

Jon -

I just wanted to shoot you a note and tell you how beautiful last night's concert (and every concert!) was. It is truly a joy to listen to such beautiful and talented young voices come together with a visionary and dedicated leader and group of conductors. I know I mentioned part of this to you last night, but I wanted to take a moment and express my feelings more fully.

For our girls, the choir is not only a hobby or a way to exercise their favorite pastime. I believe it's a piece of their identity and has become a tradition, deeply ingrained in only the way truly spectacular traditions can be. They love it and I believe the adrenaline they have when the choir hits that perfect harmony, or nails a performance, or triumphs on a tough arrangement is just one of the things that drives them. It's also the community and sense of friendship they get from being around a group of people who share their passion - and also simply enjoy life!

I never realized how deeply committed they were until recently, when we were offered a wonderful opportunity to move out of the country for a new professional position. The position was excellent and would have been a great opportunity for us in many ways. But the girls were devastated. Part of it was their school connections, and of course close friendships. But one of the biggest determining factors was seeing their sadness and disappointment in not being able to continue FCCC. Even when we spoke of potentially fantastic music programs in a new destination and a wonderful music and arts scene in the city we were contemplating, the girls simply couldn't imagine not continuing the adventure and the journey they've begun at FCCC. They each envision being there as seniors, continuing the traditions of seniors who have come before, and continuing to better their craft in the meantime, under your direction.

Thank you for the dedication, discipline and sincerity with which you approach this program. I can speak for my kids and I'm sure many others, when I say the lessons you've taught them extend well beyond their voices. They have learned and will continue to learn respect, discipline, how to know when to have fun and when to be serious, how to strive for perfection, how to celebrate your successes and also constantly push yourselves to do better.

So, with gratitude and anticipation of many more great years, we turned down the new job opportunity, and last night as we listened to our girls take part in the choir, I knew we made the right choice.

Thank you,
Cami and Mike Boehme

-----Original Message-----
From: Annie Huber

To: Jon Noyes
Sent: Sun, Mar 25, 2018

Hi Mr. Noyes,

I hope all is well!

I still keep up with the FCCC emails - seems like the choir is doing great and exciting things! I miss FCCC so much and love seeing all the amazing things the choir continues to do.

I am currently studying abroad in Sydney, Australia for the semester! I am having the time of my life and exploring all the incredible things the city has to offer. Last night I attended a short performance at the Opera House and it made me think of the fifth-grade trip to the opera house, as well as all the other amazing venues in which I was able to perform and watch performances during my time in choir!

In addition, I am in the process of making plans with an old friend Tilly, who was a member of the Adelaide choir that we sang with at Sacred Heart and performed with at the San Francisco Golden Gate Festival back in 2012! We met at the festival and have been in touch since via Facebook and I am going to fly to visit her for a weekend trip!

It is crazy that so many of my experiences are somehow connected back to choir. I am forever grateful for everything FCCC gave me, the experiences, the connections and of course all the wonderful memories.

I cannot thank you enough for being such a major role model for me growing up and offering me, as well as so many young kids, the experiences and opportunities you do.

I cannot wait to see what else FCCC does this year and hope everyone is having fun being awesome!!

All my best,
Annie Huber