ECLECTIC

EUPHONIOUS

REDLOH

Volume One

Poetry

And

Songs

By. Glenn A. Holder, Sr.
Glenn A. Holder Sr. is an inmate of 17 years at S.C.I. Houtzdale, Pennsylvania, who has used his time composing Music, Writing Gospel songs and writing poetry of his life experiences and feelings from within.

A Southern Born African-american, who has traveled abroad, he uses his given last name, Holder, spelled backwards, "Redloh" as his alter ego, as he continues to fight his conviction, in a "Just-Us" system which refuses to acknowledge the exculpatory facts.
FORWARD

The following pages are selections of Poetry and Songs from the Heart, and Soul, as well as Life experiences of Redloh. The artful manner of his choice of words make it easy to understand, therefore some will be moved to laughter and some will be moved to tears. Most importantly, you'll find the emphatic tone of Redloh to be agreeable to your ear which is the reason he chose, "ECLECTIC EUPHONIOUS REDLOH" as title of this book.

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Prison Address: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
EA-7173
P.O. Box 1000
Houtzdale, PA 16698-1000

Permanent Address: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
444 Thanksgiving Fire Road
Selma, North Carolina 27576
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All songs and Poetry within this Volume One of "ECLECTIC EUPHONIOUS REDLOH", were written and arranged by, Glenn A. Holder Sr., with the exception of the Spoken Word with in the songs, "Hold My Hand" and "Home", which were written by T.L. Horn, through O.R.P.H.A.N.
INTRO

Life is a mine field
With every word
With every step,
There is.....
POTENTIAL
DESTRUCTION.

The
World is a cesspool...
"KEEP TISSUE HANDY".
Though it's constantly flushed,
The drainage pipe
is only
3/4 inch.

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
HOW SOON WE FORGET

In the dawn of life,
There's someone there.
Someone who's there to supply all our needs.
Who shelters us when the rays of light fail to shine upon us,
Who shields us from the rain drops of mortar falling,
striking us between our necks and ankles,
But, How Soon We Forget.
Who are they??
Some are Mothers, Fathers, Sisters, Brothers, Aunts, Uncles,
and Some are even strangers,
Yet, Upon our rise...
We Forget about their sacrifices.
We choose to Forget,
We take people for Granted....
That is,
Until we're lying face down again.
NOW,...
With out stretched arms,
We Scream for Help...
But....
Nobody Answers...
They TOO,
Have Now....
Forgot You.

HOW SOON WE ALL SEEM TO FORGET.

By; Glenn A. Holder Sr.
MY CHILD

Has anybody seen My Child?
I Just wanna Know.
She has big brown eyes and a precious smile, .. PLEASE,
I Just gotta Know.?!?

I've searched everywhere she'd go,
I've looked high and low.
I've searched the earth, from shore to shore...
Please... If you have her...Please, Just Let Her Go!

Has Anybody Seen My Child???
With Long Brown Hair and little pink bows,
Has anybody seen her... Please Let Me Know.?

I wish I could tell her,
Just How Much I really Miss Her.
I Hope Her little Heart lets her know,
That her Daddy Loves Her so.

I won't Stop searching Until I find Her,
I won't have a moments Rest, Until I know..
and see her Running through that door!

Has Anybody Seen My Child?
Please Help Me... Please Help Me Find My Child!
She's My Baby,
Please Help Me Find Her,
My Child.

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
YOUR VOICE

Deep within My Soul...
What is this I hear?
Such comfort it brings each beat of my heart.
Such warmth,
It brings my Heart to a perfect erotic beat.
It alerts every molecular cell of my body,
It elevates the synthesis of my very being which make me whole.
What is this I hear??

IT'S YOUR SEXY VOICE MY DEAR.

The distance between us is no barrier,
There's No Need to dial a number,
Skype or send a text,
Fare, Your Sexy Voice Never fails to reach My Ears,
My Spirit, My Very Soul that only you Behold.

The Sweetest Sound Ever,
in this universe,
comes to me from your [Lips]
From Deep within,
And it's with Your Voice,
That Sweet, Sexy, Soulful Voice........ My Life Begins.

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
WHY SHOULD I??

Why Should I love those,
Who've shown me, they have no love for me?
Who show their backs to me and ignore me constantly.?

Why should I continue to Deal with individuals,
Who have their minds made up,
Who hear no words from me and Abuse me mentally and physically?

Why Should I smile at those passing me by?
Who never question the tears in my eyes,
But only shake their heads in judgement.

Why should I even care about someone elses problems?...
When it's very clear,
The world has turned its back on me?....

Why should I even bother to live,
When know one recognizes or even cares about me...??...

WHY???

Because there's ONE Who Loves Me,
Deals With Me Daily,
Smiles Upon Me Everyday,
And Truly Cares About Me... My Creator......SO-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-

WHY NOT!!!

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
HERE WITH ME

I've tried many things,
Worldly things, to give me joy.
I've had many jobs, Lots of cars,
Bought many rounds at many bars...
But my heart couldn't sing,
Until...I met U.

I've had designer clothes,
Smoked many bowls, til I couldn't see.
I've been to jails,
Lived in many prison cells,
Still, With open arms,
U welcomed me.

Now, I AM FREE.
In U Jesus, Yes I am Free.
Though, Sometimes, Some days I struggle,
In YOU...
I Can Be Me.
4.....U.....R....
More than anything there could Ever be.

Since You found U, Lord,
And have U Here With Me.

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
PRAYER CHANGES THINGS

I once had mountains of opportunities just handed to me.
I Ruined them ALL.
I was an alcoholic and an addict,
I didn't listen to anyone
and I knew Everything....[so I Thought]......

NOW I'M IN PRISON!
The Bad Part is,
I'm forced to live with individuals who behave in the same manner
AS I DID AND,
EveryDAY,
I'm forced to consider Every MISSED OPPORTUNITY,
EVERY Meaningful WORD of ENCOURAGEMENT That I Carelessly Ignored.
PainFUL They ARE.

What's Worst is,
There's an entire Younger Generation HERE with me,
Who ARE NOW Behaving Worst that I DID....
(without the use of any chemicals)

WHAT'S EVEN WORST IS......
I have a Beautiful Daughter....
There's a possibility that she may become involved
with one of these types of individuals....

BUT.....

WHAT IS SO VERY WONDERFUL IS THE FACT THAT,
PRAYER CHANGES THINGS..

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
WHAT I SEE...

Looking around,
I'm [sometimes] Bothered,
By What I See.
It's the behavior and Actions of Others,
That resembles the OLD ME.
The ARROGANT posture,
The BOASTFUL Talk,
The PROUD Look,
and the SWAGGER in the Walk,
All in an attempt to HIDE the lack of Maturity,
As they Stalk those who appear to be weaker prey,
For their own SELFISH Control.

This is What I See...
Little Boys posing,
Wanting to be,
WITHOUT,
Taking the necessary steps
TO BE-- Come Men.

THIS IS.....WHAT I SEE....
And it DISGUST Me..
Fare,
What I See,
IS EXACTLY WHAT I USED TO BE!

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
HOW LONG??

How long will it take for you to see,
That Your Eternity IS in JEOPARDY?
How LONG Before you see the Destruction of Life as We Know it,
IS based upon the selfish decisions we make?
HOW LONG WILL IT BE,
Til the Flames of HELL Lick Yo' Crusty Feet?

HOW LONG? NOT LONG.......... You See,
We Live this thing called Reality, But..
We're Reading from A SCRIPT,
Pretending to be factual Reality and Politically Correct,
Correct and Truthful????
This is something those viewing us will never get.

We've replaced Prayer in the Schools
With teachings of Promiscuity,
Dividing Culture by Color,
Then Laughing at each other.

HOW LONG WILL IT BE,
Before WE Realize that the Question Isn't How Long, But
What Are We Going to Do?
What Are We Going To Do To Change Things TODAY and
HOW LONG BEFORE WE DO IT??

STILL... I WANT TO KNOW..
HOW LONG WILL THIS BULL#*@ GO ON??

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
HOW MANY TIMES?

How Many Times Must I say, "I DO"?
I've said it more than Once,
In Fact Quite a Few.
First at the age of 18,
Blind by her lust and trickery.
I'm ASHAMED to say, The ONLY FOOL was ME.
Out of the FOG, Into the Fire at age 23,
This Senorita's Beauty Blinded Me, then..
She BECAME PREGNANT, ......Fathered by the COMMUNITY.

Enough is ENOUGH, or So I thought,
But at the age of 28, Another LESSON I was TAUGHT.
I can't remember just how it all came to be,
Yet Here I was on Wife Number Three.
One evening, She shocked me,
While she laid on her back, under wrap,
Three Heads I thought I could See.
Yet, to my surprise...as I took a deep Breath and removed the sheet,
The two heads I thought I seen were in fact her breasts,
Just hanging to the right and left.

Naw, N@*#R, You Gonna F@*#K Me,
She pointed the pistol at me, and that was the end of Wife #3.
It took a little time before I found myself with number Four,
Though, this one I did Truly Love and Adore, H_O W E V E R...
What I Loved and Adored, was not part of the Gift bag she packed,
Total COMMITMENT WAS WHAT SHE LACK.

How Many Times...1...2...3...4... Will there be any more??
I think NOT,
The BEST I can tell You and WITHOUT Delay,
My Next Love Will Surely Be Found at the, S.P.C.A.

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
MY PRAYER

Heavenly Father,
This is my Offering,
Though it's not for only me.
It's for the ones who struggle each day
and are too Blind To See

[that]
You Are a Forgiving Savior
Who Hears and Will answer their humble plea.
I'm a Witness of Your Love,
Fore, You Answered and Welcomed Me.

[that's Why],
Everyday
I Pray to you,
To Touch Those Unknown To Me.
To Release their Pride,
Their Grief and their Shame.
I know there is No Limit,
To the Love You Have to Provide,
It's What I have inside,
From you,
To Me,
For These I Pray this day.. Amen.

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
IT'S OUR FAULT

EVERYTHING GOD MADE

Is Good,

Well...

Until the Breath of Evil

is Blown into it.

Then,

It Becomes

a source to enrich vegetation

by

the

constant sounding

of the

Brown Note...

It's Our Fault!

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
Eatin' all Ig-nant..

Eatin' All Ig nant,
Smackin' like a mule eating fire crackers,
Why do you force me 2 C,
The Back of Yo' Throat and,
Smell Yo' Rotten ass cavities?!?!?!?

Eatin' All Ig nant,
Shovelin' it all in,
There's no doubt about it,
You have NO Human Friends.

Eatin' All Ig nant,
Attackin' those tater-chips,
Crumbs justa fallin',
Gather 'round Yo' Feet,
Oh!!.. What a sight it'll be
IF.........
Bessie, Porky and U would meet.

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
PLEASE!! PUT IT BACK!

PLEASE, PUT IT BACK!!
That's What She said....
When she first saw it.

PLEASE, PUT IT BACK!!!
It Ain't mine!

PLEASE PUT IT BACK!!! She said,
As she looked straight at him, feeling totally deceived.

PLEASE PUT IT BACK!!!!

Nine years later, that phrase is Still Fresh on her lips,
As she stares at him...."Only if he knew"
His I.Q. is likened to that of an 'ol baby shoe.

The reality of it all is,
No Matter How much she begged, to "PLEASE PUT IT BACK",...
it could not be put back.

Today with a Big Smile,
She looks at him,
Knowing she's done her very best, She says,
"PLEASE GET THE HELL OUT!!!"

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
I GOT MINE..

Everything I have, I've earned.
Through lessons in My Life I've learned,
With Every passing day,
There are signs, that,
You've gotta get Yours
Cuz, I've Got Mine.

Why do you ask me,
to have part of what I've got,
When what I've got is not a lot?
It's what I've hung on to,
Which is the same thing GOD gave to you.
I've got Mine..
Why Don't You??

Yet, You boast of your strenghts,
All that you can do..
It's very clear that strenght you do have,
What you lack is a MIND...

So work on gettin' Yours, Because...
I've Got Mine.

By; Glenn A. Holder Sr.
WHY?

Why,
Must I Speak of the wrong you do?
Is it that,
I need validation
of the wrong I see in me?

Why,
am I so critical of everything you do?
Can I not See
That you are a carbon copy of me?

Why,
Do we continue
to walk upon the fallen,
Speak ill of those lacking,
or without knowledge?

Why,
Don't we first look in the mirror????

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
CHANCES

1 Chance, 2 Chances, Three...
How Many Chances Must God Give Me?
He saved Me from Bodily harm,
He saved me from Captivity,
He Saved me from Hells Eternity.

Still, I want to test Him,
See just how far He'd let me dangle on a limb.

1 Chance, 2 Chances, Maybe Three,
Is it my own arrogance that will cause me Not to be Free??

1 Chance, 2 Chances......
I'm Hoping for Three,...

I AM A SINNER CRYING OUT TO THEE...
Lord!! Help Help Me!!

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
OBSERVATION

As I look around,
I have noticed just how badly we Treat Each Other,
I see Poor People Starving and Homeless People,
in a world so Wealthy.

I Ask Myself...Why??
Why Did Christ Die??

I see parents hating each other,
The way in lust,
Bringing forth a child...
A child who will have no one to trust.

I hear that Children are killing their parents?!!
I ask Why??
When Asked....There is No Answer.

As I look around,
I see people killing people,
Just because they can,
because of Color,
Instead of loving each other.....

Then they go to Church on Sunday,
Praying to a God that Created Us all in His Image,
Claiming to Love Him..... I'm just saying.......

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
Can't U Smell Dat?

Where's dat commin' from!!??
Is sumptin' dead!!??
or is it Just U?!?! 
Can't U Smell Dat?

What--Is--Dat!!?!
Did ya Pee in Da bed?!!
instead of gettin' on yo' feet, to meet,
the por-ce-len???
Or is it commin' from yo' skin?!!
Can't U Smell Dat??!!??

By" Glenn A. Holder Sr.
A REALIZATION

Who can I Blame,
For my broken heart and pain,
Me....Just Me.

Whom shall I harbor resentments....
That's me too.

Who shall I call,
When I'm backed against a wall,
There's nothing I can do...
The Only Answer, Lord...Is You.

Lord it's You, I can turn too,
When No One Else cares,
Who First Loved Me.

No One, But You,
Who Cared for Me,
When the World Left Me,
Who Sheltered Me,
When storms came to me,
Who's Been There and Has Never, Ever Left Me..
Lord...It's You.
I now SEE.

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
I AM HERE 4 U

How Many Times Will I Greet you,
and U Turn your Back on Me?
How Many Times Will I reach out 4 U,
and U Turn away?
How Many Times Will I paint the Heavens 4 U,
and U Refuse to see the Beauty?
How Many Times Will a NewBorn Cry,
and U Fail to recognize that it's ALL Because of Me?
How Many Times Shall I Allow the leaves to Change Colors,
and U Choose Not to see,
That ALL that there IS
and Forever Will Be IS,
Because of Me.

Even Now, Through Eternity,
There Will Always Be My Love 4 U Cuz'
I am Here 4 U,
When U Need Me.... Just Call Me.
I am Here 4 U,
I'll See U Through..
Call on Me IS ALL U Have 2 DO.
I AM HERE FOR YOU.

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
I'M STILL HERE

My Life,
Has had it's Shares of Ups & Downs,
Through it All...
I'm Still Here.

Many Times,
I've shed many tears, Yet..
I'm Still Here.

It Seemed,
The World had Got the best of me.

NO Earthly HELP,
I could see.....SO,
I Called ON JESUS,
He Comfort Me, [that's Why]..
I'M STILL HERE.

By Glenn A. Holder Sr.
THERE'S NO LIMIT

How ignorant can One Man Be?
There's NO LIMIT.,
from what I can see.

Ignorance SHOWS his Ability
to comprehend
Less than the fuzzy hair
on the ass of a bumble bee.

So, Why this Question You ask me?.
Hum...
It's one that has often puzzled me.?.
When I'm forced to Live with a Fifty year old man,
Absent common sense,
with an I.Q. of minus 23..
I too wander,
How ignorant can Any One Man Be?
SHameful...But,
There's NO LIMIT,
From What I can See.

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
I AM HERE

I am Here, Because Love Me.
I know Who I am,
I am Who I am,
Because You Cared.

If there's one thing I treasure Most,
It's the Love You've Given to Me.
You are the Answer to My Prayers.

I am Here, Because You Died for Me.
You are My Light in Dark Places.
You've sheltered me from harm.
You've Held My Hand,
Guiding Me out of the wilderness.
Among All these things
and inspite of my lack,
You Still Love Me.

I am Here Because
The WORD WAS HERE
The Father, Son and Holy Spirit,
Were FIRST Here.

One thing I Treasure Most IS,
Your Love, Thus I Have No Fear,
This is Why, I AM HERE.

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
WHAT'S THAT YOU CLAIM??

Standing Proud..
What's That You're Claiming?
I serve the True and Living GOD, Who sent forth his ONLY SON,
Who gave his Life So that We All May have Eternal Life... Yet,
We CAN'T SEEM to Serve THIS GOD and HIS Son JESUS CHRIST TOGETHER.

We are Children of GOD, We are the Body of Christ,
JESUS IS THE ONLY ATTRACTION, is what they say...
Then in the same Breath, they seperate themselves in sects...
I'm Catholic, You can't serve with us.
I am Protestant, You can't serve with us.
I am Jewish, You can't serve with us.
I am Baptist, You can't serve with us, and so Says about (50) other Division.

GODS word in Romans 12:16 Says, "Be of the same mind toward another"
So, IF we are of the same mind in Christ,
Why are WE CHOOSING to BE Seperate.
If WE CHOOSE to BE Seperate,
WE ARE CHOOSING TO NOT BE CHRIST LIKE,
And Still Call ourselves Christians.

ON THE DAY OF JUDGEMENT..
WHAT WILL WE THEN CLAIM???
HOW WILL WE JUSTIFY OUR LIFE's REVIEW????

Something like this, Lord, What Had Happen Was......

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
WHERE'S THE JUSTICE
WHERE IS JUSTICE??

Where's the Justice......
Where is Justice,
When there is CLEAR PROOF of Wrong??
IS it ONLY a Figment of ONES imagination or,
Is it JUST a Term LOOSELY used in assuming the appearance that
there's actually a remedy.?

Where's the Justice....
Where is JUSTICE?,
IS it 5 BULLETS TO THE BACK, IS IT AN BANNED CHOKE-HOLD...
IS IT JUSTICE IF I SAY, COPS I MEANT TO PULL MY TASER??......
Or does Justice only apply to those who can't even
Even Look Me In My Eyes..??

Where is this Justice.....

When Lies are told in this forum called the justice system,
accepted as the truth to satisfy corrupt individuals?
Where is Justice when the VICTIM IS A PERSON OF COLOR???
Where is the Justice when the accused is a person of color??

Where is This thing called Justice??
It's been said that Justice is Blind??? I Believe the Bitch can See!
History has Clearly established that this Justice has sight,
more than 20/20, Yet even to this day, Justice Can't see Me.

It's been proven in society that this alleged Justice, "LISTENS TO"
Only that which is in control of the Justice seats.

So...... Where Is Justice,
Somebody Please Tell Me!

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
GODS HAND

Gods Hand is at Work,
Be Careful How We Treat those around us.

GODS HAND IS at Work,
Be Careful What We Say to Each Other.

GODS HAND IS at Work,
Be Careful What We Say About Each Other.

GODS HAND IS at Work,
He Knows
Our Thoughts,
What's in Our Hearts,
Our Actions...
Be Careful......
One Day you'll have need to call upon Him.

GODS HAND IS ALWAYS AT WORK.

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
I OFTEN ASK MYSELF

I Often Ask Myself...
Will You See Your wrongs,
Your inabilitys and Blemishes, If...
You Focus is on Others?

Is it even Possible that Change will Become a Reality, If,
You Attempt to Control the Lives of Others?

Those Who's Shoes
You Dare Not Slip On??

Isn't it Difficult Enough
As Individuals
To Complete Our Own Goals??

THEN WHY IS IT.......?
That We Seem to Know What's Best for Others...
When Our Own Life is

A


I Often Ask Myself This Question.

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
I HATE THE FORMER ME!!

EVERY
Individual I Detest,
EVERY
Heart Beating,
Articulating Blob,
EVERY
Mass of %$## I See,
Makes the peristalsis of my bowels
SLAM into REVERSE.
EVERYTHING
Revolting
Forces Me to Remember,
The Former Me....

[IHATETHFORMERME]

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
I KNOW U CAN

Everything I am, Is Your Will.
Everything I Hope to be, IS in Your Hands.
Every Breath I take, Each move I make, IS...
All a Part of Your plan.
If Anyone Controls these things...
I Know U Can.

I fear Not what Tomorrow brings,
Fore, I Know, I AM in Your Hands.
If Anyone Controls these kinds of things..
I Know U Can.

From a Distance,
I can hear the Breeze as it flows free.
I can see the Sun and feel its warmth upon me.
I can see the reflection of the moon...
Sometimes so blue..
If Anyone Controls these things,
I Know it's U.

There's NOTHING U Can't do,
Nothing U Can't Change.
From water 2 Wine; The Blind 2 See,
Given these things...
I Just Know You'll Save Me.

Take My Life,
I Know You'll Take Good Care of Me.
I fear Not what Tomorrow Brings, Fore..
If Anybody Controls these things...
I Know U Can.

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
WHAT REFLECTION DO YOU SEE

The Most Beautiful Angel there Ever was...

Was Cast Down From Heaven.

He Was Most Talented

and

Most Knowledgeable

Fors,

He Knew the WORD and Understood its Meaning

and

He had a Personal Relationship with

The Creator.

Today,

We can Personally See

the Seeds of This Angel

Everywhere We Look.

WHAT REFLECTION DO YOU SEE??

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
N-----, PLEASE

Have You Ever,
Looked and Wandered...
How So MUCH Ignorance,
So Much Pride,
So Much Vanity Could Manifest,
In so many individuals that are allowed,
to Meander free in this world??

Simple Logic,
Common Decency,
Just a Hint of RESPECT,
Are just a few things they Neglect.

Respect!!! OH!!!!!!!!.......
This they Demand,
If Asked to Spell it,
Forget It!
N---- Please.

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
Why Do I Steal?

Why Do I Steal?
I steal Because I Can!!
I Steal Because,
I have NO Respect for Anyone I steal from,
Least of all Myself.
What Someone else thinks of Me,
is No Concern to me... You See It's ALL ABOUT ME.

I Steal Because,
I want What I Want When I Want it,
And I Want It Now!

I Steal Because,
I don't Want to spend my time or money on
What I can get for free...
You Work For Me, But...
If You Steal From Me?!?!?
A TAX you'll pay.

I Steal Because I get A Rush from the action..
It Feels good to me..
Just like the bullit you're going to put in my ass
WILL FEEL GOOD TO YOU!
Hell.... I think I need to do Something Different.

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
THE TRUTH

THE TRUTH IS..."THE IMAGINATION OF A MAN, IN THE HANDS OF OTHER MEN RIGHT BEFORE HIS SLAUGHTER."

The Truth is a LIE, and A LIE is the Truth, in THIS Society we live in Fore, a LIE WILL bring you Earthly Fortunes, Celebrity and Praise. Truth is far too boring and very Hard to Believe, though it OFTEN STARES you right in the face. SO......

WHERE CAN WE FIND TRUTH??...WHERE CAN WE FIND THE TRUTH ??
Is it in the Hall of Congress or on Capitol Hill?? Can We Find it in the Courts or in the Chambers of Judges?? Will We Find it in the media or will it comes from the mouths of our little children?? I THINK NOT!

ALL HAVE CLEARLY ESTABLISHED THAT, JUST AS EASY AS THE BREATH FLOWS FROM THEIR NOSTRILS...SO DO THE LIES FROM THEIR LIPS.

Capitalism, at least, that's what they call it: To Secure Wealth, by destroying the lives of others, off the backs of those they say that they serve, protect and Love. Yet, it is done in the fashion of Good Christian People saying things like, "May GOD Bless Your Soul" and "It's My Prayer that you Receive All the Help You Need", as they smile at you, Just Before they STRIP YOU OF YOUR DIGNITY, as a result of the LIES they've told. Then in pressed white shirts, expensive suits and Cortour dresses, they go to church asking for Forgiveness of the lies they've told all week long, Casualy forgetting the damage they've done by their first act, So Well Deserving of an OSCAR.

SO, THE TRUTH??? WHERE CAN IT BE FOUND??.....CAN WE FIND IT IN CHURCH??

My Answer is "Y E S",

HOWEVER, it depends on just where you look.
The TRUTH CAN and WILL only BE FOUND with in the Pages of the BIBLE. These Bibles will be on the laps and carried firmly in the hands of those individuals seeking cover. BUT, ONCE THE BIBLE IS OPENED...THE WORDS BECOME DISTORTED BY EACH INDIVIDUALS SELFISH AND SELF-CENTERED DESIRE TO MAKE THEMSELVES FEEL GOOD ABOUT THE LIES THEY TELL......

TRUTH.

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
FAMILY PORTRAIT

I grew up seeing this Family Portrait.
It Seemed So Full of LOVE and Harmony.

Bright Colors Blending,

Smiling faces,

Joy and Laughter was ALL Around me.

There was Always
Someone Near to Lend a Hand,

To Offer

a Shoulder to lean on,

to cry on or a Hand to Hold.

Such a Beautiful Family Portrait My eyes have shown me.

Today,

What once was,

IS as plate glass to me...

Transparant, Colorless and Shallow.

It wasn't Until the Life of My Father Cease did I come to Understand,
The Artful Strokes of the Brush in His Hands.

It takes a GOOD MAN to Shield his Son,

taking time to show him,

something better

Than the family's TRUE REALITY, Fores,
The Family Portrait I did See...

was

The Family Portrait My Father Painted for Me.

By; Glenn A. Holder Sr.
BECAUSE OF YOU

Because of You,
I've Learned the True Meaning of Love.

Because of You,
The pangs of Life are,
as Butterflies in the Breeze,
with the slightest Hint of Summers dawn in the eve.

Yes,
Because of You,
I am A Better Man.

Because of You,
I AM,
As I've Never Been Before.

BECAUSE OF YOU,
I'm Like...

Warm Baby Oil In Your Hands....

BeCause Of YOU.

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
TOO CONCERNED

All the Trouble in this World,
The Lack of Love and Trust in this Society,
All these negative things I see...But,
I'm Only Concerned with Me.

Babies making Babies,
Little boys on Killing sprees...
Police Killing every Black man they see,
The "JUST-US" system is out of control,
ONLY to form a separate Society.

Brotha just got a case,
Although I know clearly he was in another place,
in another city, and in another state on the date,
he was convicted of the case...But,
It's NOT for me to STAND UP,
Recite his Innocent Pleas, You see....
I Must Focus On Me....
Keep My EYES firmly on the Trinity,
To Save Me,
Help Me Be What I Wanna Be.

So, Sunday, Church is Where You'll Find me,
Giving Praise for ALL GOD HAS Sacrificed for me.

"What about My Brother?", you ask me?...
What About ALL the Negative things I See?.....
Hey!!!, I'm TOO concerned With My Life...
I'm TOO CONCERNED WITH ME.

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
GOD MADE ME

Through My Mother and Earthly Father,

God Made Me.

Everything GOD has Made IS GOOD,

Therefore, I am Good.

Although some of my behaviors are disappointing,

Nevertheless, I know that God Still Loves Me.

GOD MADE ME,

So, I Trust Him.

I AM Confident in HIS Work.

To Change My Features or attempt to alter GODs Work Says to GOD....

I Know Better than You and You Didn't Get It Right.

You See....

I know Better than that,

These things I'd never consider...

(short of a serious accident)

Cuz'

GOD MADE ME..

I'm Thankful and Very Pleased....

I Just NEED TO PLEASE GOD and,

Take Good Care of Me.

After All,

GOD DID Take his time,

GOD DIDN'T Rush,

and

With Lots of Love....

G O D  M A D E  M E.

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
DAYDREAMING

In the Morning Before I awake,
My Mind is in a state of animation,
in a wonderful fulfillment of pleasurable eroticism;
A lack-luster of pain, fore,
My Pleasure is Pain—less, Because..
I'm Daydreaming of You..
[in a state of undress].

As My Feet Touch the Floor,
What I see in Front of me,
My Heart Believes, Yet..
Only My Mind can Conceive.

You see,
Though My eyes are Open,
My mind is fully aware of the slightest division of My Reality,
The Duality,
Although My Body is Here,
seemingly awake,
I'm Daydreaming I am with You.
As I dress Myself I feel your warmth,
I can feel a Wealth of Love from You,
So much that looking at Myself, Looking into My Own Eyes....
I see Only You.
When I reach for you, Will I actually touch the You I see?
Will I actually taste the moistness of your lips....
Lips I Only See??
UNTIL THEN.....
I'll continue to daydream...

DAYDREAMING OF YOU.

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
AM I DREAMING?

Bewildered by my past,
Unsure of My Present.
The Truth of my past seems so distant,
was it a Dream or Reality?

Many years have come and Gone,
So many things I recall with an unsure smile...
I Wander???
Did these things really Happen or,
are they all just a figment of My Imagination?

A mirage...Something I hoped for...
A Lingering Dream...or,

    AM I STILL A S L E E P ??

With My eyes wide open..
I AM puzzled.
Is this really a Dream at ALL?

AM I DREAMING NOW??

Around me they all act as if they're zombies,
doing the same things over and over.
A lot of noise they make
Yet saying nothing.
I look into the mirror,
I see an image, But is the image ME???
I Hear Screaming...
    But My Mouth is Closed,???
Exhausted is My Mind,
Standing STILL IS MY BODY.

    IS this ALL REALLY Happening??

Am I in a Coma?.....Am I DEAD and Just Don't Know It??.......or

    AM I DREAMING?

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
WHO DRESSED MY CHILD !!!!

Do You See What I see?
My Beautiful Angel...
Dressed in Clothes,
that look like they'd fit me.
WHO DRESSED MY CHILD!!
WHO DRESSED MY CHILD!!!
Can't they tell,
She's an Angel of this Earth??
I KNOW it can't be her mother,
after all she would know that,
Her arms were not that long at Birth. (My Child at age 6.)

WHO DRESSED MY CHILD!!??

What does this teach her? What does it say about Her??
What does it say about Me?? Do You Really See What I see??

LAWD.... WHO DRESSED MY CHILD????

Well.........

At Least She's Clean.

By; Glenn A. Holder Sr.
CHASE-HOLD

Blind By,
What she Laid on Me...
Too Blind,
To Acknowledge Reality.
Living in a Mist of Lust,
When All Along a Choke-Hold
was being applied upon me.

TOO Smooth to read a book,
Moving TOO Fast to Acknowledge the Reality of the past,
Of the Oppression and Slavery, And the Continued Beat-Down
of My Ancestry. (sic)

Wings thrown Open......I Flew in....

Forth Came My See,
and the Beginning of her Leverage upon me.

My Seed,
I don't Mind that pressure,
But,
the withholding of My Existence from My Seed,
is extra pressure I don't need.

Arms around my shoulders,
Said to be a playful hug, But...
In Reality she's showing me how easily,
Her CHOKE-HOLD was placed on me.

I said, "I DO"...????DAMN WHAT WAS I THINKING ABOUT?
This was the beginning of a racist incarceration leaving me
with Nothing except mental masterbation.
CHOKE-HOLD on My Life, CHOKE-HOLD on My Freedom, CHOKE-HOLD
on My Existence by a reflection of those ancestors, in which
My Dumb-Ass Chose as a wife. The photo says it all.

By; Glenn A. Holder Sr.
HOW MANY LIES

How Many Lies can One Tell?
Claiming Belief in a Heavenly Father,
While serving a savior who resides in Hell.

How Many Lies DO YOU Tell Me?
Calling Me Your Brother on Sunday,
While destroying My Integrity
Monday through Saturday.

How Many Lies DO YOU tell Yourself?
With a LOUD voice Judging Others,
In an attempt to take the FOCUS Off of Yourself?.

How Many Of YOUR LIES DO YOU BELIEVE?
Constantly Speaking false of Others,
When it's Only You, that You Deceive.?

How Many Lies Have YOU TOLD?
How MUCH LONGER will You HIDE from Yourself?

IF You’re Spending time
attacking the Character of Others,
INSTEAD OF Cleaning up Your OWN Life and
Perfecting the reflection of your character.

YOU ARE A LIAR!!

So,
How Many Lies Will You Continue to tell??

HOW MANY LIES ?

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
JUST BE ME

There are many things in Life that I can Learn to Be...
Why is it so Difficult to be Who I AM and
Just Be Me?

I'm surrounded by Many individuals,
who seem to be in competition with each other,
None of Which Can be Traced.

I find Myself,
LOST in their fantasy.

So, Along with them I Chose to ride,
Only to Expose myself to more lies.

The Best thing I've Learned in Life Is,
That It's So Much Easier,
To Just Be Who I Am,
Improve Who I Am,
The Right Way..."Truthfully".

After All,
I Am,
Who I am...So,
I Think I'll
Just Be Me.

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
I AM ALIVE

I am Alive,
I can smell the distant pastures in the breeze,
I can feel the moisture in the air,
I can hear my footsteps as they echo on the concrete,
I can see the many colors of the autumn leaves.
Yes, I am Alive But...
Nobody Knows it But me.

I have three Sisters and
one Brother all born before me.
I have one sister who came after me.
For More than Five Decades I've Known and Loved Them,
I Miss Them.....
They have NO DESIRE to See Me.

More than a Thousand living relatives I know that I Have,
Most of them, I've had conversations with,
A lot of them know me Personally, But...
That was Years ago, for I've not seen nor heard from any of them.
Yes, I Am Alive, But..
Dead To Them I Must Be.

I can feel my heart beating in My Chest,
I'm aware of the darkness, as I close my eyes at night to rest.
With my tongue I can feel the moistness as I lick my lips,
as it by pass my teeth,
and with my hands I can feel the callous on my feet,
So, I Know I Am ALIVE, But Nobody sees or Notices Me.

My Bed FEELS like my Coffin,
Though it has not top that will close.
There's Nobody walking by to look at me to pay respect....
IS there Respect to pay?.....
After all this time, it's something I can accept.
I Now Understand.....
It's My Reality.

I AM ALIVE,
Yet,
Every Night is Practice for My Final Rest.

Though I am A LIVE
and Aware fo this fact,
A Fact I can Clearly See..
NOBODY seems to know this fact, But Me.

HOWEVER......
It's a Sad and True Fact..
They'll ALL know that I am A Live and,
Show Love to me,
Show Love For Me,
IF..
I WON THE LOTTERY.......

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
NOBODY BUT ME

Born in a World, in a Lifestyle with everything given to me.
Now I sit.. Old... Lonely and Busted...Who Can I Blame?
Nobody But Me.

At a young age, I traveled the World, It didn't cost me a cent.
I was taught different languages..My Life was Heaven sent.

I attended some of the very best schools, Yet I always felt to be a stranger, all alone..it was then I started to dream and live fast.

Many Talents I possessed, But didn't fully develop them.
I could see the top of my mountain, there was my destiny, fast coming,
Yet the road I'd take was of the direction of Nobody but me.

I spoke fast with a slick tongue, Had a Golden voice which got me into a lot of places...only to be put out.
I breezed into many Jobs, that so many worked hard to get, and like a breeze...to clock in I'd forget.

I stacked lots of money, material things, and beautiful women like taking a breath of fresh air. Now.. These things I Long for, but they are far out of my reach. Opportunities missed and a short list of see-don-keys... I can't blame NOBODY But Me.

I ignored all reasonable advise given to me,
Took everything and Every one for Granted.
Time Keeps ticking on, many are now gone...
Looking around me... Plain Air is all I see.

There are more than a Billion People in this world but,
They don't see me.
I Get it.. This is My Reality.
This Reality Is Nobody's Fault... NOBODY BUT ME.

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
"MANDIDA"
[My Zimbabwean Princess]

Such Beauty,
Mandida.

Such Sweetness...
Mandida.

Such Love...
Mandida.

Such Honesty...
Mandida.

Never I thought,
My eyes would see,
Such Wonderful Gifts,
God Put in you, "Mandida",
For Me.

Such Thoughtlessness....
Mandida.

Shameful of me,
attempting to second guess
The Trinity,
Mandida.

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.

NOTE: The name Mandida means: "You Love Me" or You've Loved Me" in the Local Shona language in Zimbabwe, Africa.
I'm Free

Lord,
I've fallen far from you
Although you've kept watch over me.
I've longed for your comfort
Yet,
With blinders on,
I chose not to see that,
for every moment,
You've always been right there with me,
Providing "all" I'd ever need.

Lord,
I hear you calling me,
fore,
My heart tells me what my eyes can't see.

Lord,
I hear you calling me,
I was drowning in darkness... lost,
But, now I'm free!!

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
D A R K N E S S

In the still and Darkness of the Night,
I sit in a very small and uncomfortable place,
    wondering about My Life.
So many mistakes I've made.
    So many regrets...
They leave me feeling as if Now I am DEAD,
Yet able to breathe.
IF I could Only Turn back the Hands of Time...
Would I NOW STILL BE in DARKNESS...or,
is this Darkness My Destiny?

IS day light all there is for me?

Yes,

There IS Hope with in,
    But finding strength from this Hope...at times is like,
    trying to find toe-jam
between the toes of a grasshopper,
    without a magnifying glass.
    IS IT REALLY THERE???
    HELL I DON'T KNOW!!

Daylight now approaches..
Darkness STILL Weighs upon me.

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
TO MY BABY GIRL

I can't promise you that,
I will be able to get for you Everything you want.
I can't promise you that,
I will make you smile Every Day, But...
I CAN PROMISE YOU THAT I WILL DO MY VERY BEST TO MAKE YOU HAPPY.

I can't promise you that,
I will always agree with everything you think is right nor,
that I will like everyone you feel is your friend, But...
I CAN PROMISE YOU THAT I WILL LOVE AND PROTECT YOU.

I can't promise you that,
We'll never be upset with each other nor,
that you will not want to talk to me at times..But,
I WILL PROMISE YOU THAT YOU WILL RESPECT ME AS YOUR DAD AND,
I WILL GIVE YOU THE RESPECT YOU DESERVE.

I can't promise you that,
I will always be available for you, But...
I WILL PROMISE YOU THAT NO MATTER WHAT YOU DO,
NO MATTER WHAT DECISIONS YOU MAKE,
I WILL ALWAYS LOVE YOU,
FORE,
IF I AM UNABLE TO BE THERE DUE TO SITUATIONS OUT OF OUR HANDS,
KNOW THAT I AM JUST A PHONE CALL OR LETTER AWAY.
I Love You...Dad.

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
What Mother Means To Me

More Precious than the Most Desirable of Stones
The very thought of Her Brings More than Abundant Joy to My Being,
THIS IS WHAT MY MOTHER MEANS TO ME.

As a Child, She was GOD,
Good Orderly Directions,
Even when it required a switch to the back side of me.
Mother is the First Love I've ever Known,
Fore, True Love to Me is What She has Shown.

THIS IS WHO MOTHER IS TO ME.

Priceless she is...If only to me.
In your eyes, She's just another woman,
In My Eyes, Not only is She a Woman... I See,
Selflessness, Compassion and Empathy,
You See She risked her Life and Sacrificed Her Time For Me.

THIS IS WHAT MY MOTHER'S DONE FOR ME.

Yes, There is a GOD, This I know...You See,
There's Only One Who could create Such A Beautiful Person to Give Birth to Me,
and Have the Ability to Love me UNCONDITIONALLY.

When the World has Turned it's back on me,
When I feel so Low that Light doesn't reach me,
I can always count on,
Mothers Love to Rescue Me.

Just as it was when I was a child,
Though I am a man and have put away childish things...
My Mother is Like GOD,
Very Precious to me.

THIS IS WHAT MY MOTHER IS TO ME.

By: Glenn A. holder Sr.
MY MOTHER
"Gods Greatest Blessing to Me."

Often I've Prayed,
I've Prayed for many things.

Material things,
Uncatchable things,
Things I know I'd Never Obtain nor Physically see.

Never Did I Ever Consider My Mother.....

GODS GREATEST BLESSING TO ME.

I've had many good jobs,
Large Sums of Money and Nice cars.

Fashionable clothes,

and,

more women than I cared to know,

Still, I wanted more.

I Begged for Ultimate Blessings,
Too full of Myself to See that,

The Ultimate Blessings I Begged for,

Years ago,

Had Already Been Given To Me,

Fore,

The Greatest Gift of All Is The Love of Christ,

and

GODS Greatest Blessing to Me Is...

My Mother,

Nancy C.

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
TO LOVE

To Love Someone So Very Dearly,
IS To FEEL DEEP with in Your Heart that,
The Love You Feel IS Meant to be.

To Love Someone According to the Standards of the Flesh,
IS To Love with the Intent to cause a Harm
that CUTS DEEPER than the sharpest of knives.

To Say that You Love Someone,

Yet,
You Have No Desire to Listen to them nor
Be Open-Minded enough to share a common thought or
Goal that May Lead both Your Lives into the Heavens...

IS
To Live A Lie
AND
Venture into the Heart of Another with Evil Intent.

However,

To Love Someone With Your Very Soul,
You Love Them With All that Your Heavenly Father Has Given You.

Thus, You Can Set This Love Free...

Even If it Departs,
IF IT'S MEANT TO BE,

NOTHING WILL STOP THIS LOVE
FROM RETURNING TO THEE.

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
WHEN

When?....When Will it end?
All This HATE and BIGOTRY in this World WE live in..?
When Will All Men and Women become Equal,
Extinguish the supremacy, Removing Color as a Sin?
When Will it Not be Judged if you're Black or White,
Whether your guilty will be due to your color and,
Your color determines if you receive life or Death?
When Will This Generation FORGIVE the Generations of the past,
of the Hate and Ignorance that Today STILL LAST?
Shall WE Continue to live in the past or is it that the past,
IS Our Present in a new and improved way?

WHEN I ASK YOU?
When will Black on Black Crime and Crimes against Blacks become something of the past? Or Do We continue to Blame others for our Shortcomings ..., What We Fail to Do for Ourselves??....
Hoping for reparations, Holding on to the ancestral Grief.

WHEN.? WHEN?., WHEN?.
When Will the Heads of Government and Political figures get their just due, instead of Blaming the little man to make themselves look good by passing laws and increasing sentences for crimes THEY’VE Committed, but will NEVER SERVE A DAY.

When WILL it BE FULLY UNDERSTOOD that GOD MADE US AND MADE US ALL IN HIS IMAGE... This Being the Full Spectrum of Colors, in Hope that We'd live By His Word and Love Each Other?

When Will All of This Come to Pass??
Or Will My Child Have to Suffer at Her Maturity Because of My Today...
Her Past??? I guess I'll Never Know When....

Do You Know???? When??

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
HOW CAN THIS BE?!?

Waters flowin' Free upon this Earth.....

How Can It Be???

Children of MY FATHER are Dying Constantly....

I Just CAN'T Believe that in this Age and Time They Have To Suffer.....

Walkin' Miles to Draw From stagnate Waters...

While sewage Fills their Streets....

Can Hardly Breathe the Air!!

HOW CAN THIS BE!! !

My PEOPLE....

Men...

Women...

Little Girls...

Babies.....

and Little Boys,

HOW CAN THIS BE!! STILL...

Third Class Citizens

in a First Class Society!!!!!!!

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
JUST LOOKING AROUND

With eyes wide open
Blind in the Wilderness Wandering.

Yet,
Expecting what isn't owed to them.

Wandering proud,
Accomplishing Nothing.

With knowledge to barely cover
the bottom of a thimble they boast,
as they lose liberties with every word.

Slothful are their movements,
attempting to be relevant..

Always in the way...

Just a Bunch of ignorant fools eroding My Day,

Just Looking Around.

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
WHY LIE

Why Lie?..
When the Truth is Staring You in your face?.

Why Lie,
to make your Life easier,
harming others with Shame and Disgrace?

Why Do You Lie?...
On Sunday Morning...
Then Live Truthfully Monday thru Saturday??...
Where's the Blessing in That!!!

OR
Is everyone Else Blind Except Me?..

Why Do You Lie?...
Looking me DEAD in My eyes...
Can't Help Yourself..Can You?

Well,..
What Ever it is, that You Claim to Believe in,
On that Fast Approaching Day,
My Friend...
Just Who....
WILL YOU LIE TO THEN?

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
MY FATHERS HAND

I Never Understood,
Why He'd seem So Hard on Me..
Insisting on Me doing Right instead of wrong.
I Didn't Understand,
What it Took 2 be a man,
Now, in these Lonely Hours,
sit and write this Song.

I Never Knew,
What GOD had 4 me 2 do,
Though My Fathers Hand designed His Plan.
Now that He's gone,
I'm ever alone, Yet..
His guiding Words are instilled in me.

Since I've become a man,
In My Life, I must Stand,
On Truths Given 2 Me.

If,
I Bow My Head and Pray each and Every Day,
I'll Live With Him From Now Til Eternity.

I NEVER Knew,
What GOD had 4 Me 2 Do,
Though My Fathers Hand Designed His Plan.
Now that He's Gone,
I'm ever A Lone,
In These Lonely Hours,
I Write This Song.

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
MIRROR

Looking in the Mirror,
I recognize the image I see..
The image is of Me.
Yet,
If I look deeper,
I'll find that this image I see is only the outer shell,
Others identify as me,


Who I am.

The Mirror?
This Mirror Lies....
Not Only to You..
It Lies To Me Daily.

I appear Nice Looking,
Confident and Extremely Wise,
Even Beautiful to some,
When Truthfully.....
I Just Appear.

Look into the Mirror of My Eyes...
I Dis-Appeal.

You ONly see My Outer-Self,
Fore,
My inner-self is the Real Me.
So Enjoy My Mirrored Reflections....
Then I Know,
You'll Like Me.

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
WHO AM I

IN the worst situation of my life,
Feeling So Very Lost and Alone, I ask My Self.....
Who Am I??
Am I Who They say I am?..or Do they say What They Want Me to Be?
Is it Something about me They see..
Which causes Rage within and Jealously?
Am I Who I Think I Am??, Or is it...
That I want to be a mirror image of something I've seen on T.V.??

Who Am I?
Who Am I in Society?
Who Am I to My Family?
Who Am I to Those Around Me?
I ask this Question....You See.... I Don't Really Know,
And Know One Can Really Tell Me!

Who Am I?
I Really Don't Know..
Is it a Secret that Will Never be told Until I'm laying Stiff and Cold??.....
Those Assessments Will be a Misrepresentation of the Truth,
To Make Those Speaking,
Feel Good About Themselves.
Besides, Those Words...
Will far too late for me to Understand and,
If I could...
A LIE to Me They Would Be,
Fare,
I Have Alone Lived My Life and,
Felt Their Treatment of me.

So, My Best Assessment of Me is.....
I AM WHO GOD MADE ME TO BE...JUST ME.

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
IN YOUR SHOES...
(What Would I Do?)

I can't do a thang 4 U,
A letter every now and again can't close the Distance between us.
   I start each day thinking of U,
Staring at your picture... What more can I do?
   Live on the memories of me and U?
Should I continue to Spend my Days and Nights Dreaming of U?
Re-Living past Conversations and Play the Fool?
If I were in Your Shoes... What Would I Do??
   The Same thang as U.
   So Why should I expect Different from U?

After All This Time,
Thinking you're waiting by the telephone,
   In Bed By Yourself...
How Selfish can I be??
   You're No Different than Me...
So, Why Do I Play Myself...?
   Writing...
   Beggin'....
   Please...
   We're Both Human, With Human Needs..

Let me call her....[ring,ring, ring]
Please Baby Pick up the phone...[ring,ring]
   (A Mans Voice Answers)......DAMN!!!!!!
   These shoes are tight.

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
RIGHT HERE

Life in this World,
Can be So Lonely.
Living this Life on My Own,
IS Sometimes Hard to Bare.

But,
Knowing there's One Who More Than Cares...
I'm So Very Glad to Know,
That JESUS IS RIGHT THERE.

Dark Clouds May Come,
With Storms that Hurt Me.
Leaving Scars on My Life,
That ARE Hard For Me to Bare.

But,
Knowing there is One Who More Than Cares...
Yes !!!
I'm So Very Glad to Know That

JESUS

IS

RIGHT THERE.

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
GODS EVERLASTING HAND

If I were a Mountain,
I'd Be the Highest there could Be.
I'd Be Mighty,
Snow Capped and rugged for All to see.

But,
I'm just a man,
Reaching for,
Gods Everlasting Hand.

If Given the Opportunity,
This Time I'd Strive to be,
ALL GOD HAS MADE ME TO BE.

Perfect in His Image,
Although I may Stumble
On My Feet I'd Land,
Cuz' I'd Be,
Just a Man,
Reaching for
GODS EVERLASTING HAND.

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
The Best Part of My Day

The Best part of My Day is
Just Before Sunrise.
It's then I realize I'm Alive,
That I've been given yet another chance
to acknowledge Just How Precious
The Love of GOD is to Me, and
that for many decades GOD HAS Spared Me.

Many Have come and Passed on,
So Very Many...
Many with whom I've grown up with Now Sleep.
Yet, God Has Spared Me!
Deserving?? In His Eyes I Must Be.
Because..
for many days....with my own hands....
These days I would have never seen.

So..Yes,
The Best Part of My Day Is...
The Realization that
Jesus Really Loves Me.

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
DREAM IT AND FEEL ME

To know of your sacrifices for me
is to know of the Debt My Soul Carries.

To sacrifice yourself for me is knowing,
our souls will be forever entwined in an earthly cocoon
dripping with the moistness of erotic fever.

Yes, my love...
Your sacrifices for me,
Transcends my reality...
Dream it and feel me.

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
Waiting Patiently for You

Although I've Never Met You,
   I'd Love to Know You.

I'd Love to Understand Your Day
   and

See the Representation of Your Smile,
   While I Pray Corrections
upon the Life Paths cradling stumbling blocks
   you may find in Your Way.

May this Glimpse into My Mind,
   Revealing Your Passage into My Soul,
   Be the Very Spark
   igniting a Combined Eternal Flame where We Become One.

Until Then,
   Patiently

I'm Waiting For You.

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
Because of You

I Breathe
I exist
I Close My Eyes
I imagine an Angel
My Heart Beats
My Love Soars
My Mind Spins
Transporting me Light Years among Gods Most Wonderful
and
Precious Creations...
Bringing me to you,
The Very Reason
I breathe
and
Exist...
Because of You.

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
WHY WE LOSE

2 Ignorant, 2 Comprehend pending Consequences
Lacking positive motivation 2 obtain productive life skills..
We Stand tall thinking we're of importance
Thinking of only ourselves..
This is Why We Lose.

Having No Understanding of our own lack of Control
with lips as Hummingbird Wings
we spread vulgarities
which only focus on our own insecurities.

24/7 imbecile
Knowing Not what's Real
Grasping plain air in their fist revealing their true possessions.

Holding on to past memories
Claiming them current...
This is Why We've Loss.

Losing broadens the Path for Gain...

Too Stupid to Feel the wetness of the rain,
We've Loss ALL Sensibility to even gain.....

So We Continue to Lose.

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
VALENTINE DAY

Lovely Eyes
Lovely Lips,
I'm So mesmerized by Your Loveliness.
As I observe the swing of Your Hips,
Overcome in anticipation I am.

Lovely Aura,
The magnetic Touch of Your Finger Tips,
The Taste of Your Bottom Lip,
More exquisite that the finest of the Finest List.

Lovely Heart,
Though we're apart,
We connect through your loveliness....

Telling My Heart,
There's not just one Special Day in My Life,
Fare,
with You in My Life,
Every Day Is Valentine's Day.

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
FATHER 2 ME

I Feel a Song in my Heart to day,
It Moves My Spirit in E-very way,
It Fills My Heart, with Joy 2 say, [that]
You're Father 2 Me.

You've Been with me thru Good and Bad,
Provided more than I've e-ver had,
it's why, in-you-I'm, not sad, [cuz']
You're Father 2 Me.

You Com-fort me, When I Feel A-lone,
Re-mind Me, I have a Home,
You Su-pply, My E-very Need,
is why, with-you, I-Will, Suc-ceed.

Cuz' You're Fa-ther,
Fore You've Been, Fa-ther,
Cuz' You Are, Fa-ther 2 Me.

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
THANK U, 4 BEING U

V.

In the Morning, When I Rise,
Before the sun starts to shine,
I Think Of U. [I think of]
The Joy U Bring,
Like the Sunny Days of Spring.
With Sky's so Blue,
filled with Blessings from U, SO
Thank U Lord, Thank U 4 Being You.

V.

Trouble came my way,
Friends and family walked away, Not U
When I felt too weak to Stand,
U were there, to Hold My Hand.
U are there to Lift me up,
Over filling my cup, with joy a new.

[so I], Thank U Lord, Thank U, 4 Being U (2X's)

B.

Everyday, is a Blessing, This, Be-cause of U.
There's Nobody, I can Lean on, This--is--Why,
I give, All, My, Trust & Praise, 2 U.

O.

[so], In the mornings When I rise, Before the sun starts to shine,
I Think of U, Thank U, Thank U Lord,
Thank You 4 Being U.

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
GODS CHILD IS WHO I AM

Don't try to Change me,
I KNOW WHO I Am,
Though I'm Willing to listen to your demands,
Just Remember,
I am, Who I am....
Who AM I?
GODS CHILD IS WHO I AM.

Please,
Don't try to tell me of My Life,
Fare,
I Know I'm Not Always Right.

Please,
Don't throw Your Stones at My Shattered past,
Your Intended pain,
Will NEVER Last.

You See,
God HAS GIVEN ME,
a Breastplate, a Sword and a Shield,
Though the Fight is Not Mine,
I STAND IN HIS WILL.

SO, Please Remember,
I am Who I am,
Who Am I?.......
GODS CHILD IS WHO I AM.

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
Hear From You Soon

As the Sun Shines I Smile
Feeling its Warmth,
My Heart is Content.

With Every breath of Life,
I'm So Very Thankful..

I'm So Very Blessed to Have a Savior Who Listens to me,

So, I know My Prayers are Answered,

Thus,

I Live Peacefully.

Therefore, I Just Know in My Heart that....

Your Fingers Will Heal

and

I'll Hear From You Soon.

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
PAY ATTENTION!!

Pay Attention....
Forward Motion leads to productivity.

Productivity is,
The forward motion needed to achieve goals.

Stumbling Blocks are,
Haters who attempt to block your path.

Therefore,
We are Blessed with multi-directional joints
to maneuver around and over these things.

Marking time is,
The failure to utilize what we have,
increasing the Lack of productivity,
finding enjoyment watching paint dry.

Pay Attention.....
Watch where you're going and what you're doing....

fore,
Where we plant our next step,
Could change the Molecular Structure of the Air we Breathe,
adhering gum-like substances to our,
feet, ankles, hips or knees...
depending on our step, so...

PAY ATTENTION.

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
WHAT IF

What If God Treated You Like You Treat me...

You'd have NOTHING to say.

You'd spend EVERY WAKING MINUTE abundantly depressed,

Seeking Comfort in Misery.

What If GOD Treated You—As You Do me?
The Freedom you take for Granted would cease to exist,

You'd grovel in ambers with a clinched fist.

If GOD Treated You Like You Do me..

There'd be No Need To Speak,

Fore, Long Gone You'd Be.

The Salvation Given Freely, Eternally You'd Never see...

IF,

GOD Did You Like You Do Me.

So Lets Both Thank,

The Ever Forgiving GOD,

For Loving Us ALL EQUALLY, Because,

If He Didn't.........

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
Next 2 Me

Will I ever Hold again

Often,
I ask Myself..
When?

Will I Ever Make Love 2 U again?

If I ever had a desire
A dream I wished 2 come true,
It would be
2 Just have 1 moment
alone with U.

Will the day come 4 me,
When My Fantasy
Becomes My Reality
2 have U
Right Here
Right Now,
Laying Next 2 Me.

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
Holding On

Whenever times seem tough
Life seems it can't get any worst..
It's His Words and Affection
I think of.

The choices I've made
I'll carry them to my grave,
But My Soul IS Free,
Because
Jesus Christ Lives in me.
This is why I continue to move on
and
Until My Lord and Savior Comes..
I'll Be Holding On.

Holding On, I'll Be Holding On
From Now through out Eternity
Until My Savior I see
I'll Be
Holding On.

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
U DON'T REALLY WANT ME

After all I've sacrificed 4 U
Placed my Freedom on Hold 4 U...
What do U Do?

I've made myself last
Til All My Deadlines had past.
Still it's U that I choose.

I put all my dreams aside
Just so you could ride high,
Oh But, By and By,
The reality I now Clearly see,
U Don't Really Want Me.

Still,
You write me letters,
You say you Love me,
Your Actions say you don't.

I can't go on living this life,
with U on my mind,
Shake 'em up, shake 'em up, like rollin' dice.

No Longer will I deny this reality,
The Truth I can Now See...
U Don't Really Want Me.

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
CRACK COCAINE
(Will You Answer Me?)

What's up my brothers and sisters?..You may not know me now You may not have come across me yet, But someday you will. I can be found most anywhere, seeking a friend just like you, and when I find you...You'll Fall In Love With Me. Most of Our relationships will last..Pick me up now..the Happiness you know so well, will become a thing of the past.

Most of you have heard of me and will take me lightly...that is UNTIL IT'S TOO LATE. I'll cause you to blame others, cause the false convictions of family and other strangers when you come to realize your fate. Just in case you don't know me....I AM CRACK COCAINE.

I AM MASTER OF ALL I SURVEY. Crime continues to rise, prisons are bursting at their seams, and shattered families are just a few things due to me. Give me a minute or two..I'll show YOU ALL I CAN DO FOR YOU. Pick Me up, and I'LL PROVE TO YOU ALL I SAY IS TRUE. I'll take your father away from you, Abuse Your Mother, Sister too. I'll turn some mothers into whores, Yes some sisters will do anything sexually, including sexual liberties with domestic pets just to be in my company. Just use me once and the ally is where you'll receive all of YOUR company on bended knee. You'll have NO CHOICE, Fore this IS ALL MY WILL. Let me tell you I'll make you do.. I'll have you walkin' the streets, filthy and bare footed cuz' you've sold your shoes for me. I'll rot out your teeth.. Yeah, you'll be hungry..Not for food, Only For Me. I'll take everything decent in this world from you, including your desire to live. I'll make You make a Pool out of You...... It's What I Do!! Nobody will ever trust you....But I will.... I can count on you believing all my lies, then when you Die O-O-o-h, Don't expect anyone to cry. You see, after you.....
telling lie after lie after lie, because you love me so much
I can promise you, the few that pass by will stare with nothing
but dry eyes. Fear Not.. I will cry, that's right, this because
we became so very tight. But you will be easily replaced, and
all Will forget, because you've been my biggest fool yet........

But.... You Don't have to be. You See, I've painted this
picture for you all to see. Now the choice is yours.......To
live Free of Me, or With Me.

Until then.... I'LL BE WAITING..SO WILL BE MY COUSINS....
BATH SALT, METH AND HEROIN.

I too can make you famous, if you choose me.

I KNOW YOU HEAR ME CALLING YOU
BUT...

WILL
YOU
ANSWER
ME.

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
Song

JESUS BROUGHT ME IN
[ON TIME]

He gave me my life, He gave my a wife,
and Blessed us with a Healthy child.
He gave me a mind, to choose right from wrong,
Though I Stumble and fall.
When I lost my way, Chose not to pray,
I cried most of the day,

Jesus Brought Me In, On Time.
I told lies I've never thought about,
Used drugs looking for a way out.
I walked the streets of hurt and shame.
Stole from my mother, Mistreated others,
Oh...that was then.
Now, I've found a better way, down on my knees I pray
The Lord has Shown Me the way,

Jesus Brought Me In On Time. (2X's)

He took this sinful man, took me by the hand,
with Love He Changed My Ways.
Cleaned out My Mouth, Built a room for me in His House,
Now I'm Here, To Trust and O-bey,
Jesus Brought Me In on Time.

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
REMEMBER WHEN

Do you remember when
The Summer nights seemed so warm, so blue...
Do you remember when
I first said I Loved You?

Devotion
    Shining Star
Loves Holiday,
How I dreamt our Love would go far.
    Denied passion
Missed Bliss,
    Sitting in my Whip
You refused the first kiss.

    Turned your back
Didn't even say goodnight,
    Slammed the door,
    Turned out the light.

Do you remember when
I Just wanted to Love You?
Do you remember when
You said, Lets just be friends?...

    With a smile on my face,
Oh, My Broken Heart,
    Then I knew,
The Love I wished for
    would never start...
Do You Remember When.....

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
IT DIDN'T HAVE TO BE THAT WAY

Born in a world
to a life she's not supposed to
such a bright smile though a child.
She never knew
Mom didn't have a clue
to what the four walls knew.
She didn't ask to be here
though she provided much laughter and cheer.
Yet in the darkness of her room
an evil loomed
as she prayed to be a bird to fly away.

It didn't have 2 be this way
It wasn't meant 2 be this way
It didn't have 2 be this way,
In the still of the night she prayed,
Please God Let my nights be day,
cuz' I don't wanna play.

It didn't have 2 be this way
It's not supposed 2 be this way
Daily she Prayed..
Dear God Please Take Me Away.

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
I LOVE U ENOUGH 2 SET U FREE

Life without Love Is New 2 Me
Yet, I Love U enough 2 Set U Free.
The One I've Loved so Very Much is Far Far Away
I never ever felt
that this could happen to Me, But....
it Has 2 day.

Will I Ever Touch U Again...
Will I Ever Make Love 2 U Again....
Will these dreams return...?
I'm a Better man Now,
So many Lessons I've learned,
So many Bridges I've Burned...
Now, I have No Where 2 turn.

Life without Love Is New 2 Me.
I Loved U enough 2 Set U Free.

I've dug deep inside,
I've Found Me and
I've learned What I'm Meant 2 be....
In Love With U,....
But How Can this Be...
How Can I Love U,
How am I 2 Live If
I Can't Touch U?....

This is New 2 me, Yet...
I Love U Enough 2 Set U Free.

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
FREE

Free Free Free
I wanna Be Free
Free to be Me
Show the World I Can Live in Society.
Looking through this slit of window,
from this six by twelve,
I dream of Freedom,
A thing I once knew so well.

I assumed
took it all for granted,
Did as I chose ...
Now....
Here I sit
daydreaming of a horror that won't quit.

If given another chance,
I promise this willnever happen again;
Yes,
WILL NEVER...
Fore,
I Now Understand,
Freedom ISN'T to be taken for Granted,
But, a Chance to Become a Man.

Free Free Free
I Wanna Be Free.

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
MAYA'S SONG
(This Is Real Love)

The Smile upon her little face
Fills Joy in empty spaces in My Heart
Like No other than GOD Above,
Through this child I'm Introduced to Love.
Such a Joy She Brings
I hear Angels Sing,
She completes Our Family,
So,
I Know,
This Is Real Love I Feel.

With eyes as Bright
as the First Day of Spring,
with a curiosity only she can see.
The whole World
Is Hers to Me,
Maya Completes Our Family.
How I ever Lived without her in My Life,
is a Mystery to me and my wife.
So, I Know
This must Be Real Love I Feel,
Cuz' I Know,
This Love I Feel is Real,
Fore I Know,
This is Real Love That I Feel.

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
B. DUBLIN

Ebony Eyes Full of Passion
Irresistible Smile,
Bring Her Back to Me.

My Angel slipped Away From Me
Too Blind with myself,
Couldn't see
Didn't Understand the Invitation
on the phone of Love she gave to me.

Opportunity Missed---
Smithfield, N.C.
The Spring of '77
How dense could I be.

The I-95 Kiss on the way home
only IF I could turn back the hands of time,
to that Moment,
To savor the moist Sweetness of your Lips,
The increased beating of Our Hearts,
Given that moment,
We'd Never Be Apart.

I regret your Love,
The Love I missed,
I didn't step through the threshold
opened by Your Kiss.

Now,...I'm Lost
Knocking on Loves Closed Door
Dreaming of What Could have Been..
Then,... Now Lost Forevermore.

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
WHO?  WHAT?

Looking at My Life..
What have I Done?
What will they say when I die?
The very thought brings tears to My eyes.

Looking at the women in My Life,
My Mother..
am I a disappointment or a resentment,
was it really worth her giving birth to me almost losing her life?
My Sisters..
are they ashamed of me?..
do they deny being related to me in society?
Caroline, Patricia and Elizabeth,
three women I loosely used as wives,
What good did I do for them Except
Destroy a short time spend in their lives.

My Child..
Who didn't ask to be here,..
It's No Question that My Absence Caused Her MANY TEARS.

Who am I?
What am I?
What Good am I?
What am I even worth?????

Yes,
I AM A MAN... BUT,
Am I worth the amount of time it will take
to Cover Me with earth??????

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
AS LONG AS I HAVE YOU

I don't need promises from any man,
Fair weather friendships,
or
Extended vacations in foreign lands.
What I desire Most
which is easy to achieve is,
Giving You My Life,
Down on Bended Knees.

Just As Long As I Have You
To Call on,
To Hold On to...
Just As Long As I Have You In My Life.

Material thangs come and go,
Loved Ones have passed on..
Still, You should know...
that
There's Nothing in this World I'd Give to be Free But,
My Freedom Means Nothing,
If I Can't Have You Here With Me.

Just As Long As I Have You
To Call On,
To Hold On to...
Just As Long As I Have You In My Life.

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
ALL MY STRENGTH COMES FROM HIM

As Long as I can Dream,
As Long as I can Think,
As Long as I can have a Memory...
I Can Live.

As Long as I have Eyes and Can See,
As Long as I have Ears and Can Hear,
As Long as I have a Mouth and a Voice to Speak....
I Will Fight.

As Long as I have a Heart with Feelings,
As Long as I have a Soul stirring within Me,
and
an Imagination to Hold On Too.....
I Know The Doors WILL OPEN for Me.

As Long as there is Time,
As Long as there is Love,
As Long as there is a GOD,
and
As Long as I have Breath to Speak His Name......
I WILL RISE....... Because,

ALL OF MY STRENGTH COMES FROM HIM.

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
I'M SORRY

I'm Sorry,
Your First Birthday,
I missed.
I'm Sorry,
I missed Your First Smile.
I'm Sorry,
I missed the First Step You'd Take.
I'm So Very Sorry that I've Missed them All, But...
I'm Not Sorry to say,
I Love You, I Miss You and I'm So Very Proud of You.
I Miss You More with each Passing day.
Looking through this window into the Heavens,
I Pray that My Dreams Become a Reality...
To Be Able To Spend My Days With You.

Few Times I got to Hold You.
So Very Proud I was to See Your Heavenly face Smiling,
with a Smile and Eyes like me.

It Filled My Heart With Love,

My
Beautiful Child,
Whom I Adore,
Leaving You,
All Alone Is...
What I'M MOST SORRY FOR.

[PLEASE FORGIVE ME]

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
Song
Ballad

H O M E

V. I've been gone, too long, Trying 2 find my way, Home.
The road to get there is, Nar-row, There's no better place I'd, rather go.

1st. Pre. My Fa-ther is waitin' 4 me, He's made a way for me to live,
E-ter-nal-ly, If, I should stand fast, I'd get 2 be with Je-sus,
Then I'll Be at Home.

V. I've paced the broad roads in, dark-ness, never 2 find,
Comfort or rest, til I understood My Fa-ther knows Best.

2nd. Pre. Fa-ther waits Patiently, 4 me 2 give, My Life 2 Him to-tally
If, I should hold fast, I'll get 2 be with Je-sus, Then I'll Be at...

SPOKEN WORD: HOME: Holiness, One, Mercy and Everlasting,
This is our Heavenly Father at Home,
waiting patiently for us to stop passing our
inherited Blessed, Home-Sweet-Home.

Hope, Obey, Magnificent and Eternal,
just try knocking, He'll answer with open arms.
You see, We need to stop being anal and let go,
Allow Him to use His Fatherly Charm.

Humble, Order, Mentor, Everywhere,
Abba Will Never Leave us Anywhere.

1st. Pre. My Fa-ther is waitin' 4 me, he's made a-way 4 me 2 live,
E-ter-nally and If, I should Hold Fast, I'll get 2 be with Je-sus,
Then, I'll Be at Home, Hea-ven, IS, My Home, Then, I'll Be at, H O M E.

Chords for Verses and Spoken Word:
\[ \text{E Maj.7/D}^{b} \quad \text{E Maj.6/G}^{b} \]
\[ \text{G}_{6}\text{sus4 (no5)}/A^{b} \quad 1-2-3-4- \quad 1-2-3-4 \]

Chords for Pre-chorus:
\[ \text{E}^{b}\text{M7 - G}^{b}\text{Maj.5/A}^{b} \quad \text{E Maj./D}^{b} \quad \text{E Maj.5/G}^{b} \quad \text{E}^{b}\text{M7 - G}^{b}\text{Maj.5/A}^{b} \quad \text{E Maj/D}^{b} \]
\[ 4 \quad 4 \quad 1-2 \quad 3-4 \]

\[ \text{Am}^{b}\text{5/G}^{b} \quad \text{E/G}^{b} \quad \text{E Maj.5/G}^{b} \]

Words and Music By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
Spoken Word By: T.L. Horn
NO EXCUSE

It's been a long time,
Since I've talked to you Jesus.
It's Not that I'm Not Aware of ALL You've Given me.

I have No Excuse,
for acting as I do,

nor,
for taking Your Love for granted.

So many things I've tried to do,
There's not enough time in my day...

But,
There's No Excuse,
for my neglect of You,
Lord, I have Not Excuse.

As a Child,
I was taught what to say when I prayed,
That You Loved me so Much,
You Gave Your Life For Me.

Now,
I can find time for All the things I want to do,
Why can't I find time for You......?

Lord, I have No Excuse,
For Neglecting You,
I have,
NO EXCUSE.

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
Wonderful,
You are 2 me.
So Marvelous,
How you've carried me.
With all my wicked ways,
You've Never Turned from me,
Lord,
You're So Wonderful 2 me.

Every Day you've given 2 me,
I Take 4 granted,
Everything I see.
I fail 2 recognize,
ALL the Possibilities you have 4 me,
Lord, You're So Patient with me,
You're So Wonderful 2 me.

and yet,
I've Complained,
of Gifts Received,
Not Knowing what You have Before me.
My Only Concerns were....
Me, Me, Just Me,
I Never Considered that It's Not About Me.

Lord, You've Been So Patient,
Lord, You've Been So Marvelous,
Lord, You've Been So Good....
You've Been So Wonderful 2 Me.

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
HOLD MY HAND
(The Letter)

Spoken Word: Dear Father God:
I don't know what I'm doing/ But I'm gonna let my pen, in hand
take center stage to orchestrate my deepest emotions. It's me/
A Lonely son/ standing here/ pouring my heart out to you. Be-
cause it's you, Father God/ Who I can Truly write to.

Verse:
I'm Living in confusion,
at every turn,
The dark ones angels keeps ha-ras-sing me.
I struggle with im-patience,
self-worthy-ness,
and a lack of hu-mi-li-ty.
Although you've provided all there is for me to be,
Some How I Can't Seem to see.

Hook:
HOLD MY HAND, Let me know, You are where I am,
HOLD MY HAND, Help Me Be a Better Man.

Spoken Word: You see, I've been chasing the devil a long time/ my shoes
painted the city red with crime./ Now I'm stuck in a state of
of mind, with a beast behind me./ Afraid to open my spiritual
eyes to see./ I don't wanna face my demonic past/ My attitude
is anti-social/ and they've labeled me an outcast. But, You
stepped into my darkness so I could shine for you./ You've
empowered me to light up the lives of my peers. So it's a
must for me to walk with you/ to illuminate my life with
your Love and Power.

Verse:
Your WORD says Test the Spir it's,
Yet On Every Test I'm Tricked,
by what I see.
Held Hostage by the Sins ALL Around me,
Dear Lord, I NEED YOU
to Come res-cue me.
Though You've Provided All You Have for me to be,
Some How I Just Can't Seem to See.

Glenn A. Holder Sr
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96
HOLD MY HAND
(The Letter)

Hook: HOLD MY HAND, Let Me Know You're Where I am.

[Modulate ½ Step]
HOLD MY HAND, I Can't Live This Life Alone, Without You.
PLEASE, HOLD MY HAND, I Need You With Me,
To Lead Me, Guide Me, Mold Me, Rescue Me.

Spoken Word: I look to you Father, to make me the bright light/
in someone's darkness today./ I shouldn't hide my light/
beneath my insecurities./ I'll spend more time with you/
You'll make me Glow with a Godliness that's irresistible.
Please Hold My Hand/ Make Me Shine in such a way that/
I'll Be Your Star that points to the Heavens/ bringing
Hope to the Hurting forevermore, Your Son.

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.

Chords for Verse & Spoken Word:

Ebm (3-5-1) * Fm #5 / Bbb [4X's] >> Em #5 / A * B (5-1-3) / A * D / Bbb * B / A * A mm7 / Bbb * A D dim7 / Bbb

Chords for Hook:

Bbm #5 / E * D / Bbb * Bbm #5 / E * [Bbm #5 / E - Dm - Fm #5 / Bbb - Dm] * Bbm #5 / E *

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.

97
BIRTHDAY SONG
[Thank You For My Life]

F+2                                     F7+2
Another year has come                  I'm still here,
F6/B♭                                  Gm9
I know, It's a Blessing,                Gm7/C>6  F+2
But I'm Not Where I'd Like to be.

F7+9
Times have Been Hard, Yes, I've made it through.

B♭M9                                  B♭7#5         B♭M7/C         B♭m6♭5/C
Not By My Self, It was Jesus Who Carried Me Through,
B♭m6♭5/E  FM9 (B♭/C--B♭m/F#)
So Lord, THANK YOU.

FM7+2                                 F7+9
All of these years, I've Known You Jesus, You've been good to me.

Gm7+2                                  Gm7/C       C7           FM9
Though I neglected you constantly,

F73rd/A
Yet, when I Call Your Name, You Never FAIL TO ANSWER,

B♭M9                                 B♭7#5
The Savior of My Life, The One True Master,

B♭M7/C                                  B♭M6♭5/C       B♭m6♭5/E
With All That I Am, I Thank You, Most of All,

FM9
Thank You For My Life.

A♭M7+2                                 B♭/C           FM7+2
THANK YOU FOR MY LIFE.

Words and Music
By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
BLIND EYES

Blind Seeing Eyes,
20/20 Sighted Blind Eyes,
Making their way down the Broad road
Through the Broad Gate.

Giving Speeches,
of just they've overcome their destructive ways,

As They,
tap their feet to a bounty of selections,
from the dark-ones mp-3,
While Pointing,
their sharpened fingers at me.

Oh!!
What a Web We artfully weave,
Attempting to fool others,

When,
It's Our own Soul We Deceive.

As We,
Deprive Our Existence of Eternal Life

and
The Gift of Total Freedom,
Thinking it's Wise to View our lives with,

Blind Eyes.

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
MY VERY LAST.

Soon
Darkness will Fall,
Silence Overcomes,
and
What ONCE WAS,
Fades......

Although,
Time WILL CONTINUE ON.

I’m LOOKING towards the CLOUDS,
Yet...

Their Movements Cease.

My Earthly Existance is ALL That IS lost.

FOREVERMORE,
Will I Roam Among the Stars in Everlasting Peace...

Just,
My Lord Jesus
&
Me.

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.
TIME

Time is the measure of Life

Time Shows

What Life has to Offer

Wasting Time

or

Wasted Time

Reveals Opportunities Missed

Time Loss

Can't Be Re-gained

and

While You're Watching Time

Life Remains the Same,

Fore,

Time Owes "YOU" NOTHING!!!

By: Glenn A. Holder Sr.