

THE PAMPHLET

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To the Honorable Citizens of Liberty!
We Present to You the Conclusion of Vol. I



HONOR

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This is the conclusion of our first volume. One year ago, *Another Dose of Common Sense*, our Inaugural Edition was published. Our first regular edition would follow a month later, but it all began with a look back through history. We end this volume with reflection of what we have learned of the past and its relation to today. The essential quality of honor is discussed here and at the very end of this issue a key of sorts for the riddles that will come in the scavenger work of next volumes is presented. This issue is the epilogue of the first years works and like the beginning will be a little different than the rest.

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REFLECTION

So, what have we learned over the past year? We started off with a little bit of common sense and hope in the system our ancestors gave blood to secure for us. But the past year took turns that none of us expected.

We learned that elections can be stolen with millions of eyes watching and there is no consequence. We have also discovered that free speech is being smothered by the tyranny of corporations and organizations that assume because they have purchased our government that they own us. They believe they know better than us on how to run our lives. Sadly, we now realize that by and large we no longer live in a Constitutional Representative Republic. The government has adopted the mob rule term of Democracy and sold out to the highest bidder.

Who was not stunned to learned again that nations can fall overnight? We have witnessed a true tragedy with the fall of Afghanistan to the Taliban. We

were even more shocked to find out how terrible the government botched the whole mission in Afghanistan for twenty years. But while live action history was banging on our front doors, we turn our thoughts to the brave men and women who started this amazing journey through history.



We learned that many of our Founding Fathers went to great lengths to resolve their grievances with government and showed great restraint, even up until the moment that thugs in redcoats with guns were deployed. This was the unforgivable sin of government. Using force to ensure that the populace “complied”, was the first fatal mistake that government made. All the mistakes that are made prior to the spilling of blood are often resolvable. Yet when government turns against the

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people, such behavior is the root of tyranny.

Even now on our own modern timeline the long brutal arm of government is metastasizing into a society that restricts participation for those that will not comply to the medical rape of their bodies. So much for my body my choice.

The hypocrites of today truly believe that they are untouchable. One look no further than former President Obama who recently held a smashing party with nearly five hundred of his closest and dear friends. "A" list celebrities and government cronies all exempt from any restrictions that the rest of us are told to submit to.

Meanwhile puppet dictators throughout government ensure that across America you will not be able to work unless you submit. Governors, Local Health Officials, or any of the modern day NAZI's believe that they have authority to control every aspect of your life. The power has made them drunk. Soon you will not be able to go out to eat, go to a movie, get a haircut, or even shop for groceries unless you submit. A sad reality is starting

to emerge. That is not even close to the end game of the government-corporate partnership that has revealed itself. A short time after the control of the population is solidified, you will not be able to live unless you submit.

Our Ancestors knew this kind of tyranny. The molasses act, the Sugar Act, and the Stamp Act, were all but a few futile attempts to bring the public to heel. Shortly after that the public were required to house the troops that were brought in to subjugate them. Then after multiple attempts to force the people to do what they did not want to do; a frustrated British declared the Colonists to be in open rebellion and dispatched the military against the people.

Make no mistake about it, what we have seen so far is but a shadow of what they have planned for us. There is no place for the people of liberty at their table and we need to wake up to this fact. The elite and powerful of the Obama's world don't give a rat's behind about you or me anymore than the government of England cared about the colonists in America.

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United States Senator Rand Paul sent out a video recently calling for us to all rise and resist. Despite feeling let down in the past by Senator Paul, I recognize as a patriot we must all stand up when a brave voice calls for resistance against tyranny. As Dr. Paul states, “They can’t fire all of us”. And “They can’t arrest all of us”. How enlightening it is for the quiet voices of liberty to now be put in the situation to either submit, stand up and fight or withdraw from society altogether in the hope that the wilderness will keep you safe.



Our Founding Fathers chose to defy those who would subjugate them. Are there men and women of good character left in this country who will stand against the tyranny when it comes knocking at our doors? The answers going forward will as always, be found by looking into the past. Only, though, if we

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have the courage to act on what we find.

I have learned that I don’t know my history like I thought I did. I have learned that history books leave out many key sources and events. Looking through source documents, journals, and records is the most rewarding, yet I find that political censorship is starting to creep into every crevasse. The true story of liberty and freedom must be told.

Our first volume was an amazing experience of sitting down and trusting the Lord. Each one of these issues has started out with the same blank page. My writers and I were inspired to focus on our unalienable rights in the first volume. Next month begins a whole new volume. I have some promptings and premonitions on where things are going.

We are following our Founding Fathers through the same things that they went through. Despite our best intentions, hopes, and desires, we are headed for revolution. Segregation of class, and oppression of patriots will continue to the point where there will be no

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choice but to stand up for themselves or die of starvation and ostracization.

Lovers of individualism, true diversity, and liberty are being driven to subjugation or death. It will not stop until people stand up for themselves and stop being afraid of resisting wickedness.

We have gone far to long, not calling things what they are to not offend those that are offended by our very existence. We have put forth the olive tree and will do so at every opportunity. From this moment on we must do something different than what we have been doing because what we have been doing is failing.

That means if you have been sitting around and not getting involved then perhaps it is time to rethink what you have been doing. If you have been involved but are not getting the results you need perhaps you may not be involved in the right way.

The best thing that we can do when we have a problem is to turn to those who made it through the same problem. Our Founding

Fathers are easily accessible. Diaries, papers, letters, and artifacts are all available in the library of congress, and national archives. Fortunately, as of the time of this writing they are all available on the internet. There are reproductions of many of the vast collections in hard copy if you go seeking.

Get to know the Founding Fathers that had similar challenges as you and you will find that they had an ingenious way of thinking outside the box to come up with solutions.

We have learned over the past year, that we don't know everything we think that we did. After learning what we didn't know, we find that those who said they knew, didn't. Our access to knowledge is shrinking because they don't want us to really know. But it is too late, because now we do. Censorship will not stop knowing what our Founding Fathers went through and following in their steps.

As we discover true liberty, there is no putting that genie back in the bottle. History is our guide to the oppression that comes next and what we must do to stop it.

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TRIBUTE

I give tribute to the great men that fell, and yet I do not know. I hope that when my battles in the flesh are done, we can reunite in the Mansions our Lord has prepared for us. How many common farmers, bakers, and workers, kissed their family goodbye and never returned, all because they believed in fighting for the right for an individual to be free?

How many soldiers marched alongside my brethren in arms and slipped silently into the grave along the way? We all have a time and a place. Sometimes the most fit and perfect fighting machines take a glancing blow on their fourth deployment and die while the private who hangs out on sick call got it right by sitting this one out. In the end, it is a perfect plan, even if we lack the capacity to understand.

So, to those who fell before me, I say thank you. I will do my best to honor the sacrifice that you have made. I will do my small part to carry the torch of liberty. The torch has fallen on greater men than I and certainly there will be greater

warriors than I. I am humbled to simply pass the torch from one great generation to the next. The young people of this world will either save this world by demanding their freedom or hammer the last nail into the coffin that is built to contain the ashes of liberty. It is the new generation that is coming of age to which we turn.

We must do all we can to preserve the opportunity for them to chart their own course, while providing them with the knowledge and tools to succeed against tyranny. And if necessary, we must be ready to defend them with our lives.

This fight for personal sovereignty has been going on longer than any of us have been alive. If we are to succeed, we need to turn to those in the past who stood up and succeeded in liberating themselves from tyranny.

I urge any who throw their hat in the ring for the long struggle of liberty, to turn to our Founding Fathers and our true history, for inspiration and guidance on the eternal struggle for liberty.

FORTRESS



The Colonials and early Americans were a hardy breed of people. They had to be as their very survival depended on it. They knew that their homes, lands, and towns, should be fortified. They also understood that physical self-sufficiency, mental resilience, and spiritual strength were essential. Early Americans were keen enough to work with other fortified community member as one to defeat the threats that came their way. Individual skills and diversity were the mainstay of colonial strength.

Every pebble cemented with moral value becomes the foundations of the fortifications that will be required in the days, weeks, and months ahead. For me, personally I know I need to try to be the best me that I can be.

Somedays I suck at it, but most days I am a tolerable human being. In addition to being the best me that I can be, I need to continuously be reaching out to find out if there are any sane people left in the world.

When I find those people who are actively preparing and actively getting ready for this winter, then I ensure that I try to keep those likeminded people in my wheelhouse. That is to say that I make attempts to develop a mutually beneficial relationship. Networking with other people who are striving to be as resilient as possible builds resilience in the community. Time will tell if it is enough to survive the time of troubles that we find ourselves in. But it worked for our Founding Fathers.

Consider that most people that lived outside town during the revolutionary period were relatively self-sufficient. There was always an essential market for those homes or small businesses that made soap, candles, worked leather, or could turn cloth into clothes. Such people seldom starved so long as they could be relied upon for a good

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quality consistent product. A good butcher that takes his payment in part of the meat is always in high demand.

Improving our own situation and networking with likeminded people is now essential for survival. Our personal relationships with family and friends who are of like mind will directly impact our survivability.

Our Founding Fathers learned this lesson from the Founding Mothers who took up the spinning wheel to avoid the purchase of British goods. If we are serious about fighting something we don't like, then we need to be able to be strong enough to give something up or boycott it so long as it supports the reign of tyranny. Otherwise, it is just mental babbling without the courage to act.

There are companies and organizations that are forcing their employees to be injected or lose their job. This shall not stand, and I will do all that I can to not purchase product or service that supports this kind of tyranny. But I believe that choice is going to be made for me as government and private industry make it difficult for

me and my family to live our lives. One by one the things that we need are not going to be available to us.

By then our fortress must be complete. Our personal conflicts and problems, if any, need to be resolved. We need to work to be out of debt and to stay out. Debt is slavery. We must all work to own our own land and home. Then we need to work it and make it produce what it can to provide for ourselves and others.

It is a hard thing that we must do to resist mandates and tyranny. Perhaps it is time to abandon technology on some level and live as basically as possible. It is scary how much they track through phones, computers, and devices now days.

To a large portion of the population, it is no big deal. Over time it will become more difficult for that population to relate to another segment of the population that is no longer able to work, go out in public, or participate in the normalcy of life. With the flick of a pen and the computer strokes on a keyboard liberty is being snuffed out for those that have a

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fundamental disagreement to injecting something that messes with our RNA. I am not on board with that.

I have the conviction that the immune system that the Lord gave me is good enough to get me through what he wants me to do. That is good enough for me. If not then I believe the scientific principle that would apply is natural selection, which has always been the best approach to survivability of a species. If science says it was good enough to get us here, would it stand to reason it is good enough to get us further?

When humanity believe that they can tinker with the fundamental building blocks of the universe it does not turn out well. The naivety to believe that we have the capacity to come up with an mRNA strand that works in 6 or 7 billion people with unique DNA sequences, that does everything they want, while causing no adverse effects to the stable gene pool, is delusional. Sounds like how the atomic bomb came into existence. Something that makes life easier in the short term but it ultimately the cause of

untold deaths down the line for unforeseen reasons.

I liken the mRNA technology to that of the plutonium version of the bomb. A bit more bang for about the same buck. Essentially something that is too destructive. Consider some of the Russian mirv missiles that can take out entire regions. Why would I deploy that type of technology for a virus that has a Case Fatality Rate (CFR) that is no deadlier than the 1958 flu pandemic. Remember when the world shut down in 1958 and everyone was locked in their home and the economy crashed? We don't remember it because it never happened. Sure, it was bad for a time but by letting our immune systems take care of things like that the species endured through natural selection like it always has.

Forced injection is unacceptable for a large part of the population. The government and the corporations of the world can cut off our access to society. We will figure out how to grow more of what we need and trade for what we can't. We don't need their worthless

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dollar. We can trade in silver or in goods and services.

The term circle the wagons comes to mind as a better term for what I am trying to say. My ancestors who crossed the plains as pioneers used to circle the wagons at night just in case things did not feel right or in case the scouts picked up anything suspicious. I believe it is time for us all to start circling the wagons.



Let's think for a moment about all the good folk traveling together on a journey to a new land. Each had their own history and reasons for going but all were entitled an opportunity to work land into something with the sweat of one's own labors. That liberty was worth traveling the world's oceans on leaky wooden boats.

After the treacherous journey, many sold all they had left to purchase passage westward, some simply walked. There they crossed

through wilderness where natives were not all that happy to see them. They endured this for liberty, opportunity, to own the fruit of their own labor, and self-determination. They were willing to sail and walk around the world to get it.

They built their community one wagon train at a time. Their fortress traveled with them. Should we not also build up our community one pebble at a time until it becomes a fortress? Each pebble is critically valuable down to the core. Every pebble independent of one another yet serving one another willfully with love and respect.

We must stand together while maintaining our individuality. There is great strength in unity of individuals. Solutions will come more readily if we can adopt the wisdom of our ancestors.

I salute those who made the hard choices. I pray that the foundation of our community becomes as hard as Roman concrete. The storm of chaos is already starting to build. Yet through it all we can have joy in our time of tribulation. If we just dust off the old training manual of History and learn something.

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DO THE HARD THING

The hard thing for me this year was a deep look into the mirror. Do I have the caliber that it is going to take to make it through the challenging times ahead? I hear the freight train barreling down the tracks. I had better get it figured out because the time of oppression by the wicked is certainly here.

That is the state of mind that I started with. I could not be a student of history and ignore the timelines of the countless collapses. I could not ignore my own life experience in and out of the military. Facts are not fickle things as the enemies of liberty would have you believe.

I now know of my forefathers and the accomplishments that they achieved under their own duress. They survived and they thrived when the British overstepped their authority and devolved into thugs bent on the subjugation of the people at all costs. Like our current government, the British used the guise of law and mandates to brutalize any who were morally opposed to the brutality.

Ultimately, the patience of the angry tyrants turned to force of arms. They dispatched uniformed armed thugs against the people. Those brave farmers and bookkeepers who picked up a musket never to return believed in liberty enough to die for it.

When government seizes power, segregates a people, and determines participation in society, it has lost legitimacy. All who assist in this process, are as guilty of crimes against humanity as those in the Nuremberg Trials. Some may cringe and call it flamboyant language, but I assure you If you go back and watch them you will see for yourself. Now you get it.

When that same diseased government operates in partnership with other levels of government, corporations, clubs, organizations, foundations, societies, or any other ‘entity’, its corruption spreads. No good thing can come from something that is corrupt.

If armed thugs in uniform come to your family to do what they want to them, what would you do? Here is what they are doing to help you submit. First, they are ensuring that

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movie theaters, dining out, bars, and even churches will require vaccines. Transportation, services, and businesses of all types are being placed off limits to those who maintain their natural immunity system. The lockstep approach of Governments, corporations, and organizations is designed to solidify their power over the people as employment opportunities and even food stores become off limits. In a short period of time all things will only be accessible to those who are obedient to the system. Turning honest, loyal patriots, and their families into terrorists, criminals, and mobsters all because they insist on maintaining the independence that our ancestors deeded to us through their blood, sweat, and tears.

The monster that is the government-private partnership will continue to squeeze those who resist through propaganda, peer pressure, shame, and ultimately complete exclusion from society. The new gypsies of the world will become a segregated people and as the resilient folk we are, we will start to develop our own economy and systems to survive. But the rage of

the unstable left will not rest until we submit or die. Once again, the “Final Solution” will be deployed just like it has so many times in the past. The wicked oligarchy will deploy their uniformed thugs to disappear those that still resist and resist we will.

This is a terrible projection of where we are. But don't take my word for it. Don't take anyone's word for it. Start looking into everything. Trying to validate and prove me wrong. The evidence will speak for itself. Look for supporting arguments and counter arguments to every question you have. Relearn how to get the information you need. Pray to come the inspired and educated decision that will save you and your family's life. And always remember to hold on to the ability to change a position when more evidence becomes available.

On the other hand, you can turn on Netflix and pretend that the ‘normal’ that we had will return. Let me know how that worked out for you next spring.

IT WAS NEVER MEANT TO BE FAIR

I have looked over every ancient text I could get my hands on in my 49 years on this planet. I have not found one philosophy that demonstrates that life is ever fair. You can argue for a system of justice and seek impartiality. But we must always consider that there are events that are fated. Little to nothing can be done to stop momentum of society until the energy is depleted. Where is our momentum of society headed?

Consider a monstrous forest fire with flames hundreds of feet into the air. Fires that massive are beastly infernos and consume enormous energy that generates its own weather. Massive amounts of oxygen are sucked in, and a blast furnace of soot, ash, and debris are belched into the area for miles.. There is no right or wrong in the path of consumption of such an inferno. Yet after the destruction of millions of acres there remain refuges spared by fate or divine intervention. In each refuge you will always find those that find their way there by following promptings.

Every day we hear from one corner of the world or another of those who are resisting the medical tyranny that we find ourselves in. Videos of children being ripped from their parents' arms and forcibly injected. Brutal uniformed thugs with guns, tasers, and pepper spray, beating and subduing victims while forcing a foreign object and injecting them with a substance which runs contrary to their being.

Thomas Paine wrote of such a time as this.

“THESE are the times that try men’s souls. The summer soldier and the sunshine patriot will, in this crisis, shrink from the service of their country; but he that stands it now, deserves the love and thanks of man and woman.

Tyranny, like hell, is not easily conquered; yet we have this consolation with us, that the harder the conflict, the more glorious the triumph.

What we obtain too cheap, we esteem too lightly; it is dearness only that gives every thing its value. Heaven knows how to put a proper price upon its goods; and it would

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be strange indeed if so celestial an article as FREEDOM should not be highly rated.”

~Thomas Paine,

The Crisis No. I

December 19th 1776

Thomas Paine wrote this while watching the Colonial Army suffer yet another defeat. It was one of many moments that would be identified as our darkest day in history. Yet George Washington crossed the Delaware River a few days later and delivered a stunning blow with troops that were clearly outmatched and demoralized from the previous defeat and retreat. We have a long history of surviving our darkest day. Let's hope we have a few more in us.

It is true that great moments in history come during some of the most unfair times. Consider the recorded acts of heroism during the last moments of the RMS Titanic. The Christmas Armistice of 1914 is an incredible moment where enemies carved out a moment in the madness to have a piece of humanity. There are moments every day in history where life

simply is not fair. But we would do well to remember the great men and women who lived valiantly in the moment that was handed them. Such people will most definitely be thought of kindly in the book of life.

I have found that those who fixate on the fairness of their situation will generally end up on the losing end of that situation. This has been the case in my own situations as well as countless of acquaintances and family.

In the process of growing up mentally and spiritually I accidentally discovered the secret to fix the unfairness of life for me. I believe it will help you as well.

When we spend time in the service of our fellow human beings with a sincere desire to help them, regardless of our own chaos, our troubles melt away with the rewards of selflessness. This somehow comes at the right moment and time.

In short, I have experienced an easing of my burdens as I extend my hand to others. I believe that this can be replicated by any with a sincere heart.

VENGEANCE

A word of caution I must state up front that this segment is included to state clearly, that only ruin and pain come from tools of vengeance. They are often employed during desperate times, and we must all be aware that many of the people that we meet during the coming time of trouble are on a mission of vengeance. Such people do not think clearly, and the consequences are of no concern to them in this state of mind. Make a firm stance on where you stand while offering compassion to the afflicted citizen. Grief is difficult for us all to deal with and vengeance is often the vessel for many to cope with it. Unfortunately, it leads to bitter ruin.

When I was eight years old, I prayed behind a haystack to deliver me from my father who laid a belt across my rear far too hard and far too many times. My father took his own life the next day. What we ask for in anger, the cruel hand of fate may very well deliver it up. Right, wrong, or indifferent, I had to deal with that mental mess for the better part of thirty years.

You can attempt to say that I don't know that to be true. But it is not possible for you to know the life that fills my shoes. In my life I have prayers answered every day. It was not always that way and won't be that way if I turn away from him who saved me from myself.

There are never any coincidences as all things are the result of reactions to one thing or another. There is no such thing as absolute random chance. Frequency, friction, and physics cover everything in our physical existence. The body chemistry within that existence affects how we balance our intellect from our emotions aided by maturity and experience. Ultimately our consciousness, subconscious mind and soul are capable of much more than we are aware and spiritual unity brings improvement to dysfunctional elements of life.

Consider the toll that the sudden and successful act of vengeance leaves behind. To help I will tell you what happened to me. The first thing was the guilt and horror at my own part in this madness. I carried that around for the better part of

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thirty-eight years until I rediscovered the spiritual center I needed. It was only natural for me to have a skewed way of looking at life's situations for a while.



My home became a broken home as my mom latched onto the first guy who came along. An alcoholic family with constant yelling and screaming was what I deserved in my mind. Through my time in the Army, corporate America, and ultimately deep into the bowels of government, I was wildly successful at what I did. I always tried to be

that impossibly perfect person my father wanted me to be. Eventually though I figured it all out by turning to the same person who was involved in the prayer in the first place. What I learned is that all things can be forgiven through the atonement of Jesus Christ. I also learned the price for vengeance is decades of guilt and misery.

Yes, we all must own up to what we pray for if we get it. Thank goodness we don't always get what we want. We must all own up to our actions carried out through vengeance. We are blessed not all actions of vengeance are successful. The point I am trying to make is to move on and get better at praying. Move on and get better at doing. The Lord forgives us much more readily than we forgive ourselves.

We must not hold on to vengeance for vengeance's sake and yield it not to him who declares that it is his. We always reap what we sow.

No matter how the vengeance occurs. Once you will it or bring harm upon someone for vengeance's sake, you own a piece of whatever ill that happens to

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them. And if you are not careful that guilt can and does eat you alive.

Let me be clear about the difference between justice and vengeance. They are not the same. If I had cried out from a humble heart asking for Justice, then my conscious would be clean even if the justice went beyond what I would expect.

The belt buckle, bruises, and welts were indeed an action out of my father's wrath. Yet when I cried out in anger for vengeance at what was being done to me, I sentenced my father to die. The guilt that he was bearing for that and so much more became too much and the next day he took his life. I created and took ownership of my own sin that day. Two wrongs never make a right.

I do not share these things that were painful, for my own benefit. I do them out of love and in the hopes that there will be someone out there that can grow and learn from my experiences in life. You are not alone in your troubles. We will make it through this if we go about things the right way.

COMPASSION & MEEKNESS

We must all remember that we are servants to one another. Serving one another does not mean submission. On the contrary it is a symbol of strength to be able to convey the ultimate respect for one another. To give of oneself for another out of the love of humanity is one of the purest things we can do.

Such acts are necessary for trust and compassion to find root after personal devastation. When the storms of the enemy are beating down our gates and to some all is lost; those that wander to-and-fro helping others rise to their feet will not only forget their troubles, but turn the tide when hope is needed most.

No matter the horrors of oppression and no matter the source, we can defeat it simply by expressing great acts of humility even while we stand our ground. When we are a shield for our fallen and a sword for their foes our own enemies are befuddled, and the sea of chaos falls away below.

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Each year heading into August, and September I am always left with more livestock than I need. This is the time when the true homesteader comes out to buy. I sell at reduced prices, and they get a quality pig that they can butcher in seven to nine months. They know that it's nice to have a fair bit of protein for their family in the spring when energy is critical to the planting season.

Each year we give out a bit of livestock here and there as well. It's our way of tithing on what the Lord provides for us. My hope is that if my family ever falls on hard times, somebody has my back. Note that it is a hope and not an expectation. Free societies are best when people come through for each other. Those societies are more resilient against oppression.

Another deed my wife and I do to build a more resilient society is to buy strangers meals for them without them knowing. Over the past five years I have seen it pay forward several times in our community. Kindness can indeed be contagious. It is not that we have all that much money. We are on a fixed income. We don't make any

money raising pigs, chickens, turkeys, rabbits, and whatever finds its way here. We cover three quarters to most of the cost and have the pleasure of helping to feed not only our family, but plenty of other families throughout the highlands.

We sell live pigs so that we can teach a man to fish so to speak. In the process we usually do not buy meat unless we have the rare occasion to want something different. On years when we can keep a garden alive, we have fruit and vegetables as well. Because we still have some canned up, we have a little for a rainy day.

We have been known to give out salsa or jelly when we have a successful harvest in the hopes that we encourage others along the way to produce more for themselves. I have helped people butcher pigs just to show them how to do it and refused money for it. This is how we can show compassion for one another by helping those who would help themselves.

As the world rages with chaos and insanity we can build harmony and resilience in our communities, by helping others achieve some degree

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of self-sufficiency. If a person is physically or mentally challenged yet made some of the best soap or candles around, I would bet that person would most likely not starve.



We are in the battle for our survival, but whether we are victorious or not may depend on if we are willing to pray for the souls of our enemies. That is always what the great warriors of the past did before they dispatched tyranny from this realm.

There are several stories throughout history where a person has had the kind heart to impart what little they have left to some who have none. Such are the qualities of saints. Many will say we must always remember the wisdom of those who have been slaughtered for kindness as well. This statement

is true. We must remember first that there is no greater friend than that of one who lays down their life for another. This applies to those who die in service to another even an enemy. Now with that in mind if you are not in a hurry to get to your celestial glory, then let your brain and discernment guide you to make the right choice and know that regardless of results you will be blessed for your actions.

It is expected that on the battlefield a person who surrenders is to be given medical aid, if necessary, then appropriate confinement. Such people are respected among some enemies, and this can lead to truces and opportunities for future dialogue. Even in moments of victory it is not meant for us to grind our enemies into the dust.

When we seek to be meek from positions of strength, we confuse those who would take away our liberty. Maintaining the moral high ground, at all costs and always, will be imperative for the condition of our eternal state. And that in my opinion is the only destination that ultimately matters.

HONOR

SEPTEMBER 1777

September started out well for the Americans with a victory on the first day of the month. The victory at the Siege of Fort Henry/Wheeling in Virginia, gave hope to the colonials. A few days later at the Battle of Iron Hill, a determined Colonial Army sought to prevent the Main British from crossing at Cooch's Bridge, Delaware. General William Maxwell, ordered the stars and stripes to be unfurled for the first time in battle. The blood on the flag was well earned that day.

For seven bloody hours the brutality of war was unleashed over that bridge. The armies ran completely out of ammunition and resulted to fighting with swords and bayonets. In the end, the Colonial Army was forced to retreat. The loss of this critical junction to the British main army would allow them to ravage the Americans for the rest of the month.

September 11th has never been a good day in American History. 1777 was no different. The Battle of Brandywine Creek, near Chadds

Ford, Pennsylvania, would set a precedence for hard days in our history. It was one of the most significant battles of the war for several reasons. First, it was the longest single day battle of the war with continuous fighting for eleven hours! More troops fought in the Battle of Brandywine than at any other battle in the revolutionary war. 18,000 British and Hessian mercenaries commanded by General Howe, met a determined George Washington's 11,000 patriots.

Through the fierce battle, losses were substantial on each side. Washington left his flank open, but Howe forgot to bring his Cavalry. The Colonial Army remained intact, in good spirits, and performed a well-organized retreat while holding their own. The losses were not easy to bear, and replacements never came fast enough. The Capitol in Philadelphia would be evacuated in the coming days as it became apparent that the Army could only delay the inevitable.

On the 12th of September Chester, Pennsylvania would fall

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and on the 16th the British would again win at the Skirmish of White House Tavern in Warren, Pennsylvania. General Washington learned of Howes movements and marched his Army to intervene. What followed was known as the Battle of the Clouds. The Armies where beginning to engage when the clouds moved in, and a torrential downpour ruined the Armies powder. Washington decided to fight another day and retreated with both sides loosing around one hundred soldiers each.

One of the key points to note, during this point was that Washington's army was beaten quite a lot, yet experience teaches an army how to adapt. Over time the Colonial Army became incredibly well organized at retreating and this started to show during this period.

While the early government and society of Philadelphia were understandably preoccupied. From their view, the end of the movement was in sight. Meanwhile, Washington's Army was learning how to strategically retreat, while keeping morale high. This was a

remarkable improvement from the disastrous first two years of war.

In retrospect, I believe Washington sacrificed his own Armies numbers and supplies to ensure that other theaters of war had what they need. His knowledge that he was fighting a delaying action while sacrificing the capital would indeed pay off in other theaters around the continent and at sea.

On the 18th of September 1777 fate started to swing for the Patriots. Three hundred British soldiers were captured, and one hundred Patriot prisoners were freed in a bold raid on Fort Ticonderoga in New York.

A day later, on the 19th at Bemis Heights, New York, the tide of the war began to turn. The Gates at Bemus's Heights would see two battles on almost the exact same place. The first one on the 19th was fought to a draw. Yet this series of battles would secure the Allegiance and support of France. Spirits and moral in the United States, would later improve, as the most well-equipped British Army in the war would be soundly defeated. The highly esteemed British General

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Burgoyne would go on to be a footnote in history.

On September 23rd Philadelphia fell to six British and Hessian units from Howes Army. General Washington was not deeply disappointed by the news, he used the time while the British were distracted with the necessary actions of securing territory to restore his troops and recruit refugees.

A day later, on the 24th at Diamond Island, New York, the Continentals commanded by Col. John Brown stormed the post at Diamond Island leading to another stunning victory in the North.

On September 26th the privateer Nancy, captured two British ships loaded with slaves and ivory. Captain Palmer sent the ships to Georgia.

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The title of this issue is Honor. Honor is the most important tool in the patriot tool bag. The principals discussed in this entirety of Volume, must be understood to grasp the foundations of honor. Honor is discussed toward the end of the volume to enable the concepts of the previous editions to sink in. When a code of honor is adopted, conflict will surely follow. Dark souls with selfish ambition are exposed through the light of honor.



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The scabbard of a battle-hardened blade of a Knight is stained with splatters of the evidence of the cost of each noble cause. Each battle leaves stains on the leather scabbard that remains long after the steel of the blade has been sharpened and cleaned. Those stains must always be weighed on the scales of justice and always in service to others.

The blade must never be pulled in anger nor for trivial offense. It must be mastered to ensure a clean dispatch of the enemy and swordsmanship to stand against the most brutal opponents, is a requirement for a long career. In general, it must not be the first sword drawn to ensure a fair fight against the corrupt. Yet exceptions in defense of the defenseless or during time of war, are certainly permitted.

A resilient suit of chainmail and leather ensures functionality and protection against multiple foes while maintaining maneuverability when needed to parry. The humble knight chooses sturdiness over glamour. Those warriors were

usually the ones that would live to fight another day.

The shield was as important as any sword of the day. It could block and bash equally well while being able to be extended with others to form an impenetrable wall. Big and heavy shields were like an anchor to nimble troops, but if they were too small, they were no more affective as ping pong paddles.

The bracers, greaves, and gauntlets were meant to take blows. Yet, like the other parts of armor, too thin or too thick, were as bad as not having any. Pauldrons and Helms must provide ample protection yet too much encumbrance here would mean reduced vision, lack of full arm swing, being too top heavy in a saddle.

Each one of these implements of Armor and weaponry matched the qualities and traits of the champion inside. Function and perfection of the movement in armor was a direct result of the conditioning and training of the knight. While the sword was the mainstay of the cavalier. Flails, axes, lances, maces, polearms, and bows were all

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mastered to ensure the knight had the right tool for the situation at hand.

Each knight had a code of chivalry that outlined their moral compass. It clearly defined how they were to live their lives. Death before dishonor was a real thing back then. Most knights took oaths to God before they pledged their lives to serve. They would move from worthy cause to cause helping those in need, while trying to avoid the pitfalls that would strip the champion to the status of simple soldier. Such an insult was worse than death to those who committed everything they were to the service of good.

Over the past year we have given you the knowledge and tools necessary to start down your own path to take on this sacred calling of defender of Liberty. One who has honor does not look to another to get things started when a cause is just. Putting faith in mankind to solve what you are clearly capable of was simple a dereliction of duty back then. Our Founding Fathers were no different.

One of the biggest things that I noticed by intimately getting to know my ancestors and other Founding Fathers was that they had a completely different value system.

Their perspective was generally an eternal one, even while managing worldly affairs. The Divine Creator and the tenets of moral righteousness are absolutes. They were understood by most during that period. A slight of honor by some who were overzealous and inflicted by pride would ensure a duel to the death was had. Kindness was common to strangers in most places while respect was expected in even low places.

The Colonists certainly pressed their rulers repeatedly for Natural Rights and representation. They were patient and persistent while each year the corruption and oppression coming from Parliament and the Crown increased exponentially. Even then Benjamin Franklin and other peace makers went back and forth across treacherous seas to implore a resolution.

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Each year more and more colonists stopped listening to the British Government altogether as they lost faith in their government. As the legitimacy of government was lost by the tyranny against the people the rage of the tyrants caused them to make laws and rules that only further enslaved the freedom loving people in America.

Finally, the British superiority complex drove them to madness as they could not subjugate the liberty minded people of this land. They formed up thugs in uniform and decided to march to strip the Colonists of their means of self-defense.



It was at this point where the Colonists knew that they had valiantly tried hard enough to reason with their prideful rulers. They had endured unreasonable laws that turned most of the

populace into some form of criminal if any redcoat cared to create an offense. Taxes were so burdensome that many turned to smuggling and black markets just to survive.

Ultimately troops were allowed to confiscate property and developed their own brutality towards the locals. A man who was a colonist would only receive half pay in the service of the Army whereas native born citizens were elevated as privileged because they were more compliant to the English way. Of course, their burdens were also lighter compared to those who were born outside of England. Two sets of rules developed that favored the English and punished the colonists.

Then, just as now, resentments built between those that made the rules and those that had to follow the rules. Poverty increased as the taxes and oppression intensified, leaving a widening divide. The more the Americans held onto their individuality the more the British turned to brutality and cruelty. The taxes and actions that England mandated by decree increasingly made no real sense at all. Taxing all

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molasses and then taxing all sugar. Taxing every scrap of paper including playing cards and dice just because. Endless wars around the globe, conquest, and nation building benefited few but the elite. Many labored under conditions that were not much better than the slaves the British imported against most colonist wishes.

Most were good Christian folk who turned the other cheek. Their faith lightened their burdens and they faithfully carried on. Some even maintained loyalty long after the Brutality of the Redcoats had killed and maimed thousands of innocent lives and well into the war.

Some were mere cowards interested in saving their own skin. They supported whichever Army controlled their town or territory and would not bother to take a stand one way or another. While this may have preserved the status quo many were exiled after the war as traitors due to their lack of support for liberty.

Those who clearly sided with the government that turned against its own people were branded enemies and suffered the same fate as the

Redcoats when the truth was found out. Scoundrels where everywhere just as they are today. The corrupt, and their harlots operated in shady areas to play one side against the others. Thugs and mob bosses exacted revenge on behalf of elites, so they did not have to get their hands dirty. Tax collectors and Judges were almost as ruthless as today. No concern was given for justice in many cases as the interest of the State was paramount. There were laws and regulations upon existing ones with complexity that ensured that the common man could never be in compliance with the bureaucracy of the brutal and inefficient government.

Those with honor stood up for those that could not or would not. As year after year wore on, the honorable came to realize that many who feigned neutrality were British supporters. After eight years of brutality most were on one side or another. Those who stood up for righteousness and liberty would always be known as men with honor and integrity. When tyranny returns, the time is nigh for that same caliber of character to rise again.

HONOR

SERVICE VS. SLAVERY

Service is a state of mind we must all achieve. When we live our individual lives with a mind that acts on opportunities to serve one another, we are in harmony with Natural Law. We are entitled to liberty in all states of mind, yet only when we live in harmony does the greater part of Natural Law open to us. That greater part is a deeper understanding of Natural Law.

Slavery is a state where access to liberty is rescinded or restricted in anyway. There are greater and lesser degrees of slavery where varying acts of service are imposed upon us, with value systems that run contrary to our individuality. Initially some go along to get along. One compromise leads to another and eventually whole surrender is demanded instead of compromise.

Wait in line, ask for permission, fill out this form to be allowed to do that. Now go to work here, hand over your paycheck, sit back down, and vote for number one or number two. We will tabulate the results and let you know who we have picked. Don't you dare

disagree or we will brand you a terrorist and reassign your children to a compliant home. Now put on this muzzle, confine yourself to quarters, roll up your sleeve and inject this manmade goo. Now lock yourself back in your house and wait until we decide to send food.

We are robbed of the eternal rewards of service when it is mandated upon us. No good can be created through violations of Natural Law, no matter how much effort is applied, just as no fruit grows on a dead tree.

Service is given freely without obligation, to ensure that the right frame of mind exists to appreciate and maintain liberty. Those who enslave in the name of the betterment of all, know not the needs of all nor do they possess the capacity to better anyone at all.

There never is nor ever will be a solution from government that is applicable to all.

HONOR

FOR WHOM THE BELL TOLLS

We all know that at some point it may not be possible for us to get the word out through electronic means for any number of possible reasons. The voices of liberty are being snuffed out in many places electronically, and we intend to survive in physical print through various package delivery services. You can always reach out to us through mail.

The Pamphlet

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Republic, Washington

99166

While the interweb is working you can always reach us at CustomerService@ThePamphlet.net which is secured through protonmail.

If, for any other reason, my time and place is up for this work may I say one thing in closing of this Volume.

One of our Founding Fathers was the defending attorney representing the British Soldiers on trial for

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murder, who fired on Colonials. We refer to the event then and now as the 'Boston Massacre'. The event and trial are worth a taking time to learn about. There is a moral lesson there for pursuing truth and justice, even for your enemies. I leave you with the wise words of John Adams.

"I will enlarge no more on the evidence, but submit it to you, gentlemen-Facts are stubborn things; and whatever may be our wished, our inclinations, or the dictates of our passion, they cannot alter the state of facts and evidence."

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WHAT IS THE SOLUTION?

Let's Begin.

What you are about to read is not going to make sense to most. In fact, at this moment in late August of 2021, it is not going to make any sense at all. But it will. In time and with some determination, those who are clever will figure it out. There will be prizes to those who are the first to solve each month's cryptogram. The first one to solve the first one in Volume II will receive a complete collectors edition set of Volume I, as well as The Pamphlet hat and a keychain.

If you do manage to figure it out, please don't spoil the fun. I would appreciate it if you do not share the answer for everyone. Rest assured if I were to spill the beans there would be no soup for any. Eventually someone will, and we may do something else for fun. But for now, here is something to keep your mind busy if you need a diversion from chaotic moments.

If you want a simple explanation to this, it is a scavenger hunt of sorts with boons attached to it. That is your fourth clue, at least, into what

this article is all about. I hope it's not hard for most to play along, but I still won't tell even if you give me a song.

I am unfamiliar at this, but I thought I would try something new, to give some a little excitement and others a bit of a snooze. You really must try to figure it all out. I won't tell much more even if you shout.

I have one last clue to give before I start the Bow. A Shoulder will come after, then Cuts, and a Tip. Altogether they form the Brass Tool that you'll need, if you hunger to unlock what comes next. You will have to think, and look things up, ponder on words and how they form up. One thing may mean two or many things, or nothing. The point of it all is be simple hunting.

If I had to spell this all out for you, I would have to say the key lies on the next sheet. But that was surely the last hint before this first piece of brass is presented. Trying to make things rhyme is making me demented. Here it is now as you turn the heavy page, you have what you need to be the diligent sage.

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☞ Jesus Christ ☞

In time you will have volumes of information with issues of riddles. For those who love to puzzle it all out. We hope it gives you something to do in the months ahead when you want to focus your mind on other priorities.

There are a few ideas that I wish to leave here. At first the answer will always be in Volume I. When there is a third volume the answer will of course be in the second. The next advice I would give, is to not ask for answers from my pen, rather seek within and above and beyond your current understanding.

In life there are issues which happen in order. These problems cause chaos and great amounts of disorder. When you refer to this tome of our history and land, you cannot help feeling, like a speck of sand. But hope lies ahead in Him who created, this gift to you, it will be clearly stated.

Use the knowledge you have and that which you will get. Wisdom will flow that you ought not forget. Is it a ruse, a dog's tail to chase? For

some of course yet for others just a taste. More books will flow from pens I won't hold, but his message of hope will always be bold. The things I will write will lead to others, yet my true message of love comes in the form of a dove. In scripture as now all is plain for those that seek. But the lock comes next month, this is just a tip for the meek. For now, here twelve pins for each part of the book. Its latch is secure unless the driver is above the shear line. One pin is a spare for rare trouble or news. Remember a lock without a key is of no use.

☞ Is King ☞



Turtle, Quale and Zebra Stew mixed with gopher juice and marmalade still can't top a piece of fudge. The Key to Victory!

HONOR



A large fawn jumped quickly over
white zinc boxes.



The quick onyx goblin jumps over
the lazy dwarf



Pack my box with five dozen liquor
jugs.



The five boxing Wizards jump
quickly.



If I zapped Quincy with glue,
would it fit in my stew? Very Berry
Juice on a xylophone releases a
kraken



Sphinx of black quartz, judge my
vow.



Q-Tips and Orangutangs never go
together. Ducks with X-ray vision
just befuddle mighty zippers.



Cozy lummoX gives smart squid
who asks for job pen.



Mr. Jock, a TV quiz PhD., bags a
few lynx.



The jay, pig, fox, zebra and my
wolves quack!



Quinoxaline and gunpower never
should be cooked. The tympanon is hot
and the fjord is wide but never leave
your zax on the roof.



Sympathizing would fix Quaker
objectives.

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Pamphlets were widely distributed during the founding of our Republic and were instrumental in securing our inalienable rights from the tyrannical rule of the day. The most popular, “Common Sense” written by Thomas Paine in 1775-1776 is still well worth a read.

Through these pamphlets, the soul of our new nation and the will to defend of our unalienable rights, was born. Our Divine Creator inspired the great men of that day to ensure that the tools to defend liberty remained intact. They enshrined those tools in our founding documents.

Nowadays oppressive and corrupt politicians, judges, and bureaucrats have teamed up with diabolical corporations and media outlets to subjugate the population. They openly support Violent Anarchists, Black Supremacists, Medical Tyranny and Socialist Terrorist organizations. They openly declare their goal is the destruction of churches, cultural identity, private business, and ultimately The United States of America. They have no qualms committing treason by fixing elections and have purchased the worst politicians that money can buy.

That same tyranny that we the people overthrew two hundred and forty-four years ago is rampant again. The Pamphlet has been revitalized from the dust to spread the good news. We are rallying true patriots and freedom loving people everywhere to take up the banner of liberty. We are common people just like you and our Tree of Liberty has been planted.

This land is our land. We will not go quietly into the night and fade away. We are here to stay. Live free or die.

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