Kaleidoscpe of Martin Luther King, Jr's SOUL

America

America is a great nation, but.. That "but" is a commentary of two hundred (200) or more years of chattel slavery and on twenty (20) million Negro men and women deprived of life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness.

America must begin the struggle for democracy at home.

Pride

When the history books are written in future generations, the historians will have to pause and say, "There lived a great people — a Black people — who injected new meaning and dignity into the veins of civilization."

Peace

True peace is not merely the absence of tention; it is the presence of justice.

Education

Nothing in the world is more dangerous than sincere ignorance and conscientious stupidy.

The function of education is teach one to think intensively and to think critically. Intelligence plus character — that is the goal of education.

Racism

Racism is a sickness unto death.

Love and Bitterness

Throughout the struggle for racial justice, I have constantly asked God to remove all bitterness from my heart and to give me the strength and courage to face any disaster that came my way.

What is needed is a realization that power without love is reckless and abusive, and love without power is sentimental and anemic.

Be loving enough to absorb evil.

When evil men plot, good men must plan. When evil burn and bomb, good men must build and bind. When evil men shout ugly words of hatred, good men must commit themselves to the glories of love.

Laws

It may be true that the law cannot make a man love me, but it can keep him from lynching me, and I think that's pretty important.

You cannot legislate integration, but you can certainly legislate desegre-

gation. You can'tt legislate morality, but you can regulate behavior.

can't make a man love me, but the law can restrain him from lynching me.

Church

I am grateful to God that, through the influence of the Negro church, the way of non-volence became an integral part of the struggle.

Freedom

It may get me crucified. I may even die. But I want it said even if I die in the stuggle that "He died to make men free."

If physical death is the price. I must pay to free my white brothers and sisters from the permanent death of the spirit, then nothing could be more redemptive.

Freedom is not free.

Freedom, in the larger sense, every man must gain for himself.

What we are seeing now is a freedom explosion... The deep rumbling of discontent that we hear today is the thunder of the disinherited masses, rising from dungeons of oppression to the bright hills of freedom.

When we let freedom ring, when we let it ring from every village and hammlet, from every state and every city, we will be able to speed up that day when all God's children, black men and white men, Jews and gentiles, Protestestants and Catholics, will be able to join hands and sing inn the words of the old Negro spiritual. "Free at last! Free at last! Thank God Almighty, we are free at last!"