

This King

Some Kings rule their Kingdoms sitting down
Surrounded by luxury, soft cushions and fans

But this King stood Strong

Stood Proud

Stood Tall.

When the waiter told the students

“We don’t serve your kind!”

When the Mayor told voters

“Your vote doesn’t count!”

And when the Sheriff told marchers

“Get off our streets!”

This King stood Strong

Stood Proud

Stood Tall.

When some yelled for violence

For angry revenge

An eye for an eye

A tooth for a tooth

He stood his ground preaching peace

Until...

They shot him,

Coldly.

Hoping to see him fall,

Hoping to put him away.

But this King even in death,
Stood Strong
Stood Proud
Stood Tall.

He once said that he had a dream
And that someday that dream would come true
But it will be only a dream
Until there is a change in you and I
And we all
Stand Strong Stand Proud
Stand Tall



A tribute to Dr. Martin Luther King
By Blaise D'souza