*I say to you today, my friends, that in spite of the difficulties and frustrations of t'fillot, I still have a dream. It is a dream deeply rooted in the Machane Ramah's dream.
I have a dream that one day this edah will rise up and live out the true meaning of the Jewish people: "V'ahavta L're'eicha Kamokha."
I have a dream that one day on the rickety safsalim that all hanichim will be able to sing down together as a unified edah.
I have a dream that one day the t'fillot Adat HaIlanot, where we are all still learners, will transform into an oasis of knowledge, where we all learn from each other.
I have a dream that these 76 hanichim will one day live in a nation where their t'fillot will not only be judged by the accuracy in which they are said, but also by the content of their character.
I have a dream today.
I have a dream that one day Adat HaIlanot, whose Rosh Edah's lips are presently dripping with the words Modeah Ani & Shema, will be transformed into a situation where all the hanichim will be able to join hands and sing together as sisters and brothers.
I have a dream today.
I have a dream that one day every t'fillah shall be exalted, word, syllable and letter shall be made high, the rough places will be made plain, and the crooked places will be made straight, and the glory of t'fillah shall be revealed, and all of us shall see it together.*