

The Dream

I Have a Dream

It was on August 28, 1963, that Martin Luther King, Jr. gave his electrifying "I have a dream" speech. It concluded the March on Washington.

Go back to Mississippi, go back to Alabama, go back to South Carolina, go back to Georgia, go back to Louisiana, go back to the slums and ghettos of our Northern cities, knowing that somehow this situation can and will be changed. Let us not wallow in the valley of despair.

I say to you today, my friend, so even though we face the difficulties of today and tomorrow, I still have a dream. It is a dream deeply rooted in the American dream.

I have a dream that one day this nation will rise up and live out the true meaning of its creed: "We hold these truths to be self-evident; that all men are created equal."

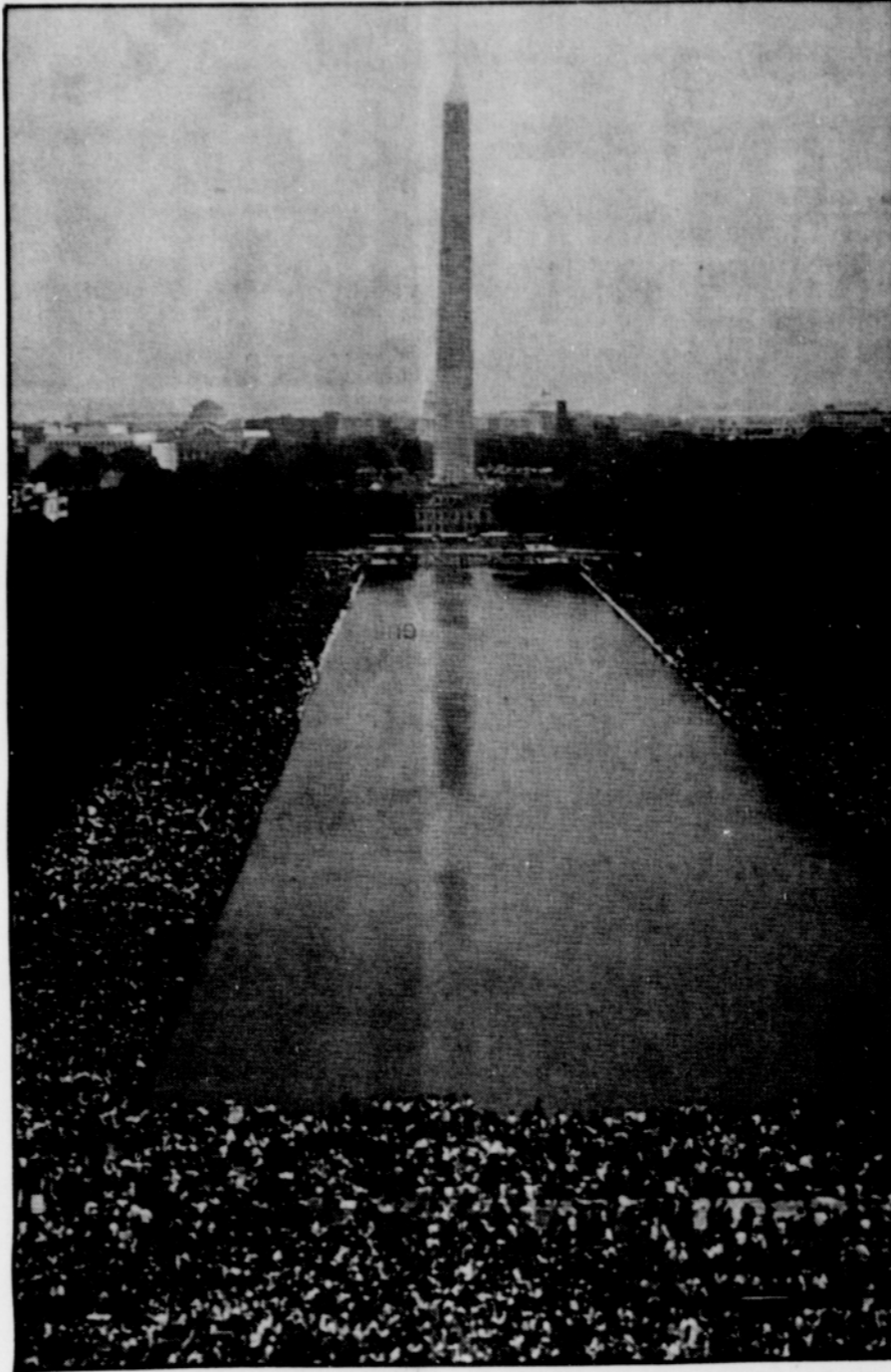
I have a dream that one day on the red hills of Georgia the sons of former slaves and the sons of former slave owners will be able to sit down together at the table of brotherhood; I have a dream . . .

That one day even the state of Mississippi, a state sweltering with the heat of injustice, sweltering with the heat of oppression, will be transformed into an oasis of freedom and justice; I have a dream . . .

That my four little children will one day live in a nation where they will not be judged by the color of their skin but the content of their character; I have a dream today . . .

I have a dream that one day, down in Alabama, with its vicious racists, with its governor having his lips dripping with the words of interposition and nullification, one day right there in Alabama little black boys and black girls will be able to join hands with the little white boys and white girls as sisters and brothers; I have a dream today . . .

I have a dream that one day every valley shall be exalted, every hill and mountain shall be made low, the rough places will be made plain and crooked places will be made straight, and the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together.



This is our hope. This is the faith that I go back to the South with. With this faith we will be able to hew out of the mountain of despair a stone of hope. With this faith we will be able to transform the jangling discord of our nation into a beautiful symphony of brotherhood. With this faith we will be able to work together, to pray together, to struggle together, to go to jail together, to stand up for freedom together, knowing that we will be free one day.

This will be the day . . . This will be the day when all of God's children will be able to sing with new meaning, "My country 'tis of thee, sweet land of liberty, of thee I sing. Land where my fathers died, land of the pilgrims' pride, from every mountainside, let freedom ring," and if America is to be a great nation — this must become true.

So, let freedom ring — from the prodigious hilltops of New Hampshire, let freedom ring; from the mighty mountains of New York, let freedom ring; from the heightening Alleghenies of Pennsylvania!

Let freedom ring from the snowcapped Rockies of Colorado!

Let freedom ring from the curvaceous slopes of California!

But not only that: Let freedom ring from Stone Mountain of Georgia!

Let freedom ring from Lookout Mountain of Tennessee.

Let freedom ring from every hill and mole hill of Mississippi.

From every mountainside, let freedom ring, and when this happens . . .

When we allow freedom to ring, when we let it ring from every village and every hamlet, from every state and every city, we will be able to speed up that day when all of God's children, black men and white men, Jews and Gentiles, Protestants and Catholics, will be able to join hands and sing in the words of the old Negro spiritual, "Free at last! Free at last! Thank God almighty, we are free at last!"

The World Needs You

God could have made you different
But loves you as you are;
It's good character that matters,
It pleases Him by far.
Each one has capabilities,
Each on is quite unique,
Each has potentialities
That pop out if we seek.
God gave each distinctive gifts
And you have quite a few,
Determine to make use of them,
The world has need of you.

by Sr. Mary Gemma Brunke



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the Bible says ...
Follow peace with
all men & holiness
without which no
man shall see the
Lord
HEBREWS 12:14

Tuesday:	7:30 p.m.
Thursday:	7:00 p.m.
Sunday:	9:15 a.m.
Sunday School	11:15 a.m.
Morning Worship	6:30 p.m.
Y.P.W.W.	8:00 p.m.
Evangelistic	
Worship	
Tuesday - Friday	Noon Day Prayer
Friday	
The Pastor Speaks	7:30 p.m.
Saturday	
Morning Prayer	9:00 a.m.

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Psalm 34:3

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(Little King)

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Mrs. Geraldine Mitchell, Pres.

The Public Is Invited To A Memorial Mass For
Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr.
Saturday, January 14, 1989 - 5:00 P.M. At
St. Andrew Church · N.E. 9th and Alberta
Celebrated By: Most Rev. William J. Levada
Archbishop of Portland
Music By:
St. Andrew Gospel Choir · Holy Redeemer Choir
& Immaculate Heart Gospel Choir
For Further Information: Call Sam Jackson, Jr. · 281-8598