

Dearest people,

I felt moved to drop you all a letter and share with you, if I can express it, the wonderful experience I enjoyed yesterday.

As some of you probably <sup>already</sup> know by now, I participated in the March On Washington. I have never before <sup>taken part</sup> participated in any kind of demonstration because I have neither felt the conviction nor the attitude which would allow this <sup>action to take place</sup> participation. It was different this time. I felt that this was something I had so long talked about and defended ~~that~~ that I should take action, at the chance; and I could do it with deep conviction that this was an issue that demanded support of those anyone who believed in these rights.

The impact was overwhelming. First of all I had no idea what a group of 100,000 might look and feel like let alone the 200,000 that came. Immediately as I stepped on the mall of the Wash. Monument I could feel the movement. It wasn't tension, it was unity. As the Wash. Post put it so well, "no tension, only a quiet sense of purpose." So feel this is inexpressible. As we walked <sup>down</sup> the avenues singing "We Shall Overcome" and "Freedom, Freedom" I felt <sup>grasped</sup> <sup>cover me,</sup> I kept telling myself this was for real, a dream come true; To join together this <sup>body</sup> people of different race, colors and creeds in a united purpose.

First <sup>of all</sup> ~~of all~~ <sup>they were</sup> ~~there were~~ <sup>thereas</sup> individuals with a conviction then there ~~were~~ <sup>was</sup> the individuals as a <sup>of</sup> multitude under <sup>deep</sup> concern.

I wish you all could have been with me. It was like nothing ever before and probably not like any thing to happen in future. It has left with me a deep feeling that <sup>we had</sup> ~~the had~~ done the right thing, that action in this way was worthwhile. There