

**In preparation for a family Advent booklet, Joanne Kennedy-Frazer challenged each of her grandchildren to consider the question: What kind of world does God want?
Here is Anya Frazer's submission:**

MLK I Have a Dream Speech, 1963

Anya's Response, 2018

I say to you today, my friends...

I sing to you of tomorrow

Even though we face the difficulties of today...

*...Though today, we wade through the
murky waters of injustice and fear...*

I still have a dream.

I have a dream that one day this nation will rise up,
live out the true meaning of it's creed: "We
hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men
are created equal"...

*...And to hold others to these truths: to lead the way
to women's equality in the Middle East,
and religious acceptance in Myanmar.*

I have a dream that one day on the red hills of
Georgia...

*...And in the hidden places where children
are trafficked for labor and for pleasure...*

...sons of former slaves and the sons of former
slave-owners will be able to sit down together
at the table of brotherhood.

I have a dream that one day even the state of
Mississippi...

*...the online platforms where the words of
the hateful and the hated mingle
in a hopelessly tangled web...*

...sweltering with the heat of injustice,
sweltering with the heat of oppression, will be
transformed into an oasis of freedom and
justice...

...of the loving and the loved.

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...

*...where my friends will not be judged by
their place or religion of origin but by the
love in their hearts and the heart in their smile.*

I have a dream... I have a dream that one day in Alabama...

...one day in the big white house that means so much to our country...

...with its vicious racists, with its governor...

...with its president...

...having his lips dripping with the words of interposition and nullification...

...revocation of the protections for those who lie prone before the far-reaching hand of the government...

...one day right there in Alabama little black boys and black girls...

...the Muslim and Jewish and Hindu and Buddhist children...

...will be able to join hands with little white boys...

...Christian boys...

...and white girls...

...Christian girls...

...as sisters and brothers.

I have a dream today...

...A dream of tomorrow.

I have a dream that one day every valley shall be exalted, every hill and mountain shall be made low. The rough places will be made plain, and the crooked places will be made straight...

...I have a dream that one day all the broken trusts and tainted hearts will be knitted back together, joined as one, yet comprised of many, a quilt of all of the colors and prides of the world, warming the hearts of all it represents.

This is our hope. This is the faith that I go back to the South with. With this faith we will be able to hew out of the mountain of despair a stone of hope...

...a pebble of love...

...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 mend our nation into something stunning- into a place that people will want to be. We will witness this gorgeous place we call home transform into something... united.