

Good Morning.

Over the past nine months, I have experienced the reality of my thoughts through the loss of my husband. Danny Paul Oliver was a special person that knew the reality of humanity. Danny was not a man to boast or gloat of his accomplishments. In fact when Danny was given a standing ovation at a community meeting, he felt unsure on how to handle the overwhelming approval. Danny simply felt he was doing his job and that was all he needed to feel accomplished.

Danny Paul Oliver, my husband's last shift ended as a 15 year veteran of the Sacramento Sheriff's deputy by doing something he would have done countless times before in his career, Danny was walking toward a car to see what the occupants were doing on his beat. Danny prided himself on helping communities and feeling like he was truly making a difference. Danny was a POP officer also known as a Problem Oriented Policing. My husband and father of two never made it to the driver's window on Friday October 24, 2014. At about 10:30 a.m., a man armed with numerous weapons aimed one out of the car from the parking lot of a Motel 6 at Arden and Ethan Way in Sacramento and opened fire, killing my husband, Danny Paul Oliver, with a shot to the forehead as my husband simply asked how the armed man's day was going.

I can honestly say that a day doesn't go by without a daily influence on me and it has affected all the events of my life since it took place on October 24, 2014. It may not be always visible,
It may not be written in bold print for all to see,
It may not even be recognized as always running in the background of my mind. But it is there.....ever present, Daily and sometimes moment by moment, as it should be. Many people ask if I have gotten past that terrible day. The answer is no, and I think it will always be no. Who can honestly lose the person that was supposed to experience the love we had, the affection for our children and the amount of accomplishments together after 27 years. It is a rare few.

Each day I look for parental back up to child rearing and I feel the loss. Each day my children reach mild stones like a wedding engagement, graduations, and our weekly family brunches, I am reminded that I no longer have my husband. I was married for 25 years to my high school sweet heart and we

watched each other grow up. We could just look at each other and know what one another needed. Perhaps support, a loving smile, or even a “we will talk when we get home” look. It is hard to build this trust and understanding but we had it mastered with ease.

Few professions, send our loved ones into harm’s way – many times knowing that the outcome could result in the loss of a friend or loved one. Nor do many professions, consciously and intentionally give the order to take a life – furthermore to command the use of deadly force.

An awesome responsibility indeed that continues to center around peace or lack there of within Communities across the nation.

Every single day, law officers at the state, local, and federal level are forced to release criminal aliens who pose a threat to community safety—in violation of current laws that require deportation. Additionally, in the last two years, ICE released back onto the streets 76,000 convicted criminal aliens. There are 169,000 criminal aliens at large in the United States right now who have criminal convictions and were formally and lawfully ordered deported. The Administration’s tolerance of sanctuary cities has also resulted in another 10,000 potentially deportable arrested aliens being released by local law agencies since January of last year. And, 121 of the criminal aliens who’ve been ordered deported in the last few years were released by ICE have now been charged with additional homicide offenses. The man that killed my husband, Danny Oliver, was deported several times for various felonies. However, due to the lack of coordination between law enforcement agencies, he was allowed back into this country.

Today I honor my husband, Deputy Danny Paul Oliver, and the other fallen heroes, who are always with us, in our hearts and in our memories. I wonder if we would be having this speech about my loss if the government enforced immigration laws as we see them in print.

Thank you for honoring him and the others who have paid the ultimate price. If the loss of my loving husband and father of our children could have been avoided, I hope, I can be a voice to explain the grief we have endured. My life is forever changed and saddened. Please help put policy in place to make sure that criminal

immigrants are not allowed to dictate the life of true humanitarians like Deputy Danny Paul Oliver.