

A Testimony of Faith by Chaplain Willie T. Hunter

During the month of August 2020, a search that I, Willie T. Hunter, had pursued for over 50 years came to reality. I had been looking for one man that I served with in Vietnam. His name is Willie L. Hunter. We became good friends.

When I rotated back to states on 16 October 1968, Willie L. Hunter rotated the next week. From the time of the rotations we never made contact again. Why a search for over 50yrs. In Vietnam we were allowed to receive a care package from our family in the states. Well I never received mine. for over 50 years I always believed that he took them. Not saying that he stole them. The name on the box was sp/4 Willie Hunter. All this time I was sure that he had my cookies from the care package. (Smile) On 23 August 2020 I was going through a copy of the company rooster for Alpha company 3rd Battalion 22nd Regiment 25th infantry division and I saw the name Hunter, Willie L., address, phone number. It turns out that we both live in the same city of Columbus, Georgia. I looked on the GPS for the address and it showed me that my friend Willie L. Hunter lived 14 miles from door to door. Lots of things came to my mind. Will he remember me. Will I recognize him. It's been over 50yrs I dialed the number and a man answered. Hello. I said to him, my name is Willie T. Hunter and I would like to speak with Mr. Willie L. Hunter that served in Vietnam in 1967 through 1968 with A company 25th. inf. He replied that's me but what's your name again. I told him my name again. He said, I know you. We were best friends in Nam. Where are you. What you been doing all these years. I asked him if I could come to his house to meet him. Because I have a very important question to ask you. When I pulled into his drive way he came out, pulled his mask down, I pulled my mask down too. He said I know you. We were best friends in Nam. You have not changed. I was telling him the same thing. We bumped elbows and then shook hands. We went through the house to the patio where we sat and reminisced for the next three hours. He was a blessing to me because I had finally met my friend from Vietnam. His name is the only name I could remember. (Willie L. Hunter). We talked and talked, laughed, and even cried a little too. He was as happy as I was.

Before we departed, we exchanged information and I had the chance to tell him about the reunion in 2021 in Columbus, Georgia. I will give him a membership form.

God's word said to be anxious for nothing, but in everything by prayer and supplication, with thanksgiving, let your requests be made known to God; Philippians 4:6-8. I have the faith that I would meet someone one day that would know me and could help me to remember things from Vietnam. Look what God has done for me. Over 50yrs. I was looking for this one man. God is good all the time.

Chaplain Willie Hunter