**Please Play My Music**

**35 years ago, I was greeted into**

**the world with so much excitement.**

**My siblings thought I was theirs to keep.**

**So they took care of me with contentment.**

**And like any little brother, I would**

**followed them all over the place.**

**But older brothers and sisters, some-**

**times dashed out the door with haste.**

**But I didn't let that bother me because**

**I waited patiently for them to come home.**

**I had a way of keeping myself busy,**

**here and there I was able to roam.**

**Then music became my passion and**

**I was good at it, without seeking fame.**

**The more I learned about it,**

**the more committed I became.**

**Music made me feel good**

**and I wanted others to know,**

**exactly, where the music they heard**

**came from. So back and forth I would go.**

**So as you celebrate my birthday, remember**

**you will always have my music to call upon.**

**Please play them now and then. I may have died**

**but my music, through you, will go on and on.**

**Written By Mom 7/23/17 <><**

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