



ONCE UPON A TIME, THE BLONDE MET THE BLIND

The True Tale of How Irene & JP Came to Be

By Irene S. Williams



The Lord works hysterical ways...

Take, for example, God's use of a most unlikely angel, a looming work deadline and a corporate jingle to bring two people together.

In May 2006, I was busy preparing for a major client event. I'd written a little 'feel-good' ditty for the event, and with the deadline looming, I called my producer-buddy Ronny Palmer in hopes of booking a quick guitar-vocal demo session.

Ronny's long been known as a mix master, but the day he booked that session, he unwittingly became a matchmaker, too.

Ronny hired his longtime friend JP as guitarist. When JP & I shook hands that day, there was definite chemistry. And he was so pleasant and confident, it took me a minute or two to realize he was blind—completely blind. He couldn't see me at all, but that spark was undeniable.

(Insert "love at first sight" joke here.)

JP & I talked a couple times after that session, but I was very busy with that big event. In the meanwhile, Ronny gave me a CD of JP's music, and it about sent me over the edge. JP is an awesome singer and writer, and I was definitely intrigued.

We scheduled a time to songwrite together—May 22nd, the Monday following my client event. We met up at noon and didn't say goodnight 'til midnight.

(Insert "make beautiful music together" joke here.)

The rest is history; we've been together ever since.