I like to refer to my passion as a gift. I love to sing and explore many different genres. Singing helps me express my emotions in a less upfront manner. In my everyday life, my expressions are very dull, but once I open my mouth to sing everything I have been through that day has been released. One ironic thing about my passion is that I hate singing in front of people, but put me behind a closed door or in a dark room and it will just flow so effortlessly. I started singing as soon as I could read the hymns in my church choir. With all of that experience I would’ve thought that I would’ve got over the stage-freight stage, but that’s not how things worked out. I hope that one day I get over my fear completely, but that does not stop me from performing in front of an audience. I have put my fear of singing in front of people aside, because of how much I adore singing. I wouldn’t trade my gift for anything. I feel like without being able to sing I would be incomplete. I honestly couldn’t imagine my life without a song to express. I could almost say that my life would be on the depressing side if I couldn’t hold a note or was tone deaf. I am grateful for the gift that God gave me and hope that I gain the courage that most people have that can’t sing at all have, so that my love for what I do can be shared with the people I love.