Introduction of the Acting Mayor Michael G. Pappas, M.Div., Executive Director San Francisco Interfaith Council

Greetings & Remarks The Honorable Supervisor Malia Cohen *City & County of San Francisco*

Closing Prayer Rev. Carolyn Ransom-Scott True Hope Church of God In Christ/Urban Ministries

Invitation to MLK Program at Novellus Theater Aaron Grizzell, Administrator Northern California Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr. Community Foundation

INTERFAITH PRAYER SERVICE REV. DR. MARTIN LUTHER KING, JR. BIRTHDAY CELEBRATION





MLK Memorial Waterfall, Yerba Buena Gardens 21 January 2013

Bringing people together to build understanding

Serving our community

Sponsored by the San Francisco Interfaith Council

Welcome Rita R. Semel, Chair San Francisco Interfaith Council (SFIC)

Invocation

Imam Abu Qadir Al-Amin San Francisco Muslim Community Center (MCC)

Musical Refrain Sister Elizabeth Padilla, Brahma Kumaris Meditation Center

We shall overcome; We shall overcome; We shall overcome some day! Oh, deep in my heart, I do believe, We shall overcome some day!

Excerpt from, "Letter from Birmingham Jail" Rev. Martin Luther King, 16 April 1963

Read by Msgr. Eugene J. Boyle

"I am cognizant of the interrelatedness of all communities and states. I cannot sit idly by in Atlanta and not be concerned about what happens in Birmingham. Injustice anywhere is a threat to justice everywhere. We are caught in an inescapable network of mutuality, tied in a single garment of destiny. Whatever affects one directly, affects all indirectly. Never again can we afford to live with the narrow, provincial "outside agitator" idea. Anyone who lives inside the United States can never be considered an outsider anywhere within its bounds...Now is the time to make real the promise of democracy and transform our pending national elegy into a creative psalm of brotherhood. Now is the time to lift our national policy from the quicks and of racial injustice to the solid rock of human dignity."

Musical Refrain

Sister Elizabeth Padilla, Brahma Kumaris Meditation Center

We'll walk hand in hand; We'll walk hand in hand; We'll walk hand in hand some day! Oh, deep in my heart, I do believe, We'll walk hand in hand some day!

Excerpt from, "Beyond Vietnam: A Time to Break Silence" **Rev. Martin Luther King 4 April 1967** Read by Rabbi David Teitelbaum

"This call for a world-wide fellowship that lifts neighborly concern beyond one's tribe, race, class and nation is in reality a call for an all-embracing and unconditional love for all men. This oft misunderstood and misinterpreted concept -- so readily dismissed by the Nietzsches of the world as a weak and cowardly force -- has now become an absolute necessity for the survival of man. When I speak of love I am not speaking of some sentimental and weak response. I am speaking of that force which all of the great religions have seen as the supreme unifying principle of life. Love is somehow the key that unlocks the door, which leads to ultimate reality. This Hindu-Moslem-Christian-Jewish-Buddhist belief about ultimate reality is beautifully summed up in the first epistle of Saint John: 'Let us love one another; for love is God and everyone that loveth is born of God and knoweth God. He that loveth not knoweth not God; for God is love. If we love one another God dwelleth in us, and his love is perfected in us."

Musical Refrain

Sister Elizabeth Padilla, Brahma Kumaris Meditation Center

We shall all be free; We shall all be free; We shall all be free some day! Deep in my heart, I do believe, We shall all be free some day!

Excerpt from, "I Have A Dream Speech" Rev. Martin Luther King, 28 August 1963 *Read by the Judge Edward Stern*

I say to you today, my friends, so even though we face the difficulties of today and tomorrow, I still have a dream. It is a dream deeply rooted in the American dream. I have a dream that one day this nation will rise up and live out the true meaning of its creed: "We hold these truths to be selfevident: that all men are created equal." I have a dream that one day on the red hills of Georgia the 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, a state sweltering with the heat of injustice, sweltering with the heat of oppression, will be transformed into an oasis of freedom and justice. 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. I have a dream today.

Musical Refrain

Sister Elizabeth Padilla, Brahma Kumaris Meditation Center

We are not alone; We are not alone; We are not alone some day! Deep in my heart, I do believe, We are not alone some day!

Excerpt from, "I Have A Dream Speech" Rev. Martin Luther King, 28 August 1963 *Read by Lenora Bryant*

I have a dream that one day, down in Alabama, with its vicious racists, with its governor having his lips dripping with the words of interposition and nullification; one day right there in Alabama, little black boys and black girls will be able to join hands with little white boys and white girls as sisters and brothers. I have a dream today. 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, and the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together. 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. 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 work together, to pray together, to struggle together, to go to jail together, to stand up for freedom together, knowing that we will be free one day. This will be the day when all of God's children will be able to sing with a new meaning, "My country, 'tis of thee, sweet land of liberty, of thee I sing. Land where my fathers died, land of the pilgrim's pride, from every mountainside, let freedom ring."

Musical Refrain

Sister Elizabeth Padilla, Brahma Kumaris Meditation Center

We shall overcome; We shall overcome; We shall overcome some day! Oh, deep in my heart, I do believe. We shall overcome some day!

Spoken Word

Mary Booker *Providence Baptist Church*

Musical Selection: "Angel Take My Hand" by Lucinda Drayton Sister Elizabeth Padilla, Brahma Kumaris Meditation Center