



# THE POWER OF DEMOCRACY

## Youth Innovation for Sustainability

April 24, 2024 | 8:00 - 10:30 A.M.

### AGENDA

- 7:45 a.m. .... **Breakfast**
- 8:00 a.m. .... **Performances**  
Pledge of Allegiance, Saira, Alum Rock Union School District  
*Lift Every Voice and Sing*, Jordyn; Veronica Talton, Teacher,  
Alum Rock Union School District  
Aztec Dance Group, Calpulli Tonalehqueh
- 8:25 a.m. .... **Welcome and Introductions**  
Eugene Santillan, Principal, Santa Clara County Office of Education  
Michael, Sunol Community School  
Dr. Mary Ann Dewan, Santa Clara County Superintendent of Schools
- 8:35 a.m. .... **Keynote Speaker**  
Andrea Mackenzie, General Manager, Open Space Authority
- 8:45 a.m. .... **Presentation**  
Saletha Okunnuga and Jennifer Mutch, Coordinators,  
Santa Clara Office of Education
- 8:55 a.m. .... **Commendations and Awards**
- 9:20 a.m. .... **Presentation**  
Diya Kandhra, Vice President, Silicon Valley Youth Climate Action
- 9:25 a.m. .... **Presentation**  
Evelyn Mendez, Media and Legislation Division Manager,  
Registrar of Voters
- 9:30 a.m. .... **Youth Panel**  
Moderator: Superintendent Dr. Robert Bravo, Campbell Union High School District  
Chania, Palo Alto Unified School District  
Viola, San Jose Unified School District  
Maria, Sunol Community School  
Jose, Sunol Community School
- 10:20 a.m. .... **Closing**  
Dr. Mary Ann Dewan, Santa Clara County Superintendent of Schools

*A special thank you to our sponsor, Santa Clara County Federal Credit Union.*



***Lift Every Voice And Sing* often referred to as “The Black National Anthem”**

**By James Weldon Johnson**

Lift every voice and sing,  
'Til 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 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 'til 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,  
'Til 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,  
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.