**Newport County**

**Martin Luther King Celebration Committee**

***presents***

**“WE SHALL NOT BE MOVED”**

**“Remember! Celebrate! Act! A Day**

**On Not A Day Off”**

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**36th Annual**

**National Holiday**

**Celebration in Honor of**

**Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr.**

**January 18, 2021**

**12:00pm**

**Sponsored by the**

**Newport County Branch NAACP**

**National Association for the**

**Advancement of Colored People**

**In collaboration with**

**Newport Middle Passage Port Marker**

**R I Slave History Medallion**

**Sankofa Community Connection**

**Salve Regina University**

**ANNUAL BIRTHDAY PROGRAM**

**INTRODUCTION**

**Mrs. Victoria Johnson**

**WELCOME**

**James Winters, President**

**Newport County Branch NAACP**

**MUSICAL SELECTION**

**Kenneth Johnson**

**Keep You Eyes on the Prize**

**Non-Violence Pledge**

**Amiyah Johnson**

**Portsmouth Middle School**

**Student Essayist**

**Talia Cicilline**

**Thompson Middle School Student**

**Newport NAACP**

**Newport Middle Passage Port Marker**

**RI Slave History Medallions**

**Sankofa Community Connection**

**Speaker**

**Command Senior Chief Jerome Nurse**

**Naval Academy Prep School**

**“Choices”**

**MUSICAL SELECTION**

**Kenneth Johnson**

**A Change is Gonna Come**

**Benediction**

**Mrs. Victoria Johnson**

**Thank You Salve Regina University, for providing MLK events during the week giving guidance and mentoring for the President Commission on Equity and Inclusion.**

**Lift every voice and sing**

**Till earth and heaven ring,**

**Ring with the harmonies of Liberty:**

**Let our rejoicing rise**

**High as the listening skies,**

**Let it resound loud as the rolling sea.**

**Sing a song full of the faith that the dark past has**

**taught us,**

**Sing a song full of the hope that the present has**

**Brought us,**

**Facing the rising sun of our new day begun**

**Let us march on till victory is won.**

**Stony the road we trod,**

**Bitter the chastening rod,**

**Felt in the days when hope unborn had died;**

**Yet with a steady beat,**

**Have not our weary feet**

**Come to the place for which our fathers signed?**

**We have come over a way that with tears have**

**been watered,**

**We have come, treading our path through the**

**blood of the slaughtered,**

**Out from the gloomy past,**

**Till now we stand at last**

**Where the white gleam of our bright star is cast.**

**God of our weary years,**

**God of our silent tears,**

**Thou who has brought us thus far on the way;**

**Thou who has by Thy might**

**Led us into the light,**

**Keep us forever in the path we pray.**

**Lest our feet stray from the places, Our God,**

**where we met Thee;**

**Lest, our hearts drunk with the wine of the world,**

**we forget Thee;**

**Shadowed beneath Thy hand,**

**May we forever stand,**

**True to our GOD**

**True to our native land**

**Kirk Franklin**

**Words by JAMES WELDON JOHNSON**

**Music by ROSAMOND JOHNSON**



