

2024 Black History and Reading Challenge

Book discussions will take place at the Carnegie-Stout Public Library on the dates indicated from 3-4 p.m.

For more information, visit www.dbqschools.org/facesandvoices or www.dubuque.lib.ia.us

FEBRUARY 25

Strengthening the Soul of Your Leadership
by Ruth Haley Barton

MARCH 24

The New Jim Crow: Mass Incarceration in the Age of Colorblindness
by Michelle Alexander

APRIL 28

Uncomfortable Conversations with a Black Man
by Emmanuel Acho

JUNE 30

White Fragility: Why It's So Hard for White People to Talk About Racism
by Robin DiAngelo

JULY 28

Punished for Dreaming: How School Reform Harms Black Children and How We Heal
by Bettina L. Love

AUGUST 25

Bayard Rustin: A Legacy of Protest and Politics
by Michael G. Long

SEPTEMBER 29

A Short History of Reconstruction [Updated Edition]
by Eric Foner

OCTOBER 27

Dismantling Racism One On One
by John Stewart

LYRICS: *Lift Every Voice and Sing*

Lift every voice and sing
Till earth and heaven ring
Ring with the harmonies of
Liberty;
let our rejoicing rise,
high as the list'ning skies, let it
resound loud as the rolling sea
sing a song full of faith that the
dark past has taught us,
sing a song full of the hope that
the present has brought us;
facing the rising sun of our new
day begun,
let us march on till victory is won.

Stony the road we trod,
bitter the chast'ning rod,
felt in the day that hope unborn
had died;

yet with a steady beat,
have not our weary feet,
come to the place on witch our
fathers sighed?
we have come over a way that
with tears has been watered,
we have come, treading our
path through the blood of the
slaughtered,
out from the gloomy past, till now
we stand at last
where the white gleam of our star
is cast.

God of our weary years,
God of our silent tears,
thou who has brought us thus far
on the way;
thou who has by thy might,

led us into the light,
keep us forever in the path, we
pray
lest our feet stray from the places,
our God, where we met thee,
least our hearts, drunk with the
wine of the world, we forget thee,
shadowed beneath the hand,
may we forever stand,
tru to our God,
Tru to our native land.

Songwriters: J. Rosamond Johnson /
Weldon Johnson James

Lift Every Voice and Sing lyrics © Edward
B Marks Music Company, Marks Edward B.
Music Corp., Glorysound A Div. Of Shawnee
Press Inc.