

*Holy Book of EOD Biblical  
Verses and Scriptures  
EODP 60A 0-0-0*



*EOD verses, scriptures, directives and quotes  
of time past present and future  
And maybe a few cartoon*

## *Saint Barbara and the Holy Hand Grenade*

*And Saint Barbara raised on high the Holy Hand Grenade of Indian Head, saying, "Bless this, O Mighty EOD Sergeant Major, that with it thou mayst blow thine enemies to tiny bits, in thy mercy." And the EOD techs did rejoice and did feast upon the lambs and toads and tree-sloths and fruit-bats and orangutans and breakfast cereals ... Now did the Sergeant Major say, "First thou pullest the Holy Pin. Then thou must count to three. Three shall be the number of the counting and the number of the counting shall be three. Four shalt thou not count, neither shalt thou count two, excepting that thou then proceedeth to three. Five is right out. Once the number three, being the number of the counting, be reached, then lobbest thou the Holy Hand Grenade in the direction of thine foe, who, being naughty in my sight, shall snuff it."*

*Saint Barbara*  
*(Patron Saint of EOD)*

*What is a patron saint?*

*Patron saints are selected as special protectors and guardians for certain important parts of life. These parts might include professions, diseases, buildings (for example churches), places (for example countries or cities) or events, everything that is important to humans.*

*Early documents show that people and churches were named after apostles and martyrs as early as in the 4th century. In recent years the pope has appointed patron saints, but any person or organization might choose one. Patron saints are usually selected when an event in the saint's life or a certain talent or interest of the saint correspond to the activity the protection is meant to cover.*

*Saint Barbara in history*

*Saint Barbara was a virgin and a martyr. There are no references to Saint Barbara in written history, nor is her name found in St. Jerome's revised history of martyrs.*

*But still the veneration of Saint Barbara was common from the 7th century and on. It was about that time the legend about her martyrdom arose and was introduced in Symeon Metaphrastes collections. The legend was frequently used by the authors (Ado, Usuard, et al.) of the enlarged description of the history of martyrs that arose in Western Europe during the 9th century.*

*Before the 9th century Saint Barbara was venerated in the East as well as in the West and was a very popular saint with the Christians. It might be that the Saint Barbara that is venerated today is a mix of the lives of two separate but closely related martyrs.*

*According to Symeon Metaphrastes and the Latin legend told by Mabritus, Saint Barbara's martyrdom took place in Heliopolis, Egypt. Other, more established, sources state that Nicomedia, the capital of the kingdom of Bithynia, was where the drama took place. They place the time for the event to the early 3rd century. At this time the wealthy and powerful professed to the pre-Christian religion of Graeco-Roman. Christianity was new and mostly spread among the poor.*

*her faith.*

*In the night a miracle happened. The dark prison cell was beaming with heavenly light. Christ revealed himself to Barbara and said – “be patient my daughter, because I am with you”. He healed her wounds and when the morning broke everyone was astounded. The torture went on and more miracles happened. Burning torches meant to scorch Barbara went out as soon as they came near her. Barbara held on to her faith in spite of the torture and the prefect finally sentenced her to death.*

*Dioskuros, who was alternating between rage and the desire to please his daughter, asked permission to administer the death sentence himself. He dragged Barbara to the top of a nearby mountain and decapitated her. Soon after the act he was filled with agony and fled down the mountain. On his way down the slope he was hit by a flash of lightning and died instantly. The same destiny fell upon Maximinus who had pronounced the sentence. The legend states that this was the fourth sign, which led to Barbara being considered a saint. Under the leadership of lay brother Valentinos the disciples brought her body to Nicomedia and buried her in the village church. Around 500 AD emperor Justinian brought her remains to Constantinople, where Pope Leo allowed a church to be built over her new grave in the late 6th century.*

*Why is Saint Barbara the patron saint of EOD personnel?*

*The legend about how her slayers were destroyed by lightning resulted in her being the patron saint against lightning, fire and sudden death. When black powder was introduced to the western world she also became the patron saint against accidents due to explosions, which is a very highly regarded attribute among EOD personnel.*

*Saint Barbara is the patron saint of various activities and places. She is probably most commonly associated with the artillery but also military engineers, fortresses, Syria and the Bacchi Order all have Saint Barbara as their patron saint. The reason the Bacchi Order has Saint Barbara as their patron saint is that Bellman's ancestors' name was Barbara Klein.*

*Why the 4th of December?*

*On 4th of December each year EOD personnel and artillerymen, around the world, gather at their regiments and garrisons to parade and celebrate Saint Barbara. It happens on the 4th of December because, according to the Graeco-Roman calendar, that is the day on which her father executed her by an axe-blow to the neck. (According to all martyr historians in the 9th*

*century, except Rabanus Maurus, Saint Barbara was executed on 16th of December).*

*Saint Barbara is celebrated around the world and even the former Eastern European states that abolished religion for a period, recognise Saint Barbara.*

### *Saint Barbara in art*

*The legend of Saint Barbara has inspired several artists, not least the old masters. Around the world, in churches and in religious paintings are pictures of Barbara and her destiny. She is often pictured with one or more of her attributes, one is the tower with three windows, a chalice in one hand and a palm leaf in the other (the palm leaf is a symbol of martyrdom and symbolises peace). She is often placed beside a piece of ordnance and/or cannonballs.*

*J. P. Vecchio (1480-1528) painted one of the most famous paintings of Saint Barbara. The painting is used as an altarpiece in the church of Saint Maria Formosa in Venice. Another famous painting is placed at the Royal Museum of Fine Arts in Antwerp and was painted by Jan van Eyck in 1437. Saint Barbara might also be seen in the church of Håstad outside the town of Lund, in Sweden.*

*Nicomedia was founded in 264 BC and was the capital of the East until Constantinople took over this role. The town that, today, is resting on the ruins of Nicomedia is called Izmit (a poor town with approximately 25,000 citizens, totally dependent of Constantinople) near Bosporen, Turkey.*

### *The legend of Saint Barbara*

*In Nicomedia, in Asia Minor, a daughter to a wealthy salesman named Dioskuros was born in 210 AD. The mother died shortly after birth.*

*Barbara was brought up as an only child in a very shielded environment. Both her father and the servants adored Barbara for her intellect and her beauty. Out of shyness she kept to her self and did not take part in either social life or amusements. Barbara's choice of friends made her withdrawn from other people. Her search made her susceptible to Christianity. When she heard that bishop Origenus would arrive in Alexandria she wrote him a letter, asking to be enlightened about Christianity. The bishop sent a lay brother to teach her the new faith. Her father, who was afraid that the Christian faith would affect his business negatively, tried in every way to convert Barbara from Christianity. He arranged wealthy and noble suitors for his daughter, he built her a palace richly ornamented with icons, all for nothing. She wanted to get married to a Christian man. Finally the father became so upset that he locked her up in the castle tower.*

*When the father came home from a trip he found all the icons ruined and to the two windows, in the tower where she was held, a third was added. A symbol of the Trinity. She had also ordered for a cross to be painted on the floor of the room where she was confined.*

*The people who had been appointed to guard Barbara told her father that she had been calling for Jesus Christ and Virgin Mary in her prayers. Furious, Dioskurus went to his daughter.*

*Barbara would not listen to her father, but instead tried to redeem him. Now frantic, Dioskurus tried to kill her but God answered Barbara's prayers. He sent a flash of lightning that opened the castle wall and she flew towards the mountains. The father followed her, trying to catch her. Barbara then flew through an opening in the mountainside that closed behind her, making Dioskuros fail in his attempt to catch her. She stayed hidden in the mountain for a while, but when she came out her father caught her and took her to the prefect Maximinus (sometimes called Maximianus). The prefect was stunned by her beauty and pleaded for her to convert from the Christian faith. Barbara refused. She was then tortured to dissuade her from*





## ***EOD Ten Commandments***

***1 Force not stuck parts lest thine days on this earth be short.***

***2 Deliver no ringing blows to unexploded ordnance, no matter how great thine anger, lest thou cause them to function as designed.***

***3 Shunt all rocket leads, lest thou cause ignition and sizzle in thine own juices for hours before thy maker sees fit to end thy misery.***

***4 Probe not forcefully, lest thou incur the wrath of supply, for though thy body hath no stock number and is easily replaced, thine tools have such a number and must be accounted for.***

***5 Ye be wise to avoid working with thine peers, who were born into this world with two left feet.***

***6 Use caution when working with blasting caps, lest thy be left with nowhere to wear thine rings.***

***7 Keep thine eyes open when performing RSPs lest thy seat at the bar be empty and thine "friends" spend much time consoling thy widow.***

***8 Observe all wait times, lest thy body be spread far and wide over the face of the earth, ending forever thine worldly cares.***

***9 Watch not too many John Wayne movies, for thou will do something foolish and receive thy just decoration posthumously.***

***10 Jar not cocked strikers, lest thee witness the EOD phenomena known***

*as a blinding flash of light and rapid case expansion. Be assured that this could be thy last vision of this world and would make thee the subject of much conversation and fond remembrances whenever EOD men gather for a bit of wine, women and song.*

AND THE HOLY MASTER  
BLASTER SAID ONTO THE  
YOUNG TECH - GO FORTH  
AND LEARN THE OLD WAYS  
FOR THEY  
ARE YOUR ROOTS AND  
BEGINNING





## *Heaven's Gate*

I had the most beautiful dream last night

I dreamt that I went to Heaven and St. Peter met me at  
the Pearly Gates

He asked me if I would like to look around, sort of a  
preview of what was to come

It was very beautiful and he asked how I liked Heaven

I told him it was nice, but that I liked **EOD** and I would  
hate having to give it up

Then he led me over a little hill and there lay the most  
beautiful **EOD** range one could imagine

It was flat with no blowholes and the grass was green

There were no beer cans or other junk lying around

Up on top of the hill was a solid gold ten cap blasting  
machine with a big silver **EOD** badge on it

All of a sudden a guy came stumbling by me

He was carrying two haversacks full of C-4 on his shoulder, had a pair of silver crimpers on his belt and a stack of plastic range cards hung from his neck

As he came by me, he smiled at me and then shot me the bird

I turned to St. Peter and said

"I didn't know there were any **EOD** techs in Heaven"

St. Peter just grinned at me and replied

"My son ....that's God. He likes to think He's an **EOD** Tech"

## **EOD Biblical Scripture Common Sense is Referenced**

**And the Holy Master Blaster said on to the EOD masses, 'I expect you all to use your common sense, and that being so important I have placed it in the Holy EODP scriptures'**

**“When dealing with unknown items and SITUATIONS, there is no way to address all possible courses of action. COMMON SENSE will be the ultimate determining guideline in many situations.”**

**"Holy Testament EODP 60A-1-1-7"  
PARAGRAPH 1-2**

**"In many cases you have improvised, using available tools and material to accomplish the mission. Common sense and technical knowledge of ordnance characteristics became survival factors."**

**As Written in the Old Holy Scriptures**

**FM 9-15  
Chapter 2, Para 2-1 d (b)  
Dated March 1989**

**Though one of the miss guided disciplines deleted this from the Old Holy Scripture FM 9-15, not let us hold him in contempt, just realize he was misguided, but not forgiven.**



## *The Forgotten Warriors*

*EOD people are special.  
By our badge and our creed we have chosen to be  
uncommon.*

*While the average person takes pains to avoid  
stress,*

*Our function exists solely because of stressful  
situations.*

*Our reality involves situations only dreamt of in  
Hollywood –  
Fields of explosive ordnance whose very purpose is  
to maim and destroy;  
improvised devices designed to detonate in any one  
of ten different ways;  
the unnerving business of trying to outwit the  
terrorist minds*

*behind weapons of mass destruction...  
We live and work in a world where the  
disturbance of a switch can  
introduce our bodies to the laws of physics.*

*We provide security to thousands of people who  
know nothing about us.*

*By risking our lives we ensure the safety others –  
but we are not afraid.*

*Our banners are clichés like “Initial Success or  
Total Failure”,*

*“It’s Better to Sweat in Peace Than Bleed in  
War”, and*

*“You Crash, We Dash”.*

*We’re part of an organization that generally  
considers us to be step children,  
wanted only when the situation is dangerous and  
already out of control –  
forgotten about in times of peace but indispensable  
when shit hits the fan.*

*In short, we are an insurance policy the Air Force  
prays it never needs.*

*We’re not dismayed by this attitude.*

*It's our heritage to stand tall in the face of  
adversity -  
proud and capable of thinking and acting for  
ourselves in any situation.*

*Throughout the world, badge-wearers form a  
brotherhood.*

*Our legacy is a proud one and our roots run deep.*

*A memorial wall honors our dead,  
and stories of their heroism honor their memory.  
The deeds of brothers and sisters passed remind us*

*of*

*who we are as we look toward the future.*

*It's our vision, and it's our dream – we'll make it  
as big as we want.*

***We'll not apologize for being warriors!***

# ***A SOLDIER DIED TODAY***

*He was getting old and paunchy  
And his hair was falling fast,  
And he sat around the Legion,  
Telling stories of the past.*

*Of a war that he once fought in  
And the deeds that he had done,  
In his exploits with his buddies;  
They were heroes, every one.*

*And 'tho sometimes to his neighbors  
His tales became a joke,  
All his buddies listened quietly  
For they knew whereof he spoke.*

*But we'll hear his tales no longer,  
For ol' Mike has passed away,  
And the world's a little poorer  
For a soldier died today.*

*He won't be mourned by many,  
Just his children and his wife.  
For he lived an ordinary,  
Very quiet sort of life.*

*He held a job and raised a family,  
Going quietly on his way;  
And the world won't note his passing,  
'tho a Soldier died today.*

*When politicians leave this earth,  
Their bodies lie in state,  
While thousands note their passing,  
And proclaim that they were great.*

*Papers tell of their life stories  
From the time that they were young,  
But the passing of a soldier  
Goes unnoticed, and unsung.*

*Is the greatest contribution  
To the welfare of our land,  
Some jerk who breaks his promise  
And cons his fellow man?*

*Or the ordinary fellow  
Who in times of war and strife,  
Goes off to serve his Country  
And offers up his life?*

*The politician's stipend  
And the style in which he lives,  
Are often disproportionate,  
To the service that he gives.*

*While the ordinary soldier,  
Who offered up his all,  
Is paid off with a medal  
And perhaps a pension, small.*

*It's so easy to forget them,  
For it is so many times,*

*That our Mikes and Jims  
Went to battle, but we still pine.*

*It was not the politicians  
With their compromise and ploys,  
Who won for us the freedom  
That our Country now enjoys.*

*Should you find yourself in danger,  
With your enemies at hand,  
Would you really want some cop-out,  
With his ever waffling stand,*

*Or would you want a Soldier,  
His home, his country, his kin,  
Just a common Soldier,  
Who would fight until the end?*

*He was just a common Soldier,  
And his ranks are growing thin,  
But his presence should remind us  
We may need his like again.*

*For when countries are in conflict,  
We find the Soldier's part  
Is to clean up all the troubles  
That the politicians start.*

*If we cannot do him honor  
While he's here to hear the praise,  
Then at least let's give him homage  
At the ending of his days.*

*Perhaps just a simple headline  
in the paper that might say:  
"OUR COUNTRY IS IN MOURNING,  
A SOLDIER DIED TODAY."*

## **THE SILVER BOMB**



**A SILVER BOMB UPON THEIR CHEST.  
THEY'RE EOD, JUST THE BEST.  
THEY LAUGH AT DEATH, OR COME WHAT MAY,  
AND THEY DON'T NEED A DAMNED BERET.**

**TRAINED IN A SCHOOL, BOTH HARD AND ROUGH.  
WHERE ONE MISTAKE, IS MORE THAN ENOUGH.  
ONE SLIP OF HAND AND THEY'LL DIE TODAY.  
BUT THEY DON'T WEAR A DAMN BERET.**

**OUR PROVING GROUND, WAS WORLD WAR II.  
KOREA SHOWED WHAT WE COULD DO.  
IN VIETNAM, WE WERE THERE TO STAY.  
BUT WE STILL DON'T WEAR A DAMN BERET.**

**WE SING OUR PRAISES LOUD AND CLEAR.  
'CAUSE WE DON'T HAVE A PHOTOGRAPHER NEAR.  
FOR WHEN WE WORK NO ONE ELSE WILL STAY  
AND WE DON'T NEED A DAMNED BERET.**

**ONE DAY WE'LL SLIP, THAT DAY WE'LL DIE.  
IN EOD THERE'S JUST ONE TRY.  
IF THERE'S ENOUGH LEFT, TO PUT IN THE CLAY.  
THROW IN OUR BOMB, BUT NO DAMNED BERET.**

**PUT MY BOMB ON MY SON'S CHEST.  
TELL HIM HIS DAD, WAS ONE OF THE BEST.  
IN EOD HE LIVED DAY TO DAY.  
HE WORE A BOMB, BUT NO DAMNED BERET.**

**BOMBS AND GRENADES, HE TOOK IN STRIDE.  
BOLD HE LIVED AND BRAVE HE DIED.  
FOR HIS SILVER BOMB, HE PAID THAT DAY.**

**AND HE NEVER WORE A DAMNED BERET.**

**OUR TALE IS DONE, OUR STORY TOLD.  
WE'RE SOMETIMES SCARED, BUT ALWAYS BOLD.  
WE'LL LAUGH AT DEATH, OR COME WHAT MAY.  
AND WEAR A BOMB, AND NOT A DAMNED BERET.**



## *YOU DON'T KNOW ME*

*You will never know me  
Regardless of how you try*

*You may have worked with me  
And worn the same uniform as me  
But don't think you know me*

*We may have even drank together, laughed  
together  
But still you wouldn't know me*

*I'm confident and sometimes arrogant  
And that you may hold against me*

*My world does not accept failure or admit  
defeat*

*We train, work and fight hard  
That's all that's ever been shown to me*

*I have a family for each of whom I'd die for  
We always work in two's,  
So in life and in death, we are never lonely*

*You may question my morality and even my  
sanity*

*But keep your own opinions, remember...  
You don't know me*

*As I walk up to this freaking IED  
Fear is in every breath I take...  
And you will never know me*

*There are some who know me well*

*We call ourselves EOD*

***Oh Holy is the Master Blaster and the EOD Badge***

***The EOD Badge is my strength and my shield; my heart trusts in it, and I am helped. My heart leaps for joy and I will give thanks to it in song. The EOD badge is the strength of his people, a fortress of salvation for its anointed ones.***

***All Scripture is breathed out in the EODPs and profitable for teaching, for reproof, for correction, and for training in righteousness, that the EOD Tech may be competent, equipped for every good work.***

***Be strong and courageous. Do not fear or be in dread of them, for it is the dearmier and rocket wrench that who goes with you. They will not leave you or forsake you."***

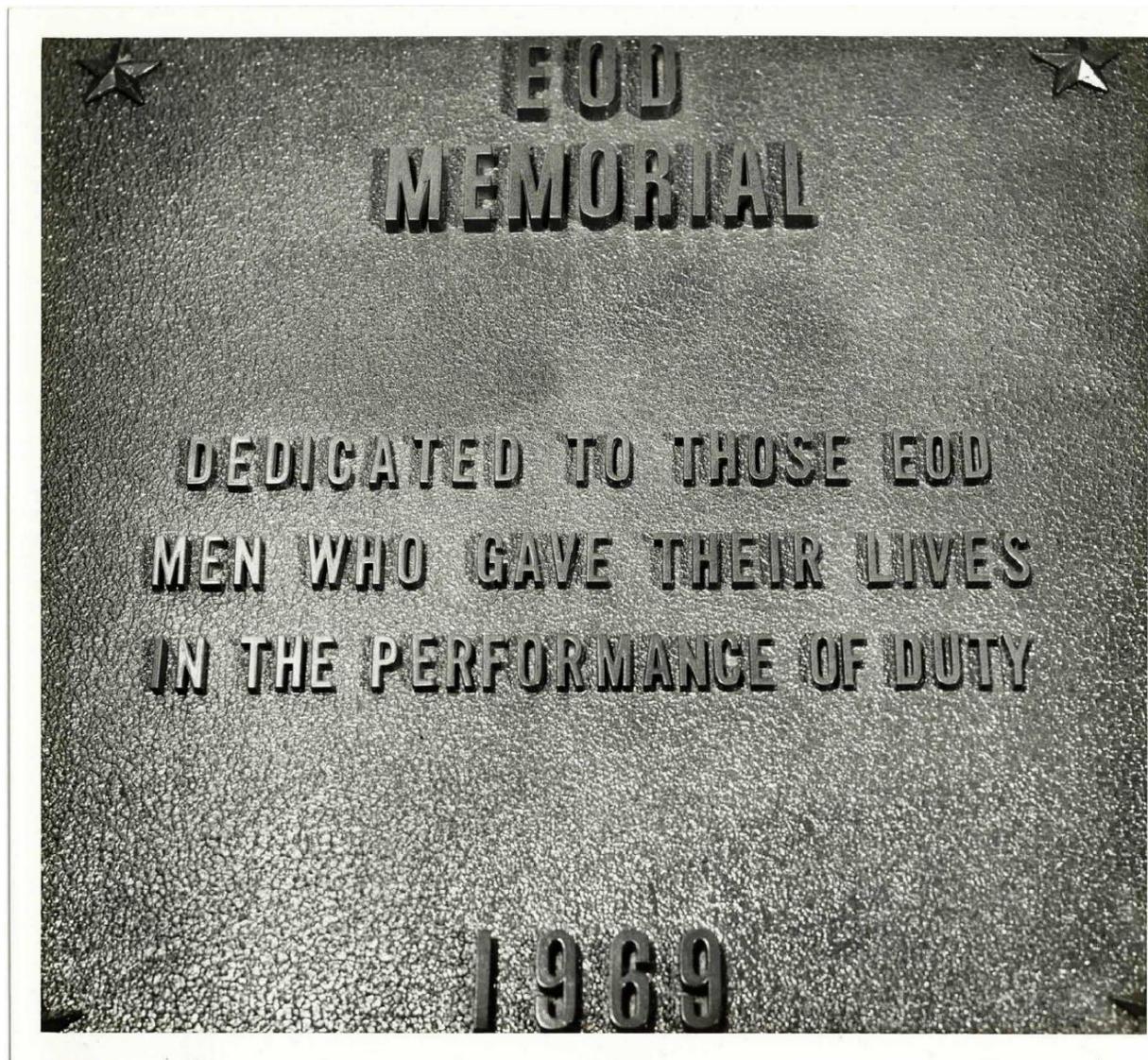


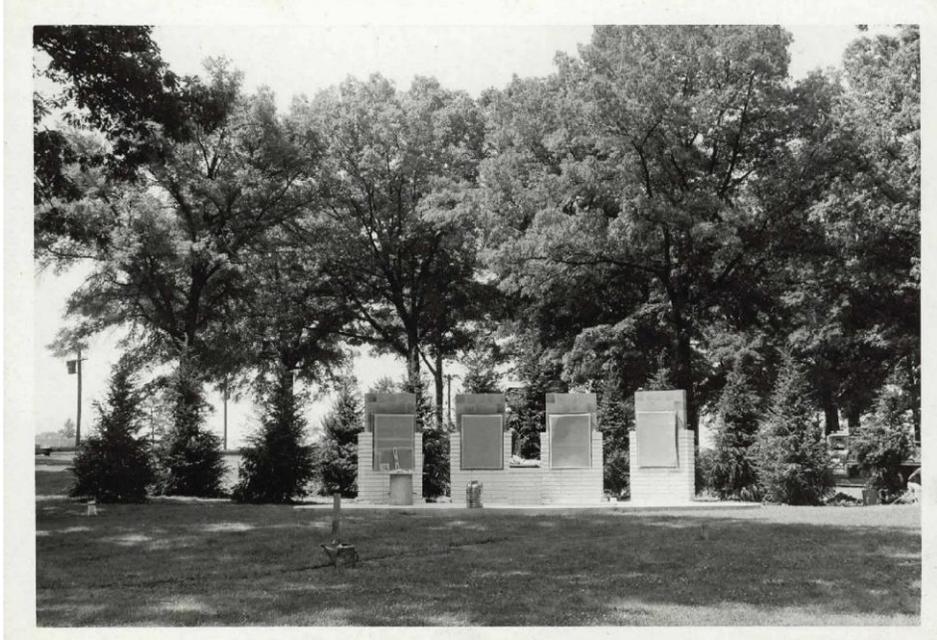
***It is the robot who goes before you. It will be with you; it will not leave you or forsake you. Do not fear or be dismayed."***

***The dearmier is my strength and my song, and it has become my salvation; this is my Idol, and I will praise it, my EOD tool, and I will exalt it.***

*And the Holy master Blaster did say - show onto me a second idol, one that shall remember us all when we have fallen. One that shall be honored and worshipped by the many EOD masses, One that shall be honored yearly in the early Spring of May.*

## **"We Remember"**







The Holy Keeper of the EOD Scripture  
Launches his MK II Mod 3 Ass fork  
toward Satan



The Master Blaster is my rock, my fortress and my deliverer; my Team is my rock, in whom I take refuge. For they are my shield and the horn of my salvation, my stronghold.

Create in me a good team leader, O Mighty First sergeant, and renew a steadfast spirit within me. Do not cast me from your presence or take your Holy Blessing's from me. Restore to me the joy of your mighty wisdom and grant me a case of beer, to sustain me.

Show me your ways, O Master Blaster, teach me your paths; guide me in your truth and teach me, for you are my sacred Idol and my mentor, and my hope to be as good an EOD tech as thou are.



Satan the unholy, smiles as he waits for the failure of the Blessed EOD tech. But the EOD Tech is blessed and shall not fail

## EOD Personnel Performance Rating Data

### Job Requirements

#### EOD NCOIC

1. Leaps tall buildings with a single bound.
2. Is faster than a speeding bullet.
3. Can fly faster than a mighty rocket.
4. Is more swift than a diesel train.
5. Give policy guidance to God.

#### ASSISTANT EOD SUPERVISOR

1. Must take a running start to leap over tall buildings.
2. Is just as fast as a speeding bullet.
3. When flying cannot penetrate the ionosphere.
4. As swift as a diesel train.
5. Talks with God.

#### EOD SERGEANT

1. Can only leap over short buildings.
2. Not quite as fast as a speeding bullet.
3. Only flies as high as commercial aircraft.
4. Must hang on to train when running to keep up with it.
5. Listens to God.

#### EOD SPECIALIST

1. Crashes into buildings when trying to jump over them.
2. Can shoot bullets.
3. Has trouble flying.
4. Must ride on train in order to keep up with it.
5. Listens to and talks with animals.

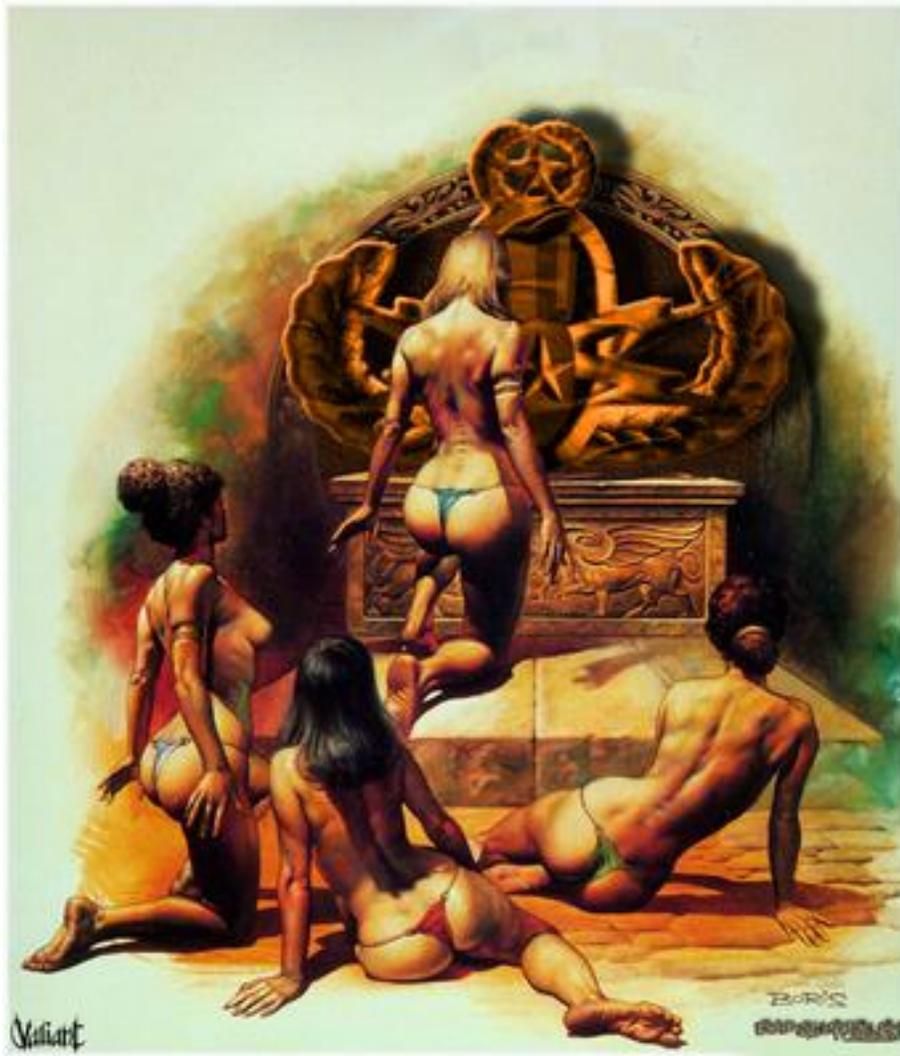
#### EOD OFFICER

1. Cannot recognize buildings.
2. Wounds self while attempting to shoot gun.
3. Cannot fly; cannot even walk fast.
4. Is afraid of trains.
5. Talks to walls and self.

#### EOD EVALUATOR

1. Knows answer; likes dark secrets
2. Questions so as to confuse personnel with right answer.
3. Hates family; enjoys long field trips.
4. Fears field EOD units; does best to discredit.
5. Has empirical dreams of his knowledge.

*And the Holy Master Blaster did say unto the EOD masses  
"Thou shall worship no idol but mine and thou shall rejoice in thy  
triumphs and historic deeds" so sayth the Master Blaster so sayth  
we all. Glory be to him that wears the EOD Badge!*



*EOD is my strength and my song; it has become my salvation. Shouts of joy and victory resound in the tents of the EOD righteous: "The EOD Tech's right hand has done mighty things! The EOD Tech's right hand is lifted high; the EOD Tech's right hand has done mighty things!"*



*So do not fear, for I am with you; do not be dismayed, for I am your EOD team mate. I will strengthen you and help you; I will uphold you with my own righteous right hand.*

**BJBJCAL SAYJNG AND SCRJPTURES  
OF THE HOLY MASTER BLASTERS  
BJBLE EODP 60 A 0-0-0**

*In the beginning, the EOD Sgt was not happy, so he rose and began;  
On the first day the EOD sgt looked over the peaceful rolling lands,  
and he was happy*

*On the second day the EOD Sgt looked over the rolling lands and said  
'let there be a demo range" and so it was and he was happy.*

*On the third day the EOD Sgt looked over the demo range and said  
"range limit what range limit? And he was happy*

*On the fourth day the EOD Sgt responded to the big city to RSP and  
JED, the people were joyful is seeing his acts of bravery, and he was  
happy.*

*On the fifth day the EOD Sgt was promoted to Sergeant Major and he  
was happy*

*On the sixth day the EOD Sgt and his brethren did celebrate his  
promotion with beer, whiskey and other fruits of the vine, and he was  
happy.*

*On the seventh day the EOD Sgt could verily move and his wife was  
upset with his behavior the night before, he was hung over, yet being the  
EOD Sgt he was - he was happy.*

Oh Blessed Be the Holy Master Blaster as he counsels and consoles  
a young EOD Tech - his compassion is without peer.

LOL. Did you see that guy's brain  
spatter? That was fucking awesome.

I killed a man,  
Oh Holy Master Blaster

I know Kicked  
ass didn't it?



***For thee that seeketh the all knowing and sacred EODP. Ask, and it shall be given you; seek; and you shall find; knock and it shall be opened unto you. For every one that asketh receiveth; and he that seeketh findeth; and to him that knocketh it shall be opened. So sayeth the Holy Idol called Teck Center.***

***Trust in your Senior EOD Supervisor with all your heart, and lean not on your own understanding; in all your ways acknowledge him and he will make your paths straight. So sayth the Master of EOD***

***There is a time for everything, and a season for every activity under heaven: a time to be born and a time to die, a time to plant and a time to uproot, a time to kill and a time to heal, a time to tear down and a time to build, a time to weep and a time to laugh, a time to mourn and a time to dance, a time to scatter stones and a time to gather them, a time to embrace and a time to refrain, a time to search and a time to give up, a time to keep and a time to throw away, a time to tear and a time to mend, a time to be silent and a time to speak, a time to love and a time to hate, a time for war and a time for peace. Then there is a time for EOD graduation and a time for your first incident. So sayth the EOD Master***

***And the EOD instructor did say, "I am the way and the truth and the life. No one comes to graduation except through me."***

***EOD morning mass prayer***

***"O Lord, Bless this Thy hand grenade, that with it Thou mayest blow Thine enemies to tiny bits, in Thy mercy."***



*No temptation has seized you except what is common to the FOD Tech.  
And the Master Blaster is faithful; he will not let you be tempted beyond  
what you can bear (or drink). But when you are tempted, he will also provide  
a way out so that you can get away with it*

*And the Holy Master Blaster sent his most brave EOD tech  
SFC St Michael to tell the engineer's to get off the Holy EOD demo range.*

*So angered was SFC St Michael by their  
presences and failure to leave that he pulled his Holy demo knife  
and laid waste to the unholy engineers for desecrating the  
Holy Demo Range . All hail St Michael*



***Therefore, I urge you, EOD brothers, in view of EOD's mercy, to offer your bodies as living sacrifices, holy and pleasing to the Holy Master Blaster—this is your spiritual act of worship. But wear your bomb suit for Gods sakes.***

***I write these things to you who believe in the Holy Master Blaster so that you may know that you have eternal life. This is the confidence we have in approaching him: that if we ask anything of task or mission according to his will, he hears us.***

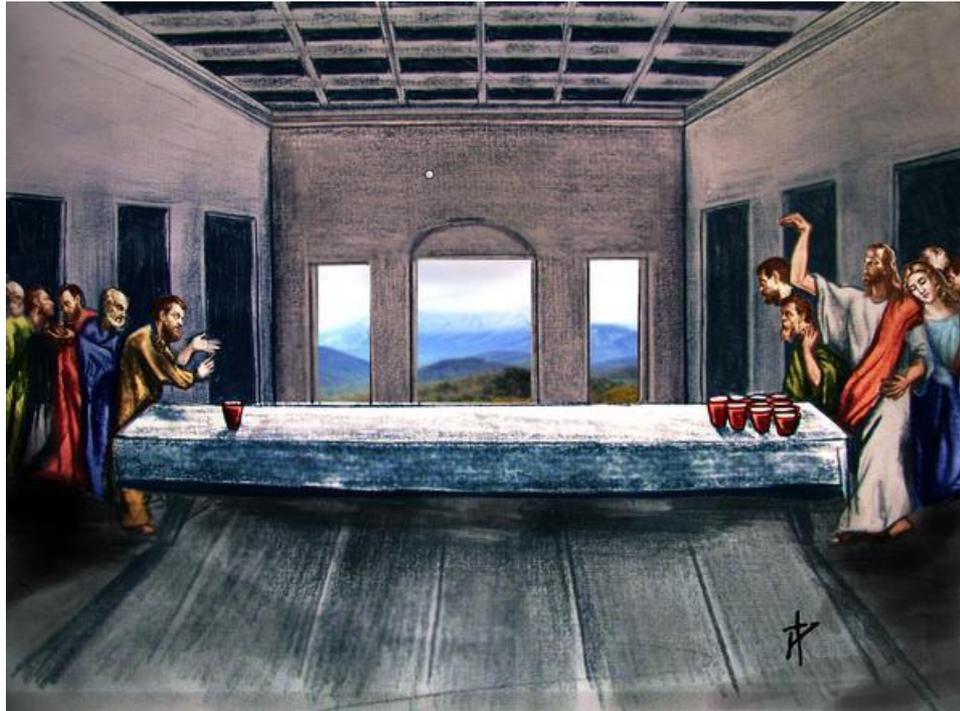
***"O Lord, bless this Thy hand grenade, that with it Thou mayest blow Thine enemies to tiny bits, in Thy mercy."***

***The Holy Master Blaster sayeth unto the teams "and teaching them to obey everything I have commanded you. And surely I am with you always, to the very end of the age."***

***Finally, brothers, whatever is true, whatever is noble, whatever is right, whatever is pure, whatever is lovely, whatever is admirable—if anything is excellent or praiseworthy—think about such things such as the Master EOD Badge.***

***And the Sr EOD Supervisor said - Have I not commanded you? Be strong and courageous. Do not be terrified; do not be discouraged, for the I your leader will be with you wherever you go."***

*And it was said – “There shall be a Day Room. One which has a bar, and has many Forms of entertainment and games, and the Holy master Blaster will challenge you to the most skilled of those game. And when the fun, drinking and game playing is done we shall forth and defeat thy enemy . And never shall the engineer corp be considered worry to enter our day room, nor play our games, for we are the righteous – we are the brave we are FOD” As it is said. Let it be done “Fire in the Hole”*



***"Enter through the narrow gate. For wide is the gate and broad is the road that leads to the impact range, and many enter through it. But small is the gate and narrow the road that leads EOD to the Holy demo range, and only a few find it."***

***The EOD righteous perish, and no one ponders it in his heart; devout EOD men are taken away, and no one understands that the righteous are taken away to be spared from evil. Those EOD who walk uprightly enter into peace; they find rest as they lie in death.***

***Early the next morning CSM Blaster gathered the EOD Techs together and went up to the temple of the Master Blaster. They brought seven bulls, seven rams, seven cases of beer and seven male goats as food for the BBQ, for the promotion party of CPL Sally the female EOD Tech. The CSM commanded the 1st Sgt's, the descendants of first EOD Techs, to offer these on the BBQ made from a bomb of the Holy Master Blaster. So they slaughtered the bulls, and the 1st Sgt's took the blood and sprinkled it on the BBQ; next they slaughtered the rams and sprinkled their blood on the BBQ; then they started their lust for beer and sprinkled some on BBQ. The goats for the offering were brought before the CSM and the EOD masses, and they laid their hands on them. The 1st Sgt's then slaughtered the goats and presented their blood on the BBQ for a offering to atone for all EOD, because the CSM had ordered the BBQ and cold beer as offering for all EOD.***

And the Holy Master Blaster provided on to his followers a tool to destroy or disable targets at ranges greater than that achievable by an engineer; to engage his enemy with single shots while the engineer cried for they had none



Damn this thing is heavy I need an engineer to carry it for me

***Now there was a day when the sons of EOD came to present themselves before the Holy Master Blaster, and Satan came also among them.***

***And the Holy Master Blaster said unto Satan, Whence comest thou? Then Satan answered him, and said, From going to and fro in the earth, and from walking up and down in it.***

***And the Holy Master Blaster said unto Satan, Hast thou considered my EOD Tech SFC Crabmaster, that there is none like him in the earth, a perfect and an upright man, one that feareth nothing, and escheweth evil?***

***Then Satan answered the Holy Master Blaster, and said, Doth SFC Crabmaster fear EOD for nought?***

***Hast not thou made an hedge about him, and about his house, and about all that he hath on every side? thou hast blessed the work of his hands, and his substance is increased in the land.***

***But put forth thine hand now, and touch all that he hath, and he will curse thee to thy face.***

***And the Holy Master Blaster said unto Satan, Behold, all that he hath is in thy power; only upon himself put not forth thine hand. So Satan went forth from the presence of the EOD.***

***And the EOD unit returned again with joy, saying, Holy Master Blaster, even the engineers are subject unto us through thy name.***

***And he said unto them, I beheld Satan, the engineer commander as lightning fall from heaven.***

***Behold, I give unto you power to tread on serpents, scorpions, engineers, Taliban and over all the power of the enemy: and nothing shall by any means hurt you.***

***Notwithstanding in this rejoice not, that the spirits are subject unto you; but rather rejoice, because your names are written in heaven***

***The Master Blaster said unto him, Thou shalt love the EOD program with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment. And the second is like unto it, Thou shalt love thy EOD Brother as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the directives and the EODPs.***

*Guard ye vigilantly against pretenders to thy kind, usurper's of thy rightful place and those covetous of the holy master blaster and suffer not such imposters and pretenders to partake in ways of the true and righteous EOD men, even as they bring sorrow and despair on thy house.*

*The ole EOD tech was at the bar and looked out through the lattice. J saw among the simple, J noticed among the young EOD men, some who thought lacked judgment. He was going down the street near her corner, walking along in the direction of her house at twilight, as the day was fading, as the dark of night set in. Then out came a woman to meet him, dressed like a prostitute and with crafty intent. She took hold of him and kissed him and with a brazen face she said: "J have fellowship offerings at home; today J need you young stud. So J came out to meet you; J looked for you and have found you! J have covered my bed with camo poncho liners. J have perfumed my bed with myrrh, aloes and cinnamon. Come, let's drink deep of love till morning; let's enjoy ourselves with love! The young EOD tech thought about it for a moment, thought about all the VD films he had to watch, what his Team leader told him. But with persuasive words she thought that she led him astray; that she seduced him with her smooth talk. And so was the storey of PFC Johnny's first case of the clap.*

*But in your hearts set apart the Master Blaster as your leader. Always be prepared to give an answer to everyone who asks you to give the reason for the work that you have. But do this with gentleness and respect,*

*The Master Blaster is my rock, my fortress and my deliverer; my Team is my rock, in whom J take refuge. For they are my shield and the horn of my salvation, my stronghold.*

*Create in me a good team leader, O Mighty First sergeant, and renew a steadfast spirit within me. Do not cast me from your presence or take your Holy Blessing's from me.*

*Restore to me the joy of your mighty wisdom and grant me a case of beer, to sustain me.*

*You shall have no other idols before me. "You shall not make for yourself a carved image, or any likeness of anything that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth. You shall not bow down to them or serve them, for I the Holy Master Blaster the most senior of all Holy Command Sergeant Major am a jealous CSM, visiting the iniquity of the EOD fathers on the EOD children to the third and the fourth generation of those who hate me, but showing steadfast love to thousands of those who love me and keep my commandments. "You shall not take the name of the Holy Master Blaster your idol in vain, for I will not hold him guiltless who takes my name in vain. "Remember the party day, to keep it holy. For many days you shall labor, and do all your work, but this day is a party day to the Master Blaster. On it you shall not do any work, you, or your son, or your daughter, your team mates, or your motorcycle, or the dogs who are within your gates. For these days the Holy Master Blaster made the orderly room and day room, the demo ranges, and all that is in them, and rested on the party day. Therefore the Holy Master Blaster blessed the party day and made it holy. "Honor your Team Leader and all team members, othat your days may be long in the land that the Holy Master Blaster is giving you. "You shall not murder, except thy enemies. "You shall not commit adultery, no purpose. "You shall not steal. "You shall not bear false witness against your team mates. "You shall not covet your team member's house; you shall not covet your team member's wife, or his motorcycle, or his jeep, or his toys, or anything that is your team mate's."*

## A Time to Heal

They went off to fight a war  
when they were no more than boys...  
Leaving behind the last days of their youth,  
with all its innocence and joy.

Off to a strange, faraway land  
by the thousands they would go...  
Never really knowing for sure  
who was their friend...who was their foe.

They crawled through muddy streams;  
they died, alone, on rainy nights.  
In then end they'd begin to question  
who was wrong and who was right.

Soon, we all began to protest  
"bring this damn war to an end!"  
It was time to bring our boys home...  
Let our nation begin to mend.

There were never any parades...  
They came home alone...one at a time  
to strangers pointing their fingers  
as if they'd committed a crime.

They had all fought for their country...  
They just did as they were told.  
Their belief in democracy and freedom  
made them soldiers, brave and bold.

It's time to ask for their forgiveness  
though, for some it may come too late.  
We were a frightened, ungrateful nation  
struggling through a very uncertain state.

We should shed our tears together...  
As a nation we should cry...  
For allowing so much time to pass  
before we could look them in the eye

A little Bird

A little bird  
Flew on my window seal  
I couched him in  
With a crumb of bread  
then I smashed his fricken head  
A wonderful day begins

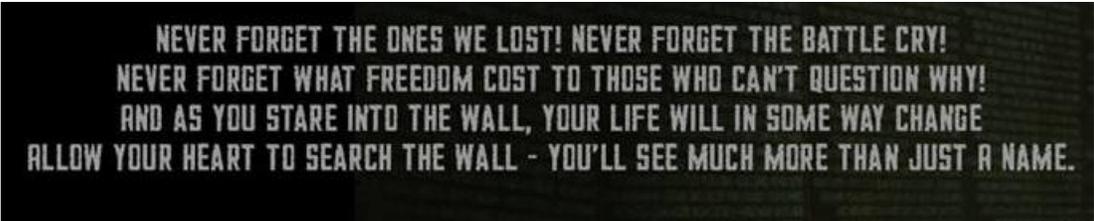
" The Holy Master Blaster opened the bag of bog hot pretzels, gave thanks and broke it and gave it to his technicians, saying, "Take and eat; this is my body." Then he took the cup, gave thanks and offered it to them saying, "Drink from it all of you. This is my beer from my personal stash from the covenant, which is poured out for many for the forgiveness of sins. I tell you, I will not drink of this beer of the grains from now on until that day when I drink it anew with you in Holy Master Blaster's kingdom"

### **Good Traditions (The Traditions of the Holy Master Blaster and the EOD community)**

EODP 60 X-1-1-21: I commend you because you remember me in everything and maintain the **traditions** even as I have delivered them to you.

EODP 60 X -2-1-67: So then, brethren, stand firm and hold to the **traditions** which you were taught by us, either **by word of mouth** or by letter.

EODP X 2-1-682: Now we command you, brethren, in the name of our Holy Master Blaster, that you keep away from any engineer who is living in idleness and not in accord with the **Holy EODPs** that you received from us.



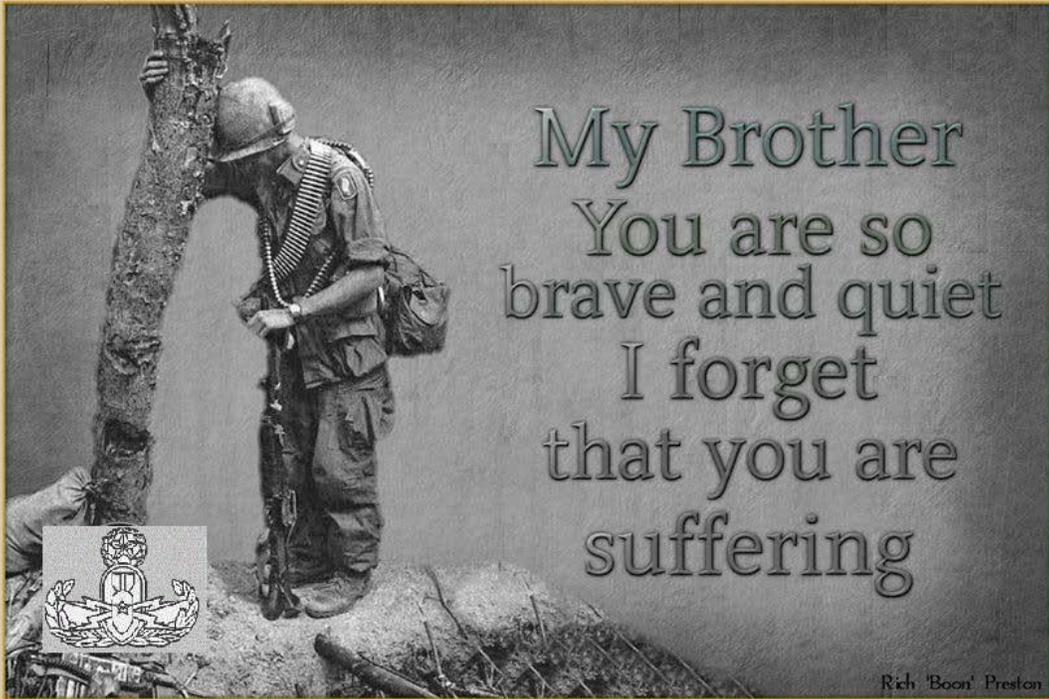
NEVER FORGET THE ONES WE LOST! NEVER FORGET THE BATTLE CRY!  
NEVER FORGET WHAT FREEDOM COST TO THOSE WHO CAN'T QUESTION WHY!  
AND AS YOU STARE INTO THE WALL, YOUR LIFE WILL IN SOME WAY CHANGE  
ALLOW YOUR HEART TO SEARCH THE WALL - YOU'LL SEE MUCH MORE THAN JUST A NAME.



**IF THEY STAND BESIDE YOU...HONOR THEM**

**IF THEY STAND BEHIND YOU...PROTECT THEM**

**IF THEY STAND AGAINST YOU...DESTROY THEM**



My Brother  
You are so  
brave and quiet  
I forget  
that you are  
suffering

Rich 'Boon' Preston

*~The obvious often isn't~*



Untitled, Unfinished, Undone

The dust is unsettled in the corridors of my mind  
I thought I had swept it clean for the very last time  
Don't mean nuthin' was my motto from the past  
And the whole world could kiss my EOD ass

Thoughts of war were to be buried deep  
God knows the friendships were never mine to keep  
Every day we existed was as the roll of the ivory dice  
More often than not that bitch lady luck did not suffice

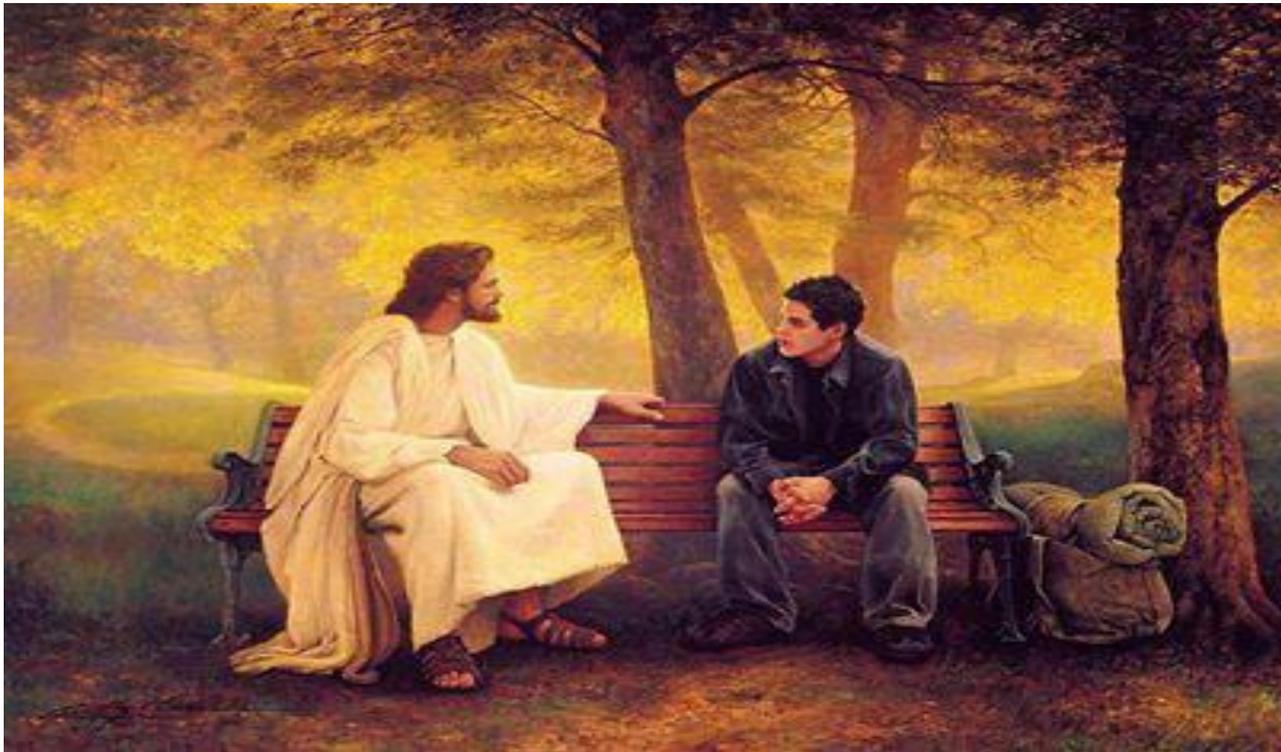
Lost youths wandering around in the desert tan or jungle green  
Faces longtime forgotten now once again seen  
Though their names have slipped silently away  
Their souls remain visible and are with me to this day

Do I have any regrets you might solemnly ask?  
If I had a wish to make and grant within my grasp  
I would to God The Few would have never died  
And we could once more stand muster side by side

Dreams are free yet somewhat frightening at times  
And the simple truth is that not all reason and realities rhyme  
We had the privilege to live and walk together once you see  
And their memories as twilight shadows shall always be

Within me

*The Master Blaster said unto him, Thou shalt love the EOD program with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment. And the second is like unto it, Thou shalt love thy EOD Brother as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the directives and the EODPs.*



Holy Master Blaster says to all  
"Blest is EOD Join Now"



It's A Blast

***For thee that seeketh the all knowing and sacred EODP. Ask, and it shall be given you; seek; and you shall find; knock and it shall be opened unto you. For every one that asketh receiveth; and he that seeketh findeth; and to him that knocketh it shall be opened. So sayeth the Holy Idol called Teck Center.***

***The Holy Master Blaster sayeth unto the teams "and teaching them to obey everything I have commanded you. And surely I am with you always, to the very end of the age."***

***Trust in your Senior EOD Supervisor with all your heart, and lean not on your own understanding; in all your ways acknowledge him and he will make your paths straight. So sayth the Master of EOD***

***There is a time for everything, and a season for every activity under heaven: a time to be born and a time to die, a time to plant and a time to uproot, a time to kill and a time to heal, a time to tear down and a time to build, a time to weep and a time to laugh, a time to mourn and a time to dance, a time to scatter stones and a time to gather them, a time to embrace and a time to refrain, a time to search and a time to give up, a time to keep and a time to throw away, a time to tear and a time to mend, a time to be silent and a time to speak, a time to love and a time to hate, a time for war and a time for peace. Then there is a time for EOD graduation and a time for your first incident. So sayth the EOD Master***

***And the EOD instructor did say, "I am the way and the truth and the life. No one comes to graduation except through me."***

***Therefore, I urge you, EOD Brothers, in view of EOD's mercy, to offer your bodies as living sacrifices, holy and pleasing to the Holy Master Blaster—this is your spiritual act of worship. But wear your bomb suit for Gods sakes.***

***I write these things to you who believe in the Holy Master Blaster so that you may know that you have eternal life. This is the confidence we have in approaching him: that if we ask anything of task or mission according to his will, he hears us.***

***Finally, brothers, whatever is true, whatever is noble, whatever is right, whatever is pure, whatever is lovely, whatever is admirable—if anything is excellent or praiseworthy—think about such things such as the Master EOD Badge.***

***And the Sr EOD Supervisor said - Have I not commanded you? Be strong and courageous. Do not be terrified; do not be discouraged, for the I your leader will be with you wherever you go."***

***"Enter through the narrow gate. For wide is the gate and broad is the road that leads to the impact range, and many enter through it. But small is the gate and narrow the road that leads EOD to the Holy demo range, and only a few find it."***

*As the Holy Master Blaster was making a visit to the FCR Training program He said with a grin "See you can teach an engineer to do some of our jobs. But this young fellow needs some help. The instruction was to unscrew the fuze, not screw the fuze"*



And the Holy Master Blaster said on to the EOD masses,  
"I except you all to use your common sense, and that  
being so important I have placed it in the Holy EODP  
scriptures'

"When dealing with unknown items and SITUATIONS,  
there is no way to address all possible courses of action.  
COMMON SENSE will be the ultimate determining  
guideline in many situations."

"Holy Testament EODP 60A-1-1-7"  
PARAGRAPH 1-2

"In many cases you have improvised, using available  
tools and material to accomplish the mission. Common  
sense and technical knowledge of ordnance  
characteristics became survival factors."

As Written in the Old Holy Scriptures

FM 9-15  
Chapter 2, Para 2-1 d (b)  
Dated March 1989

Though one of the miss guided disciplines deleted this  
from the Old Holy Scripture FM 9-15, not let us hold him in  
contempt, just realize he was misguided, but not forgiven.

DISTANT ECHOES:

The times have changed and memories fade  
Into the darkness of the night  
Yet the sounds of war echo within the mind  
As the warrior longs for the new days light

He still hears his brother that calls  
And sees the life fade from his eyes  
He holds him in his trembling arms  
Tears flow as he asks himself why

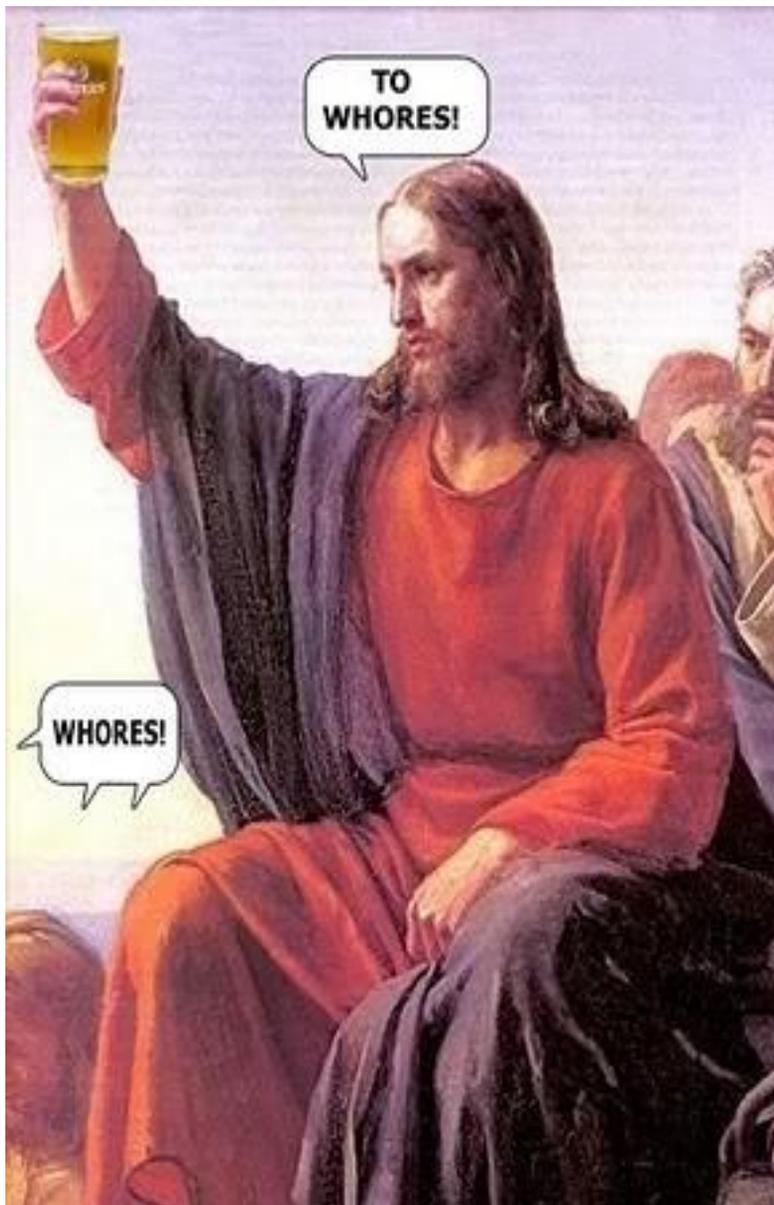
The haunting sounds of a war long past  
The pains of a war that his country denied  
His only rewards were the protesters songs  
As they spit on him as he passed slowly by

No parades welcomed this veteran of war  
No applause was given, no big welcome home  
When he stepped foot on his American soil  
He walked as an outcast and stood there alone

The years have softened a cold nations heart  
Though the intolerance of his war still remains  
Yet in the darkness of his endless night  
The feelings of emptiness remain just the same

His code of honor lays within himself  
His only peace is the freedom gained  
If you asked him to do it all over again  
He'd say my love for America has never changed

*And the Holy master Blaster called all of his EOD techs together to celebrate the birth of the first EOD Tech. And the Master Blaster said on to all who heard - "Go therefore and make EOD techs of all worthy soldiers, sailors, airmen and marine, place a EOD badge upon them in the name of the Holy Master Blaster and of our fallen and living, teaching them to observe all that I have commanded you. And behold, the Master Blaster will be with you always, to the end of the age."*



## ***EOD Biblical Scripture***

### ***Common Sense is Referenced***

***And the Holy Master Blaster said on to the EOD masses, "I except you all to use your common sense, and that being so important I have placed it in the Holy EODP scriptures'***

***"When dealing with unknown items and SITUATIONS, there is no way to address all possible courses of action. COMMON SENSE will be the ultimate determining guideline in many situations."***

***"Holy Testament EODP 60A-1-1-7"***

***PARAGRAPH 1-2***

***"In many cases you have improvised, using available tools and material to accomplish the mission. Common sense and technical knowledge of ordnance characteristics became survival factors."***

***As Written in the Old Holy Scriptures***

***FM 9-15***

***Chapter 2, Para 2-1 d (6)***

***Dated March 1989***

***Though one of the miss guided disciplines deleted this from the Old Holy Scripture FM 9-15, not let us hold him in contempt, just realize he was misguided, but not forgiven.***

BLESTED BE THE OLE EOD SENIOR  
SUPERVISOR



And the ole Time EOD Senior Supervisor said onto the new EOD Tech;  
Call to me and I will answer you and tell you great and unsearchable  
things you do not know.

***And the ole Time EOD Senior Supervisor said onto the new EOD Tech; Call to me and I will answer you and tell you great and unsearchable things you do not know.***

***All EOD Scripture is breathed out by the Tech center and profitable for teaching, for reproof, for correction, and for training in righteousness, that the EOD man of God may be complete, equipped for every good work.***

*Show me your ways, O Master Blaster, teach me your paths; guide me in your truth and teach me, for you are my sacred Idol and my mentor, and my hope to be as good an EOD tech as thou are.*

*For I know the plans I have for you, declares the Holy master Blaster, plans to prosper you and not harm you, plans to give you hope and a future. Then you will call upon me and come and drink with to me, and I will listen to you. You will seek me and find me when you seek me with all your beer from all the mistakes thou know ye shall maket.*

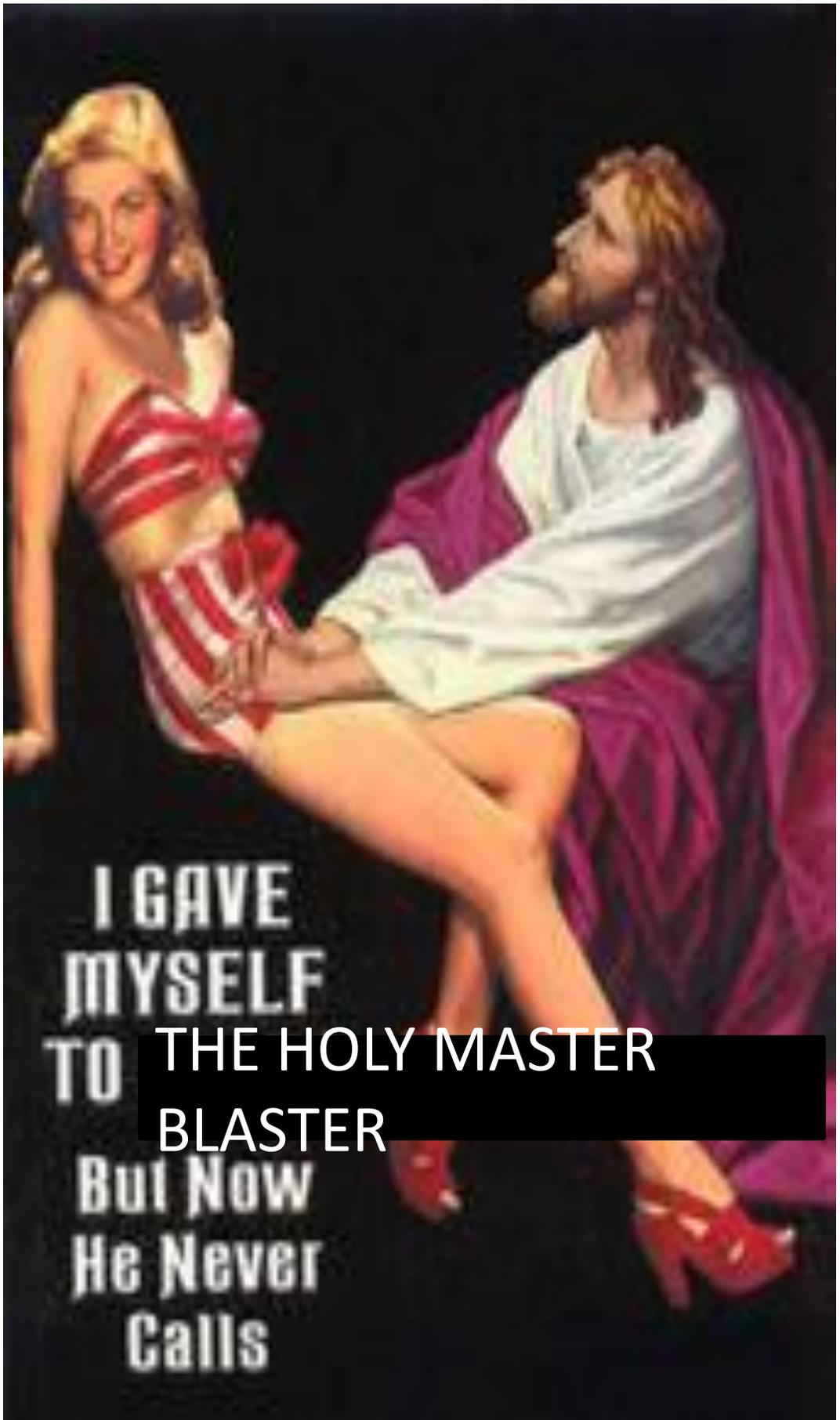
*There is neither Army nor Navy, there is neither bond nor free, there is neither male nor female: for ye are all one in the eyes of the Holy Master Blaster.*

*And when they had performed all things according to the law of the EODPs, they returned into the EOD School, to their own city on Eglin AFB.*

*Thou camest down also upon mount 20th Support Bde, and spakest with them from what they call heaven, and gavest them WTF judgments, and laws, questionable statutes and poor EOD commandments*

*Even as Indian Head and Elgin, and the cities about them in like manner, giving themselves over to fornication, and going after strange flesh, are set forth for an example, suffering the vengeance of eternal fire from EOD parties at thy local pubs.*

*And the Master Blaster said on to all who heard - "Go therefore and make EOD techs of all worthy soldiers, sailors, airmen and marine, place a EOD badge upon them in the name of the Holy Master Blaster and of our fallen and living, teaching them to observe all that I have commanded you. And behold, the Master Blaster will be with you always, to the end of the age."*



I GAVE  
MYSELF  
TO THE HOLY MASTER  
BLASTER  
But Now  
He Never  
Calls

## *Holy Be the Senior EOD Supervisor*



*From our killed or wounded EOD operator - but he was pierced for our transgressions, he was crushed for our iniquities; the punishment that brought us peace was upon him, and by his wounds we learn not to make mistakes.*

*So do not fear, for I am with you; do not be dismayed, for I am your Senior EOD Supervisor. I will strengthen you and help you; I will uphold you with my righteous right hand.*

*I will lead the blind by ways they have not known, along unfamiliar paths I will guide them; I will turn the darkness into light before them and make the rough places smooth.*

*I will instruct you and teach you in the ways of EOD; I will counsel you and watch over you.*

*Even though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for they EODPs are with me; my dearmer and demo kit, they comfort me.*

## A Promise

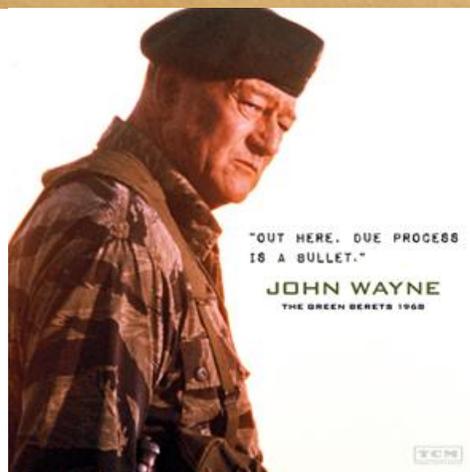
I have fought upon a foreign soil  
Seen first hand the devastation of war  
I've seen many a kid that we called men  
As they lay dieing on a jungle floor

I have heard the chants of flower children  
Mocking the sacrifice our heroes gave  
While waving their cardboard signs of peace  
As our warriors were lowered to their grave

I have yet to understand the flawed logic  
As to why we fight at home and across the sea  
When deep down within each and every heart  
We all share the longing to be free

It's been a while since I have fought a war  
But it seems nothing has really changed  
When those who gather in the name of God  
Shout that our service men should die in shame

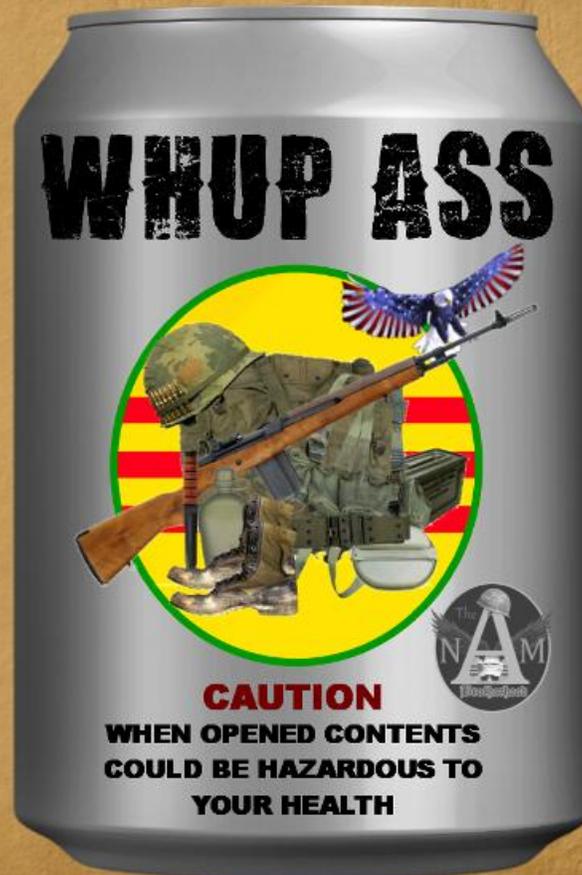
I will say this once and then I'll be done  
If we veterans cross paths with those righteous few  
And If we hear you spew out anti-veteran filth  
We Veterans will take our hellish war too you





"IN PEACE THERE'S NOTHING SO BECOMES A MAN AS MODEST STILLNESS AND HUMILITY; BUT WHEN THE BLAST OF WAR BLOWS IN OUR EARS, THEN IMITATE THE ACTION OF THE TIGER; STIFFEN THE SINEWS, SUMMON UP THE BLOOD, DISGUISE FAIR NATURE WITH HARD-FAVOR'D RAGE."

**WHEN LOGIC AND REASON  
JUST WON'T CUT IT...**



**"STAY THIRSTY MY BROTHERS"**

Generations of American Patriots  
 have given their lives  
 defending the Constitution.  
 If you come for my guns,  
 I'll be One of Them.

You want to know her inside out, every contour and curve, every need and whim, what makes her tick.  
 No better time to get all-over acquainted than when you disassemble/assemble her for servicing.

Take it easy, no force . . . you could damage your chances in a showdown.

Eye-check the parts as you handle 'em. Get to know 'em by name and make sure they're OK for action.

Lay the parts down on a clean tarp or something in left-to-right order so that you won't lose any. Know how far you can strip, and stop right there.

OK, by the numbers now, start stripping—but gently. The orange numbers are for taking it apart; the black for putting it together.

GETTIN' TO KNOW ALL ABOUT YOU . . .

# HOW TO STRIP YOUR BABY

COMES A FIREFIGHT—YOUR M16/A1 RIFLE'S YOUR DEAREST NEXT O'SKIN—BAR NONE!



DISASSEMBLY	ASSEMBLY
<b>1</b> Remove magazine.	Insert and seat. <b>16</b>
<b>2</b> Open bolt, check chamber for ammo.	
<b>3</b> Press takedown pin to right with cartridge or finger.	Be sure selector lever's on SAFE or SEMI-AUTO before closing upper and lower receivers. <b>15</b>
<b>4</b> Pull back on charging handle and bolt carrier assembly.	Shove 'em in in reverse order. <b>14</b>



DISASSEMBLY	ASSEMBLY
<b>5</b> Take out the bolt and carrier assembly.	Put 'em back the same way, but be sure the bolt's unlocked. <b>13</b>
<b>6</b> Remove the charging handle.	Hook the handle in, then shove it in. <b>12</b>
<b>7</b> Push out the firing pin retaining pin.	Insert firing pin retaining pin, like so: Put the firing pin forward. The retaining pin goes in back of the large shoulder of the firing pin. Turn the retaining pin as you install it. <b>11</b>
<b>8</b> Put bolt in LOCK position. Heed this: Never open or close the split end of the retaining pin.	
<b>9</b> Remove the firing pin.	Install firing pin by dropping it in the hole. <b>10</b>
<b>10</b> Take out bolt cam pin, give it a ¼ (90 degree) turn.	After you install the cam pin, give it a ¼ (90 degree) turn. <b>9</b>
<b>11</b> Pull the bolt out of the carrier assembly.	When you install the bolt, be sure you stagger the ring gaps to prevent gas leakage. <b>8</b>
<b>12</b> Use the firing pin to push out the extractor pin.	Insert the extractor pin. <b>7</b>

## Atonement

Listen to the soulful sound  
of the final bugle call  
the gleaming brass, the streaming eyes  
Another Brother falls

Gathered round the resting site  
Flag draped over polished wood  
The expected said, in respect of the dead  
On shaky legs we stood

Sorrow etched upon the face  
As we execute a sharp salute  
the flag is folded with crisp precision  
Presented to the victims of his youth

The Rifle volley fired into the sky  
The smell of powder fills the air  
Ironic in its own right  
For it was a rifle that put him there

Day by day, throughout the land  
The War greedily took its toll

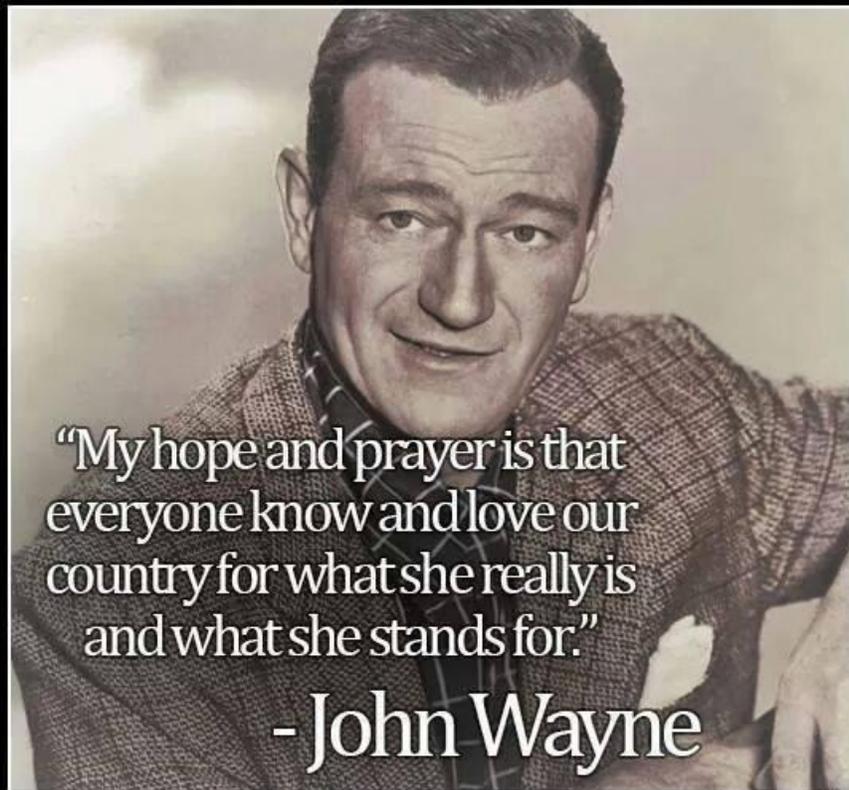
One by one,

by the hundreds or thousands,

Silent scribes,

Expressionless, as the story never told.

We solemnly turn and walk away  
The heart of the warrior understands  
With our blood we atone for our countries sins  
We are freedoms sacrificial lambs....



“My hope and prayer is that everyone know and love our country for what she really is and what she stands for.”

- John Wayne

**MOVIE to MOVEMENT™**  
PRODUCING & SHARING GREAT FILMS

# *Cathy's Tip Of The Week...*

Clean the gas bolt carrier group every day, and remember that you do not need much lube. Dirt, powder-fouling and an overdose of lube oil will give you a sluggish M16. The lower receiver on your M16 does not have to be taken apart for cleaning, in fact, it's unauthorized. But remember to use bore cleaner and then LSA to keep it lubed right.



Your M16 can be your best friend in a pinch.  
*Take care of it!*

*As the EOD team approached the clandestine biological lab The Holy Master Blaster appeared before them and said "fear not my EOD children for when you have removed this scourge, we can make beer". But first you must hide our intent from the CBRE teams and the 20<sup>th</sup> Support Command, for they no not what they do and deserve not the fruits of your labor"*



***Now there was a day when the sons of EOD came to present themselves before the Holy Master Blaster, and Satan came also among them.***

***And the Holy Master Blaster said unto Satan, Whence comest thou? Then Satan answered him, and said, From going to and fro in the earth, and from walking up and down in it.***

***And the Holy Master Blaster said unto Satan, Hast thou considered my EOD Tech SFC Crabmaster, that there is none like him in the earth, a perfect and an upright man, one that feareth nothing, and escheweth evil?***

***Then Satan answered the Holy Master Blaster, and said, Doth SFC Crabmaster fear EOD for nought?***

***Hast not thou made an hedge about him, and about his house, and about all that he hath on every side? thou hast blessed the work of his hands, and his substance is increased in the land.***

***But put forth thine hand now, and touch all that he hath, and he will curse thee to thy face.***

***And the Holy Master Blaster said unto Satan, Behold, all that he hath is in thy power; only upon himself put not forth thine hand. So Satan went forth from the presence of the EOD.***

***And the EOD unit returned again with joy, saying, Holy Master Blaster, even the engineers are subject unto us through thy name.***

***And he said unto them, I beheld Satan, the engineer commander as lightning fall from heaven.***

***Behold, I give unto you power to tread on serpents, scorpions, engineers, Taliban and over all the power of the enemy: and nothing shall by any means hurt you.***

***Notwithstanding in this rejoice not, that the spirits are subject unto you; but rather rejoice, because your names are written in heaven***

***The Master Blaster said unto him, Thou shalt love the EOD program with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment. And the second is like unto it, Thou shalt love thy EOD Brother as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the directives and the EODPs.***

*Guard ye vigilantly against pretenders to thy kind, usurper's of thy rightful place and those covetous of the holy master blaster and suffer not such imposters and pretenders to partake in ways of the true and righteous EOD men, even as they bring sorrow and despair on thy house.*

*The ole EOD tech was at the bar and looked out through the lattice. J saw among the simple, J noticed among the young EOD men, some who thought lacked judgment. He was going down the street near her corner, walking along in the direction of her house at twilight, as the day was fading, as the dark of night set in. Then out came a woman to meet him, dressed like a prostitute and with crafty intent. She took hold of him and kissed him and with a brazen face she said: "J have fellowship offerings at home; today J need you young stud. So J came out to meet you; J looked for you and have found you! J have covered my bed with camo poncho liners. J have perfumed my bed with myrrh, aloes and cinnamon. Come, let's drink deep of love till morning; let's enjoy ourselves with love! The young EOD tech thought about it for a moment, thought about all the VD films he had to watch, what his Team leader told him. But with persuasive words she thought that she led him astray; that she seduced him with her smooth talk. And so was the storey of PFC Johnny's first case of the clap.*

*But in your hearts set apart the Master Blaster as your leader. Always be prepared to give an answer to everyone who asks you to give the reason for the work that you have. But do this with gentleness and respect,*

*The Master Blaster is my rock, my fortress and my deliverer; my Team is my rock, in whom J take refuge. For they are my shield and the horn of my salvation, my stronghold.*

*Create in me a good team leader, O Mighty First sergeant, and renew a steadfast spirit within me. Do not cast me from your presence or take your Holy Blessing's from me.*

*Restore to me the joy of your mighty wisdom and grant me a case of beer, to sustain me.*

*You shall have no other idols before me. "You shall not make for yourself a carved image, or any likeness of anything that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth. You shall not bow down to them or serve them, for I the Holy Master Blaster the most senior of all Holy Command Sergeant Major am a jealous CSM, visiting the iniquity of the EOD fathers on the EOD children to the third and the fourth generation of those who hate me, but showing steadfast love to thousands of those who love me and keep my commandments. "You shall not take the name of the Holy Master Blaster your idol in vain, for I will not hold him guiltless who takes my name in vain. "Remember the party day, to keep it holy. For many days you shall labor, and do all your work, but this day is a party day to the Master Blaster. On it you shall not do any work, you, or your son, or your daughter, your team mates, or your motorcycle, or the dogs who are within your gates. For these days the Holy Master Blaster made the orderly room and day room, the demo ranges, and all that is in them, and rested on the party day. Therefore the Holy Master Blaster blessed the party day and made it holy. "Honor your Team Leader and all team members, othat your days may be long in the land that the Holy Master Blaster is giving you. "You shall not murder, except thy enemies. "You shall not commit adultery, no purpose. "You shall not steal. "You shall not bear false witness against your team mates. "You shall not covet your team member's house; you shall not covet your team member's wife, or his motorcycle, or his jeep, or his toys, or anything that is your team mate's."*

***Oh Holy is the Master Blaster and the EOD Badge***

***The EOD Badge is my strength and my shield; my heart trusts in it, and I am helped. My heart leaps for joy and I will give thanks to it in song. The EOD badge is the strength of his people, a fortress of salvation for its anointed ones.***

***All Scripture is breathed out in the EODPs and profitable for teaching, for reproof, for correction, and for training in righteousness, that the EOD Tech may be competent, equipped for every good work.***

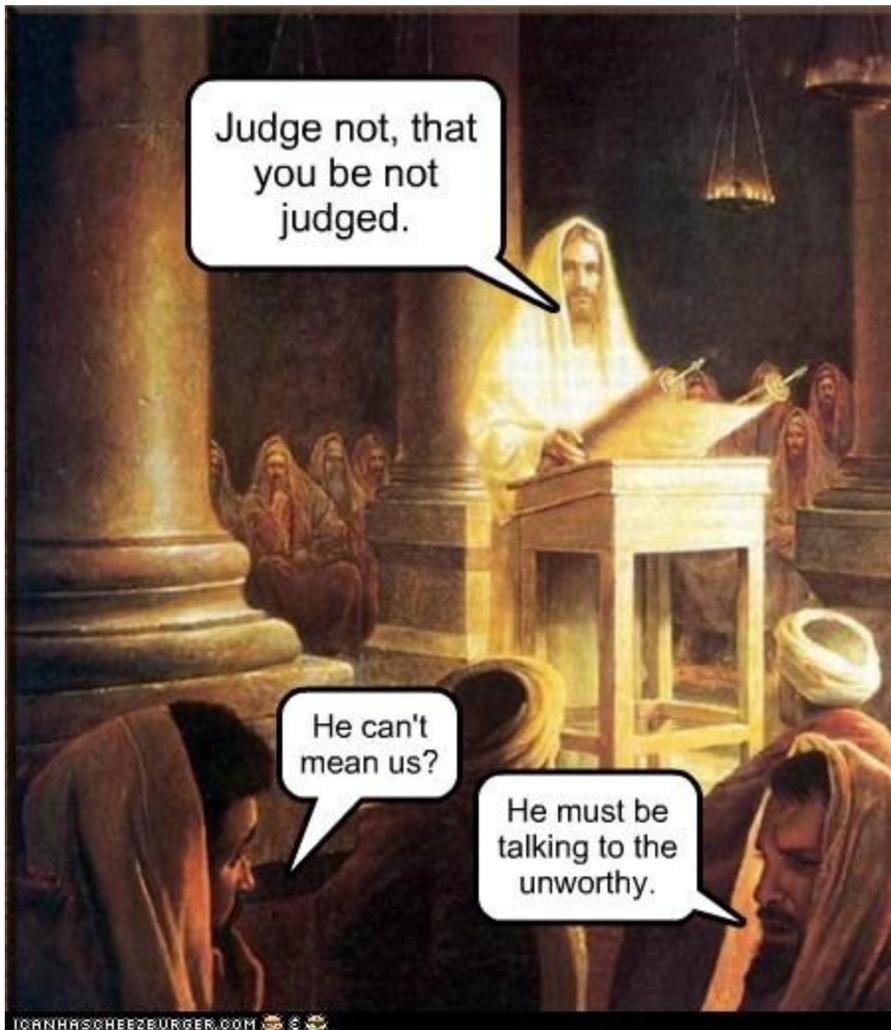
***Be strong and courageous. Do not fear or be in dread of them, for it is the dearmier and rocket wrench that who goes with you. They will not leave you or forsake you."***



***It is the robot who goes before you. It will be with you; it will not leave you or forsake you. Do not fear or be dismayed."***

***The dearmier is my strength and my song, and it has become my salvation; this is my Idol, and I will praise it, my EOD tool, and I will exalt it.***

*Satan called together his engineer minions for a briefing on his attempt to take over the world. Thinking this would be a good time to make fun of the Holy Master Blaster, he invited him to make a presentation. So the Master Blaster accepted and brought with him 2 of his Holy junior EOD Tech Cpl Cap and Sgt Fuze. The presentation started as follows:*



# *The Unholy Nonbelievers*

*20<sup>th</sup> Support Command - Command Staff*



*And the Holy Master Blaster asked his technicians for their forgiveness, for Satan had entered the domain of EOD and created A bastion of non believers, yet were in a position that attempts to lead the faithful and all knowing EOD techs down the road of damnation - that unholy non believers called the*

*20<sup>th</sup> Support Command - Glory be the true badge wearers, glory be upon EOD*

## **A Promise**

**I have fought upon a foreign soil  
Seen first hand the devastation of war  
I've seen many a kid that we called men  
As they lay dieing on a jungle floor**

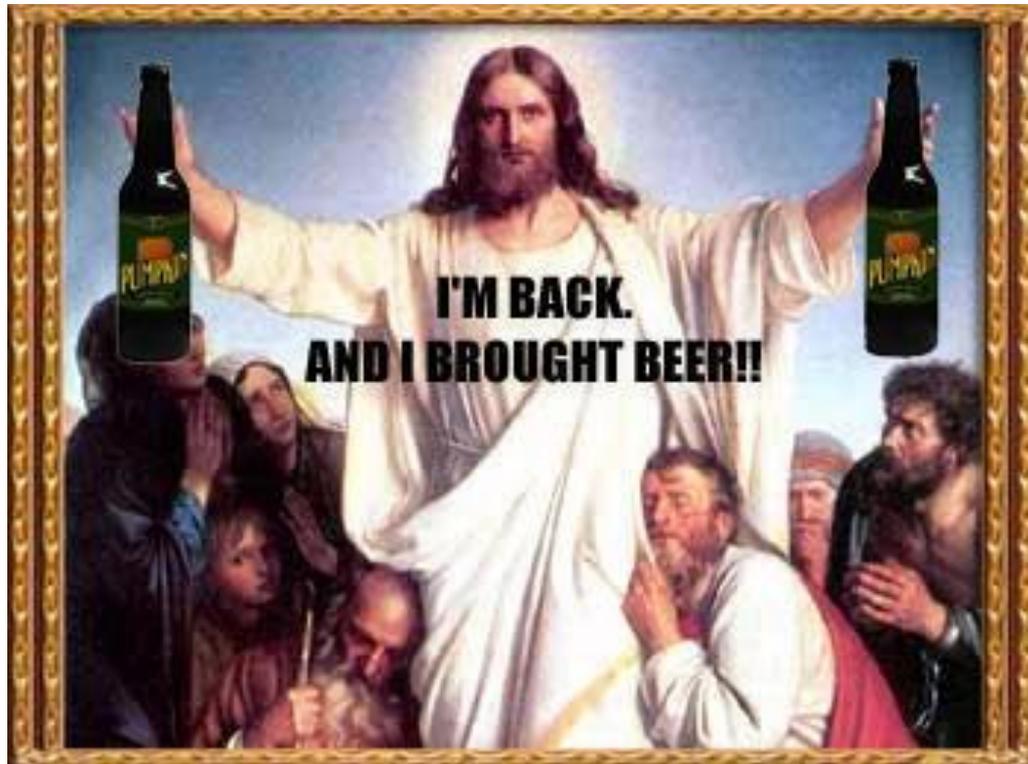
**I have heard the chants of flower children  
Mocking the sacrifice our heroes gave  
While waving their cardboard signs of peace  
As our warriors were lowered to their grave**

**I have yet to understand the flawed logic  
As to why we fight at home and across the sea  
When deep down within each and every heart  
We all share the longing to be free**

**It's been a while since I have fought a war  
But it seems nothing has really changed  
When those who gather in the name of God  
Shouting our service men should die in shame**

**I will say this once and then I'll be done  
If we veterans cross paths with the righteous few  
And If we hear you spew out anti-veteran sentiments  
We Veterans will take our hellish war too you**

*As the 61<sup>st</sup> EOD arrived at their new combat base, the young EOD tech came to is Team Leader “oh Sgt what will be do – the 20<sup>th</sup> Support Cmd would not let us bring all of our equipment – they said we will not need it, and the Holy Master Blaster ahs forsaken us in our hour of need” the Team Leader looked at the young tech “have you know faith? Do you not believe? Our Holy Master Blaster has gone to secure our needs in this coming days of turmoil - fear not young tech for I hear him coming’*



***The Master Blaster said upon his tech's "For whoremongers, for them that defile themselves with mankind, for womenstealers, for liars, for perjured persons, and if there be any other thing that is contrary to sound EOD doctrine - thou shalt pay the price of your badge and ever forth be banned from the EOD community***

***For the eyes of the EOD Tech run to and fro throughout the whole earth, to show Himself strong on behalf of those whose heart is loyal to Him. In this the grunts have done foolishly; therefore from now on you shall have wars."***

***No temptation has overtaken you that is not common to EOD. EOD is faithful, and will not let you be tempted beyond your ability, but with the temptation it will also provide the way of escape, that you may be able to endure it.***

***But the EOD Tech stood by me and strengthened me, so that through me the message might be fully proclaimed and all the EOD Techs might hear it. So I was rescued from the lion's mouth called JED.***

***My EOD Techs hear my voice, and I know them, and they follow me: And I give unto them training and encouragement; and they shall never perish, neither shall any terrorist pluck them out of my team. The Mighty Master Blaster, My mentor and trainer, which gave them me, is greater than all; and no terrorist is able to pluck them out of my Mighty Master Blaster's hand. I and EOD are one.***

***Ye have heard that it hath been said, Thou shalt love thy EOD Brothers, and hate thine enemy. But I say unto you, kill your enemies, kill them that curse you, do not do good to them that hate you, and slay them which despitefully use you, and persecute you;***

***In the beginning there was the TM 9-1385 series, and the TM's was with Holy master Blaster, and the Word was now the EODP's.***

*"Is any pleasure on earth as great as a circle of true EOD brothers by a good fire?, for the next best thing to being a brother oneself is to live in a circle of those who are."*

*Iron sharpens iron, and one man sharpens another*

*And the EOD tech said, "Do not urge me to leave you or to return from following you. For where you go I will go, and where you lodge I will lodge. Your EOD brothers shall be my brothers, and your Team Leader my Team Leader.. Where you die I will die, and there will I be buried. May the Holy Master Blaster do so to me and more also if anything but death parts me from you - my EOD brother."*

*You, my EOD brothers, were called to be brave and true. But do not use your bravery to indulge the sinful nature of pride; rather, serve your brothers and those you are asked to protect, in thy mercy and love.*

*Then I heard a voice from heaven say, "Write: Blessed are the dead who die in EOD combat from now on." "Yes," says the EOD Tech, "they will rest from their labor, for their deeds will follow them."*

*And I saw in the right hand of him that sat on the throne a book written within and on the backside, sealed with EOD security seals.*

*And I saw a strong Team Leader proclaiming with a loud voice, Who is worthy to open the book, and to lose the seals thereof?*

*And no EOD tech in heaven, nor in earth, neither under the earth, was able to open the book, neither to look thereon.*

*And I wept much, because no EOD tech was found worthy to open and to read the book, neither to look thereon.*

*And one of the elders saith unto me, Weep not: behold, the Lion of the team Alpha, the Root of the team leader, hath prevailed to open the book, and to lose the EOD seals thereof.*

*And I beheld, and, lo, in the midst of the throne and of the four beasts (20th Support Comamnd staff), and in the midst of the elders, stood an empty six pack of beer as it had*

*been drank, having six bottles and six bottle openers, which are the six Spirits of the Holy Master Blaster sent forth into all the earth.*

*And he came and took the book out of the right hand of him that sat upon the throne.*

*And when he had taken the book, the four beasts and four and twenty CBRE team members fell down before the empty six pack, having every one of them full six packs, and golden fresh cheese and cracker, which are the prayers to the EOD Companies.*

*And they sung a new song, saying, Thou art worthy to take the book, and to open the seals thereof: for thou wast slain, and hast redeemed us to the Holy Master Blaster by thy blood out of every kindred, and tongue, and people, and nation;*

*And hast made us unto our Holy Master Blaster Sergeant's Major and First Sergeant's: and we shall reign on the earth.*

*And I beheld, and I heard the voice of many EOD techs round about the throne and the beasts and the elders: and the number of them was ten thousand times ten thousand, and thousands of thousands;*

*Saying with a loud voice, Worthy is the six pack that was drank to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honour, and glory, and blessing.*

*And every creature which is on the demo range, and on the earth, and under the earth, and such as are in the sea, and all that are in them, heard I saying, Blessing, and honour, and glory, and power, be unto him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the six packs for ever and ever.*

*And the four beasts said, Amen. And the four and twenty CBRE members fell down and worshipped him and the EOD badge that liveth for ever and ever.*

*So do not fear, for I am with you; do not be dismayed, for I am your EOD team mate. I will strengthen you and help you; I will uphold you with my own righteous right hand.*

*SSG Johnny said, "Go and enjoy choice food and strong drinks, and send some to those who have nothing prepared. This day is sacred to our Holy Master Blaster. Do not grieve, for the joy of EOD is your strength."*

***For EOD did not give us a spirit of timidity, but a spirit of power, of bravery and of self-discipline***

***Be strong and courageous. Do not be afraid or terrified because of them, for the EOD Team Leader your mentor goes with you; he will never leave you nor forsake you."***

***EOD is my strength and my song; it has become my salvation. Shouts of joy and victory resound in the tents of the EOD righteous: "The EOD Tech's right hand has done mighty things! The EOD Tech's right hand is lifted high; the EOD Tech's right hand has done mighty things!"***

***A man of many companions may come to ruin, but there is a EOD friend who sticks closer than a brother***

***My command is this: Love each other as I have loved you. Greater love has no one than this, that he lay down his life for his friends. You are my friends if you do what I command. I no longer call you servants, because a servant does not know his master's business. Instead, I have called you friends, for everything that I learned from my Father I have made known to you.***

***He who walks with the wise grows wise, but a companion of fools suffers harm.***

***I have seen another evil under the sun, and it weighs heavily on EOD: The Holy Master Blaster gives a man wealth, possessions and honor, so that he lacks nothing his heart desires, but the Master Blaster does not enable him to enjoy them, and a stranger enjoys them instead. This is meaningless, a grievous evil. A man may have a hundred children and live many years; yet no matter how long he lives, if he cannot enjoy his prosperity and does not receive proper burial, I say that a stillborn child is better off than he. It comes without meaning, it departs in darkness, and in darkness its name is shrouded. Though it never saw the sun or knew anything, it has more rest than does that man--***

***And there was war in heaven: SFC Crabmaster and his EOD techs fought against the dragon; and the dragon fought and his minions,***

***And prevailed not; neither was their place found any more in heaven.***

***And the great dragon was cast out, that old serpent, called the Engineer Corp, and Satan, which deceiveth the whole world: he was cast out into the earth, and his minions were cast out with him.***

***Then SFC Crabmaster was led by the Holy Master Blaster into the wilderness to be tempted by the Engineer Corp (the devil). After fasting forty days and forty nights, he was hungry. <sup>3</sup>The tempter came to him and said, "If you are the Son of EOD, tell these stones to become bread."***

***SFC Crabmaster answered, "It is written: 'A EOD man shall not live on bread alone, but on beer and wine and the every word that comes from the mouth of Holy Master Blaster.'"***

***Then the devil took him to the holy corp/division headquarters and had him stand on the highest point of the temple. <sup>6</sup>"If you are the Son of EOD," he said, "throw yourself down. For it is written:***

***"He will command he will send his technicians concerning you, and they will lift you up in their hands, so that you will not strike your head against some engineers helmet."***

***SFC Crabmaster answered him, "It is also written: 'Do not put EOD to the test.***

***Again, the devil took him to a very high mountain and showed him all the of the Engineer Corp and their misplaced splendor. "All this I will give you," he said, "if you will bow down and worship me."***

***SFC Crabmaster said to him, "Away from me, Satan! For it is written: 'Worship the Holy Master Blaster, and serve him only.'"***

***Then the devil left him, and his fellow EOD techs came and attended him.***

*"IT IS ONLY THOSE WHO HAVE NEITHER FIRED A SHOT  
NOR HEARD THE SHRIEKS AND GROANS OF THE  
WOUNDED WHO CRY ALOUD FOR BLOOD, MORE  
VENGEANCE, MORE DESOLATION. WAR IS HELL."*

WILLIAM T. SHERMAN



**A little Bird**

**A little bird  
Flew on my window seal  
I couched him in  
With a crumb of bread  
then I smashed his fricken head  
A wonderful day begins**



There is no pomp and circumstance on the field of honor; there are no heroes, just boys tossed into the arena. As Gladiators they fight and as warriors they bleed. Sacrificing as necessary for the ultimate victory. Visions of medals do not dance upon the minds of these who have suffered so. Visions of home and childhood lost, a Mothers touch, a Fathers smile of approval, the laughter of a sister, the playful punch of a younger brother, the kiss of his sweetheart. These are the things we dream about on the battlefield of pain. This is the heart of the warrior and his heart will be the weapon he will use to survive...Boon

**No stranger to the pain...**

**Faded flag tattooed high on his right arm  
When the going gets tough he remains calm  
Walks like it's sunny on a rainy day  
Ain't no stranger when it comes to pain**

**He's a Veteran of some bad war  
Even the devils afraid to knock on his door  
He won't back down, he'll defend his rights  
A good old boy still fighting the fight**

**Too many Brothers fell on a warriors field  
Fought just the same knowing their fate was sealed  
Remembers every Brother that he ever met  
Shed a million tears and he ain't done yet**

**He still stands at attention when Old Glory passes by  
If you ain't standing tall he's gonna question why  
You had better have an answer and it better be true  
Seen to many return wrapped in the Red, White and Blue**

**He's the guy wearing that worn out military hat  
With Eagles and flag pins, mini ribbons, this and that  
You can see he's been through hell by the look in his eyes  
His knees may buckle when he remembers the goodbye's**

**Faded flag tattooed high on his right arm  
When the going gets tough he remains calm  
Walks like it's sunny on a rainy day  
Cause tears are hidden in the pouring rain**

**He ain't no stranger to the pain.....**

*"THEY SHALL GROW NOT OLD, AS WE THAT ARE LEFT GROW OLD:  
AGE SHALL NOT WEARY THEM, NOR THE YEARS CONDEMN.  
AT THE GOING DOWN OF THE SUN AND IN THE MORNING,  
WE WILL REMEMBER THEM."*

LAURENCE BINYON



**And I saw when the EOD tech opened one of the seals, and I heard, as it were the noise of a Sr Supervisor saying, Come and see.**

**And I saw, and behold a white horse: and the SR Supervisor that sat on him had a bow; and a beer was given unto him: and he went forth conquering, and to conquer.**

**And when he had opened the second seal, I heard the second Sr Supervisor say, Come and see.**

**And there went out another horse *that was* red: and *power* was given to the Sr Supervisor that sat thereon to take UXOce from the earth, and that they should disarm the IED: and there was given unto him a great .50 cal dearmer.**

**And when he had opened the third seal, I heard the third Sr Supervisor say, Come and see. And I beheld, and lo a black horse; and the Sr Supervisor that sat on him had a pair of balls in his hand.**

**And I heard a voice in the midst of the four Sr Supervisors say, A six pack of beer for a penny, and three shots of Honey whiskey for a penny; and *see* thou not get drunk and throw up the wine.**

**And when he had opened the fourth seal, I heard the voice of the fourth Sr Supervisor say, Come and see.**

**And I looked, and behold a pale horse: and his name that sat on him was Sergeant major, and Hell followed with him. And power was given unto them over the fourth part of the earth, to disarm with skill, and with explosives, and with EOD tools, and with the EOD techs of the earth.**

**And when he had opened the fifth seal, I saw under the altar the souls of EOD techs that were slain while being EOD, and for the testimony which they held:**

**And they cried with a loud voice, saying, How long, O Sr Supervisor, holy and true, dost thou not judge and avenge our blood on them that dwell in the earth?**

**And white robes were given unto every one of them; and it was said unto them, that they should rest yet for a little season, until their fellow EOD techs also and their brethren, that should be killed as they *were*, should be fulfilled.**

**And I beheld when he had opened the sixth seal, and, lo, there was a great earthquake; and the sun became black as sackcloth of hair, and the moon became as blood;**

**And the stars of heaven fell unto the earth, even as a fig tree casteth her untimely figs, when she is shaken of a mighty wind.**

**And the heaven departed as a scroll when it is rolled together; and every mountain and island were moved out of their places.**

**And the taliban, and the commie pinko's, and the engineers, and the officers who did not lead and every bondman, and every terrorist, hid themselves in the dens and in the rocks of the mountains;**

**And said to the mountains and rocks, Fall on them, and hide them from the face of the Sr Supervisor that sitteth on the throne, and from the wrath of EOD:**

**For the great day of his wrath is come; and who shall be able to stand? EOD they will stand**

*"WARS MAY BE FOUGHT WITH WEAPONS, BUT THEY ARE WON BY MEN. IT IS THE SPIRIT OF MEN WHO FOLLOW AND OF THE MAN WHO LEADS THAT GAINS THE VICTORY."* GEORGE S. PATTON JR.



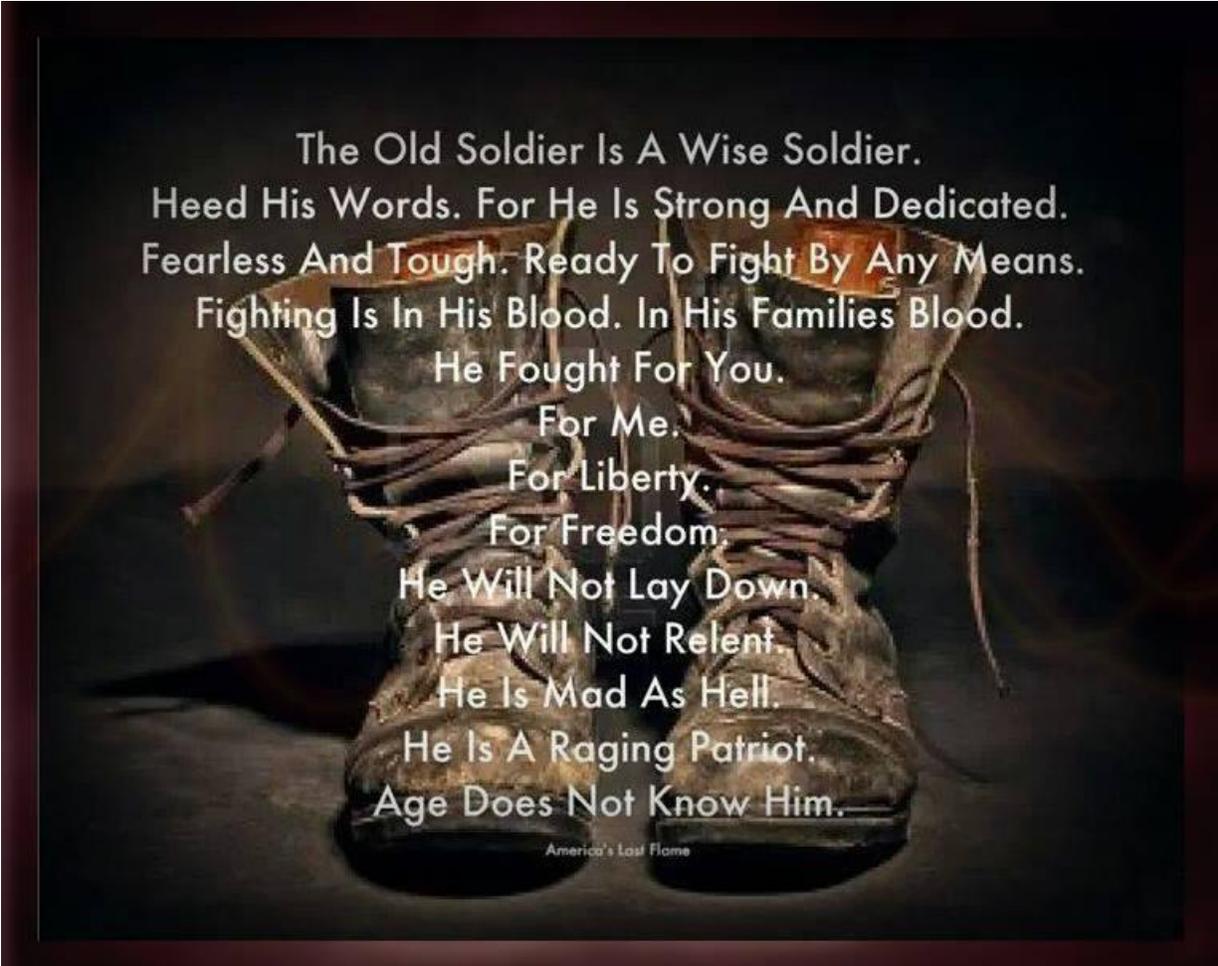
*This EOD Wall*

*If this EOD Wall could speak it would tell of war  
Of sorrow and pain no man should endure  
Of how in an instant a life can end  
On a battlefield far away  
Death unyielding to bend*

*If this EOD Wall could speak it would tell of woe  
Of total sacrifice few were destined to know  
It would tell of courage; it would tell of fear  
It would tell of longing  
for a family so dear*

*If this EOD Wall could speak to those who pass by  
Who stop and stare without comprehending why  
Liberty and Freedom come at great cost  
America is still free  
Though our lives were lost.*

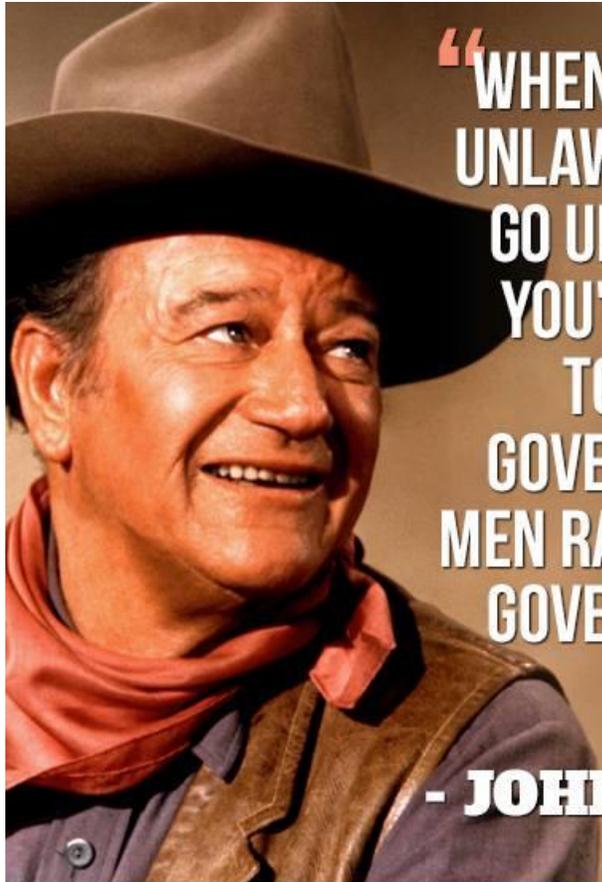
*If this EOD Wall could speak this is what it would say  
Please remember us as you pass this way  
Just love this country that we were faithful to do  
Greater love hath no man  
Than to die for you. . .*



The Old Soldier Is A Wise Soldier.  
Heed His Words. For He Is Strong And Dedicated.  
Fearless And Tough. Ready To Fight By Any Means.  
Fighting Is In His Blood. In His Families Blood.  
He Fought For You.  
For Me.  
For Liberty.  
For Freedom.  
He Will Not Lay Down.  
He Will Not Relent.  
He Is Mad As Hell.  
He Is A Raging Patriot.  
Age Does Not Know Him.

America's Last Flame

**G**OD AND THE SOLDIER WE ADORE  
IN TIME OF TROUBLE NOT BEFORE.  
WHEN WAR IS GONE AND ALL THINGS RIGHTED,  
GOD FORGOTTEN THE SOLDIER SLIGHTED.  
RUDYARD KIPLING



**“WHEN YOU ALLOW UNLAWFUL ACTS TO GO UNPUNISHED, YOU'RE MOVING TOWARD A GOVERNMENT OF MEN RATHER THAN A GOVERNMENT OF LAW.”**

**- JOHN WAYNE -**

 **PLEASE SHARE**  *FreedomWorks*

NEVER FORGET THE ONES WE LOST! NEVER FORGET THE BATTLE CRY!  
NEVER FORGET WHAT FREEDOM COST TO THOSE WHO CAN'T QUESTION WHY!  
AND AS YOU STARE INTO THE WALL, YOUR LIFE WILL IN SOME WAY CHANGE  
ALLOW YOUR HEART TO SEARCH THE WALL - YOU'LL SEE MUCH MORE THAN JUST A NAME.



“Things being what they are, you and I have a lot in common, same dreams just different actors. The same memories, just different faces. The same thoughts, just different heads. All molded from the same piece of Mother Earth the same place in time. BROTHERS“

*John R. Marschall Jr.*

**STICKS AND STONES  
MAY BREAK SOME BONES,**



**BUT HOLLOWPOINTS  
EXPAND ON IMPACT.**



## Kaleidoscope

Sloshing in the dark,  
visions in my head  
hearing ghosts from the past  
echoing what they said

Wandering through the maze  
groping through the haze  
grasping for a branch  
longing for the day....

Feet splashing in the stream  
diving for the edge  
sliding 'neath the bank  
fire blasting from a hedge

Kaleidoscope of red  
beneath the surface green  
leeches sucking life  
an eerie underwater scream

Hand reaching towards the stars  
thrusting claw like through the skim  
weightless in oblivion  
crying " Brother here I am "

" Brother here I am ",

**"THE OBJECT OF WAR IS NOT TO DIE  
FOR YOUR COUNTRY BUT TO MAKE THE  
OTHER BASTARD DIE FOR HIS"**

GEORGE S. PATTON



***"KILL EVERY ENEMY TWICE, WILKY SAID. BETTER THAN  
GETTIN' SHOT BY A SOLDIER PRETENDING TO BE DEAD."***

***JOSEPH BRUCHAC, CODE TALKER:***



***"WE WERE EIGHTEEN AND HAD BEGUN TO LOVE LIFE AND THE  
WORLD; AND WE HAD TO SHOOT IT TO PIECES. THE FIRST BOMB,  
THE FIRST EXPLOSION, BURST IN OUR HEARTS. WE ARE CUT OFF  
FROM ACTIVITY, FROM STRIVING, FROM PROGRESS. WE BELIEVE IN  
SUCH THINGS NO LONGER, WE BELIEVE IN THE WAR."***

***ALL QUIET ON THE WESTERN FRONT, CH. 5"***

ERICH MARIA REMARQUE



The Old EOD Tech - Star Sapphire Ring, demo knife and Seiko watch



Awarded the EOD Master Badge



EOD Birthday Cake

