was almost as if America had finally produced a prophet who was able to justify appeals to move the "is of injustice" toward the "ought of brotherhood."

"Black and white together—we shall overcome!" became the theme song of the inspiring fifties and early sixties. Mass marches and demonstrations for justice and brotherhood followed one another in rapid succession. They were interspersed with sit-ins, wade-ins, kneel-ins, and Freedom rides.

Court decisions, Executive Orders, Administrative rulings, and Civil Rights laws (1957, 1960, 1964, 1965) seemed to sound the death knell to racial segregation. The promise that was America seemed on the verge of becoming a dream no longer deferred.

The height of the Movement seemed to be reached when King stirred much of the nation with his famous "I Have A Dream" speech on August 28, 1963. After citing the past and present difficulties facing those who were demanding "Freedom Now!" King said:

I say to you today, my friends, that in spite of the difficulties and frustrations of the moment 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 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.... And if America is to be a great nation this must become true.10

King was aware that much work remained to be done to make America what it should be. But the faith that America could be changed, would be changed, that God was in the struggle, that those who fought nonviolently was justice had cosmic companionship, should be enough to inspire all to work harder.

"With this faith," King said, "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."

King felt that the beloved community of brotherhood was worth struggling and suffering for. Few persons have manifested such faith in its possibility in this land, and few have given as unselfishly for its realization. On the night before he was to die a victim of the violence he had opposed throughout his career, King proclaimed: "I may not get there with you, but I want you to know tonight that we as a people will get to the promised land."