

28 August 1967

Memo to File

SUBJECT: ANOTHER DREAM

Last night, my friends, I had another dream. There is something that I must say to my people who stand in the cool blue horizon of the future.

I had a dream that two score years from now a great beacon light of hope to millions rises up from a dark and desolate valley. This light has a name, and that name is Barack Obama.

I had a dream that one day (November 4th 2008) Whites and Negroes across this great nation will cast their votes for Obama, lifting our nation from the quick sands of conservative injustice to the solid rock of liberal brotherhood.

I had a dream that America will rise up and live out the true meaning of its creed by voting for Obama.

I had a dream that my surviving children will one day (November 4th 2008) live in a nation where they will vote for Obama not for the color of his skin but for the content of his character.

I had a dream last night.

I had a dream that one day (November 4th 2008), down in Florida, with its former governor a brother of the regime of oppression, one day right there in Florida, little black boys and black girls will join hands with little white boys and white girls as sisters and brothers united for Obama.

I had a dream last night.

I had a dream that one day every chad will be punched, every oval will be clearly filled in, and the votes will be counted, and the glory of the Lord shall be revealed in Obama, and all flesh shall see it together.

Obama will be our hope. He is our faith. We will stop drinking from the Republican cup of bitterness and hatred. 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 work together, to get out the vote together, knowing that we will be free one day (November 4th 2008).

And if America is to be a great nation this must become true.

And when this happens, when we elect Obama as president, when he wins a majority in every village and every hamlet, every state and every city, we will be able to speed up that day when all of God's children, black men and white men, Jews and Gentiles, Protestants and Catholics, will be able to join hands and sing in the words of the old Negro spiritual, "Free at last! free at last! thank God Almighty, we are free at last!"

