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I still have a dream today,
that one day justice will roll down like water,
and righteousness like a mighty stream.

I still have a dream today,
that in all of our state houses and city halls,
people will be elected to go there who will do justly
and love mercy and walk humbly with their God.

I still have a dream today,
that one day war will come to an end,
that people will beat their swords into plow shares
and their spears into pruning hooks,
that nations will no longer rise up against nations,
neither will they study war any more.

I still have a dream today,
that one day the lamb and the lion will lie down together
and every person will sit under his own vine and fig tree
and none shall be afraid.

I still have a dream today,
that one day every valley shall be exalted
and every mountain and hill will be made low,
the rough places will be made plain
and the crooked places straight,
and the glory of the Lord shall be revealed,
and all flesh shall see it together.

I still have a dream, that with this faith
we will be able to adjourn the councils of despair
and bring new light into the dark chambers of pessimism.
With this faith we will be able to speed up the day when
there will be peace on earth, and good will toward all.
It will be a glorious day,
the morning stars will sing together,
and the children of God will shout for joy!

(From A CHRISTMAS SERMON
December 24, 1967
Martin Luther King, Jr.)