

Janell Hampton read this poem:

"Stubborn Ounces"

(To One Who Doubts the Worth of

Doing Anything If You Can't Do Everything) By Bonaro W. Overstreet

You say the Little efforts that I make
will do no good: they never will prevail to tip the hovering scale
where Justice hangs in balance.

I don't think

I ever thought they would.

But I am prejudiced beyond debate

in favor of my right to choose which side shall feel the stubborn
ounces of my weight.