

(From the speech “March on Washington”)

“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, 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 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 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.”

“This hope is our hope. This is the faith that I go back to the south with. And 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 work together, to pray together, to struggle together, to stand up for freedom together, knowing that we will be free one day.”

“...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 snow-capped 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 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.”



“Let us rise up tonight with a greater readiness. Let us stand with a greater determination. And let us move on in these powerful days, these days of challenge to make America what it ought to be. We have an opportunity to make America a better nation. And I want to thank God once more for allowing me to be here with you.”

Rev. Dr. Martin Luther King Jr.
(From the sermon “I’ve Been to the Mountaintop,” April 3, 1968)

Wahoo Public Schools

High School Principal: Mr Chris Arent
Middle School Principal: Mr. Jason Libal
Elementary Principal: Mrs. Jane Wiebold
Superintendent: Mr. Ed Rastovski

CELEBRATE DIVERSITY
CELEBRATE THE DREAM

Friday January 16, 2009
Wahoo High School Gym
9:30 a.m.

LIFT EVERY VOICE AND SING

by James Weldon Johnson

(Black Anthem)

Lift ev'ry voice and sing, Till earth and heaven ring,
Ring with the harmonies of Liberty; Let our rejoicing rise
High as the list'ning skies,
Let it resound loud as the rolling sea.
Sing a song full of the faith that the dark past has taught us,
Sing a song full of the hope that the present has brought us;
Facing the rising sun of our new day begun,
Let us march on till victory is won.

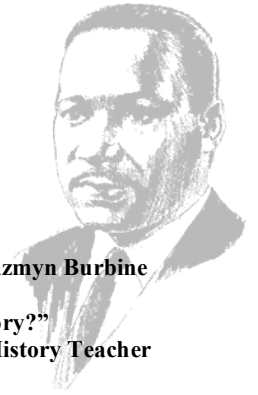
Stony the road we trod, Bitter the chast'ning rod,
Felt in the days when hope unborn had died;
Yet with a steady beat,
Have not our weary feet
Come to the place for which our fathers sighed?
We have come over a way that with tears has been watered.
We have come, treading our path through the blood of the slaughtered,
Out from the gloomy past,
Till now we stand at last
Where the white gleam of our bright star is cast.

God of our weary years, God of our silent tears,
Thou who hast brought us thus far on the way;
Thou who hast by Thy might,
Led us into the light,
Keep us forever in the path, we pray.
Lest our feet stray from the places, our God, where we met Thee,
Lest our hearts, drunk with the wine of the world, we forget Thee;
Shadowed beneath Thy hand,
May we forever stand,
True to our God,
True to our native land.

BELIEVE IN THE DREAM

Mrs. Gwendolyn Foster-Steen

Mistress of Ceremony



- Welcome:** Mr. Chris Arent-Principal
- Music Selection:** “Lift Every Voice and Sing”
Andrenika Hardnett and Jazmyn Burbine
- Reading:** “Why Celebrate Black History?”
Mr. Ryan Mueller-Wahoo History Teacher
- Music Selection:** “I Had a Dream”
Wahoo HS Concert Choir and Mixed Choir
- Reading:** “Standing Tall”
Melissa Campbell and Khrystal Meyers
- Music Selection:** “Come Together”—Wahoo Elementary Choir
Soloist: Mrs. Julie Anderson
- Reading :** “What if there were no black people”
Presented by the Drama II Class
- Music Selection:** “September”-Wahoo HS School Show Choir
- Music Selection:** “ABC”-Middle School Show Choir
- Dance:** “Disturbia” by Rihanna
HS Dance Team
- Music Selection:** “Green Onions”-Wahoo HS Jazz Band
- Rhythm:** “Drum Battle Improvisation”
Mr. Eric Snyder and Mr. John Myre
- Music Selection:** “Can’t Give Up Now”
Grace Tyree and Arvela Robbins
- Speaker:** Rev. Darryl Eure
Free Stone Baptist Church-Omaha, Ne.
- Music Selection:** “Spirituals Medley”
Mr. John Harris-MS Social Studies Teacher
- Final Remarks:** Mr. Ed Rastovski

