

D.C. INTEL NEWSLETTER

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BLESSING CORNER

I told the story a few weeks ago of a Guardian and her son needing a transplant and for everyone to pray. Weeks Later they received the call for a transplant and I'm happy to say Brian is now home and doing well. Also because of the the Kind heart of listeners we were able to Financially help them during this time. **YOU ALL ROCK!**

THE FUTURE

"The future belongs to those who believe in the beauty of their dreams." —Eleanor Roosevelt

"Learn from yesterday. Live for today. Hope for tomorrow." —Albert Einstein

"Genius is 10% inspiration, 90% perspiration." —Thomas Edison

"In a world where you can be anything, be kind." —Jennifer Dukes Lee

MED BEDS

It's been said that conspiracy theories are creating a new age of unproven medical treatments in Med Beds?

Well D.C. Intel Has Pushed on forward past the Ones who cannot dream and the ones who cannot see the future. see the Future I see is one where we own own Facility that houses the Radio station the Med Beds and also our Big Conferences. See I'm a Believer that all our dreams can come true if we have the courage to pursue them.

EXPERIENCE

Who said all our dreams can come true if we have the courage to pursue them?

Walt Disney is credited with saying, "All our dreams can come true, if we have the courage to pursue them". The quote is often used as a reminder to be courageous and to chase your dreams.

The quote emphasizes the importance of individual desire and motivation. It suggests that the realization of one's dreams depends on the courage to actively pursue them.

Journalist Don Eddy, who interviewed Walt Disney in 1955. The interview was for an article in The American Magazine in anticipation of the opening of Disneyland in July 1955.

"All the adversity I've had in my life, all my troubles and obstacles, have strengthened me".

"If you can dream it, you can do it".

"It's kind of fun to do the impossible".

This quote has been a force behind me and building the EIOBN Radio Network. Guided by the great Guardians who help us each month keep the dream alive and keep the Patriot/Maga Movement alive and thriving.

And as Guardians it is wonderful to see like minded and real people meeting the needs of this country, starting with our local communities.



D.C. INT'L NEWSLETTER

D.C. GUARDIAN ACCOMPLISHMENTS

YOU GUARDIANS HAVE SHOWED UP AND SHOWED OUT THE PAST TWO MONTHS. WITH NC RELIEF AND THEN CAME KY AND WV RELIEF YOU ALL HAVE BEEN NOTHING SHORT OF AMAZING AND WONDERFUL. WE HAVE BEEN ABLE TO MEET THE NEEDS OF THE PEOPLE WHERE THEY ARE AND HAVE BOOTS ON THE GROUND AND BRING FOOD WATER CLEANING SUPPLIES AND EVEN HELP WITH A FEW PHONE BILLS TO KEEP THE LINE OF CONTACT OPEN FOR THESE WHO HAVE HAD THEIR HOMES DESTROYED. AND ALSO YOU ALL HAVE BEEN AMAZING AND PATIENT WITH ME WITH ALL MY CRAZY RECENT LIFE CHANGES. THE LOSS OF MY MOTHER HAS BEEN VERY DEVASTATING TO SAY THE LEAST AND TRYING TO NAVIGATE THROUGH THAT HAS BEEN VERY TOUGH AND TRYING. BUT I KNOW IM NOT ALONE IN THIS JOURNEY. THANK YOU FOR ALL THE CALLS FLOWERS AND CARDS, THEY HAVE BEEN COMFORTING AND ENCOURAGING.





D.C. INTEL UPDATES

The office is currently working on more States to have smaller D.C. Intel Seminars and Patriot Parties. As you know we are doing one in Louisiana and I look forward to meeting New like minded Patriots. And I have some very special guests from the Louisiana State Police and also ICE Agents and YOU get first hand accounts for what is going on at the border and in this country.

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!

They exist they work and we will be the First to privately Fund it and I'm sure those who talk about it negatively will want to use it soon.
See I dare to Dream of NOT being Like every other Podcaster and actually try to make the world a better Place.

This Month the D.C. Guardian Password is the Same.
YOU MUST NOT BE LOGGED AS A GUEST, YOU WILL GET DELETED.
USE YOUR FIRST NAME LAST INITIAL.

This keeps Fakes and Imposters from coming in. I'm trying to be Nice but im Tightening the rope on security and we must do it for the Integrity and safety of everyone. See 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 Like to see the telegram pages fade out and be deleted soon.

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If you have any issues please contact the office at Demandjustice62@gmail.com

Did You Stand?



I was sitting the other day in a crowded airport, waiting for a boarding call on my flight. As I sat there, I noticed an old man sitting across from me facing the large picture window that gave passengers a view of the runway. The history of a life of hardship traced the old man's eyes as they stared into the twilight of his years, and as I watched, I saw tears rolling from those ancient steel gray eyes, leaving a trail of sadness that tore at my heart. I got up and walked to him and asked if I could join him. Without even looking up to identify me, he nodded, and I sat down, feeling awkward but intensely drawn to him in compassion for his quiet tears.

"I'm sorry, but I couldn't help but notice you sitting here alone. Are you ok?" I asked.

There was a deafening silence suddenly between us, for what seemed a long time, and finally he spoke in a voice that was worn and weary with age. "Did you stand when she walked by?" he asked.

I was confused by his question, and a bit taken off guard by the tone of his voice that sounded almost accusatory.

"I don't understand sir, I answered. "Did you stand when she walked by?" he asked again, staring straight into my eyes.

"Who?" I asked him. But he turned away from me, staring again at the tarmac just outside our window.

I waited for an answer, but there was not going to be any. Our conversation was over it seemed, and I got up to leave, hearing the call to board that by this time, was welcome as an excuse to get out of an awkward situation.

I started walking away, but was troubled and torn by his question. I boarded my plane after clearing the gate, found my seat, and settled into it, looking back at the terminal I had just left. He was there as I had left him, sitting alone facing the tarmac.

I watched for several minutes, and in that time I noticed a number of people stop to visit with him, presumably to ask if he was ok, and then walk away, some of them shaking their heads, others just gone from view at a brisk pace. And still he sat, fixated on a plane that was resting about 300 yards away, surrounded by military personnel.

As I watched, a small procession of 6 men carried a flag draped coffin away from the plane to a waiting hearse, where they stood after the rear door of the black car had been closed and they offered a salute as the car slowly drove away. I looked back toward the window of the terminal, and instantly my tears nearly blinded me when I saw the old man I had been talking to also offering a salute, but from his wheel chair now parked next to the window.

Since our craft had used a rolling stair gantry for passenger access, I got up, and made my way to the door of the plane, and got off. I walked deliberately, heading for the terminal, making my way through the crowds to the old man at the window. I walked up beside him, faced the plane as yet another coffin draped with Old Glory was placed in a waiting hearse, and I slowly raised my hand in salute, allowing my hand to drop only when the hearse rolled out of view around a security fence.

I turned slowly to the old man who by now was looking solidly into my soul with eyes of countless memories.

"I know her name now sir, and I stood when she walked by."

He was visibly moved, and he said to me in a quavering voice, "Thank you sir . . . for what you did. My greatest wish these days is to stand again for her, but I can't."

I gave my legs in '43 and my oldest son in '67 to that Lady, so she could keep walking. It hurts when no one cares that she walks by.

I missed my flight that day, but my heart and soul found wings to the heavens on the words of an 90 year old man who dared to share a heart full of memories with me and dared to remind me why Old Glory still waves as the beacon of Hope in a lost world.



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 days discussion and topics of our Nation.

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.