

A Message from Stephen Short

Summer 2025 – Friends of Staffordshire

Over the past several years, I've asked hard questions—about fairness, transparency, and the kind of community we want Staffordshire to be. I haven't always had the answers. But I've kept listening. And now, after countless hours of research, reflection, and collaboration with others who care deeply about this neighborhood, I believe we are standing at the threshold of something good—maybe even something great.

For decades, many of us have quietly carried the weight of confusion, frustration, or even disillusionment with how things have been handled. Some left. Some disengaged. Some gave up hope. Today, I want to dedicate this message to those “Friends of Staffordshire” who are no longer with us—whether they were driven away by hostility or lost to time. Your hopes remain.

When a few of those friends reached out to me in 2023 and asked me to help, I hesitated. I still believed the Big Lie. I still had faith in the system. Was I ever naïve!

What followed was a long, humbling journey. One filled with legal documents, dead ends, unexpected breakthroughs, and more than a few sleepless nights. But slowly, the fog began to lift. What emerged was a simple but powerful truth: Staffordshire was never what we were told it was. And yet, that discovery gives us something we haven't had in decades—a chance to begin again.

This message is not a legal briefing. It's not an exposé. It's a hand extended in honesty. Yes, we will speak clearly in the days ahead about how Staffordshire's governance has been captured—legally, organizationally, and financially. Yes, we will honor the Binary Star objectives of separating SWS from SHOA and separating Staffordshire from external manipulation. But we will do it the right way. With respect. With evidence. With patience.

With hope.

And make no mistake—hope is rising.

Today is June 19, also known as Juneteenth—a day that honors freedom and the delayed arrival of truth. For many of us here, that feels all too familiar. But if Juneteenth teaches anything, it is this: even when the truth takes time, it always arrives.

And when it does, it brings with it the seeds of liberation.

So let this be the beginning. Let this be the quiet tipping point. The start of a slow, steady, and soul-centered restoration of Staffordshire—one that perhaps, by July 4, 2026, will allow this community to celebrate its own independence with full hearts and open eyes.

Thank you for walking this journey with me.

A handwritten signature in black ink, reading "Stephen Short". The signature is written in a cursive, flowing style with a large, stylized 'S' at the beginning.

— Stephen Short