



Time

April 29th at 6pm

Time is a butterfly flapping her wings
Bringing forth a ripple of the unknown
Structural breach, disrupting the mortar
Echoing through an established order
What led me to be the person I am?
How well can I trace causality's chain?
Did I choose this path? Was it mine to find?
Have I chosen the thoughts that've entered my mind?
Most of life's twists and turns are not chosen
Unpredictable sequences flowing
A chance encounter, effects of a breeze
Irrelevant seeds that sprout into trees
A remote site, a curious delight
Led to a lover, from the nest took flight
Five years had passed and it came to an end
Thrown into chaos, the heart had to mend
During that journey new paths were taken
New alma mater, knowledge created
Gaining some competence, new life in sight
A life partner found, our love burning bright
Set on a course with new aspirations
A newfound lust for life and for wisdom
Two souls meld into one, transformation
World views are tweaked, a new combination
Out of two souls, there arises a third
A child is born, a dream to behold
Yea the new chapter depends on the last
Inextricably linked, the present and past
Personality metamorphosis
Plausibly stemming from those stars aligned
Disparate events from so long ago
Have fashioned new values, helped me to grow
They've made me want to be a better man
A desire to learn, lending a hand
One never knows what the future will bring
Time is a butterfly flapping her wings

Program

**Songs of the Seashore by Keiko
Abe**

Domitus by Aleksandra Suklar

Distractions by Jensen

Thomassie

Insomnia by Cody Holmes

Crossroads by Ivan Trevino

Sticking Together by Leonard

Waltersdorfer

SoulFood by J'Lin

Watercolor Sun by Ivan Trevino

Losa by Emmanuel Sejourne

The Feeling of Coming Home by

Victor LaBozzetta

Performers

Ted Hudgins

Ian Hunt

Cole Dillehay

Meagan Nelson

Chris Deberry

Sam Campbell

Samuel Brooke

Kendrew Conder

Houston Schoenbachler

Zachary Greathouse

Xavier Jessie

Aaron Meng

Logistics

Brady Welch and Vaughn Lemond(PowerPoint)

The Freshman Class (stage hands)

Sam Campbell (sound and lighting)

Riley (lighting)

**While tomorrow contains many unknowns,
the rhythm of your flight is still emerging.**

**Each moment you are alive
(wings fully open or not)
is a steady act of participation
in this terrain called life.**

**And when peace feels far away
(especially when the wind
keeps changing like this),
may you remember:**

**you do not have to make perfect sense
of everything
before you know
you are worthy of gentleness
and the sunlight**

**that still dances on the leaves, somehow,
in the middle of everything.**

**For when you consider the lack of answers
you have carried both morning and night,
to be able to breathe at all out here
is its own kind of flight.**

So much remains uncertain,

**and yet, even at the most tender edge of that reality,
just by being here at all,**

you are doing open-sky courageous things that matter.

Yes, even now.

Even here:

**through inhales and exhales, trembling,
a living rhythm emerges,
one moment at a time.**

Smallness does not equal insignificance.

To carry onward right here is no small thing.

Even a single wingbeat shifts the air.

Thank You's

Professor Julie Davila: Thank you for all of your guidance and mentorship! You are such a role model to me, and the education I have received under you has been invaluable. Thank you for pathing the way for female percussionist. Thank you for everything!

Professor Lalo Davila: Thank you for having faith in me and for teaching me how to have confidence in what I do. I cannot thank you enough for your guidance and mentorship, and the lessons I have learned will carry me throughout my career. Thank you so much!

Dr. Brian Mueller: Thank you for always being so kind and helping me grow into the musician I am today. You're genuine care for the students and your care in your craft is present in everything you do. You're guidance and mentorship have taught me so much, and I am so grateful to have studied with you!

Dr. Todd Waldecker: You brought me to this school and I cannot thank you enough. Your passion for your students and the way you teach shines in everything you do. Thank you for being a mentor and a shoulder for me to lean on as I was finding my way here. Your guidance and mentorship to me during the beginning of my college career is not lost on me. Thank you for everything!

My husband Cole Dillehay: Thank you for pushing me and encouraging me all these years. You have been my absolute rock while I was on this journey, and you kept me steady even when times were incredibly overwhelming. You have shown me such grace and kindness during the last six years, and I am so glad to call you my husband. I couldn't be where I am today without you!

Love you all! It's been an honor! Thank you again!