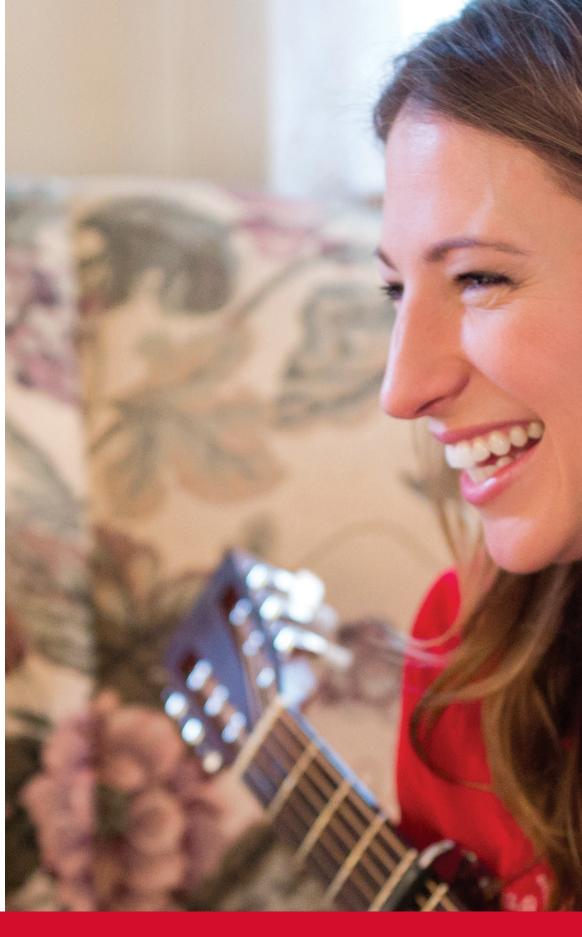
THE GUITAR COMES OUT, AND IT'S LIKE WE'RE SPEAKING A DIFFERENT LANGUAGE. WE NAVIGATE DIFFICULT TOPICS AS IF WE'RE MODULATING KEYS. FLUTTERING FINGERS PLUCKING STRINGS -THE HEART ONES AND ALL THE REST. THE FUTURE FEELS DIFFERENT UNDER THIS NEW LIGHT, SHE SAYS. IT'S HARD TO DESCRIBE WHAT IT FEELS LIKE TO BRING SOMEONE PEACE—BUT I GUESS THAT'S WHAT THE MUSIC'S FOR. I LOVE WHAT I DO.





Hannah Phillips, MT-BC BAYADA Bereavement Program Coordinator