

THE REEL MARTIN

*How the Media Made Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr.
the Leader of the Civil Rights Movement*

TUESDAY, JANUARY 17, 2023

MAIN GYM · 11:00 A.M.

IMSA Choir	“Lift Every Voice and Sing” by James Weldon Johnson
Land Acknowledgment	Rodrigo Sanchez Diversity, Equity, and Inclusion Associate
Welcome	Nashwa Mekky Chief People, Equity, and Culture Officer
Opening Remarks	Dr. Evan M. Glazer President
MLK Day History & Purpose	Jason Moore Wellness Program Assistant

Student Presentation

Say Every Name Tribute & Libation Ceremony	Dr. Comfort Akwaji-Anderson Principal and Chief Academic Officer Students from Brotherhood Sister Circle, ACLU, LEAD, SCRJ
Introduction	Aaliyah Ali ‘23 and Yareli Martinez ‘23 MLK Scholars

A Platform to Justice Panel Discussion

Ella’s Song	Raven McKelvin ‘24
Closing Remarks	Dr. Adrienne Coleman Director of Diversity, Equity, and Inclusion

[PANEL INFORMATION]

Moderated by Will Perkins, Chief Mission & Impact Officer

MIKE BROWN FAMILY

**Calvina D. Mays
and Michael Brown, Sr.**
Parents of Michael Brown Jr.
(*St. Louis, MO*)

ANDREW JOSEPH FAMILY

Deanna and Andrew Joseph, Jr.
Parents of Andrew Joseph III
(*Tampa, FL*)

OSCAR GRANT FAMILY

Beatrice and Cephus Johnson
Aunt and Uncle of Oscar Grant
(*Oakland, CA*)

EMMETT TILL FAMILY

Amberly R. Carter, M.Ed.
Cousin of Emmett Till
(*Chicago, IL*)

PANELIST

Brandan Matthews '10

[ELLA'S SONG]

by Sweet Honey in the Rock

We who believe in freedom cannot rest
We who believe in freedom cannot rest until it comes

Until the killing of black men, black mothers' sons
Is as important as the killing of white men, white mothers' sons

That which touches me most is that I had a chance to work with people
Passing on to others that which was passed on to me

To me young people come first, they have the courage where we fail
And if I can but shed some light as they carry us through the gale

The older I get the better I know that the secret of my going on
Is when the reins are in the hands of the young, who dare to run against the storm

Not needing to clutch for power, not needing the light just to shine on me
I need to be one in the number as we stand against tyranny

Struggling myself don't mean a whole lot, I've come to realize
That teaching others to stand up and fight is the only way my struggle survives

I'm a woman who speaks in a voice and I must be heard
At times I can be quite difficult, I'll bow to no man's word

We who believe in freedom cannot rest
We who believe in freedom cannot rest until it comes