W E D N E S D A Y,

A Series of Special Events for this Oath Keeper



Fellow OathKeepers,

God bless you and yours in your endeavors to uphold your sacred oath to our beloved Constitution!

I too, took that same oath in 1977 and have yet to be discharged from it. It is so very uplifting to have finally found a place with so many like minded individuals as myself. For some 25 years I have felt alone with the exception of my immediate family and a FEW friends. It is so nice to have finally found a "home".

It is very saddening to find our once great nation in the state which we now find it. I have dreaded this day for at least 25 years now. I can still recall the emotions roused within the deepest core of my being when I raised my hand and took my oath. There have been very few moments in life when there arose such a stirring of my soul; when my first child was born and we brought him home... the very first time late at night that I looked down upon him sleeping in his crib at my young age of

23, the first time my second son cooed at me at the age of 41, the day I was awarded the coveted Eagle Scout award with my grandfather (an old Scoutmaster and WWII Navy vet) and entire extended family in attendance, and the moment my wife and I made our lifetime oath to each other. One finds oneself stirred from time to time during the course of a lifetime. It doesn't happen often, at least not with me. Perhaps the only other time that has so deeply moved me was when I found out that the aforementioned eldest child was to receive the NAM for "heroic achievement in battle".

We are a small family, only about 650 households world-wide carry our surname, but this same family has served our nation from Brandywine to Baghdad and I pray to the Host of Heaven that this remains so.

Faithfully,

Iam McFedup



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