



it is our own compassion...

If you could 'tune in' your inner ear as you would a radio
 If you could 'tune in' your inner sight as you would a television set
 You would see countless **Beings**
 In an inferno of pain and confusion and bewilderment
 Crying deep against their innocence outraged these
 And the sounds and images of fear **in us**
 The fear of living
 The fear of **Being** free
 The fear of freedom
 The apprehension of impending disaster that escorts us
 And inhibits us while we wander
 And wonder about the world we live in
 And this nation we call ours
 And particularly this state of Mississippi
 Which is a part of this Nation
 A part of this world in this so-called enlightened age

The valley of death is now in Mississippi
 The Negro there has used up all his fear
 He knows who he is and what he is fighting for
 No more can be taken from him
 He has no more to lose
 He cannot look upon suffering for he is **suffering itself**
 And we have reference to his **Being** there
 Not many tears are shed by those who have no time to cry
 Tears are for some of us who read about and hear about and look upon
 The images and the results of terror and injustice
 That assail our consciousness
 And entangle us in one end or the other
 Of the lynch rope

Are we the lyncher or the lynched?

If there are tears and anguish
 It is our own compassion coming into being
 We are the lynched

For Joseph and his darker brothers now
 The shame and the guilt of the knowledge of slavery
 His degradation has been expiated
 Whatever was the sin that he committed
 beyond the flood
 That aboriginal sin has now been rendered miniscule
 In the heat of ovens and atoms
 And channels of imaged shambles
 Blame and shame and guilt are words out of the past
 The past has been



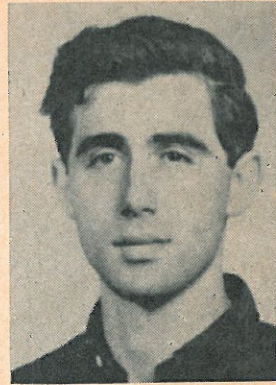
THE PARENTS OF ANDREW GOODMAN

Now is another and **the only** time
 The time **now** of enlightenment for him
 A chance **now** of ennoblement for all of us
 In helping him to realize his rights and privileges so long denied
 We help to liberate the genius suppressed that will enrich humanity
 His liberation must be known to him
 By giving and doing
 All that we are able to do and to give in this regard
 We help ourselves
 We help ourselves to realize freedom from fear of **Being** free
 We help ourselves to live without the fear of freedom
 We release ourselves from guilt
 The guilt out of the past that we will know anew
 That we must surely know **now**
 Even if we **now** turn away
 Or cover our outer ears
 Or close our outer eyes (There are four eyes in Mississippi)
 We appeal to you in the name of JAMES CHANEY
 In the name of MICHAEL SCHWERNER
 In the name of ANDREW GOODMAN
 Three who were crucified to set men free
 In this year of our Lord

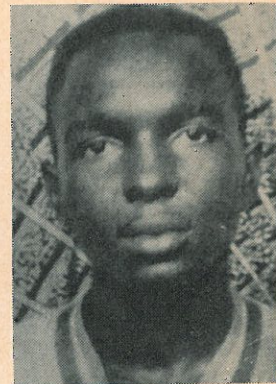
A benefit performance of "THE AMEN CORNER"
 By one of America's most distinguished writers - JAMES BALDWIN
 Is the means by which we intend to raise \$10,000
 To aid CO-FO in Mississippi
 Miss Bea Richards the magnificent artist we are honored to introduce
Who was born and raised in Mississippi
 The actors all and the production staff
 All, all are pleased to help in making this
An evening you will remember with gladness
 For as long as you will live—For as long as you will live

Humbly I thank the many friends who have sponsored this communication

Frank Silvera



ANDREW GOODMAN



JAMES CHANEY



MICHAEL SCHWERNER

THE COUNCIL OF FEDERATED ORGANIZATIONS (CO-FO) HAS BEEN IN THE VANGUARD BRINGING ENLIGHTENMENT AND EDUCATION TO THOSE WHO HAVE BEEN KEPT FROM LEARNING OR EXERCISING THE PRIVILEGES OF CITIZENSHIP. SET DOWN THE AUGUST NIGHT OF FRIDAY THE TWENTY-EIGHT, IT WILL INDEED BE MADE AN AUGUST TWENTY-EIGHT. THE TICKETS ARE FIFTY, THIRTY AND TWENTY DOLLARS. THE CHECKS MADE PAYABLE TO: FREEDOM MISSISSIPPI TO BE SENT TO THE

CORONET THEATRE
 366 N. La Cienega Blvd.
 Los Angeles 48, Calif.



PLEASE ACT NOW — AMEN

FREEDOM MISSISSIPPI