

“BEAR WITNESS”

“BE UPFUL”

Death and dying grab and grip the core of “Being” they halt body functions or stimulate them – “I” grasp for breath – became speechless with telephone in hand and the Empress said “Girl he is not saying anything” – then I said I will call you back. I had to verify the sudden departure from previous briefings of Glen’s convalescing.

The “sting” of death is relentless and curved, but how we embrace the reality – some celebrate, some adhere to “faith” where strength is nurtured through the resurrection – others see transformation and transmutation of “being”. So let us hug the moment, because Glen Glod/Gloddy captured his moments during his sojourn as an artist would – he spoke his word, created his world through his activities whether in choir, in organizations, debating, videotaping, photographing, recreating or associating with his peers – he had a balanced and good sense of communion and community service, geared towards the universal common good, with emphasis of amplifying, magnifying and galvanizing the talent of the youths to ensure a better tomorrow – while preserving and cradling the ancestral links.

Glen’s legacy will propel, because he was a teacher par excellence – so, continue to embrace “the light” as his solar flare surpasses time. Be wise – He was.

To his wife Merle, son Gregory, daughter Melissa, brother Troy, sister Sherry-Ann, grand, sisters and brothers- in- law, nieces, nephews, cousins, extended families, friends, associates, well wishers – I say continue to “bear witness” and seize the moment by embracing each other, as the ancestral tree blooms and Professor Glen as I called him will “continue to be” imbibed – as we pledge in memoriam of him to transform and emancipate minds in preserving his legacy of “upfulness”. Breathe – The Breath.

Peace

Asante Sana (Thank you very much)

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