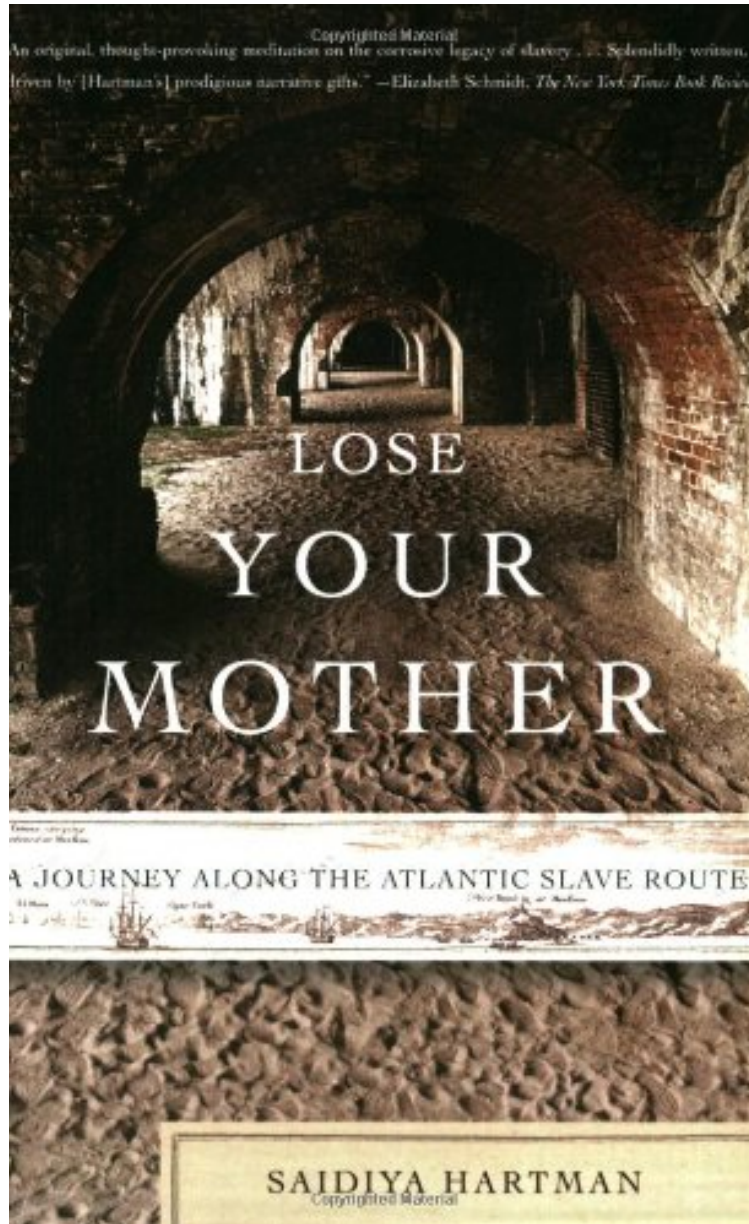


(Download ebook) Lose Your Mother: A Journey Along the Atlantic Slave Route

Lose Your Mother: A Journey Along the Atlantic Slave Route

Saidiya Hartman

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#92313 in Books Saidiya Hartman 2008-01-22 2008-01-22 Original language: English PDF # 1 8.23 x .83 x 5.481, .72 #File Name: 0374531153288 pages Lose Your Mother A Journey Along the Atlantic Slave Route | File size: 32.Mb

Saidiya Hartman : Lose Your Mother: A Journey Along the Atlantic Slave Route before purchasing it in order to gauge whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Lose Your Mother: A Journey Along the Atlantic Slave Route:

1 of 1 people found the following review helpful. Africa is my DNA By JA__ I don't know where to start. I accept that I am African. It's my DNA. It's my genetics. It's why I have a high risk of sickle cell, high blood pressure, etc. It's why I have kinky hair. It's why I am made for the sun. I've felt so lost and confused. Presently, I despise the hyphenated American attached to my African. Why? Because I feel mistreated. I see my people getting robbed of life and no convictions. We have the same issues here or anywhere in the world. You can argue with another person over what side of the city they live on. Or debate with a Native American over whose history was the worst. It's no different than our brothers and sisters on the Continent. It's hard for us to comprehend that they will not get it. Nor will we get their pain. Maybe an understanding or tolerance but it's life. You were blessed to return to the Continent. Although you visited other neighboring countries, I felt like Africa was being seen as a country and not an actual Continent where millions of various ethnic groups, cultures, and way of life of people. It's not fair to generalize. It's so sad that so-called "Black America" is still having identity issues. You made the DNA testing sound as if it was useless. I know for a fact people have discovered their biological parents, siblings, and yes even their families on the Continent. Whose to say you even descended from Ghanians or the next? If you do fine, but now all of us do. Some of us could be Nigerian, Senegalese, Congo.. and more. To me, Ghana has gotten much better. It's a win-win situation for all. I'd say... it's like hey let me promote unity and tourism and I'll help you dual citizenship (Right to Abode) as well as affordable land and more to start your own businesses. Let's not act like countries were built on everyone being gentle and simple-minded. Maybe it's the hustler in me. As long as you don't harm me, we are good. In fact, the African Caribbeans were recently granted Ghanaian Citizenship. So it must not be that bad. I'm seeing younger and younger going to Ghana. There is also more countries to experience. You may not like Ghana.. but you may love Congo or something. Thank you so much for writing this book. I learned a lot and I am grateful. You know if we can call someone Asian or realize that Whites proudly boast about being European (celebrating Irish heritage), and even having the world speaking European languages (English and Spanish) due to their colonization and supremacy to divide and conquer... we must not be Anti-African. It's sad.. and it's due to self-hate in our communities. You are so quick to call yourself a social constructed label to separate yourselves from being African. I'm talking to who ever reads this. There is nothing wrong with having your cultures.. but be real with yourselves. Stop denying being African. That's your genetics. You can't change that based off a "race" aka color and a nationality aka geography. Blessings to all. If you want to look for your Continental families. Definitely try Ancestry, 23andMe, FTDNA, and upload to GED match. There is a Google Chrome scanner for Ancestry to even create an Excel for you to find them. They would love to get to know you. Look at the reunion videos online. Join the DNA African descendants FB group and watch your heart opens up even more for your beautiful African selves.

2 of 2 people found the following review helpful. Excellent read By Ross Cockfield Saidiya weaves a compelling story of the search for one's identity while trying to make sense of the horrors of the slave trade. Her vivid descriptions of the infamous slave castles, combined with an uncanny ability to put you in chains with the slaves waiting for the slavers, create vivid mental images that simultaneously make you want to put the book down and keep reading. Her material is well researched and moves you back and forth from the present to the past to the present, all within the context of a search we all need to take.

0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. If you're African-centered, you will be disappointed By Essence M. McDowell Well written but it is to me in content a book written by someone who had lost her perspective to a white-washed ideological understanding of her cultural background. My stars aren't for whether the book is beautiful in words but I'm disappointed with the story.

In *Lose Your Mother*, Saidiya Hartman traces the history of the Atlantic slave trade by recounting a journey she took along a slave route in Ghana. Following the trail of captives from the hinterland to the Atlantic coast, she reckons with the blank slate of her own genealogy and vividly dramatizes the effects of slavery on three centuries of African and African American history. The slave, Hartman observes, is a stranger torn from family, home, and country. To lose your mother is to be severed from your kin, to forget your past, and to inhabit the world as an outsider. There are no known survivors of Hartman's lineage, no relatives in Ghana whom she came hoping to find. She is a stranger in search of strangers, and this fact leads her into intimate engagements with the people she encounters along the way and with figures from the past whose lives were shattered and transformed by the slave trade. Written in prose that is fresh, insightful, and deeply affecting, *Lose Your Mother* is a "landmark text" (Robin D. G. Kelley, author of *Freedom Dreams*).

From Publishers Weekly Starred . In this rousing narrative, Berkeley professor Hartman traces first-hand the progress of her ancestors-forced migrants from the Gold Coast in order to illuminate the history of the Atlantic slave trade. Chronicling her time in Ghana following the overland slave route from the hinterland to the Atlantic, Hartman admits early on to a naive search for her identity: "Secretly I wanted to belong somewhere or, at least, I wanted a convenient explanation of why I felt like a stranger." Fortunately, Hartman eschews the simplification of such a quest, finding that Africa's American expatriates often find themselves more lost than when they started. Instead, Hartman channels her longing into facing tough questions, nagging self-doubt and the horrors of the Middle Passage in a fascinating, beautifully told history of those millions whose own histories were revoked in "the process by which lives were

destroyed and slaves born." Shifting between past and present, Hartman also considers the "afterlife of slavery," revealing Africa-and, through her transitive experience, America-as yet unhealed by de-colonization and abolition, but showing signs of hope. Hartman's mix of history and memoir has the feel of a good novel, told with charm and passion, and should reach out to anyone contemplating the meaning of identity, belonging and homeland. Copyright Reed Business Information, a division of Reed Elsevier Inc. All rights reserved. From Booklist Hartman journeys along the route taken by captured slaves from the interior of what is now Ghana to the Atlantic coast. With no specific trail to follow from her own lineage, Hartman views her search as a coming to terms with her status as stranger and wanderer in the African diaspora. She meets African American expatriates who have been living in Ghana for 20 years, not fully integrated in Africa but alienated from America. She also meets Ghanians who deride or exploit the desperate longing they see in the throngs of black Americans who visit the slave castles each year. She explores the perspective on slaves and slavery held by Africans versus the African American view and how those perspectives affect diasporan efforts to reconnect and to reckon with history. Reflecting on the complex history of slavery, Hartman integrates memories of her own family's journey to become African Americans from the Middle Passage through the Caribbean to the U.S. An eloquent and thoughtful look at the Atlantic slave trade and its resounding impact on the African American psyche. Vanessa Bush Copyright American Library Association. All rights reserved An original, thought-provoking meditation on the corrosive legacy of slavery, [Lose Your Mother is] splendidly written, driven by this writer's prodigious narrative gifts. Elizabeth Schmidt, The New York Times Book This is a memoir about loss, alienation, and estrangement, but also, ultimately, about the power of art to remember. Lose Your Mother is a magnificent achievement. Henry Louis Gates Jr., Alphonse Fletcher University Professor, Harvard University