

Tell me, O Octopus, I begs

Is those things arms,

or is they legs?

I marvel at thee, Octopus;

If I were thou, I'd call me Us.

The ant has made herself illustrious

By constant industry industrious.

So what?

Would you be calm and placid

If you were full of formic acid?

God in his wisdom made the fly

And then forgot to tell us why.

A flea and a fly in a flue

Were imprisoned,

so what could they do?

Said the fly, "let us flee!"

"Let us fly!" said the flea.

So they flew through

a flaw in the flue.

Now another day is breaking,

Sleep was sweet and so is waking.

Dear Lord, I promised

you last night

Never again to sulk or fight.

Such vows are easier to keep

When a child is sound asleep.

Today, O Lord,

for your dear sake,

I'll try to keep them when awake.

The people upstairs

all practise ballet

Their living room

is a bowling alley

Their bedroom is full

of conducted tours.

Their radio is louder than yours,

They celebrate week-ends

all the week.

When they take a shower,

your ceilings leak.

They try to get

their parties to mix

By supplying their guests

with Pogo sticks,

And when their fun

at last abates,

They go to the bathroom

on roller skates.

I might love

the people upstairs more

If only they lived

on another floor.

In the long history of the world,

only a few generations have been

granted the role of defending

freedom in its hour

of maximum danger.

I do not shrink from this

responsibility—I welcome it.

I do not believe that any of us

would exchange places with any

other people or any

other generation.

The energy, the faith, the devotion

which we bring to this endeavor

will light our country and all

who serve it--and the glow from

that fire can truly

light the world.

And so, my fellow Americans:

ask not what your country can

do for you—ask what you

can do for your country.

My fellow citizens of the world:

ask not what America will do for

you, but what together we can do

for the freedom of man.

Finally, whether you are citizens

of America or citizens of the

world, ask of us here the same

high standards of strength and

sacrifice which we ask of you.

With a good conscience our only

sure reward, with history the

final judge of our deeds, let us go

forth to lead the land we love,

asking His blessing and His help,

but knowing that here on earth

God's work must

truly be our own.

Let us not wallow in the valley

of despair, I say to you today,

my friends.

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 by 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

down in Alabama little black

boys and black girls will be able

to join hands with 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 the 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 discords

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 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.

And 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 molehill of Mississippi!

From every mountainside, let

freedom ring!

And when this happens, and

when we allow freedom 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!

"Dear God, I know

I'm a sinner, and I ask

for your forgiveness.

I believe Jesus Christ is Your Son.

I believe that He died for my sin

and that you raised Him to life.

I want to trust Him as my

Savior and follow Him as Lord,

from this day forward.

Guide my life and help me

to do your will.

I pray this in the name of Jesus.

Amen."

If you confess with your mouth  
the Lord Jesus and believe in your  
heart that God has raised Him  
from the dead, you will be saved.

For with the heart one believes  
unto righteousness, and with  
the mouth confession is  
made unto salvation.