



While my life had all the trappings of being ever so perfect, looks were really quite deceiving. Underneath the surface was a world which few people knew, and which I strove to keep others from detecting. I knew in my heart that I was different, that no one would really understand, that if only they knew, they would leave me.

These were the things that I told myself, that kept me separate, isolated, and afraid. I could not fathom that I would ever find anyone who would ever really get me- until I did.

Surrounded by those who understood and appreciated my world, I rose from the depths and fully embodied the gifts that had come through me. Grounded in the Light, I learned to soar, and in so doing, began to uplift all those who came to me. Finally, life, and my traumas, gained meaning.