

## **NO WAY TO STOP THIS MIRACLE**

Every day, the more we see, we see there's more, there's more to do.  
The more we do, the more we learn, we learn there's more, there's more to see.  
We're like a puzzle, the pieces joining, painting a picture part by part.  
We're like a garden, the flowers blooming, when one is fading others start.

### *CHORUS:*

*There is NO WAY TO STOP THIS MIRACLE  
We're not afraid now to reach for the skies.  
There is no way to steal our thunder.  
The tougher the challenge, the stronger we rise.*

All the ups and downs remind us, no such thing as an easy win.  
There is no rain without the thunder, when we fail we must try again.  
We may not get all that we pay for, but we must pay for what we get.  
Something worth having is worth working hard for, pick up your spirits, get ready-set-go!

### *CHORUS*

Take your place, we're moving forward, we're not the first, we're not the last.  
If we don't move, the rhythm's broken, dancing the future from the past.  
We hear a birthing cry resounding, echoing through these troubled times.  
Our lives are just a flash in history. This is our time to shine!

### *CHORUS*

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*Dorie's notes: I was inspired to write this during Black History Month in 1982, after reading a quote by Frederick Douglass (an eloquent and dedicated abolitionist). The second verse draws directly from his message. The overall theme is my own statement expressing hope for our times.*