



*presents*

**The First Annual**

**GIVING  
VOICE**

**Recital**

**Luis Alejandro Orozco, baritone  
Michael Lewis, piano**

**Sunday, October 11, 2020 | 2:30 PM**

**Live-streamed on YouTube Live**

**from the Marc A. Scorca Hall  
at OPERA America's National Opera Center  
in New York City**

**OPERA  
AMERICA**

## PROGRAM

### *A Question of Light*

Jake Heggie  
(b. 1961)

- No.1 The Light of Coincidences (Magritte)
- No.2 Eccentric Flint (Maya c. AD 600-900)
- No.3 Yellow Flowers in a Vase (Caillebotte)
- No.4 Place de la Concorde (Mondrian)
- No.5 El Hombre (Tamayo)
- No.6 Watch (Murphy)

### **5-minute intermission**

#### Oteo Medley

Alfonso Esparza Oteo  
(1894-1950)

Déjame llorar  
Dime que sí  
Un viejo amor

#### Lara Medley

Agustín Lara  
(1897-1970)

Veracruz  
Solamente una vez  
Amor de mis amores

#### Grever Medley

María Grever  
(1881-1951)

Alma mía  
Cuando vuelva a tu lado  
Júrame

## ARTIST BIOGRAPHIES



**Luis Alejandro Orozco**, Mexican-American baritone recently appeared as Harlekin in *Ariadne auf Naxos* with **Cincinnati Opera**, and will soon make his European debut, performing the role of Ríolobo in *Florenzia en el Amazonas* with **Theater St. Gallen** in Switzerland. Among the recent cancellations due to COVID-19 is what would have been the role debut of Germont in *La Traviata* with **Dayton Opera**. Previous seasons have included performances of Sharpless with **Opera Santa Barbara**, Figaro in *Il barbiere di Siviglia* with **Florentine Opera** and **Syracuse Opera**, Escamillo in *Carmen* with **Michigan Opera Theater**, **Florentine Opera**, **Mill City Summer Opera**, and **Des Moines Metro Opera**, Marcello in *La bohème* with **Kentucky Opera**, **Anchorage Opera**, and **Opera Santa Barbara**, Mercutio in *Roméo et Juliette* with **Lyric Opera Baltimore**, **Opera Grand Rapids**, and **Austin Lyric Opera**, Belcore in *L'elisir d'amore* with **Opera Santa Barbara**, Ríolobo in *Florenzia en el Amazonas* with **Washington National Opera**, **San Diego Opera**, **Pensacola Opera**, and **Arizona Opera**, Hannah Before in *As One* with **Urban Arias**, **New Orleans Opera**, and **Anchorage Opera**, Taddeo in *L'italiana in Algeri* with **Opera Santa Barbara**, Perichaud in *La Rondine* with **Opera Theater of St. Louis**, and the baritone soloist in Orff's *Carmina Burana* with **Wichita Symphony Orchestra**, and **Symphoria**. He is also known as the leading interpreter in the United States for the role of El Payador in Piazzolla's *Maria de Buenos Aires*, a role which he has performed at **Florida Grand Opera**, **Arizona Opera**, **Atlanta Opera**, **New Orleans Opera**, **Cincinnati Opera**, the **Aspen Music Festival**, **Nashville Opera**, **Fort Worth Opera**, **Anchorage Opera**, and **Syracuse Opera**.



**Michael Lewis**, pianist and collaborator, has been praised for his strong command of the instrument and his flexibility of style. Michael has collaborated with artists at **Opera Philadelphia**, **Cincinnati Opera**, **Arizona Opera**, **Portland Opera**, **The Glimmerglass Festival**, **Aspen Summer Music Festival**, and **Tri-Cities Opera**. In 2019, Michael formed Aural Compass Projects, a non-profit music organization dedicated to performing new and less-performed works. ACP strives to develop a moral compass which guides their work in aspiring towards equality and better representation in the music industry. Michael is a graduate of the Marion Roose Pullin Studio at **Arizona Opera** in Phoenix, Arizona. There he served as the principal pianist on operas, vocal coach for principal and studio artists, and orchestral pianist for select performances. A native of Pennsylvania, Michael studied at Ithaca College, where he received his Bachelor of Music degree in vocal performance. He went on to receive his Master of Music degree in collaborative piano at Arizona State University under the guidance of Russell Ryan.

## PROGRAM NOTES

*A Question of Light* is a song cycle by one of the most in-demand composers, the critically acclaimed Jake Heggie, with texts by Gene Scheer. It was commissioned by The Dallas Opera in association with The Dallas Museum of Art. Its first performance was on April 8, 2011 at the Winspear Opera House in Dallas, TX.

*A Question of Light* is a set of poetic and musical responses to six works in the Dallas Museum of Art. The text of each of these songs takes the listener through the emotional journey the creators perceived through each work.

### **The Light of Coincidences” (1933), René Magritte**



Painter René Magritte toys with the ambiguity between real space and spatial illusion by incorporating an image of a sculpted torso, a classical fragment known as the Venus de Medici, into this painting. The torso, a three-dimensional object, is depicted as the subject of a two-dimensional painting. This “painting,” however, is highly realistic and introduces another illusion of space. The artist represents everyday objects

but undermines our commonly held perceptions of the everyday world.

### **“Eccentric Flint” (AD 600 – 900), Maya**

A Mayan carving depicting a crocodile canoe with passengers inspired the next song. The lyrics speak to a greater existence in the universe with questions still remaining: “Over and under, over and under, we are more than the thing we pray. Over and under, over and under, through the waves of the Milky Way.”



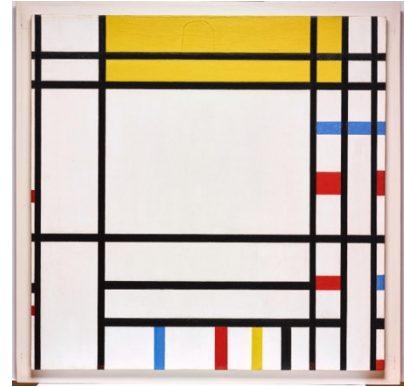
### **“Yellow Roses in a Vase” (1882), Gustave Caillebotte**



A bouquet of yellow roses is set on a marble table against a dark ground. The flowers are shown full-blown, just at the moment when their lush, open petals have begun to drop. The intense drama of the painting results from the contrast between the minimalist elegance of the composition and the thickly painted roses at its center. “Yellow Roses in a Vase” was painted during Gustave Caillebotte's first serious engagement with the genre of still life. The song then turns into a poignant story of a man remembering his father’s life.

### **“Place de la Concorde” (1938 – 1943), Piet Mondrian**

The horizontal and vertical black stripes and blocks of yellow, blue, and red against a white background create an active pattern of irregular sequences. Although this painting was named after a bustling square in Paris, it is removed from any notion of realistic reproduction. Rather, the network of lines and color blocks pulsates with the energy of the modern city that Mondrian embraced and celebrated.



### **“El Hombre” (1953), Rufino Tamayo**



Tamayo chooses the universal subject of humankind for “El Hombre.” Devoid of traditional allusions to Mexico and Mexicanism, it echoes an ancient heritage while embracing international modernist styles. Tamayo retained figuration in the form of a colossal man whose abstracted limbs are both firmly planted into the ground and extended toward the constellations. This three-panel mural shows man as a transcendent being—a liminal figure on the borderlands of innovation and tradition, future and past. At the man’s foot, a dog acts as a reminder of terrestrial limitations amidst a celestial scene of human aspiration and development. “There are no borders in the skies. No one owns the stars above. No walls divide us from each other or tell us what deserves our love.”

## “Watch” (1925), Gerald Murphy

Struck by the mystery and depth of the interiors of a watch, Murphy gives multiplicity, variety, and feeling of movement, and “man’s grasp at perpetuity.” Beginning with a linear study on graph paper, the artist visually exploded and pieced together two timepieces with specific biographical associations. One was a railroad watch designed for his family’s company, Mark Cross. The other was a gold pocketwatch given to him by his wife Sara. The heroic scale of Murphy’s painting reflects his fascination with modern machinery’s complexity and efficiency. The huge canvas is filled with overlapping, interlocking forms representing gears, dials, wheels, hands, winders, and screws in metallic and vivid colors. Its palette enhances the visual tension, as vibrant shades of orange and yellow share boundaries with a range of cooler blues and grays.



### WHAT IS GIVING VOICE?

*Giving Voice is El Paso Opera’s new annual series **amplifying Latinx opera singers and artists** locally and nationally. This series is our official response to the August 3rd 2019 Walmart tragedy and **aligned with our commitment to promoting (or “Giving Voice”) to traditionally underrepresented, marginalized communities**, especially in the performing arts, especially in opera, and especially in terms of Latinx people. **Every year we plan to invite an honored headlining Latinx artist to be in residence for a week of events**, including an industry panel discussion, student master classes with UTEP voice students, a joint concert with Opera UTEP and a main event El Paso Opera recital.*

## TEXT

*A Question of Light*

Jake Heggie  
text by Gene Scheer  
(Spanish translations by Ivette Vargas)

### No.1 The Light of Coincidences (Magritte)

No.1 La luz de las coincidencias (Magritte)

Who are you? Will you come out of  
the shadow?

Not to kiss but to be kissed. Not to  
choose but to be chosen.

To be born in a baptism of light.  
It is midnight, clouds shroud the  
moon and stars.

All is drenched in black velvet.

A candle placed on a table,  
With indiscriminate ecstasy,  
Touches everything it can find,  
With a question of light.

Who are you?

¿Quién eres tú? ¿Saldrás de la  
sombra?

No para besar sino para ser besado.  
No para elegir, sino para ser  
elegido.

Para nacer en un bautismo de luz.  
Es medianoche, las nubes cubren la  
luna y las estrellas.

Todo está empapado de terciopelo  
negro.

Una vela colocada sobre una mesa,  
Con éxtasis indiscriminado,  
Toca todo lo que puede encontrar  
Con una cuestión de luz.

¿Quién eres tú?

### No.2 Eccentric Flint (Maya c. AD 600-900)

No.2 Pedernal excéntrico (Maya c. 600-900 d.C.)

Carve away what does not bring me  
closer to the sky.

All that slows the current racing  
towards what cannot die.

The fertile dust of starlight never  
quite dissolved.

The bloom of endless echo of a  
chord yet unresolved.

Over and under we are more than  
the things we pray.

Corta lo que no me acerca al cielo.

Todo lo que frena la carrera actual  
hacia lo que no puede morir.

El fértil polvo de la luz de las  
estrellas nunca se disolvió del todo.

El florecimiento del eco interminable  
de un acorde aún sin resolver.

Por encima y por debajo somos más  
que las cosas por las que oramos.

Over and under through the waves  
of the milky way.

A grammatical constellation, a  
syntactical splash of sparks!  
As the stars undulate the heavens,  
twisting into question marks.

And you wonder where you're going.  
Where did it all begin?  
Does the voyage to each destination  
take me back to a place,  
I've already been?

Over and under, we are more than  
the things we pray.

Over and under through the waves  
of the milky way.

Por encima y por debajo a través de  
las olas de la vía láctea.

¡Una constelación gramatical, un  
toque sintáctico de chispas!  
Mientras las estrellas ondulan los  
cielos, torciéndose en signos de  
interrogación.

Y te preguntas a dónde vas.  
¿Dónde comenzó todo?  
¿Será que el viaje a cada destino  
me lleva de regreso a algún lugar, al  
cual ya he estado?

Por encima y por debajo, somos  
más que las cosas por las que  
oramos.

Por encima y por debajo a través de  
las olas de la vía láctea.

### No.3 Yellow Flowers in a Vase (Caillebotte)

#### No.3 Flores amarillas en un jarrón (Caillebotte)

Five days after his father died,  
  
While the flowers that filled the  
house were being thrown away.  
He sat alone, and stared at the one  
remaining bouquet.  
Once yellow blooms with  
melancholic grace,  
Were draining, bleeding toward the  
color of bone, clay and cloud.  
And suddenly, he spoke his secret  
out loud.

"In the war, 30 years ago,  
I was so scared when I raised my  
arms to surrender.

Cinco días después de la muerte de  
su padre,  
Mientras se tiraban las flores que  
llenaban la casa.  
Se sentó solo y se quedó mirando el  
ramo que quedaba.  
Una vez de un amarillo florecer con  
gracia melancólica,  
Drenaban, sangraban hacia el color  
del hueso, la arcilla y la nube.  
Y de repente, habló su secreto en  
voz alta.

"En la guerra, hace 30 años,  
Estaba tan asustado cuando levanté  
los brazos para rendirme.



There were 200 of us, I was one of only 14 who survived.”  
He spoke of his friends and before he walked away said,  
“I remember all of them. All of them.”

On the cold marble table,  
Several more petals had fallen from the stem.

Habíamos 200 de nosotros, yo fui uno de solo 14 que sobrevivieron”.  
Habló de sus amigos y antes de alejarse dijo:

“Los recuerdo a todos. A todos ellos.”

En la fría mesa de mármol  
Varios pétalos más habían caído del tallo.

#### No.4 Place de la Concorde (Mondrian) No.4 Plaza de la Concordia (Mondrian)

It's a map a grid, where nothing has been plotted.

A vigorous pulse where everything is knotted.

A woven dynamic, a mysterious chord,

An echo, a whisper at the Place de la Concorde.

Es una cuadrícula de mapa, donde no se ha trazado nada.

Un pulso vigoroso donde todo se anuda.

Una dinámica tejida, un acorde misterioso,

Un eco, un susurro en la Plaza de la Concordia.

Come away, O beauty come away, come away.

Something is about to happen on the Champs-Élysées.

Ven, oh belleza, ven, ven.

Algo está a punto de suceder en los Campos Elíseos.

No story, no glory, no fable to share.  
Pull every thread until there is nothing to wear.

In a pocket, in a corner, in the wink of an eye,

Something is hidden, you cannot deny.

In between all the lines where the rainbow is stored,

A memory a heartbeat at the Place de la Concorde.

Sin historia, sin gloria, sin fábula para compartir.

Tiro de cada hilo hasta que no quede nada que ponerse.

En un bolsillo, en un rincón, en un abrir y cerrar de ojos

Algo está oculto, no puedes negar.

Entre todas las líneas donde se almacena el arco iris,

Un recuerdo un latido en la Plaza de la Concordia.

Come away, O beauty come away, Ven, oh belleza, ven, ven.  
come away.

Something is about to happen on the Algo está a punto de suceder en los  
Champs-Élysées. Campos Elíseos.

No.5 El Hombre (Tamayo)  
No.5 The man (Tamayo)

Y que voy a besar? Y que voy a  
tocar?

Y cuando cruzara mi espíritu?

And what am I going to kiss? And  
what am I going to touch?

And when will it cross my spirit?

There are no borders in the sky.  
No one owns the stars above.

No walls divide us from each other,

Or tell us what deserves our love.

No hay fronteras en el cielo.  
Nadie es dueño de las estrellas allá  
arriba.

No hay muros que nos dividan unos  
de otros,

O que nos digan qué merece  
nuestro amor.

Will you reach beyond the weight of  
history,

Beyond the prison of low esteem,

Where the journey starts in clay and  
shadows,

But ends wherever you choose to  
dream?

¿Llegarás más allá del peso de la  
historia?

Más allá de la prisión de la baja  
estima,

Donde el viaje comienza en arcilla y  
sombras,

¿Pero termina donde tú elijas  
soñar?

Y que voy a a besar? Y que voy a  
tocar?

Y cuando cruzara mi espíritu?

And what am I going to kiss? And  
what am I going to touch?

And when will it cross my spirit?

No.6 Watch (Murphy)

One more story? One more song?

¿Una historia más? ¿Una canción  
más?

I don't think so. Do you know what time it is?

No lo creo. ¿Sabes que hora es?

Look at my watch. What do you see?

Mira mi reloj. ¿Que ves?

The big hand is here and the little hand is there,

La mano grande está aquí y la mano pequeña está ahí,

And that means it's somebody's bedtime.

Y eso significa que es la hora de dormir de alguien.

What? Oh, you are right, it stopped.

¿Qué? Oh, tienes razón, se detuvo.

No, it's still your bedtime.

No, todavía es tu hora de dormir.

Time never really stops.

El tiempo nunca se detiene realmente.

Between the hours run the minutes.

Entre las horas corren los minutos.

Look, the second hand is chasing them away.

Mira, el segundero los está ahuyentando.

Between the seconds is infinity.

Entre los segundos está el infinito.

Everything you didn't get to do today.

Todo lo que no pudiste hacer hoy.

Time doesn't stop, if I don't wind my watch.

El tiempo no se detiene si no doy cuerda a mi reloj.

Nobody knows where it comes from, Or why it floats away.

Nadie sabe de donde viene, O por qué se aleja flotando.

There go the hours and the minutes.

Ahí van las horas y los minutos.

Oh, they scatter no matter what we do,

Oh, se dispersan sin importar lo que hagamos

But according to my watch when you wake up,

Pero según mi reloj cuando te despiertes,

You'll have all the time in the world waiting.

Tendrás todo el tiempo del mundo esperando.

Waiting for you.

Esperando por ti.

Déjame llorar

Tengo en el alma	I feel in my soul
Unas ganas inmensas de llorar	An intense need to cry
Tú me haces falta y jure	I need you and I swore
No decírtelo jamás	To never tell you
Yo quiero hacerte con mis lágrimas	With my tears, I want to make you
Un collar de perlas	A pearl necklace

Déjame llorar	Let me cry
Porque hoy que te perdí	Because today I've lost you
Queriéndote olvidar	Wanting to forget you
Me acuerdo más de ti	I remember you more

Si es un delito amar	If it's a crime to love
Un delincuente soy	A criminal I will be
Porque no he de pagar	Because I should not pay
Las culpas de mi amor	The faults of my love
Yo quiero hacerte con mis lágrimas	With my tears, I want to make you
Un collar de perlas	A pearl necklace

Déjame llorar	Let me cry
Porque hoy que te perdí	Because today I've lost you
Queriéndote olvidar	Wanting to forget you
Me acuerdo más de ti	I remember you more

Dime que sí

Dicen que tú no me quieres	They tell me that you don't love me
Quiero escucharlo de ti	But I want to hear it from you
Si tienes otros quereres	If you love another
Quiero saberlo por ti	I want to know from you

Dicen que en tu cara morena	They say that in your tan face
Tiemblan otros besos de amor	Another's trembling kisses of love
Nada me importa en la vida	Nothing else matters in my life
sabiéndote ajena	knowing you are far from me
Diles que mienten que nunca	Tell them they lie, that you will never
tendrás otro amor	be with someone else

Deja que mi labio te nombre  
Pero como se nombra a Dios

Let my lips name you  
But how can you name a goddess

Dime que sí  
Y un pedazo de cielo tendré

Tell me yes  
And I will have a piece of the sky for  
you

Y si tú me lo pides mi cielo y mi vida  
también te daré

And if you ask me my love, my life I  
will give to you too.

### Un viejo amor

Por unos ojazos negros  
igual que penas de amores,  
hace tiempo tuve anhelos,  
alegrías y sinsabores.  
Y al dejarlos algún día  
me decían así llorando:  
No te olvides vida mía  
de lo que te estoy cantando.

For big black eyes  
the same as the pains of love,  
a long time ago I had wishes,  
happineses and troubles.  
And by leaving them one day  
they told me crying:  
Don't forget my life  
of what I am singing

Un viejo amor  
ni se olvida ni se deja,  
un viejo amor  
de nuestra alma sí se aleja  
pero nunca dice adiós,  
un viejo amor.

An old love  
should not be forgotten or left behind  
an old love  
moves away from our soul  
but never says goodbye  
an old love

## Veracruz

Yo nací con la luna de plata	I was born with the silver moon
Nací con alma de pirata	Born with a pirate soul
He nacido rumbero y jarocho	I traveled and caused mayhem
Trovador de veras	I am a troubadour
Y me fui lejos de veracruz	And I went far away from Veracruz
Veracruz, rinconcito	Veracruz, my little corner
Donde hacen su nido	Where they make their nest
Las olas del mar	The ocean waves
Veracruz, pedacito	Veracruz, the little piece
De patria que sabe sufrir y cantar	Of homeland that suffers and sings

Veracruz, son tus noches	Veracruz, are the nights
Diluvio de estrellas, palmera y mujer	Full of stars, palm trees, and women
Veracruz, vibra en mi ser	Veracruz, is in my soul
Algún día hasta tus playas lejanas	One day, your beaches
Tendré que volver	I will see

## Solamente una vez

Solamente una vez	Only one time
Amé en la vida	I have loved in my life
Solamente una vez	Only one time
Y nada más	And nothing else

Una vez nada más	One time nothing else
En mi huerto	In my garden
Brilló la esperanza	A ray of hope
La esperanza que alumbra el camino	A hope that lit a path
De mi soledad	To my loneliness
Una vez nada más	One time nothing else
Se entrega el alma	I gave up my soul
Con la dulce y total	With sweet and total
Renunciación	Renunciation

Y cuando ese milagro realiza	And when that miracle comes true
El prodigio de amarse	The prodigy of love

Hay campanas de fiesta  
Que cantan en el corazón

There are bells in the celebration  
That sing from the heart

Amor de mis amores

Poniendo la mano sobre el corazón  
Quisiera decirte al compás de un  
son  
Que tú eres mi vida  
Que no quiero a nadie  
Que respiro el aire, que respiro el  
aire  
Que respiras tú

Putting my hand over my heart  
I wish I could tell you  
That you are my life  
That I don't want anyone else  
That I breathe the air, I breathe the  
air  
That you breathe

Amor de mis amores  
Sangre de mi alma  
Regálame las flores  
De la esperanza  
Permite que ponga  
Toda dulce verdad que tienen mis  
dolores

Love of my life  
Blood of my soul  
Give the flowers  
Of hope  
That allow me to give  
All the truth sweetness of my pains

Para decirte que tú eres el amor de  
mis amores

To tell you that you are the love of  
my life

## Alma mía

Alma mía sola, siempre sola	My only soul
Sin que nadie comprenda tu sufrimiento	Without anyone knowing your suffering
Tu horrible padecer	Your horrible suffering
Fingiendo una existencia siempre llena	Faking a full existence
De dicha y de placer	Of happiness and pleasure
De dicha y de placer	Of happiness and pleasure
Si yo encontrara un alma como la mía	If I could find a soul like mine
Cuantas cosas secretas le contaría	A lot of secrets I would share
Un alma que al mirarme, sin decir nada	A soul that doesn't need to say anything
Me lo dijese todo con la mirada	But I can see how they feel with their eyes
Un alma que embriagase con suave aliento	A soul drunk on soft breath
Que al besarme sintiera lo que yo siento	That when they kiss they would feel the same
Y a veces me pregunto qué pasaría	Sometimes I asked myself what would happen
Si yo encontrara un alma como la mía	If I found a soul like mine.

## Cuando vuelva a tu lado

Quando vuelva a tu lado	When I return to your side
No me niegues tus besos	Do not deny me your kisses
Que el amor que te he dado	The love that I have given you
No podrás olvidar	You will not be able to forget.
No me preguntes nada	Do not ask me anything
Que nada he de explicarte	I have nothing to explain to you
Que el beso que negaste	The kiss you denied
Ya no lo puedes dar	You are unable to give
Quando vuelva a tu lado	When I return to your side
Y estás sola conmigo	And you are alone with me



Las cosas que te digo  
No repitas jamás, por compasión

The things that I tell you  
Never repeat out of compassion

Une tu labio al mío  
Y estréchame en tus brazos  
Y cuenta a los latidos de nuestro  
corazón

Join your lip to mine  
And hold me in your arms  
And count the beating of our heart

### Júrame

Todos dicen que es mentira que te  
quiero,  
por que nunca me habian visto  
enamorado,  
yo te juro que yo mismo no  
comprendo,  
el por que el tu mirar me ha  
facinado.  
Cuando estas cerca de mi y estas  
contento,  
no quisiera que de nadie te  
acordaras.  
Tengo celos hasta de el  
pensamiento,  
que pueda recordarte a otra persona  
amada.

Everyone says that it is a lie that I  
love you  
because they have never seen me in  
love,  
I swear to you that I also do not  
understand,  
the reason I am fascinated with your  
gaze.  
When you are close to me and you  
are happy,  
I do not want you to remember  
anyone else.  
I am jealous at the mere thought  
of you loving someone else.

Júrame que aunque pase mucho  
tiempo  
nunca olvidas el momento en que yo  
te conoci,  
Mírame, pues no hay nada más  
profundo  
ni más grande en este mundo  
que el cariño que te di,

Swear to me that however much  
time passes  
you will not forget the moment I first  
met you,  
Look at me, there's nothing more  
profound,  
or greater on this earth  
than the affection I give you,

Bésame, con un beso enamorado,  
como nadie me ha besado  
desde el día en que nací.  
Quiéreme, quiéreme hasta la locura,  
así sabras la amargura  
que estoy sufriendo por tí.

Kiss me with a passionate kiss,  
like no one else has ever kissed me  
since the day I was born.  
Want me, want me insanely,  
until you know the bitterness  
that I am suffering for you.

## WHO WE ARE

### **OUR MISSION**

The mission of El Paso Opera is to harness the transformative power of our art to engage with the local and larger community as a lasting and valued cultural service.

### **OUR CORE VALUES**

Artistic integrity  
Community engagement  
Education  
Diversity and inclusion  
Opportunities for local and emerging talent  
Accessibility  
Fiscal responsibility  
Passion

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