

Please Dr. King (A National Memorial Book)  
By Robert Brizel

Please Dr. King.....I sing a song.  
We should all live in peace and we should all get along.

Please Dr. King.....keep standing tall.  
We should all be proud of your speech at the Lincoln Memorial.

Please Dr. King.....your spirit's so high.  
We should jump the mountaintop and touch the sky.

Please Dr. King.....hold our hands.  
Lead us in walking to the promised land.

Dear Dr. King.....so many poses.  
So many demonstrations, police, attack dogs and hoses.

Dear Dr. King.....to thee I sing.  
You loved all people, so let freedom ring.

Dear Dr. King.....a life of nonviolence.....you are so silent now.  
Your ghost speaks so loud, about all that happened to you and how.

Dear Dr. King.....so often opposed.  
You were walking so often with your colleagues on life's hard roads.

You see Dr. King.....with such eyes of feeling.  
The scars of racism still take a long time for healing.

You see Dr. King.....good, bad, heaven and hell.  
You were left all alone in a lonely jail cell.

You see. Dr. King.....the hourglass of time has falling sand.  
Your soul watches over us and helps us to understand.

You see Dr. King.....we sit and pray.  
That everyone will live in peace someday.

You see Dr. King.....it isn't a fuss.  
We can all just go sit anywhere on the bus.

Listen Dr. King.....to the winds of hate.  
Replaced by kindness, the lord shows us it's never too late.

Listen Dr. King.....look inside.  
Cruelty and injustice? You wondered why.

Listen Dr. King.....to the lessons taught.  
You emancipated us from the handcuffs of thought.

Remember Dr. King.....as you and your supporters got hit.  
You walked and you talked and you just accepted it.

Remember Dr. King....remember again.  
President John F. Kennedy was our friend.

Remember Dr. King.....your lectures from the pulpit?  
Standing up for what you believe in is the painful truth.

So Dr. King.....so much to gain.  
Have you ever been out there marching in the rain?

So Dr. King.....spirits facing the rising sun.  
So much civil rights work that still has to be done.

Your soul Dr. King.....suffering long after the fact.  
You were not there to cry when your mother Alberta was taken away.  
She was playing 'The Lord's Prayer' at the Ebenezer Baptist Church when she died.  
Your father, the Rev. Martin Luther King Sr., said at her eulogy that  
"I cannot hate any man."

So Dr. King.....where is your wife?  
Coretta Scott King shared your extraordinary life.

Like you Dr. King.....Nelson Mandela had a vision.  
It's a long walk to freedom you both made your decision.

Goodbye Dr. King.....you have a dream **we shall overcome**.  
May passing generations visit your center and tomb, and your mission be done.  
Goodbye Dr. King.....with equality and liberty for all.  
May future generations remember you on the National Mall.

Rest in peace, Dr. King.....so many died at the end of a rope.  
That's why your memorial symbolizes justice, democracy, freedom, peace and hope.  
Overlooking the waters of the Tidal Basin, different peoples shall come here and dream  
your dream in this troubled world.....so much civil rights work that still has to be done.

Where are you, Dr. King? Your soul is here now. Your emotional burden weighs a ton.  
Your wisdom, character and unshakable spirit, brotherly love in the rising sun.

