Where You Lead Me

As I am sitting here, blank screen and fingers waiting to attack the keyboard, my mind can’t seem to get around this assignment of not being able to say the word that is the subject of this paper. I made sure that I prayed before starting this assignment because I am going to need heaven-sent help. I have tried to figure out different ways to get around this, what seems to be, simple concept. What I love to do is what makes me feel good inside. It’s what not only makes me happy but what also fills my heart with joy. You may ask, Hey Aaron aren’t those the same, Happiness and Joy? I don’t believe they are. In my heart I believe that happiness is what we, as human beings, feel day to day but joy is who we are. Happiness is an overwhelming feeling that words can’t seem to describe. As an attempt to describe happiness I would have to say that it’s like a concentrated jolt of joy. Joy is what people feel inside and it is very easy to acquire but very difficult to maintain. Joy can be lost in the blink of an eye and could be reacquired within that same amount of time. So joy is what I want from life, I know at times I will feel happy but happiness doesn’t compare to what joy can bring.

Every so often I try to ask myself what I want to do in life rather than asking myself what I want to be in the future because I know what I want to be in the future. I want to be rich, have abundant joy, and find happiness as often as I can. For the past 6 to 7 years I have loved to do one thing and that is… Well I can’t say that one thing because I will have failed this so called “Mission”. So instead of saying that one thing I will describe aspects of that thing and why I want to do that thing for the rest of my life. I find much interest in this because I find it easy and challenging at the same time, if that makes any sense. I am able to release stress that I acquire from family, church and of the world. This task gives me an outlet to escape and be in place of peace. I’m able to let go of worry and just be in the moment. This activity lets me be me and there is no judgment other than my own… sometimes.

The rhythm of a guitar, the beat of a bass drum and a crisp snare keeping tempo is what I envision in my mind every day. From the moment that I open my eyes to my last breathe of awareness there is this entity that runs constant in my mind that I am eager to render. When I finally get to play an instrument that entity in my mind is released and the weight of the world follows not too far behind. What always bothers me about releasing this entity is that I am not able to play all the instruments and it’s very difficult to portray what is in my mind to other musicians. Although I have yet to design the perfect song, according to me, that sense of desire is why I practice, perform and teach.

Finally, to relieve you of your questions and burning desire of wanting to know what my passion is. My passion is music, I feel like I’m not fully breathing until I get my hands on an instrument. There’s nothing that I think about more than music. I love performing, teaching, and practicing, with different instruments. It’s what I can see myself doing for the rest of my life because it gives me a challenge and I am able to strive to be the best but never be the best. My future is ultimately in the hands of God. When I became a Christian I gave God all my talent, my
future and myself. I know He won’t fail me even
though I have failed him countless number of
times. Playing instruments is what brings joy to
my life and I pray that God permits me to further
my instrumental talent. Joy is what I have and it
is what I plan on keeping for the rest of my life.