

Greeneville
Greene County
N.A.A.C.P.

January 31, 1993

He Ain't Heavy

In Order
To Reach
Economic Parity
In Our Community
"We Must Help
Each Other"



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He's My Brother

A Link To Your Heritage





Breeneville - Greene County N.A.A.C.P. Greeneville, Tennessee



Office of the President Greeneville-Greene County N.A.A.C.P. Greeneville, Cennessee

January 31, 1993

Dear Member and Friends:

I would like to take this opportunity to thank the officers and members for their outstanding cooperation and support to the Greeneville-Greene County N.A.A.C.P. and our program. Without your cooperation, we could not have obtained our goal.

This Banquet is a spiritually rewarding affair that strengthens each one of us in our dedication and commitment. We use it to honor those who have labored a little harder, moved that mountain a little farther and have pushed themselves above and beyond their limits. Let these recognitions be an inspiration to all of us to go that extra mile within our own community.

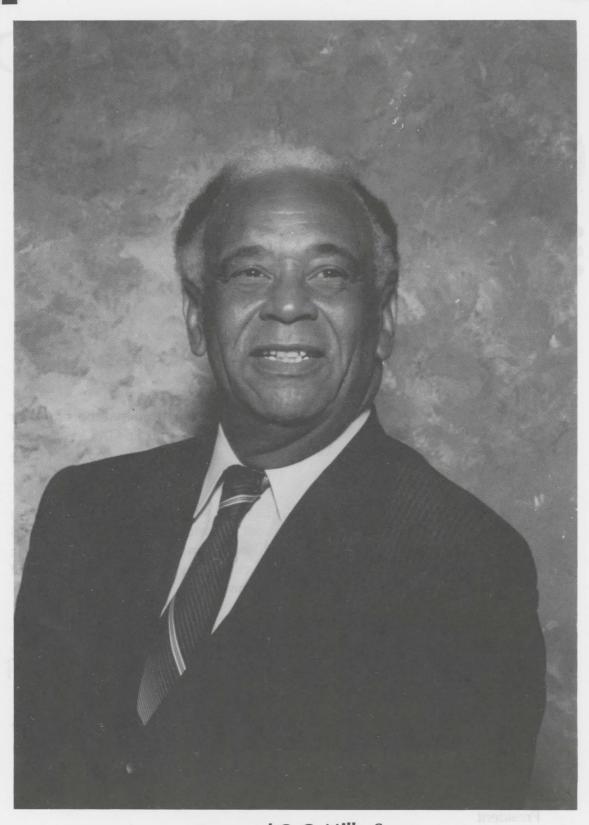
Your desire and willingness to recognize these two faithful servants of the community is indeed admirable. May the continuance of this affair become a prime example of the many deeds you do in exemplifying love and compassion for your fellow man.

As we observe this special occasion, my prayers for the choice blessings of the Almighty God be with you.

Reverend J. H. McPhail

President

Greeneville - Greene County N.A.A.C.P.



Reverend C. C. Mills, Sr. Pastor of Friendship Baptist Church



Ms. Georgia Mae Farnsworth
Retired Educator

Lift Every Voice and Sing

Lift ev-'ry voice and sing, till earth and heav-en ring, Ring with the har-monies of lib-er-ty: Let our re-joic-ing rise, high as the lis-t'ning skies, Let it resound loud as the roll-ing sea. Sing a song full of the faith that the dark past has taught us, Sing a song full of the hope that the pres-ent has brought us: Fac-ing the ris-ing sun of our new day be-gun, Let us march on till vic-to-ry is won.

Ston-y the road we trod, bit-ter the chast-'ning rod, Felt in the days when hope un-born had died; Yet with a stead-y beat, have not our wea-ry feet, Come to the place for which our fa-ther's sighed? We have come o-ver a way that with tears has been wa-tered, We have come, tread-ing our path through the blood of the slaugh-tered, Out from the gloom-y past, till now we stand at last. Where the white gleam of our bright star is cast.

God of our wea-ry years, God of our si-lent tears, Thou who hast brought us thus far on the way; Thou who hast by Thy might, let us in-to the light, Keep us for-ev-er 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; Shad-owed be-neath Thy hand, may we for-ev-er stand, True to our God, true to our na-tive land.

GREENEVILLE

Greene County

BENEDICTION

O Father, today is a special and joyous day for us. As we end these services of praise and thanksgiving, help us to keep our hearts open to you and to each other. May we share our joy and gratitude as we go forth from this celebration, and in the intervening days before we return, may we be enriched by the meaning of tonight.

O Father, may everything that You are become everything we want to be. May everything that we have said and done be remembered and accepted by You, now and always.

Now may the grace that exceedth all understanding enrich our lives, and follow us safely as we return to our various homes.

Keep us in love and saintly fellowship one with another.