Don't Hold Back

Jennifer C.W. Gillyard First Published by Author House 9/2/2011. From my book "From Dreams, Through Wrestlings, To Fulfillment"

Scream your purpose, who you will be. Let it be known to everyone you meet on the street, see out the window, Declare your name in the NY Times, put your eulogy in the Washington Post. When my spirit is set free, this is me. Speak before your time, your places your things. Unearth that which you've visualized and present it to the heavens. Howl like the owl, cockatoo like the roster. Wake the world and make them respond to your call. Arise, gift inside of you don't you dare sit in thy belly, I ate the scroll of life's directions and God has paved the way. So I speak to your gift and say arise and walk with me on this journey to set others free. My call has been heard in the mind during the night, I responded here I come. Who will follow me and join the band of restored instruments, Stomping the ground of ruins -Don't hold Back, Someone needs to hear this sound of freedom and victory, Don't Hold Back. This is for my children who have been forgotten by their families and the government, Don't Hold Back. This is for the sibling dying from HIV, Don't Hold Back. This is for the abandoned homes left in our communities to look at while homelessness pervades the streets, Don't Hold Back. This is to make spirituality gender neutral, Don't Hold Back. I'm still frustrated when you consider me less than because of the color of my skin, Don't Hold Back. For families on welfare, placed in a cyclical economic process of despair, Don't Hold Back. This is for the children who suffer within poor and underfunded educational systems, Don't Hold Back. I'm tired of listening to party platforms that don't care about holistic approaches to preserving the human race, Don't Hold Back. Tear down the prisons that don't practice rehabilitation,

Don't Hold Back.

Change the law that won't give "Rehabilitated" individuals the right to vote or apply for educational assistance to advance themselves,

Don't Hold Back.

The American Dream has not paid us due rights, so why are we allowing it to inhabit within us. The Dream becomes American once we exercise our voices and receive our rights as a diverse yet unified people,

Don't Hold Back.

Put a stretcher of faith between you and I as we glide and bring back the hope of we shall overcome.

Now being awake and united, let's not close our eyes, but dream

on our toes and raise our hearts to the sky.

Lord rain on us a Dream for a new generation without broken families and washed away communities. We stand together as one, ready to receive individual purpose for a communal restoration.

My purpose is revealed once again, I am renewed with my brothers- hang tough, empowered with my sisters - hold on.

The journey is long, but the vision has been made clear.

Write it down for the news anchor, graffiti the message on the sides of buildings.

Put your arms within mine as we align and walk, being guarded with armor slicing through identity crisis and separate yet equal boundaries.

We are the people with purpose to initiate the plan.

Ready, Set, Calling all Warriors- It's Time to fight, Don't Hold Back.