

"THE ROAD TO THE VOTE"

Ninth Annual

MARTIN LUTHER KING, JR. DAY

January 19, 2015



METROPOLITAN THEATER

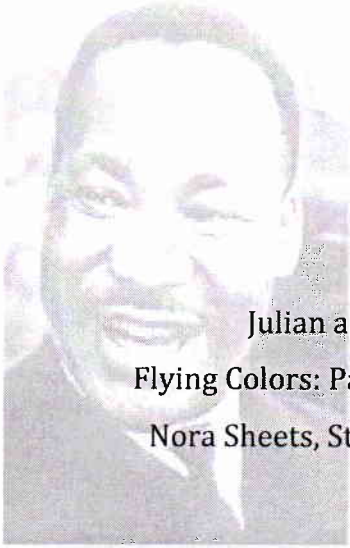
MORGANTOWN, WV

THIS PROGRAM IS SPONSORED BY:

THE COMMUNITY COALITION FOR SOCIAL JUSTICE

And Main Street Morgantown

ccsjwv.org ccsjwv@hotmail.com



SPECIAL THANKS TO:

Mayor Jenny Selin

Eric Murphy

Julian and Jeremy Thomas and family

Flying Colors: Patty Thomas, Sarah Little, Al Anderson

Nora Sheets, St. Francis art teacher and art students

Paige Diggs

Belinda Nicholas

Cheat Lake Elementary School Choir members and music teacher,

Jennifer Connoley

Main Street Morgantown

Rachel M. Wood, Virtus Wealth Solutions, an Office of MetLife and

part of the MetLife Premier Client Group

City of Morgantown

Girl Scout Troop #54520

Mike Attfield and musical friends

League of Women Voters

Linda Tucker and Human Rights Commission


Coordinating Council on Homelessness

Financial Support for Martin Luther King, Jr. Day:

The City of Morgantown

PROGRAM

- **Welcome - Eric Murphy,
Community Coalition for Social Justice**
- **Morgantown Mayor Jenny Selin**
- **Flying Colors and Thomas Family Singers**
- **Harriet Tubman: They Called Her "Moses"
- Sarah Little**
- **Who Can Vote- Part 1: 1776-1960 -
Eric Murphy and the St. Francis School art class**
- **Child of the Civil Rights Movement -
by Paula Young Shelton, narrated by Paige Diggs**
- **"Wind Beneath My Wings" - Belinda Nicholas**
- **Voting Literacy Test - Rosa Becker**
- **Who Can Vote- Part 2: 1960-2015 - Eric Murphy**
- **Cheat Lake Elementary School Choir**
- **"Lift Every Voice and Sing" - Everyone
(please stand if you are able)**



PSALM Students Present:
"The Most Vulnerable"
Martin Luther King Jr. Art Exhibit
Monongalia Arts Center
107 High Street, Morgantown
January 9 – 31, 2015
Opening Reception
Friday, January 9th, 6:30-8:30 pm

LIFT EVERY VOICE AND SING

Lift every voice and sing, till earth and Heaven ring,
Ring with the harmonies of liberty;
Let our rejoicing rise, high as the listening 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 chastening 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.