When I think of an answer to the question, “What is your passion?” instantly I think of Music. This has been the answer to this question since before I was born. Even before I decided to learn how to play an instrument, I was musical.

The idea of Music merely worked as a way for me to finally explain what I couldn’t in words. I am grateful for having been exposed to this new vent through Music.

“Music is my life’s breath”, clearly captures my feelings about Music. It has that affect on me so that when I play, or listen to Music, I feel at ease and refreshed, as if I had just gasped for fresh air.

Music elevates me and shows me things that are beautiful. I learned to see Music in everything. I have fallen in love with Music.

I come to understand that Music is in the air. It is not something that waits to be created by mankind. Music is in the birds. It is in the leaves. It is in our voices.

Music is meditation. It feels as if the sounds emanating from my speakers are directly communicating with my spirit. Music is vibration.

It is an experience that has helped me find a friend when there appears to be no one to offer comfort. Music is my loyal friend. It helps me connect with others through sound. Music is abundant and always there for me.

Music has allowed me to share my feelings in sounds. With this offering, I have been given the freedom of expression when words will no longer do justice. Music is whatever I want it to be. It accepts me for whatever I may be. My Music does not judge. My Music heals. My Music is my best friend.