

Speech choir essay sample

[Religion](#), [God](#)



The White Witch

James Weldon Johnson

O BROTHERS mine, take care! Take care!
The great white witch rides out to-night.
Trust not your prowess nor your strength,
Your only safety lies in flight;
For in her glance there is a snare,
And in her smile there is a blight.

The great white witch you have not seen?
Then, younger brothers mine, forsooth,
Like nursery children you have looked
For ancient hag and snaggle-tooth;
But no, not so; the witch appears
In all the glowing charms of youth.

Her lips are like carnations, red,
Her face like new-born lilies, fair,
Her eyes like ocean waters, blue,
She moves with subtle grace and air,
And all about her head there floats
The golden glory of her hair.

But though she always thus appears
In form of youth and mood of mirth,
Unnumbered centuries are hers,

The infant planets saw her birth;
The child of throbbing Life is she,
Twin sister to the greedy earth.

And back behind those smiling lips,
And down within those laughing eyes,
And underneath the soft caress
Of hand and voice and purring sighs,
The shadow of the panther lurks,
The spirit of the vampire lies.

For I have seen the great white witch,
And she has led me to her lair,
And I have kissed her red, red lips
And cruel face so white and fair;
Around me she has twined her arms,
And bound me with her yellow hair.

I felt those red lips burn and sear
My body like a living coal;
Obeyed the power of those eyes
As the needle trembles to the pole;
And did not care although I felt
The strength go ebbing from my soul.

Oh! she has seen your strong young limbs,
And heard your laughter loud and gay,

And in your voices she has caught
The echo of a far-off day,
When man was closer to the earth;
And she has marked you for her prey.

She feels the old Antaeus strength
In you, the great dynamic beat
Of primal passions, and she sees
In you the last besieged retreat
Of love relentless, lusty, fierce,
Love pain-ecstatic, cruel-sweet.

O, brothers mine, take care! Take care!
The great white witch rides out to-night.
O, younger brothers mine, beware!
Look not upon her beauty bright;
For in her glance there is a snare,
And in her smile there is a blight.

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SPEECH CHOIR

LIVE. LOVE. LAUGH

The wind blows; the drizzle's droplets on their toes.

Underneath the majestic arms of a tree dwells the eagerness to stand tall.

But the grandiose of a tree emerged from tints of a colorful past.

As tall firm trees initially sprouted from seeds,

as caterpillars undergo metamorphosis to become glorious butterflies.... We

have an inevitable fact that everything has its own Genesis A humble start
from which greatness originates.

Mozart is honored as the greatest musician of all time

Da Vinci was known as the most skillful artist of his time.

Albert Einstein is a known genius even until our time.

These men were child prodigies possessing utmost brilliance valued for a
lifetime. Alike these men was the young MCSHS.

A speck of idea flared up in the mind of Rigel Devena.

He had a vision to build an edifice specialized in Science and Technology –
an institution that will inculcate in young minds the essence of knowledge
and wisdom. A family composed of a solid teaching force,

Bright students and most of all, their passion for excellence.

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Lo and behold!

In the year 1996, the once masked dream was unveiled.

A 12-student class became into what is now the terra firma of brain –
Mandaue City Science High School.

It is familiarity with life that makes time speed quickly.

When everyday is a step in the unknown,

The days are long with gathering of experience.

The school was fresh, it was new.

That young seed, on a high mountain it was planted and grew. Of course it
wasn't easy. He was so little, so minute.

Neither the trees, nor any creatures paid attention to it.

But it has to survive the constant battle between the strong and the weak.

As the clock of life slowly ticks, the little seed gradually became a dainty
plant. Its frail stem struggled to stand strong.

It takes whatever the weather brings.

If it has any choice at all, it is in putting down its roots as deeply as it
possibly can. This was the image of MCSHS as it strived amidst every
obstruction. The forces of nature conspired to bring forth a legend.

Its former abode was rather peasant:

The students had their classes

At the barren lobby of the Mandaue City Comprehensive National High
School Just then, news came to our ears and everyone was eager to hear,
The once seedling is now anchoring roots in Opao, Mandaue City.

The school has been constantly bombarded with ordeals that tested its strength through time. Still, it bloomed and reaped fruits of labor.

It has been steadfast in living the dream.

It has earned recognition for being one of the top schools in Mandaue City For it offers nothing less than high-class quality education. It has aced numerous competitions nationwide.

The drive to outstand was fueled as we bring home medals from brain-whacking challenges. Such as the MTAP, Damath and Quiz Bowls to name a few.

This primera classe school has gained citations for excelling not just in Science tilts But in STEP competitions as the students are armored with essential life skills. It continues its reign as the supreme titleholder for the Division Schools Press Conference. Due to the merits received from far and wide,

Mandaue City Science High School became synonymous to excellence. No, that was an understatement, Mandaue City Science High School IS excellence itself.

Many people are gifted with the ability to work with hands.

But this does not preclude using the head.

The capability to match the focus of the mind with the spirit of the body is something this growing institution, more than any other also has to offer.

The school seeks character, it trains skill.

It develops identity, builds personality.

The power of work, and the power of creativity – this was our salvation. It has brought us to the very ground we stand,

Ibabao-Estancia, Mandaue City

The land of fertility and lush – The terrain of determination, dedication, responsibility, vision, core values, and sacrifice.

Whether acknowledged or not,

the taste for established rules of behavior persists,

Along with a deeper hunger for the better.

This is why we always strive for what is best; why we hunger for distinction;

Why we thirst for excellence.

And this is why above its name;

MCSHS wears its tiara of distinction and dominance.

You heard the tale. A legend has just been known.

A saga now unfolded.

Witness the earth's nirvana,

The ninth cloud of the nation,

The seventh heaven like no other.

Hear ye, hear ye!

Make some noise for this is Mandaue City Science High School – Home of the legendary and visionary individuals.

<http://kathrine1emo.multiply.com/journal/item/16/Speech-Choir-Piece>

The Resiliency of a Filipino

by William G. Bacani

B : Filipino is resilient

G : Since time immemorial, we are tested by countless calamities; volcanic eruptions, devastating earthquakes and lahar flows, super typhoons, flash floods and landslides.

B : Victoriously, we surmounted these ordeals and pains, beyond imagination of the human race

G : Instant death of our loved ones, claimed by transportation mishaps and natural disasters. Thousands also die in hunger and malnutrition.

All : Including ambushes and endless wars in Mindanao. They trampled our basic human rights, such as the right to live

G (solo) : I lost my loving husband, who didn't want to join Abu Sayyaf.

G (solo) : I lost my only son, who opted to become a military man. G : We lost our innocent children and women, we lost our homes and properties.

B : Survivors are Filipinos. The wrath of nature and cruel destiny may steal everything from us. B (solo) : Wealth, properties, and family

All : But the Filipinos never give up

B : For us we are continuously scourged by the test of time. The spirit to survive and to bounce back remains undefeated

All : I'm as pliant as a bamboo for I'm a man of Earth

G : My hair may all be blown away by the winds

B : And my legs may be crippled by the smash of waves

All : But I will stand and pick up the shattered pieces of myself and continue to live

B : Resolute to survive, clothed with an inspiration to live, not only for my family but also for my beloved country

All : Filipinos unite in the midst of crisis, regardless of socio-economic status, tradition and creed

G : The world has seen the magnanimous spirit of the Filipinos in crucial times.

All : The gap between the rich and the poor was narrowed

G (solo) : Envy was replaced by sympathy

G (solo) : Hatred was conquered by love

B (solo) : Selfishness was set aside

B : And saving one's life is the ultimate desire

All : History tells us that the Filipinos have captured innumerable foes,
natural and not. And shall always strive to champion in all odds. Because

innate in the Filipino is the will to survive B : We may be daunted by the
horrible scenes around us. But certainly, we will be strengthened by our

unwavering faith in God. G : We have been lotted by many nations in the

world, for our resiliency during disasters, others die in saving lives. All : But
only few realize, that we are able to survive, because our spirit to fight is

deeply anchored from faith, that God Almighty will never forsake us. B

(solo) : I believe that Filipinos, divided by varied doctrines and cultures, are
capable to be on top of any situation, if united All : Together, we can face

any challenge ahead of us.

B : We may stumble and fall

All : But we will bounce back, arms stronger with vision and faith, that after
darkness, after pains and sufferings, the Filipino survives, the Filipino is
resilient.

<http://b0uncingbabygirl.blogspot.com/2010/04/resiliency-of-filipino.html>

Long before stars and moon and man

The story of the church in the Philippines begun

In the premortal world of truth and light

Every had a purpose, each had a goal in sight

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One misty morning in the shores of Mactan
A fleet of ships led by the Spanish Magellan
Dropped their anchors and walked upon the sand
And cast their eyes upon our Motherland
Bringing with them their culture and faith
Their wealth and their gold from long ago

But these would spur such anger and hate
Among forefathers, but they didn't know
Thus with the Spaniards came Christianity
The belief in God and his love for humanity
And for three hundred years we were in captivity
Until another conqueror will set us free
It was during this time in the United States
A new momentum had took place
The people were changing and so was their faith

And the young Joseph Smith sought the truth in God's face
And from this thirst our church was restored
In its due time and by the will of the Lord
To gather the saints in all the world
And let them know the joy in God's word
And as the work of our dear Lord
To proclaim the gospel to all the world
He had sent his servant Paul H Rose
To preside to something good and bold

And it was thirty-eight years ago
Twenty-second of August as foretold
The Philippine Mission was organized
And we are the heirs of this great prize
To continue the work of perfecting the saints
He organized the Manila Philippine Stake
And President Ezra Taft Benson called
Augusto Lim to preside the precious gold
Who would forget that great day
When his prophet spoke of thing that may

‘ Twas August 1975
The first Philippine Area Conference, the saints arrive
And as we watch our dear friends
Enter the MTC and their boyhood end
We often wonder how we’re blessed
To have this place with Christ as head
And the thought came to our mind
That those who see were once blind
Seventeen years before this time
Those boys became men sublime

And a year had passed since then
Because of God’s faithful men
His house was built upon this place
And continues to bless this great race

It is where we redeem the dead
Sealing held and worthy couples wed
Yes it was the temple blessed
Where the Spirit of the Lord dwelt
Now the Lord has prepared the way

Before we came upon this earth
That will rejoice this great day
The coast is clear before our birth
June 6 1992

Augusto Lim was called
And became a General authority
In the Second Quorum of the Seventy
It is the same Holy man
In September first 1996
When he became the president

Of the House of the Lord, the temple dear
And don't forget when this good old stake
Was organized one year since then
As Arnold Roda as president
Now we're here, full of strength.
Thus we see our history

Fulfilled the hope of things to be
And each soul has played a part
In helping souls change their hearts

‘ Twas our Heavenly Father’s Great Plan

“ To bring to pass the immortality and eternal life of man.”

Isang Lumang Speech Choir Piece for a Roadshow

The Creation

James Weldon Johnson

AND God stepped out on space,

And He looked around and said,

“ I’m lonely—

I’ll make me a world.”

And far as the eye of God could see

Darkness covered everything,

Blacker than a hundred midnights

Down in a cypress swamp.

Then God smiled,

And the light broke,

And the darkness rolled up on one side,

And the light stood shining on the other,

And God said, “ That’s good!”

Then God reached out and took the light in His hands,

And God rolled the light around in His hands

Until He made the sun;

And He set that sun a-blazing in the heavens.

And the light that was left from making the sun
God gathered it up in a shining ball
And flung it against the darkness,
Spangling the night with the moon and stars.
Then down between
The darkness and the light
He hurled the world;
And God said, “ That’s good!”

Then God himself stepped down—
And the sun was on His right hand,
And the moon was on His left;
The stars were clustered about His head,
And the earth was under His feet.
And God walked, and where He trod
His footsteps hollowed the valleys out
And bulged the mountains up.

Then He stopped and looked and saw
That the earth was hot and barren.
So God stepped over to the edge of the world
And He spat out the seven seas;
He batted His eyes, and the lightnings flashed;
He clapped His hands, and the thunders rolled;
And the waters above the earth came down,
The cooling waters came down.

Then the green grass sprouted,
And the little red flowers blossomed,
The pine tree pointed his finger to the sky,
And the oak spread out his arms,
The lakes cuddled down in the hollows of the ground,
And the rivers ran down to the sea;
And God smiled again,
And the rainbow appeared,
And curled itself around His shoulder.

Then God raised His arm and He waved His hand
Over the sea and over the land,
And He said, “ Bring forth! Bring forth!”
And quicker than God could drop His hand.
Fishes and fowls
And beasts and birds
Swam the rivers and the seas,
Roamed the forests and the woods,
And split the air with their wings.
And God said, “ That’s good!”

Then God walked around,
And God looked around
On all that He had made.
He looked at His sun,
And He looked at His moon,

And He looked at His little stars;
He looked on His world
With all its living things,
And God said, “ I’m lonely still.”

Then God sat down
On the side of a hill where He could think;
By a deep, wide river He sat down;
With His head in His hands,
God thought and thought,
Till He thought, “ I’ll make me a man!”

Up from the bed of the river
God scooped the clay;
And by the bank of the river
He kneeled Him down;
And there the great God Almighty
Who lit the sun and fixed it in the sky,
Who flung the stars to the most far corner of the night,
Who rounded the earth in the middle of His hand;
This Great God,
Like a mammy bending over her baby,
Kneeled down in the dust
Toiling over a lump of clay
Till He shaped it in His own image;

Then into it He blew the breath of life,
And man became a living soul.
Amen. Amen.

<http://www.bartleby.com/269/41.html>