



Northern Virginia Baptist Association, Inc.

BLACK HISTORY PROGRAM

Sunday, August 17, 2025
3:00 PM

Northern Virginia Baptist Center
14019 Glenkirk Road, Gainesville, VA 20155

Order of Service

- Worship Leader Reverend Bessie L. Jett
NVBA Black History Program, Chair
First Baptist Church, Manassas
- Opening Selection (on back) Lift Every Voice and Sing (all verses)
- Scripture Reverend Terri Reeves
NVBA Commission on Music and Worship Arts, Co-Chair
Mount Olive Baptist Church, Centreville
- Prayer Reverend Shomari Hargrove
NVBA Young People's Ministry, Director
Youth Minister, First Baptist Church, Merrifield, Falls Church
- Praise Dancers Faith
Chantilly Baptist Church, Chantilly
- The Making of a Black Comic Book Reverend Harold Jones
NVBA Commission on Technology and Media
Executive Minister, Shiloh Baptist Church, Lorton
- Musical Selection NVBA Commission on Music and Worship Arts
Sister Joyce Williams, Chair
Chantilly Baptist Church, Chantilly
- Black History Facts – Did you know? Dr. Chris Howell
Shiloh Baptist Church, Lorton
- Offering NVBA Men's Ministry
- Offering Prayer Deaconess Carol Johnson
NVBA Women's Ministry
Mount Olive Baptist Church, Centreville
- Musical Selection Ms. Taylor Harrell
Mount Olive Baptist Church, Centreville

Introduction of Mr. Nathan Richardson Reverend Bessie L. Jett

Mr. Frederick Douglass

Invitation to Christian Discipleship Reverend Bessie L. Jett

Remarks Reverend Bessie L. Jett

Reverend Nelson Sneed

NVBA Moderator, Pastor, Little Forest Baptist Church, Stafford

The Negro National Anthem: "Lift Every Voice and Sing"

by James Weldon Johnson (June 17, 1871 - June 26, 1938)

Originally written by Johnson for a presentation in celebration of the birthday of Abraham Lincoln. This was originally performed in Jacksonville, Florida, by children. The popular title for this work is:

'THE NEGRO NATIONAL ANTHEM'

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 have 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