

# D.C. INTEL NEWSLETTER

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## BLESSING CORNER

Once again you all stood up and made a impact on more lives. After I had Personally went into Pikeville Ky and personally delivered supplies several guardians still gave toward this project of Helping Americans in Ky that was in need. Once again we were able to deliver more supplies.

YOU ALL ROCK!

## THE FUTURE

"Setting goals is the first step in turning the invisible into the visible." - Tony Robbins

"Dreams don't work unless you do." - John C. Maxwell

"There will be obstacles. There will be doubters. There will be mistakes. But with hard work, there are no limits." - Michael Phelps

## MED BEDS

It's been said that conspiracy theories are creating a new age of unproven medical treatments in Alternative Medical Practices and Med Beds? Well D.C. Intel Has Pushed on forward past the Ones who cannot dream and the ones who cannot see the future. Until we Leave the world of "I CAN'T" to the World of 'I WILL' then we won't achieve our Goals. Let's be a Movement of 'I Will' and all that we can dream come true. But only if we have the courage to pursue It.

## HOW TO GET RICH

True Riches (Money Is Not True Wealth)

There was once a boy who was growing up in a very wealthy family. One day, his father decided to take him on a trip to show him how others lived who were less fortunate. His father's goal was to help his son appreciate everything that he has been given in life.

The boy and his father pulled up to a farm where a very poor family lived. They spent several days on the farm, helping the family work for their food and take care of their land.

When they left the farm, his dad asked his son if he enjoyed their trip and if he had learned anything during the time they spent with this other family.

The boy quickly replied, "It was fantastic, that family is so lucky!"

Confused, his father asked what he meant by that.

The boy said, "Well, we only have one dog, but that family has four—and they have chickens! We have four people in our home, but they have 12! They have so many people to play with! We have a pool in our yard, but they have a river running through their property that is endless. We have lanterns outside so we can see at night, but they have the wide open sky and the beautiful stars to give them wonder and light. We have a patio, but they have the entire horizon to enjoy—they have endless fields to run around in and play. We have to go to the grocery store, but they are able to grow their own food. Our high fence protects our property and our family, but they don't need such a limiting structure, because their friends protect them."

The father was speechless.

Finally, the boy added, "Thank you for showing me how rich people live, they're so lucky."

Moral Of The Story:

True wealth and happiness aren't measured by material belongings. Being around the people you love, enjoying the beautiful, natural environment, and having freedom are much more valuable.

A rich life can mean different things to different people. What are your values and priorities? If you have whatever is important to you, you can consider yourself to be wealthy.





# D.C. INTEL UPDATES

We Just finished up the Lunch with D.C. in Cullman Alabama and it was AWESOME! It was great to meet so many Patriots and also meet Guardians from everywhere, I will be back in Alabama soon. Mike from Pissed Off Nation was there to support us and also he brought a great group with him and we had a great time.

We are Now gearing up for Denham Springs Louisiana and I'm completely Excited to meet more new faces and talk and enjoy an evening together. We have Mike from Pissed Off Nation coming and some of my friends from ICE to speak and give you a chance to ask and hear what's going on in our great country with Illegal Immigrants being Arrested and Exported out of the USA.

YOU get first hand accounts of what is going on at the border and in this country.

Also I was presented with a flag that was handmade for me and I can't say it enough how awesome and Beautiful It is.



The office is currently working on more States to have smaller D.C. Intel Seminars and Patriot Parties. As you know we are we are working Hard to make this happen.

I look forward to meeting New like minded Guardians and Patriots very soon.

As we are seeing larger Numbers of Listeners and people in the Rumble and the D.C. Intel Chat. With this I want to encourage you to help us grow more and grow with more Guardians. The larger we grow as guardians the less I ever ask to go help when Natural disasters happen. Also this will help us facilitate the MedBeds and also Pay the Electric bill for it and also training for use of it.

I have heard Chatter of some *Older Guardians* saying there is NO such thing as a Med bed, well This is FAKE NEWS!

# D.C. INTEL FAKES & FRAUDS

PLEASE MAKE SURE YOU ARE FOLLOWING THE CHAT RULES.

Keeping Fakes and Imposters from coming in our chat Is most Important and vital.

I'm trying to be Nice but I'm Tightening the rope on security and we must do it for the Integrity and safety of everyone.  
If someone is in there and refuses to identify themselves my Moderator (My Daughter) will Remove them and block them.  
And as always the contact Number for calling in to the show is 917-723-3017

One last thing PLEASE DO NOT post Passwords, Phone Numbers or anything sensitive in the Rumble chat or any telegram Page.

**I would ask to Remove the D.C. telegram pages and be deleted ASAP.**

Let's Work Together to Make America Great and Our Chatroom Safe and Fun.

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# TIMES GONE BY

There was an elderly man driving down the Interstate, doing a sedately 50 MPH. He seemed unaware of the looks he got as car after car passed him. He happened to be the first one who saw, off the side of the road, a terrible accident that had just occurred. Pulling over to the shoulder as best he could he made his way down the embankment to the smoldering vehicle.

As he arrived he saw a young family trapped inside and he worked frantically to get the door open. Finally with one last pull, using all his strength, the door opened and he started to pull the family out. His chest was on fire with pain but he could not stop. He finally pulled the last person out. A little girl with a terrible cut on her forehead.

As he tried to stop the bleeding he had a hard time holding the piece of cloth to her head because of the massive scars on his hands. The paramedics arrived and roughly pushed the old man out of the way.

“Sir, you need to return to your vehicle and leave this to the professionals.”

As the old man, holding his chest, climbed back up the hill:

A loud blast. Fire and smoke and the screams of people caught in the explosion. Grabbing his med kit he ran directly into the fire of the burning helicopter. Men were trapped inside but he wrenched the door open and dragged the men out one by one.

As the Huey burned in the background, he administered first aid despite serious burns on his hands.

His citation read . . . For bravery and professionalism above and beyond the call of duty, and having saved the lives of...

An old man pulled up to the quick shop to buy a pack of cigarettes, when he noticed several young men dressed in gang colors robbing the store. He only had the use of one arm but he calmly walked in and told them that they were all under arrest. They laughed so hard that they did not notice the police arrive.

After their arrest, an officer told the old man that he had needlessly placed his life in danger and that he could be arrested for interfering. As the old man climbed back into his car:

He heard the sound of gun fire. Pulling his .45 he ran directly toward his fellow Military Police officers that were exchanging gunfire with a terrorist they had stopped at a check point. Seeing an officer down, he covered him with his own body, despite taking a round through his arm.

His citation read . . . For bravery in the line of fire and placing his life in danger to protect his fellow soldiers...

An old man sat in his porch swing talking with his grandchildren. He was always considered the “kook” of the family and the kids had a good time making fun of him. They would make faces and throw food at him while he told his rambling stories. One piece of candy hit the old man on the side of his head:

“Then, while we climbed up the sand at Omaha Beach, my best friend was hit in the head. I dragged him to a rock but I don't think he made it. I never saw him again.

I continued forward with my platoon and when we got bogged down by machine gun fire, I got so mad at just sitting there, watching as my friends were being chewed to pieces, I finally got up, grabbed all the grenades I could carry and charged up the hill. Killed a bunch of the Krauts that day I tell ya.”

When all his grandchildren had left, the old man went to his study and sat by the fire. Above the mantel was framed the Silver Star for bravery.

An elderly women pulled into the handicapped parking space at Wal-Mart and had a rough time getting out of her car. As she was using her cane to walk into the store, several young people began to jeer her for taking a space so close to the store, while they had to walk.

She ignored them and continued on . . . The young nurse ignored the mortar rounds dropping around her as she tried desperately to evacuate her wounded. She loaded man after man inside trucks until there were none left. As she climbed aboard the last truck, a piece of shrapnel pierced her leg to the bone . . . It would bother her the rest of her life.

The old man sat all by himself in the nursing home. No one ever came to see him and he had not said a word in years. He was confined to a wheelchair but never asked for assistance from anyone. He could feed himself, and relieve himself, so the nurses looked upon him as an ideal resident. He was no trouble at all.

The old man had been this way for as long as anyone could remember and even on holidays he would sit and stare off into space. Every so often he would shiver as if cold. He could be found most days in the home's chapel, praying.

Finally one day the old man died. No one claimed his body and no one mourned him. They were loading him into a hearse for burial in the city cemetery, when a large convoy of military vehicles arrived.

Surprised, residents of the home looked on as an Army General came in and asked for the body. He was to be buried at Arlington under a stone engraved with the Christian Cross . . . And under that, the symbol of the Medal of Honor.

NEVER FORGET





# THANK YOU

I hope this Thank you message finds you in great spirits. I am writing to express my deepest gratitude for your unwavering support and dedication to D.C. Intel and our patriotic cause. Your commitment and generosity have not gone unnoticed, and I am truly thankful for everything you have done. For every time you listen and respond to each discussion and topics of our Nation it makes each day Great.

I do not take you and your time for granted. I'm Truly Honored.

Your contributions have been instrumental in advancing our mission and inspiring others to join us in taking action. It is individuals like you who make a real difference, and your support has profoundly impacted our efforts.

Thank you for believing in Me and our cause, and for standing alongside of me in our journey. Your passion and enthusiasm help fuel our determination to keep pushing forward. Knowing that we can rely on your support gives us the strength to overcome challenges and continue striving towards our goals.

Please accept my heartfelt thanks for your incredible support. I am proud to have you as a partner in this endeavor and am looking forward to seeing all the great things we will accomplish together.

**UNITED WE STAND**

With deepest appreciation,

D.C.