

There is a poem by Rumi that captures the idea of purpose and individuality in an unparalleled way. I've copied and pasted it below. Each one of us has a unique purpose that no one else can fulfill. And each of us is integral to the good of the all the others. Think of an orchestra that is missing the wind instruments or percussion or strings; it is incomplete and is not as rich as an orchestra filled with all the instruments each playing a note in harmony with one another. We need one another to 'be the note we are meant to be'. Thank you for singing your note.

*God picks up the reed-flute*

*world and blows.*

*Each note is a need coming*

*through one of us, a passion, a longing pain.*

*Remember the lips where the wind-breath originated, and let your note be clear.*

*Don't try to end it. Be your note.*

*I'll show you how it's enough.*

*Go up on the roof at night in this city of the soul.*

*Let everyone climb on their roofs and sing their notes!*

*Sing loud!*

- Rumi