

BY THE BULK

*A story of trials, triumph, and
redemption.*

By Ms. Lisa Logan

I was born Garnett Alexander Logan to wonderful parents who gave me the best that they had, a name that meant something, a powerful name and for many tortuous years I was indoctrinated to think a certain way and to behave a certain way and I conformed as I was powerless to distance myself from the label I was given. It would be many, many years later that I would develop what was to become my inner strength, the strength that allowed me to finally be me, what I was destined to be...especially when my inner voice kept saying, kept screaming out...

My name is Lisa.

My life lessons are completely true, and in a world of uncertainty, divisiveness, and bigotry to choose to become a willing target some would say that I was out of my mind, and perhaps I am. Most of my life has been spent trying to conform to societal standards or the status quo or to not make people uncomfortable.

Some would say that you are who you are when you are born. Unbeknownst to many people and skeptics alike, this is not a choice, for some it may be. However, for me I have always been Lisa and I knew early in life who I wanted to be. I have gone through the "fix me" stage where some have wanted to send me to psychologists, psychiatrists, or even for religious remedies because surely, God did not know what He was doing when he made me. Are you kidding me? Seriously.

I have learned so much in relation to the trials and tribulations that have come with living life. I have always had to work twice, no three times as hard as others, and whether it was from the light to the dark, or dark to the light, my story needs to be told, needs to be shared. If I do not get this out of me a part of me will wither and die.

There is a part of my soul that reflects on my life and because there are so many facets of who I am, it is those facets that make me and allow me to function as a full human being regardless of what may or may not be said about me. There is a quote by Rabbi Hillel that says,

“If I am not for myself, who will I be
If I am only for myself, what am I
If not now, when!”

Helllloooo...it is not so strange meeting you here, just in case you thought you were alone. This place that seems so empty is actually filled with promise of those who have looked into the perceived void, those who feel that their deeds have been miscalculated.

Never settle for less, never bow down, for the generality of opinion that people have is ignorant and has no bearing on what God says. The same God that has known us even before we were in the womb. The God that knows our intentions and our determination even before it is made.

What are you afraid of, for if you look closely it reveals the reflective core to show those same fears, weaknesses, strengths and triumphs validating the experiences, highlighting those nuances that shape who you are.

Remember you are not that small, you are not insignificant, you truly matter win this world. The opportunity to bring that order and balance of you is here and now. You who are transcendent and beyond mere materiality is right before you. A lifetime of searching for

completion, completion so unnerving that we check its validity against ourselves to make sure that we are not losing our minds.

We must be present in the moment, those moments of joy, being humbled by our visions touching the soul and speaking through the spirit for all of you for all of us. This is not just for me, this is to give voice to the voiceless.

This is not for the faint of heart, for a person that spends five minutes with me will be forever changed. To get me, to understand my walk, you have to take it all in. Not part of me, not half of me, but to get me you have to take me ...

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