



KICKOFF EVENT



PALL

Today was a fantastic day for all of us here in PEP. We had our 'Fall' 18 Kickoff Event'. Today we got our first look at what is to come and let me be the first to tell you that we are all very excited. Today I saw men come together and share their ideas and the executives gave awesome pointers and awesome feedback. There was many speakers at the event most of which were at one point in time in the same spot as we are today. To all of us in the Fall '18 Class it gives us all hope for a much better future. All in all the event was well put together and the Servant-Leaders did an amazing job on their speeches on the 10

Driving Values which in turn has helped me realize how much we use the 10 Driving Values in our day to day life unconsciously. Good luck and god speed. I will see all of you at the finish Inne.

Anthony B.

(a.k.a. Snooki)

2018

Electrifying! That's how I describe the Kickoff event. I felt like a rock star all day. The energy put off by the Servant-Leaders and executives was absolutely galvanizing. Being professionally photographed was the start of the party. Then we moved right into some Texas Two-Stepping. Heading towards the main event that alone should be depicted as pure greatness. I was welcomed through this gigantic tunnel of love orchestrated by the Servant-Leaders and these great executives. Just seeing how excited and joyful these wonderful people were to meet us was purely uplifting. I got to hear a little about each and every one of them and why they volunteer their precious time for us. The very best part, not just our small groups to talk individually



about what a person word is meant to them but the genuineness of their heart felt answers and responses. Most importantly I was left with the feeling of total empowerment after the event came to a close. Rock on fall '18. Sage K.

(a.k.a. J-wow)



I stood in line with the other new members of Pep, not knowing what to expect. All we were told is that this was the first of many events, having just left my unit of nine and a half years. I was already filled with an uneasy mixture of anticipation and uncertainty but all of that inner turmoil evaporated as soon as I walked through the doorway of that gymnasium. I was greeted by a parted sea of my brothers in white. A series of welcoming smiles and pleasant greetings drew me deeper into a room of acceptance. When the scenery changed from prison whites to free world fashion I came very close to tears each volunteer looked at me as if I had come to deliver a long awaited gift. A greeting by name coupled with a firm hand shake is more than many of us feel that we deserve from a productive and law abiding member of society. Be that as it may it was

the sincerity in their facial expressions that affected me most of all. It was much more than simply conveying a sentiment such as, welcome, come join us. What those faces said to me was, in this room you are loved! That was the magic that made the rest of the afternoon memorable.

James R.

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