

My Dream Continues
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Two score and seven years have passed
Since I told all here my dream to last
I'd hoped that my message had struck an ear
To establish justice and equality here
Progress has been made, for this I am glad
But its failed extension has made me sad

Freedom, Equality, and Justice for all!
Blessings on you who have answered this call
At the time, I spoke for those wronged by race
But my hopes were not meant for solely that case
My message continues, it encompasses more
Much can be found in its meaning and core

At first I had spoken to encourage the weak
And now for those yet unable to speak
Still, all the same, their voices cry out
Yet for his convenience, man ignores them in doubt
Destroying that miracle, from which he was born
Man commits an act he would otherwise mourn

Each man has in common, a love of his life
Bestowed by our Fathers and obtained through strife
Possessing such rights and desires, the same as you and I
But in a mother's womb, these persons still reside
That child who was too soon put to rest
Was denied his chance to become his best

How can we improve the place in which we're living
Unless we value life at its very beginning
From conception to death, all people share
Those vitals of food, of love, and of care
To deny these from either unborn or full grown
Is to continue the seed of injustice sown

Think of all the hardship, the war, the deceit

That came from our life's right suffering defeat
What if all humanity could value life at its start
This common value could stop the world's drifting apart
To all those listening, heed my message now too
To defend all life, in these words known to be true