

A Resolution And Confession

We have resolved that this country shall neither be our prison nor our tomb. Our ears have heard strange music through the years - the clanking of chains, the crack of the lash and the breaking of fetters amid the cannon's roar. We have heard the shout of triumph and the song of freedom rise above the voice of mourning, where a nation wept o'er the graves of the brave. Since we came from the darkness of slavery, the white light of freedom has not blinded our eyes to the unscaled heights that lie before us. We are not putting backward