The Johns Hopkins University
Office of Multicultural Student Affairs
Third Annual

Martin Luther King, Jr.

Convocation

Thursday, February 16, 1995
Shriver Auditorium
Juan Williams, one of America's leading political writers and thinkers, is author of the nonfiction bestseller *Eyes on the Prize: America's Civil Rights Years, 1954-1965*, companion volume to the critically praised PBS series. At present, he is writing another book, a biography of Supreme Court Justice Thurgood Marshall. Justice Marshall granted Williams a series of interviews over a six-month period just before his celebrated retirement from the high court. In 1994, 40 years after Marshall's victory in *Brown v. Board of Education*, the landmark Supreme Court case that ended segregation in America's public schools, the story of Marshall's life and work offers key visions and insights into the great civil rights movement during the 20th century.

When not writing bestsellers, Williams is a political analyst and national correspondent for the *Washington Post*. In an 18-year career at the *Post* he has served as an editorial writer, columnist, and White House reporter. Articles by Williams have appeared in magazines ranging from *Fortune* and *The Atlantic* to *Ebony*, *Gentlemen's quarterly*, and *The New Republic*. In addition, Williams has appeared on numerous television programs, including *Nightline*, *Washington Week in Review*, *Arsenio*, *Oprah*, and CNN's *Crossfire*, where he frequently serves as substitute host. He is also a political commentator for the syndicated *Post-Newsweek* television news program *Inside Washington*. Williams lives in Washington with his wife and three children.

**Acknowledgments**

The Black Student Union • The Dance Company • The Dean of Homewood Student Affairs • The Dean of Students • The President's Office • Student Council • Solome Abebe

*A special thanks to everyone for attending and to all who share the dream and labor in its cause.*

*The dream still lives!*
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LIFT EVERY VOICE AND SING

James Weldon Johnson

Lift every voice and sing, 'til earth and heaven ring,
Ring with the harmony 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 'til victory is won.

Stony the road we trod, bitter the chasting 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 died;
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, 'til now we stand at last
Where the bright 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 heart, 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.