

# Mp3 Pat G A/k/a Pat Girondi - Orphan's Soul



[DOWNLOAD HERE](#)

Smooth Pop/Jazz/Rock with an International twist -Frank Sinatra meets Eros with a touch of Boz Scaggs. 12 MP3 Songs POP: with Electronic Production, EASY LISTENING: Crooners/Vocals Details: Pat g., also know as Pat Girondi, is a well-known flamboyant Chicago Trader that has resided in Bari, Italy for the past 14 years. Pat has spent over 20 years raising awareness for Orphan Disease. He incorporated The Robin Hood Foundation in 1983 using it as his way of giving back to those less fortunate. He understands first hand the importance of supporting the organizations that research new ways to fight orphan disease. With your help, he can continue his outstanding support for finding new cures. We often hear about victims of fatal illness. When it happens to a loved one sadness and a feeling of helplessness often overwhelm and transform our lives. We tend to despair and surrender to what we think is the inevitable. Years ago Pat Girondi's oldest son was diagnosed with Thalassemia, a blood disease for which there is no known cure. Using every resource at his disposal, he's engaged in battle to find a solution for children like his son who are afflicted by Orphan disease. (Diseases that receive little or no research funding because they're deemed unprofitable by large Pharmaceutical Companies). Truly a renaissance man, he has explored every avenue to express his feelings and to rekindle his spirit to stay strong in this life-or-death endeavor. Over the years, Pat began writing songs as a means of expressing his feelings and, unexpectedly, to help raise funds and support for his cause. This CD represents a sample of his most current effort. These are songs from his heart, his gift and message urging us not to despair and not to surrender but to find the Orphan's soul within all of us and to continue the struggle. The Complete CD, entitled "Orphan's Soul" will be released for sale to the general public on September 6, 2004. For more information please go to : patgirondior streetfactory. Once with my son in arms I stood gazing out at the angry sea. My son had been diagnosed with a fatal blood disease and I had just been told that there were

no compatible donors for him. The waves were crashing in arriving closer and closer as if tantalizing me to walk in with my boy and swim as far as I could to join them in their persistent roll. As I walked, numb in my mind and body I looked at him. He was watching me. He wasn't frightened by the waves that were by now crashing at my waist. He was confident in me there was nothing to fear, not death or life. I somehow walked back to the shore to battle to arrive at a solution for his disease or my death, which ever came first. Since that evening I haven't been the same. I'm not ashamed to admit that it often became too much... I wasn't sure I was courageous enough to continue. When this happened I wrote. I sang from my heart and they're my gift to you to reach in and find the orphan's soul. Pat g

[DOWNLOAD HERE](#)

Similar manuals: