

DR. MARTIN LUTHER KING, JR. CIVIL RIGHTS SCHOLARSHIP

The Scholarship:

A \$1000 scholarship will be presented from the East Ohio Conference Board of Higher Education and Campus Ministry.

Who Can Participate?:

Any high school senior who is an active member in a United Methodist Church inside the boundaries of East Ohio Conference. The applicant must be planning to attend an institution of higher education for the 2012-2013 school year.

How To Enter:

Write a story, essay, poem, etc. of no less than 1000 words nor more than 3000 words on the theme "**How is Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr.'s Dream Kept Alive for You Today?**" You will find Dr. King's "*I Have A Dream*" speech as a part of this form. Mail the creative writing with the entry form below by **March 23, 2012**. Keep a copy of the essay for yourself as the Board of Higher Education and Campus Ministry will keep all submissions for use in educational and publicity materials.

Guidelines:

- Entries should no less than 1000 words nor more than 3000 words.
- Entries will be judged on basis of:
 - Creativity of Approach
 - Excellence of content
 - Originality of thought
 - Clarity of expression
 - Punctuation and grammar
 - The Author's awareness of Civil Rights issues

2012 Civil Rights Scholarship Application

Please type the information on this form and attach to your entry.
Mail with entry to the following address by **March 23, 2012**.

Civil Rights Scholarship, c/o Rev. Gary W. Jones
8800 Cleveland Avenue N.W.
P.O. Box 2800
North Canton, OH 44720

Name: _____ SS# _____

Address: _____
(Street, Box Number) (City) (State) (Zip)

Current High School: _____

Location of High School: _____

Church: _____
Name District

Pastor or administrative council chair signature _____ Date _____

The applicant was received into membership in this congregation on _____, _____.

This is an excerpt of Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr.'s. "I Have A Dream" speech.

(Printed with permission)

Five score years ago, a great American, in whose symbolic shadow we stand, signed the Emancipation Proclamation. This momentous decree came as a great beacon light of hope to millions of Negro slaves who had been seared in the flames of withering injustice. It came as a joyous daybreak to end the long night of captivity.

But one hundred years later, we must face the tragic fact that the Negro is still not free. One hundred years later, the life of the Negro is still sadly crippled by the manacles of segregation and the chains of discrimination...One hundred years later, the Negro is still languished in the corners of American society and finds himself an exile in his own land...

There will be neither rest nor tranquility in America until the Negro is granted his citizenship rights. The whirlwinds of revolt will continue to shake the foundations of our nation until the bright day of justice emerges.

I say to you today, my friends, that in spite of the difficulties and frustrations of the moment 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 self-evident; 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 slaveowners 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 desert state sweltering with the heat of injustice and 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.

I have a dream that one day the state of Alabama, whose governor's lips are presently dripping with the words of interposition and nullification, will be transformed into a situation where little black boys and black girls will be able to join hands with little white boys and white girls and walk together 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 plains, and the crooked places will be made straight, and the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together....

And if America is to be a great nation this must become true. So let freedom ring from the prodigious hilltops of New Hampshire. Let freedom ring from the mighty mountains of New York. Let freedom ring from the heightening Alleghenies of Pennsylvania!

Let freedom ring from the snowcapped Rockies of Colorado!...

Let freedom ring from every hill and mole hill of Mississippi. From every mountainside, let freedom ring.

When we let freedom ring, when we let it ring from every village and every hamlet, from 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!'