

## *In The Quiet Hush*

*In the quiet hush of the moonlit night, A melody echoes soft and bright. Oh, dear Brother, with the saxophone's grace, you paint the stars in a celestial embrace.*

*Through the notes, resilience unfolds. It is a story of courage, of the brave and the bold. In each tender trill and every soulful hum, it is a symphony of strength, a battle overcome.*

*Cancer may cast its shadows deep, yet your saxophone's song is a promise to keep. Notes that rise, like a phoenix in flight, defying the darkness, embracing the light.*

*Your music speaks in the face of adversity, a testament to the courage the peaks. With every breath, you play and fight, a saxophonist, a beacon in the night.*

*So, let the chords weave tales of hope in the language of music, cancer elopes. Brother, your saxophone sings the way through the night into a brighter day.*

*Much love*