

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.