St. Luke's Parish
EPISCOPAL
211 NORTH CHURCH STREET
SALISBURY, NORTH CAROLINA 28144
TELEPHONE 704-633-3221

April 10, 1968

The Hon. Dan Moore
Governor of North Carolina
Raleigh, North Carolina

Dear Governor Moore:

Thank you for your telegram to the clergy urging our efforts to bring peace and order to our communities.

I assure you that the clergy of Salisbury and of Rowan County are working diligently to that end. Enclosed is a copy of the bulletin for the Community Memorial Service held last Sunday evening for Dr. King. In a packed and over-flowing church, a congregation that included at least one-third white persons sought to give expression to our unity in Christ.

I hope, now, that you will use every influence of your Office not only to restore peace and order to our communities but also to deal courageously and immediately with the social causes for the restlessness in the Negro soul today. It seems to me that a similar appeal now to the congregations of our State to work for the rights of all men would offer a great impetus and bring needed prestige to the movement to guarantee to every man the opportunity to develop the full potentials of his humanity.

Sincerely yours,

O'Kelley Whitaker

O'Kelley Whitaker
Rector

Enclosure.

RECEIVED
APR 11 1968
GOVERNOR'S OFFICE

The Salisbury-Rowan Ministerial Fellowship

By Presidential Proclamation

A Day of National Mourning

COMMUNITY MEMORIAL SERVICE

for

DR. MARTIN LUTHER KING, JR.

1929--1968

First Calvary Baptist Church

Salisbury, North Carolina

Palm Sunday

April 7, A. D. 1968

6:30 P.M.

WELCOME

The Rev. R. Douglas Fritz
President, Ministerial Fellowship

HYMN

Ein' Feste Burg

1. A mighty fortress is our God,
   A bulwark never failing;
Our helper he amid the flood
   Of mortal ills prevailing:
For still our ancient foe
Doth seek to work us woe;
His craft and power are great,
And, armed with cruel hate,
   On earth is not his equal.

2. Did we in our own strength confide,
   Our striving would be losing;
Were not the right man on our side,
   The man of God's own choosing:
Dost ask who that may be?
Christ Jesus, it is he;
Lord Sabaoth his Name,
From age to age the same,
   And he must win the battle.

3. And though this world, with devils filled,
   Should threaten to undo us;
We will not fear, for God hath willed
   His truth to triumph through us:
The prince of darkness grim,
We tremble not for him;
His rage we can endure,
For lo! his doom is sure,
   One little word shall fell him.

4. That word above all earthly powers,
   No thanks to them, abideth;
The Spirit and the gifts are ours
   Through him who with us sideth:
Let goods and kindred go,
This mortal life also;
The body they may kill:
God's truth abideth still,
   His kingdom is for ever.

(Martin Luther, 1529)

INVOCATION

The Rev. Herman Anderson
Pastor, Soldiers Memorial A.M.E. Zion Church

GREETINGS

The Hon. Paul Leake Bernhardt
Mayor, City of Salisbury

SCRIPTURE St. Matthew 25:31-46

Read by the Rev. Theodore Walker
Pastor, First Calvary Baptist Church

ANTHEM Precious Lord Spiritual

Prayer Meeting Choir, Livingstone College

A LITANY OF RE-DEDICATION

Led by the Rev. O'Kelley Whitaker
Rector, St. Luke's Episcopal Church

Minister. I saw the Lord beside a mountaineer's cottage. He looked at the dirty, blond-haired children, under-nourished, under-educated, suspicious of strangers. He was wondering what chance these children would have in a highly competitive society. I heard the voice of the Lord, saying: Whom shall I send, and who will go for us? Then said I,

People. Here am I, send me.

Minister. I saw the Lord, walking in the midst of children fighting in the hallways of their school. These children knew they were unable to keep pace with children in other schools. They could read, but not well enough. Their textbooks did them no good. The school library might as well have been printed in Sanskrit. Knowledge was locked up in those books. As he looked at these children who read so poorly, I heard him say: Whom shall I send, and who will go for us? Then said I,

People. Here am I, send me.

Minister. I saw the Lord on a brownstone step. He listened while

the men around him spat out their hatred for a society in which the rich get richer and the poor get poorer. He heard them bitterly denounce a world that refused to loan them money to start a little business so they could stand on their own two feet. Also, I heard him muttering: Whom shall I send, and who will go for us? Then said I,

People. Here am I, send me.

Minister. I saw the Lord in the midst of older children, seeking for meaning in life, seeking for him, though they knew him not. They were dirty, unattractive, and strange. They were turned on, tuned in, and dropped out. The Lord said: Whom shall I send, and who will go for us? Then said I,

People. Here am I, send me.

Minister. I saw the Lord in the midst of minority groups all over the world. They were the powerless, who could not scoop up for themselves the necessities of life which the affluent society produces in abundance. They were the voiceless who have no speaker in parliament, in congress, or in the legislature. As he thought upon the powerless, he said: Whom shall I send, and who will go for us? Then, said I,

People. Here am I, send me.

Minister. We see you Lord as you have always been, surrounded by publicans and sinners, by harlots and lepers. You came to seek and to save that which was lost. We, who are your dedicated and devoted followers, acknowledge that we are your agents so that the illiterate may read; so that the hungry may buy food; so that the penniless can gain capital; so that the powerless may have hope. We acknowledge all of this, Lord, and we see both ourselves and our church as your agent in service to the world. Lord, we have heard your voice calling: Whom shall I send, and who will go for us; and we answer,

People. Here am I, send me.

Minister. The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost be with us all evermore.

People. AMEN.

HYMN

Gardiner

1. Where cross the crowded ways of life,
   Where sound the cries of race and clan,
   Above the noise of selfish strife,
   We hear thy voice, O Son of man.

2. In haunts of wretchedness and need,
   On shadowed thresholds dark with fears,
   From paths where hide the lures of greed,
   We catch the vision of thy tears.

3. From tender childhood's helplessness,
   From woman's grief, man's burdened toil,
   From famished souls, from sorrow's stress,
   Thy heart hath never known recoil.

4. O Master, from the mountain side,
   Make haste to heal these hearts of pain;
   Among these restless throngs abide,
   O tread the city's streets again;

5. Till sons of men shall learn thy love,
   And follow where thy feet have trod;
   Till glorious from thy heaven above,
   Shall come the city of our God. Amen.

(F. M. North, 1905)

ADDRESS

The Rev. Edgar N. French
Dean of Students
Livingstone College

HYMN Lancashire

1. Lead on, O King eternal,
   The day of march has come;
   Henceforth in fields of conquest
   Thy tents shall be our home:
   Through days of preparation
   Thy grace has made us strong,
   And now, O King eternal,
   We lift our battle-song.

2. Lead on, O King eternal,
   Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
   And holiness shall whisper
   The sweet Amen of peace;
   For not with swords loud clashing,
   Nor roll of stirring drums,
   But deeds of love and mercy,
   The heavenly kingdom comes.

3. Lead on, O King eternal:
   We follow, not with fears;
   For gladness breaks like morning
   Where'er thy face appears.
   Thy cross is lifted o'er us;
   We journey in its light:
   The crown awaits the conquest;
   Lead on, O God of might!

(E. W. Shurtleff, 1887)

BENEDICTION

The Rev. Herbert L. Underwood
Pastor, First Presbyterian Church

The Ministerial Fellowship has arranged

this service in recognition of the

leadership of Dr. King and to show

that people of good will of both races

stand together at this time of

national sorrow.

Human Relations

April 17, 1968

Mr. O'Kelley Whitaker
Rector
St. Luke's Parish
211 North Church Street
Salisbury, North Carolina 28144

Dear Mr. Whitaker:

Thank you for your letter concerning the telegram which I sent to you and other ministers as a result of the recent outbreaks of violence in North Carolina.

I am grateful for your comments and appreciate having a copy of the bulletin for the Community Memorial Service for Dr. King.

I assure you that State Government will continue its efforts to improve conditions for all our less fortunate citizens, White and Colored alike.

With best wishes, I am

Sincerely yours,

Dan Moore

tw:sd