Notas Y Más

Brief news items on upcoming community events. Send items for Notas y Más to: lavoz@esperanzacenter.org or mail to: 922 San Pedro, San Antonio, TX 78212. The deadline is the 8th of each month.

Register now for the 2016 Caregiver Summit: Facing the Challenge sponsored by WELLMED and Alamo Area Council of Government's Bexar Area Agency on Aging on November 10th, 8:30am to 3pm at the Whitley Theological Center, Oblate School of Theology, 285 Oblate Dr. in San Antonio. Register at no cost: CaregiverSOS.org or call 866.390.6491 or 210.871.7720. See: www.wellmedcharitablefoundation. org/caregiver-summit-2016/

Latin@s in Heritage Conservation's 2nd national, *Reunión 2016*, convenes on November 18-19th in Houston, TX. Among the presenters will be Dr. Sarah Zenaida Gould of San Antonio who will speak on Friday, November 18th at 2 pm with a *Brief History of Latinos in Houston Conservation*. Registration: \$25; \$10 for students with school ID. Contact: latinoheritageconservation@gmail. com or check on FB for more. The Guadalupe Cultural Arts Center's *Macondo Signature Reading Series* presents Natalie Diaz author of *When My Brother Was an Aztec* at a reading and book signing on November 19th at 7:30pm. She will also hold a master class workshop that day from 10am-3pm. Both Native American (Mojave and Pima Tribes) and Spanish, Diaz builds upon a root embedded in myth, exposing, with grace, the inheritance and truths of a complex social and personal history. \$120 per person, limit 15. Macondistas received 25% discount. See http://www.guadalupeculturalarts.org

The Texas Coalition to Abolish the Death Penalty (TCADP) annual conference, *Moving to Higher Ground* takes place Saturday, February 18, 2017 at St. David's Episcopal Church (301 E 8th St, Austin, TX 78701). Brian Stolarz author of the forthcoming book, *Grace and Justice on Death Row: The Race Against Time and Texas to Free an Innocent Man* will be the keynote speaker See: http://tcadp.org/ The Society for the Study of Gloria E. Anzaldúa & The Women's Studies Institute @ UTSA present an International conference on November 3-5 at UTSA Downtown in San Antonio,

EL MUNDO ZURDO 2016 NEPANTLA; THEORIES & PRACTICES.



A welcome reception will be held on **November 3rd** at the Esperanza, 922 San Pedro from 6-8pm. On **November 4th** an *Art Exhibit & Noche de Cultura* will take place at **Galeria E.V.A.** from 6-10pm. To register or for a complete schedule: http// tinyurl.com/znbxqnu or contact Carolyn. motley@utsa.edu

Ofrenda Para Tata

Para TaTa

This is to revive your story To recharge your narrative I can still hear your voice, cantando The canciones de dolores. You sang to me to make me smile and stop llorando. Your heart was made of golden maize. Strong and dried out from all the years

Caring for nosotros My Tata is gone but I can still hear him singing.

I'm 15

At my quince my eyes bloated with tears As if someone esta cortando cebollas You stood up tall, a gallant Señor Morenito y alto We danced to My Girl the oxygen tank



clinging on you like the cancer in your lungs struggling to breathe You made time to dance and sing

Eres mi vaquro in the sky My Tata is gone but I can still hear him singing.

I'm 16

Art: Deborah Gusi Dancing is in my soul

Todos somos artistas You ignited my love for musica y colores believed in my story So I pushed through my dolores My body similar to yours tall, guerita y cantando I move to the music like a black cat in the alley My Tata is gone but I can still hear him singing *I'm 23* Speaking in front of my colleagues Trying to pronounce every letter with clear

Diction and inflection I don't fit in, I don't belong Back pushed against the wall Wondering what went wrong No one's here to hear I begin to fall I remember your proverb "Mija don't worry you'll always have music just listen to the beat of your heart"

I find my light with the support and amor of other artistas, feministas

Now, I'm 28

Standing on the shoulders of a giant como usted. I still think about you everyday My first loss, My first heartache. My Tata is gone but I can still hear him singing. —Jessica Francin Gonzáles