

EIN : 83-4389565



DBA: JEAMS, Inc.  
DBA: Fanm Saj La

**Jun Et Aaliyah Multi Service, Inc.**

**4500 Belle Dr, Apt. D.**

**Metairie, LA 70006**

**347-261-5658**

**Give2thepoor@jeams.org**

**www.jeams.org**

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Dear Fellow Warriors and Kind Americans,

562505 plus and 67495 plus?

A day to you all. I wish I could say good day or good morning or any greetings that suit the time of the day, but the reality is it is not a good day. My name is Jun Mezilus, and you don't me, but I know every single one of you reading or listening to this message. I have written a letter to Santa, but it's been years and nothing came of it. I have written many other letters to Santa on different matters and even sent letters to him via a couple of celebrities on the hope that maybe it was because I got his address wrong. Well, years after seeking Santa, I realized that I addressed my letters to the right guy and address, but I delivered the wrong messages. See, the thing is when I made my lists for Santa, I had asked things for others and that he did things for other people instead of asking for me. That was why they never got their wishes.

I am Haitian, born in poverty, but the richest amongst the people that I know. I love Haiti. I love the United States. I love Humanity.

The important thing is simple NO AMERICAN, dead, alive and will be born, loves or will love the U.S. Armed forces more than I. (Feel free to bring your arguments forth to contrast). When it comes to this profession, the only thing that I love more than the US Armed forces is the service members; making the ultimate sacrifice is not an easy task. We call each other Brother, Sister, and we don't even know each other most times.

The issue is that I can't ask Santa for anything for me because I can make a barely-okay life for me in the worst conditions possible; I have to toot my own horn here: I impress myself about how much a survivor that I am. The day is not good because I failed my brothers and sisters, and I have known it for a while; I have left fallen comrades behind; I have just been looking for a way to go on a rescue and recovery mission. And as I was going about life all defeated and shameful for living my brothers and sisters behind, I finally found the perfect words for Santa. So here goes nothing!

I wish for "Operation My Home For Veterans" to begin.

If you are reading this far, let me save you some time from thinking about arguments to refute my earlier statement in the 5<sup>th</sup> paragraph. I was about five years old when my mother left the market where she used to sell groceries in the streets, rushed home to hide me under the bed. Reason: some "kindhearted" people spread rumors that Jean Claude, the president of Haiti then, was coming to the area, and I heard adults whispering that he was going to murder either people or kids. I have never mentioned it before; I guess they thought I was too young to understand and wouldn't remember. Other people might not even remember this, but it happened when the Market that is now called Marche Decatus in Carrefour, Haiti used to be called Marche Bois Thor and people were selling in the



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street. I was about 6 or 7 when I saw a burned-body being dragged in the street, and people chanting and cursing, waving tree branches in the air; I don't remember exactly, but I think they were saying, "... Guerrier" (don't quote me on that). Fourteen days before my 10th birthday, I was given the second best present of my childhood, a military coup, forcing my parents to send me into hiding for several months in the countryside, only to return and find my bicycle stolen; we could not afford another one. Mind you that's after seeing a couple more dead bodies in the streets the few preceding months. For the few years after the coup, I was living in fear until the American Armed forces came to the rescue about a couple months before I turned 13 years old. Now, at 13 years old, one of my daughters wants to make a difference too. If these do not convince you, maybe this will: I was already dead set on becoming a soldier to save lives like Rambo, after watching the movies, and then I got to see that it was true that soldiers do rescue people in need, when they came to Haiti.

How can you ever love them more than I?

562505 plus and 67495 plus ...

... are the estimated numbers of homeless and homeless Veterans in the United States. Growing up poor by United States' standards, but I had the most amongst my friends. Again, my name is Jun Mezilus, and I had my childhood stolen from me by violent people. If you had told me then that the US had poor people, I would probably never have spoken to you again for trying to crush my American dream. With your generosity and donation, I can protect my childhood Heroes, like they did me.

All I ever wanted was to come to the US, get educated, serve in the Army, get rich picking up money from the ground, and return to Haiti to save it.

Imagine the painful heartache when I walk by some places filled with homeless and individuals in need in some streets in the United States. Now, imagine my devastation when these individuals are homeless and Veterans, having been in the Army for over 19 years, myself. As a child, I was told that you find money on the ground in the United States. Where's that reality? Where are these "Soldats Américains" (US Soldiers) that my friends said were giving out cookies and other things from the back of their "chars blindés" (armored tanks) while protecting us at the same time in Haiti?

Santa, thank you for your time and consideration in reading this letter! I hope you got this far.

We may not bring all 630,000 plus back home, but it is imperative that we bring the 67,495 plus back. Otherwise, what good is it to call ourselves Americans and Patriots?

Brothers, Sisters, and all Americans, homelessness is an epidemic and has reached critical level. Service members are and have always been Superheroes to four-year-olds. Homeless Veterans? Explain that to our kids please. We are Americans, good gracious! Let's start acting like it now.

Together, we can leave a much better legacy for Veterans than we found. The VA and the Government are doing their parts. It is now time that we stand behind our calls to action: 1) I will never leave a fallen comrade. 2) I got your six. Or are these just words of pretenses and cowardice?

What law says because Veterans leave the services that they are no longer our brothers and sisters? Brothers, Sisters, and all Americans, you and I are their last line of defense. The VA and the





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Government are only combat supports; we do the fighting and protecting. May I count on you too to bring our Veterans back home in their hours of urgent needs? Please, let's take care of our own: 67495 plus brothers and sisters at arms home by 2024:

Donate now please! Visit our website for ways to donate. Let's create a "Service members for homeless Veterans" support system and pay rent to be used as transitioning houses. Most of us give to charity every year. Why not use that money to support our brothers and sisters instead?

Make copies of this letter and send to others and attached your own words of encouragement to it with our organization tax-deductible EIN.

Learn about VA programs that benefit Veterans and teach them!

Write letters to our local governments to implore them to let us use or give us their empty government-owned lots and buildings for temporary and permanent housing for all homeless!

Visit them and spend about 30 minutes or more on the streets with them.

Volunteer our time at organizations aiming at helping homeless and Veterans and help with the necessary administrative and physical works crucial to the success of this mission.

Volunteer our houses as a transitioning housing while they wait for VA or Government permanent housing when we change station. (This option not only helps the homeless Veterans, it also save us lots of headaches from either nonpaying tenants or having to sell our dream homes or underselling our houses when we change duty station).

Support the VA, the Government and other similar organizations dedicated to helping Veterans! Suggest that they fund the soldiers' house for transitioning homelessness Veterans initiative and turn it into a program. I am already taking necessary steps to give my house in Brooklyn, NY.

Or do a solo recon.

However you choose to support this mission counts. We will post updates about this mission on our website and social media pages. Please visit them and follow us. Thank you! If you are already working with an agency, please, post your updates, so we may all know how our fallen brothers and sisters are doing. Because we're already Superheroes ...

... there's nothing wrong with showing it off! ----- Home by 2024.

Best regards,

Jun Mezilus  
President / Currently-serving-member of the U.S. Army  
<https://fb.me/jeams.fanmsaj>