



"Talent Creates opportunities to be bigger than you have ever been" I believe in developing habits of the mind that are important for survival; and having a love and passion for music is an amazing tool for teaching, expressing and advocating change for growth."

"Do, Re, Me, Fa, So, La, Ti, Do - my mom used to sing while teaching me the basics."

I would never have survived if she never guided me this way. It's only after her death in 2013 that I remembered who I was and where I BELONGED! Blocked and blanked out Patches of my mind, good memories and bad that was packed away due to traumatic events, was finally uncovered. In this time I was also going through a bad divorce and had to make a hard decision - Doing what's best for my children, the hardest thing I ever had to do. Saying goodbye for a while.

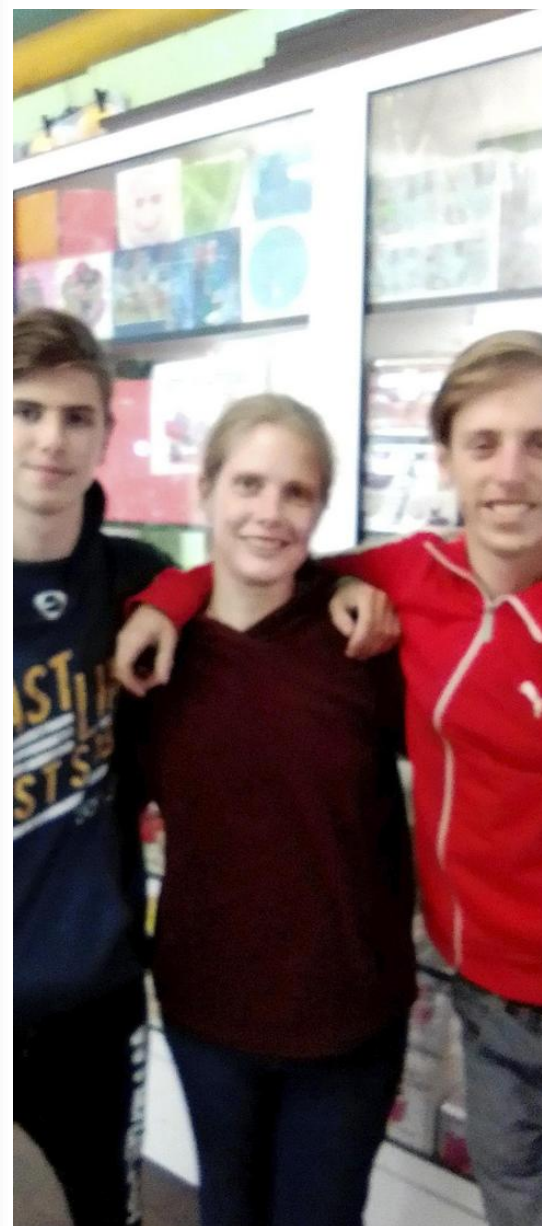
### How did you become MystiQ the MystiQ The Mysterious?

My journey was long and hard, deep scars was left. And although so much pain and heartache was endured i'm grateful, life has thought me a lot. It taught me how to survive, how to be strong and be a better version of me. It helped me see my purpose, and why all I endured was a more a blessing than a curse. Whatever life deals on our road we must keep trying never give up, You see, even a bird falls down but gets right back up and try again!!

Rock bottom is where MystiQ was born, And with the knowledge I have now, and finally remembering the blank years of my life, I am thank full that my late mother Hanneltjie Duvenhage who taught me the skills of life and love, showed me the way and how to deal with struggle and deception - the lies, the anger, the failures and the survival.

**"Thank you mommy for all you have showed and taught me. I hope that I can see the world as you did and face it as strong and brave as you."**

Due to very traumatic circumstances, leaving was the best way, not only for my survival but my kids safety. Unfortunately the system turned on me being poor and A monster won, causing me to loose my kids for 5 years. I hardly had contact with them. But this too was part of my purpose.



Although that 5 years and the milestones in my kids lifes was lost forever , I never stopped trying and never stopped talking to them - When 5 years passed my boys started coming to me on their own and eventually they both reached 16.

Today my boys are 20 and 17 and back in my life. They assure me all the time that they know how much I loved them and that I was doing what I thought was best for the both of them at the time. Their sister 'My adopted step-daughter' Moved to Capetown with her new born baby, helping me stay in contact with her brother's when I had no home to return too. It was hard being seperated from my kids. I always made sure they knew how much i miss and love them, assuring them we will re-unite one day. "My single a mother's heavy heart" for my kids, is about this event in my life. Years I lost will never be replaced - Time is the most valuable gift anyone can give you. At least I know that what I taught my kids in the time I had with them made inprints on their hearts that helped them survived. I was a good mother - I always put my children before anyone or anything else. They knew what to do when they felt scared or alone. " Just close your eyes, mommy is there, now hug yourself real tight. - Mommy loves you!" - I never made their dad bad, I always tried best to assure my kids their dad loved them regardless, and what he was doing is a mistake - and we all make mistakes.

Today I am helping and advising where I can with abused and traumatised kids and mom's. Even men who lives with abuse. My life has purpose - the pain I endured was to teach me to help those souls who wants to give up.