

Celebrating Black Excellence
Friday, February 26, 2021, 6:00pm



OPENING REMARKS

Dr. Linda M. Smith, Co-Chairperson RAAP
Chief Jon Schuldt, Co-Chairperson Renton Police Department

PURPOSE - Segreant Corey Jacobs

SONG

LIFT EVERY VOICE AND SING

REFLECTION OF AFRICAN AMERICAN HISTORY

TAPING

Glory – Denasia Gordon

Poetry Reading

Deasia Gordon

Ain't I a Woman - Sojourner Truth

Leah Dual

The Voice of the Civil Rights Movement – Nina Simone

Trenise Williams

The Black Mural Project

Renton Police Reflection

Performing Artist Shaunye Omar

Honoring past Honorees
Virtual African American Tour
Benita Horn and John Houston
Education – Tony Warren

Living History
A Conversation with Deputy Chief of Police Kevin Keyes
Interviewer – Josiah Burnley

Unity Dance Troop
Francesca Vargas

Poetry
Kawana Nicole Farrish

Closing Remarks
Police Chief Jon Schuldt
Dr. Linda M. Smith

How can we continue to create justice and equity moving forward?

With gratitude we extend a special thanks to all who
participated to make this a powerful event. We are thankful to:

Mayor Armondo Pavone
Chief Administrative Office Ed VanValey
Police Chief Jon Schuldt
The City of Renton and
RAAP Pastors and the community for their ongoing commitment
to making the dream of justice and equity a reality!

If we reach common ground, and can understand what everybody's going through,
we can really affect change. And make sure that everyone is treated equally and
has the same freedom. Colin Kaepernick

[BACK COVER]

Lift Every Voice and Sing

By James Weldon Johnson

Lift every voice and sing
Till earth and heaven ring,
Ring with the harmonies of Liberty.
Let our rejoicing rise
High as the listening skies,
Let it resound loud as the rolling sea.

Sing a song full of the 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 chastening rod,
Felt in the days when hope unborn had died.
Yet with a steady beat,
Have not our weary feet
Come to the place for which 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 bright 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,
Lest, our hearts drunk with the wine of the world, we forget Thee.
Shadowed beneath Thy hand,
May we forever stand.
True to our God,
True to our native land.