

## WHO ELSE DO YOU NEED

There was a Federal Government law enforcement employee who decided to fight against pervasive racism and corruption in the United States Marshal Service under supervision of the U.S. Department of Justice.

He believed in GOD and he proclaimed the, *'Blood of the Lamb'*. But, in spite of all his holy professions everyone told him;

**“Go along to get along”**

**"Don't fight the system -- it will change in time"**

**“Black employees must work hard and prove themselves as managers”**

**"Just turn your head when you see injustice against citizens, you can't police everything"**

**“It's a good-O-boy network and they don't want minorities in the network”**

**"You have a great career, please don't destroy it on a crusade against bad cops”**

**“If you testify against the Marshal Service on Capitol Hill management will destroy your career for sure”**

**"The U.S. Department of Justice is too big with too many resources, you can't win"**

**"400 years of oppression in America is not going to change overnight with your complaints"**

**"Being called a 'Coon or Nigger' by white employees is not all that  
"Just continue to arrest those who we direct you to arrest even if they are all Black"**

**"I love you brother but if you go forward with your EEO Complaints then, I can't be associated with you"**

**"I have my family that I must feed and the Justice Department will is too big and will destroy you with its mighty power"**

**"Take their settlement offer even if they don't admit to racial discrimination and take care of yourself because the Black Marshals that you are standing in the gap for are afraid and just care about themselves"**

**"The Marshal Service will set you up and get you arrested or even killed in the line of duty"**

**"Pray to your GOD in your church sanctuary and let GOD handle it there but over hear, the U.S. Department of Justice is like the Roman Empire, they will crucify you and mock your GOD.**

**Please Fogg, we love you man, don't go alone and don't let this happen to you.**

But, that same U.S. Marshal repeated, "The same GOD who called me, will deliver me in my hour of need".

And then late one night years later as this ominous battle for justice continued, that same U.S. Marshal sat in the rain watching over his property in Washington, DC after a court ordered eviction that was executed by his own U.S. Marshal colleagues.

As he sat there while tears eased slowly down his face blending in with the rain, he wondered how long would this battle go continue.

He then looked up into a dark cloudy sky and said; "LORD my money

I have not told my family what I am going through and my fiancée walked away in fear. She said, I should accept whatever money the mighty Justice Department is offering because I cannot win this battle.

Now I here the roaring thunder of a mighty enemy charging towards me like Pharaoh's army in the night and my back is against a sea of despair. It's just you and me now GOD, I'm alone with just you.

But that same U.S. Marshal continued to believe he was standing on *Holy Ground*, never giving up. And then, years later on April 28th 1998, and thirteen years from the date of his first discrimination complaint, that same US Marshal sat in a U.S. District Courtroom in the Nations' Capital and waited for a Federal Jury to announce his fate.

The jury said, we find in the Civil Action of Matthew Fogg Versus the mighty U.S. Department of Justice that, you have grossly violated his Civil Rights in 13 out of 14 of his federal claims.

We order the U.S. Department of Justice to restore him with a promotion to GS 15, 'Chief Deputy U.S. Marshal', and we order you to pay him Four Million dollars for pain & suffering, and pay all of his attorney fees.

Furthermore, the jury said, because of all the evidence that Matthew Fogg has presented here, we Find that the U.S. Marshal Service all across the United States of America is a 'Racial Hostile Environment' for all of it's African American Deputy United States Marshals.

As Marshal Fogg sat there at the plaintiffs table all alone while the jury foeman read the Landmark verdict, significant for all federal workers nationwide -- once again, tears crept slowly down his face as he looked up in silence and heard an Omnipotent voice inside his mind.

That voice said, *“MATTHEW, REMEMBER THAT NIGHT YEARS AGO WHEN YOUR WERE EVICTED IN THE RAIN AND YOU CRIED UNTO ME AND SAID; MY LORD & SAVIOR, I’M ALL ALONE, IT’S JUST YOU AND ME WELL MY SON, I CAN NOW ANSWER YOU. TODAY THE WORLD WILL KNOW THAT YOU REPRESENT THE CONNERSTONE THAT THE BUILDERS REJECTED AT CALVERY. AND NOW I ASK YOU A QUESTION;*

**WHO ELSE DO YOU NEED?**

**Chief Deputy U.S. Marshal**

**Matthew Fogg**

**Copy write 1998**

**Poem Theme Song: ‘Order My Steps In The Lord’**

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