



Welcome to the Sky Pilot Corps

Comrade Sky Pilot,

Strap in and settle your gear—you've just been cleared for takeoff.

In a world shaped by valor and sacrifice, there exists a rare breed of servant-leaders who don't carry rifles or command formations, but still stand shoulder-to-shoulder with warriors in their most critical moments. These are the Sky Pilots—the spiritual aircrew of the Military Order of the Cootie.

And now...that's you.

Let's say it plain, Cootie-style:

You're not just another chaplain. You're not just here to say a few words and drift off into the background.

No sir.

You are a high-flying, antennae-tuned, soul-steadying presence in the lives of veterans and their families.

Think Top Gun—but swap the missiles for compassion, the cockpit chatter for quiet conversations, and the dogfights for those real-life moments when someone's world is falling apart and they need a steady wingman.

That's where you come in.

Sky Pilots don't wait for clear skies.

We fly straight into the turbulence.

When a comrade is carrying more than they can handle...

When a family is navigating loss...

When silence speaks louder than words...

You show up.

Sometimes with prayer.

Sometimes with a listening ear.

Sometimes just sitting there—no speeches, no spotlight—just presence.

And let me tell you something straight:
That kind of presence? That's powerful.

Your Flight Manual

Your first stop is the Sky Pilot page:
https://lotcs.org/sky_pilot.html

That page is your ready room. It'll continue to grow, evolve, and sharpen just like you will in this role. Keep checking back—it's built for you.

The Mission

Your mission is simple to say, but not always easy to fly:

Be the wingman.

Stay in formation.

Don't let anyone drift off alone.

You'll navigate some rough skies—no doubt about it. But you won't be flying solo. You're part of a crew that believes in something bigger than ourselves—something grounded in service, loyalty, and that unmistakable Cootie spirit.

Antennae Up, Sky Pilot

Around here, we measure things a little differently.

If your antennae are twitchin', you're paying attention.

If you're "Lousy," you're doing it right.

And if you're out there being "Busier than a Bee," checking on your comrades, lifting folks up, and quietly making a difference...

Well then, Sky Pilot...you're exactly where you're supposed to be.

You Matter More Than You Know

There will be days when no one says thank you.
Moments when it feels like what you're doing is small.

It's not.

What you do echoes in hospital rooms, in quiet homes, in late-night thoughts, and in hearts that needed someone to show up.

Keep flying.

Keep learning.

Keep showing up.

Because the moment we think we've arrived...is the moment we stop climbing.

And Sky Pilots?

We were built to climb.

Yours in L.O.T.C.S.,

Carl Fogg

Carl Fogg

Supreme Chaplain

Military Order of the Cootie