contact with her fellow sisters throughout the rest of her life. She then applied for a music opening at Palomar College and remained a music and humanities teacher there until retirement, again assuming many responsibilities, such as department chair, faculty president, chair of the accreditation committee as well as Faculty Senate member. She was very fond of her faculty, and they become a small community of friends, together forming one of the best music departments in the County.

She met her husband, Roland Jackson, while studying at Claremont Graduate University, where he was a professor and chairman of music. After leaving the convent in 1974 he asked her for a date and the rest is history. He courted her until July of 1975, when they were married. Brenda kept her maiden name. During the next ten years they traveled extensively throughout Europe during vacations and sabbaticals, working on musicological projects together, such as on compiling the complete works of the Renaissance composer Luca Marenzio, which Roland was editing and publishing at the time.

In the mid-1980s she and Ted Kilman started Adventures in Learning, an art and music tour company, which took small groups of 20 people all over the world to experience unique things not often done by touring groups. Ted specialized in the arts of the region and Brenda the music. In 1988, their colleague, David Chase, who was director of the La Jolla Symphony Chorus, asked if they could put a tour together for them. Since that time they have taken this chorus to many unusual concert venues overseas, the most unusual one being to the Himalayan Kingdom of Bhutan. They were able to receive an invitation as the first western group of musicians ever to come to this kingdom, initiating its people into a kind of music they had never heard. Since that time, they have taken many other choirs on concert tours as well as small groups on special cultural tours.

In 1993 Brenda and Roland moved to Fallbrook. Brenda had been teaching a night music class in Fallbrook for several years before moving there and so was aware of the Music Society. When they moved to Fallbrook, they were invited to be members of the Board of Directors, and Brenda's contributions as president of the Society are well known. She knew that she could contribute, along with her husband, to the artistic development of this community, and this was a great joy to her.

These are some of the things that Brenda did in her life, but she cannot be defined by them, but rather by the honest and sincere dedication she brought to everything she did. Brenda was passionate about helping others. She believed in making her world a better place. She developed, along with her husband, an eclectic view of spirituality. While never discounting her Catholic heritage, she was able to integrate Eastern and Western spirituality into a peaceful acceptance of the ultimate truths of love and caring. This became the foundation of their lives together and during these last months, it sustained them in the day-by-day moments of acceptance and love.

POEMS

Following are some lines Brenda especially loved:

William Shakespeare

And take upon us the mystery of things
As if we were God's spies

Oh thou good Kent, how shall I live and work
To match thy goodness, my life will be too short
And every measure fail me

His life was gentle, and the elements
So mixed in him that nature might stand up
And say to all the world, this was a man

Christina Rossetti

Does the road wind uphill all the way?
Yes, to the very end.
Will the day's journey take the whole long day?
From morn 'til night, my friend

Proverbs, 31

She is clothed with strength and dignity
And she laughs at the days to come
She opens her mouth in wisdom
And on her tongue is kindly counsel

Kahlil Gibran

You were born together
And together you shall be for ever more
You shall be together when the white wings of
 death scatter your days
You shall be together even in the silent memory of God

Sing and dance together and be joyous
Yet let each of you be alone
Even as the strings of a lute are alone
Though they quiver with the same music

And stand together, yet not too near together
For the pillars of the temple stand apart
And the oak tree and the cypress
Grow not in each other's shadow.

John Donne

Only our love hath no decay
This no tomorrow hath nor yesterday
Running, it never runs from us away
But truly keeps his first, last, everlasting day

Since I am coming to that holy room
Where with the choir of saints for evermore
I shall be made thy music, as I come
I tune the instrument here at the door
And I am rebegot
Of absence, darkness, death, things which are not.