## MARTIN LUTHER KING, JR. Around the World

Tenth Annual

MARTIN LUTHER KING, JR. DAY

January 18. 2016



METROPOLITAN THEATRE
MORGANTOWN, WV

# Financial Support for Martin Luther King, Jr. Day: The City of Morgantown

#### **CCSJ GIVES SPECIAL THANKS TO:**

Mayor Marti Shamberger

Flying Colors: Patty Thomas, Sarah Little, Al Anderson

Jenna Mosley and The Shack Children

Jeremy Thomas

Rita Daniels, Anushka Pathak,
Folosade Adedipe, Praise Moses, Dake LaSala
Morgantown Children's Choir members and
director Helen Comber

Cheat Lake Elementary School Choir members and music teacher Jennifer Connoley

Cheat Lake Elementary art students and teacher Amie Perriello St. Francis Central Catholic School art students and

teacher Nora Sheets

Girl Scout Troop #51120

Mike Attfield and musical friends

Main Street Morgantown

Rachel M. Wood, Virtus Wealth Solutions, an Office of MetLife and part of the MetLife Premier Client Group City of Morgantown

League of Women Voters of Morgantown-Monongalia



#### **PROGRAM**

- Welcome Rosa Becker,
   Community Coalition for Social Justice
- Morgantown Mayor Marti Shamberger
- The Flying Colors Band
- Jenna Mosley and The Shack After School Children
- "I Have A Dream" recited by Jeremy Thomas
- Time for Postage Stamps Janis-Rozena Peri
- Dr. King's Influence in Ghana Rita Daniels
- Dr. King's Influence in India Anushka Pathak
- Morgantown Children's Choir
- Dr. King's Influence in Nigeria Folosade Adedipe,
   Praise Moses
- Martin Luther King, Jr. at the Vatican Dake LaSala
- Cheat Lake Elementary School Choir
- "Lift Every Voice and Sing" Everyone (please stand if you are able)



#### THIS PROGRAM IS SPONSORED BY:

### THE COMMUNITY COALITION FOR SOCIAL JUSTICE AND MAIN STREET MORGANTOWN

CCSIWV.ORG

CCSJWV@HOTMAIL.COM

#### 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.