

3/23/26

House Education Policy Committee Meeting

Support for HF3764

Dear Co-Chair Bennett, Co-Chair Jordan, and Committee Members,

My wife, Meghan, and I have three children who have attended Annunciation since pre-K. Our son graduated last year, and our two daughters are currently in fifth and third grade. On August 27th, they were in the church, hiding under pews as 116 bullets flew overhead—killing two classmates, injuring dozens of friends, and forever altering their sense of safety.

I will never fully understand the terror they experienced, but I see its impact every day. They attend therapy weekly. Nightmares are common. They duck below windows. They are wary of strangers. They think about death in ways children never should.

What haunts me just as much is this: someone knew something. In nearly every act of school violence, there are warning signs—things seen, heard, or posted—but too often, they go unreported or unnoticed.

HF3764 is a practical step toward prevention. By requiring anonymous, 24/7, multilingual reporting systems, this bill ensures that concerns can be shared without fear. It also requires trained school-based teams to respond and equips students with the knowledge to recognize and report threats.

This approach—early reporting, trained response, and clear accountability—can help stop violence before it happens. If even one student feels safe enough to report a credible threat, it could save lives.

Families like mine live every day with the consequences of what happens when warning signs are missed. No parent should have to wonder if something could have been prevented.

Please vote yes on HF3764.

Sincerely,
Dan Manchon

House Education Policy Committee

Dear Co-Chair Bennett, Co-Chair Jordan and members of the committee:

I'm the father of student that attends Annunciation Catholic School. August 27th has forever changed our family and our community.

On August 27, 2025, my wife called me at about 8:45 a.m. and told me that there was an active shooter at Annunciation. This was just minutes after it happened. She works at a nearby hospital and had heard the news over an EMS activation. I immediately thought it was a mistake - some error. This would never happen at this school, in our neighborhood. It didn't make sense. It had to be a mistake.

I left my office immediately, got in the car and headed to the school. I remember hitting every red light downtown on the way to the highway, and each time saying out loud "No." "Why?" "Please God, let [my daughter] be okay. She's tough. Take care of her." When I got on the highway, I began to be passed by a constant stream of emergency vehicles - ambulances, police cars, unmarked vehicles - and I knew it wasn't a mistake.

I parked a couple of blocks from the school and ran to an officer who was taping off the street. I asked her where the kids were and she replied that she wasn't sure. I could see she'd been crying. I headed toward Lyndale Avenue thinking there might be people there or someone to direct us. I saw a group of 3rd graders and some teachers I recognized in the parking lot of a fitness studio. I just stared at them. This still had to be a mistake. A mom that I knew came up and asked me if I knew anything and we just put our arms around each other.

Shortly after I arrived, my phone rang with an unknown number. I answered and it was my eighth grader. I felt so much relief - and such guilt. A parent let her use their phone to call us and tell us she was safe. I thanked God so hard but I also felt sick by the way her voice sounded. I could just feel the hell that was unleashed in that church.

I made my way to the gym where families were being reunited. I saw parents and friends crying, hugging, and all I could do was stare. I just didn't believe this was real. We made our way into the school calmly and slowly. I passed one of my daughter's favorite teachers who was staring straight ahead, shaking, hands covered in blood. We made our way to the gym and passed through the double doors. I'll never forget the sound as I entered. Kids crying, shouting their sibling's name, screaming for their parents. Then I heard "dad!" and felt the tightest hug I could ever imagine.

I kept my hand on my daughter for the rest of time we were there. Waiting in the gym, up the stairs past the girl in white polo shirt - her left shoulder covered in blood, into the auditorium and through a check-out line the school created to account for everyone there.

We drove the short distance home. Sat in chairs staring out of our front window and waited for the rest of the family to get home so we could all be together. Knowing not everyone else would be that lucky. And she told me everything that happened.

You have a chance to make meaningful change to this session and make sure Minnesota's children have safer schools and communities. I hope you will join me and other Annunciation families by spreading light and voting yes on H.F. 3764 (Nadeau).

Sincerely,
Daniel Brady

March 23, 2026

House Education Policy Committee

Dear Chair Bennett, Chair Jordan and members of the Education Policy Committee :

I have two children who are currently students at Annunciation Catholic School. My daughter was taken from the church by ambulance on August 27th, and my son lost his friend and classmate, Fletcher. Lives have been forever changed in both our family and our community.

I was working from our front porch on August 27th when I started to hear sirens from all around me and received a phone call to let me know my daughter had been shot and was in an ambulance on her way to the hospital. At that time, we did not have any idea what had happened to our eight year old son. The horror of those moments will live with me forever. The text messages that flew back and forth in the group chats of 8th grade girl moms and 3rd grade boy moms are the literal stuff of nightmares. When we finally located my daughter at Children's hospital, her hair and all her exposed skin was covered in blood. The main source of blood was caused by bullet fragments to her head, but when we used baby wipes to clean her arms and legs, we found three additional shrapnel injuries. She assured me when we arrived not to worry because it was all her own blood.

Thank God, her injuries were not life threatening, but she was seated directly across the church aisle from Harper and Fletcher, and our story could easily have ended differently.

As we move forward in our lives, the memory comes unbidden into my head during every day activities. My daughter has a medical record that describes her as presenting GSW. Gunshot wounds. In my thirteen year old. Both she and my now nine year old son will live forever as victims of gun violence and witnesses to unthinkable horrors.

You have a chance this session to make sure no other children have to go through what mine have. I'm sure you, like me, care deeply about protecting Minnesota kids, and these bills are an opportunity for you to make Minnesota a safer place for all of our children.

I hope you will join me and other Annunciation families by spreading light and voting yes on HF3764.

Sincerely,

Tara Dietenberger

March 23, 2026

Re: Senate Education Finance Committee
Support for: S.F. 3764 Nadeau

Dear Co-Chairs Reps. Peggy Bennett and Sydney Jordan,

Thank you to all committee members for your commitment to protecting children.

I'm a mom of an 8th grade student at Annunciation Catholic School. Gun violence is a complex problem and we may not agree on all the solutions. However, anonymous reporting systems have been shown to be effective in preventing potential mass casualty events in other states.

My son was in Annunciation Church on August 27th. At around 8:30am that day I got a text saying there was an active shooter. My first actual thought was that someone must have brought a gun to school in a backpack because that was the only thing that made even a little bit of sense.

When I arrived at our school, it looked like a war zone. I saw throngs of brown and blue uniformed law enforcement officers with dogs and weaponry I've never seen in person, a million emergency vehicles, and circling helicopters. I had no vocabulary or frame of reference to understand what was unfolding in front of me.

The first moment I started to really understand was seeing the face of my son's teacher, who was holding the door open for parents to enter the building. The look of horror his face was overwhelming. This written testimony is inadequate to convey the pain of those who were in the Church. I beg for you to pause for a moment and imagine the abject fear of more than 300 children and community members terrorized during the first Mass of the school year.

Our family will forever grieve the loss of Harper Moyski and Fletcher Merkel, sweet children who we will never see grow and develop like our own son. On August 27, my husband and I were able to bring our son home. But the shooting was not a one-day event.

A new part of our lives are regular discussions about the impact of trauma on our son and a fear for his ability to establish trusting relationships and feel safe where he lives, studies, plays and worships.

Candidly, he doesn't fully appreciate the harm to himself and his classmates, and this is probably a blessing. But one day he will understand, and we are terrified for when that happens. We are terrified because we know what it is like for us: we are physically uninjured, but there is a deep and abiding moral injury of our having basic bodily safety ripped away in the place where we thought we were safest. In the place he should be celebrating his Confirmation next month.

This injury is heightened because of the heroic efforts of everyone involved. Adults in church yelled, "down, down, down" and saved children's lives. Neighbors immediately called for help and ran towards the church. Teachers threw their bodies over children and children threw their bodies over

children. The police arrived in two minutes and ran immediately into danger. It took 14 minutes from the first 911 call for injured children to arrive at the hospital.

Everyone did their job. Everyone gave everything they had on that day. The response *after the shooting took place* was exceptional. Despite that, Harper Moyski and Fletcher Merkel have died, 28 people were physically injured, an entire community is traumatized, and the pain, the grief, and abiding fear for our family remains.

We are called now to prevent tragedies to spare other children, families and communities in Minnesota. Our children deserve knowing that adults have approached this crisis with the seriousness it deserves. Anonymous reporting systems have been shown to be effective in preventing potential mass casualty events in other states.

You have a chance this session to make sure our state supports victims of gun violence and works towards future prevention. You have a chance to show up as a lawmaker, not a democrat or a republican, to pass bills that ensures Minnesota takes the prevention of gun violence seriously, as a crisis for children, where it is the number one cause of death.

I hope you will join me and other Annunciation families by spreading light. Please vote yes on H.F. 3764. Gun violence against children is preventable.

Thank you,

Anne Betzner

3/23/2026

House Education Policy Committee Meeting

Rep. Peggy Bennett, Committee Co-Chair (23A)
Rep. Sydney Jordan, Committee Co-Chair (60A)

Dear Committee Co-Chairs:

My name is Annie Feste, and I am the parent of a second grader and an eighth grader at Annunciation Catholic School in Minneapolis. The past six months have been a blur, a living nightmare no family should ever endure.

We are grieving the loss of Harper and Fletcher. We are grieving the loss of our children's innocence. And we are living with fear, fear of the long term impact this trauma will have on our children, on our family, and on the community we love.

On August 27th, my children woke up excited. It was the third day of a new school year. That morning, they sat at Mass with their newly assigned buddies. My daughter turned around and stuck her tongue out at her big brother as they were filing into church. They smiled at each other. They were safe. They were happy. They were just kids.

My son remembers walking to church with his friend and their two little buddies. His first grade buddy was worried because he had accidentally worn Crocs and didn't think he'd be able to run fast at gym. My son told him, "Put them in sport mode. You'll run fast."

Minutes later, they were running for their lives. In the chaos, his little buddy's Crocs, the very shoes they had joked about, became his only focus. A small, desperate distraction from the unthinkable: a gravely injured child lying by them, blood everywhere.

They dove under pews. They clung to each other in terror. The friend my son walked in with was shot.

When the shooting began, my son happened to be bent over reaching for a book down the pew. By chance, or miracle, his little buddy followed him. After returning to the church and seeing the bullet scars from that day, we know they survived by inches. My son remembers the sound of the gun firing. He remembers the thud. He remembers the screams. He grabbed his tiny buddy's hand and dove under a pew across the aisle. He said he just knew they couldn't stay where they were.

He counted the seconds of gunshots. He can describe the rapid firing and the sound of bullets flying over his head.

Meanwhile, our daughter and her classmates ran to the preschool room in the church basement. They tried to barricade the door with whatever they could find, even juice boxes. During the chaos, we were later told she may have fainted. Her therapist explained it was her body's trauma response.

When the children were being lined up for reunification, our daughter became separated and ran out of the building. A friend saw her running through the parking lot and later told us she had never seen such pure terror on anyone's face.

In the gym, my son searched frantically for his sister, who was unaccounted for. He feared the worst.

We live close to the school. I arrived 13 minutes after the shooting ended. I received confirmation that our son was safe while driving there. Seven agonizing minutes after arriving, I learned our daughter had survived too.

When we were reunited, our children collapsed into each other, sobbing. The entire gym was filled with panic, grief, and desperate searching. The look of raw terror on the faces of children and teachers is something I will carry with me forever. I will also carry the profound selflessness of the teachers, who protected students before thinking of themselves.

We cannot simply "move on." This was not a headline somewhere else. This is our life now.

Our once fearless eight year old now panics when the sun sets. For weeks she woke up screaming, "If you're here, leave!" believing the shooter was in our house or outside her window. She didn't sleep through the night for over five weeks. This is a child who used to love bedtime. Now she fights sleep because sleep brings nightmares.

Our fourteen year old son recently skipped a hunting trip, a tradition with his father, grandfather, uncles, and cousins. He doesn't know if he can hear the sound of a gun again. We are a family of responsible gun owners. Hunting has always represented tradition, safety, and connection. Now even that sound carries trauma.

This year, our daughter is preparing for First Communion and our son for Confirmation. Instead of joyful anticipation, we are simply trying to help them walk back into a church. My son asked me, "I thought church was supposed to be the safest place you could ever go?" I had no answer. Only, "I'm sorry."

On August 27th, two children were killed. More than 30 were injured. Over 320 students, more than 50 staff members, countless parishioners, and every parent were forever changed.

Children deserve to feel safe, in their schools, in their churches, in their communities. Fletcher Merkel and Harper Moyski should be here. This should have never been their story.

Our kids deserve childhoods free from memories of bullets, hiding places, and last breaths.

Our communities deserve better. And we have the power to choose better. We can choose action over excuses. Courage over complacency. Solutions over silence.

As you gather this legislative session, I ask you to understand that while we have increased your security measures, nothing meaningful has changed to address the root causes of these children. That is unacceptable.

You have a chance this session to make meaningful change and ensure Minnesota's children have safer schools and safer communities. I hope you will join me and other Annunciation families by spreading light and voting **yes** on **HF3764 (Nadeau - GOP) - Anonymous reporting systems required, and report required.**

Please do not let our children's trauma become another moment of silence followed by inaction.

Make it matter!

Sincerely,

Annie Feste

March 24, 2026

House Education Policy Committee

Dear Co-Chairs Bennett and Jordan, and members of the House Education Policy Committee:

I am a father of three children that attend Annunciation Catholic School, and my wife is a teacher at the school. August 27th has forever changed our family and our community.

In a matter of minutes, my children lost their sacred innocence and the belief that the world is safe. Almost seven months after the shooting, the wounds are still fresh. My son doesn't play in the backyard by himself. My daughter curls into our lap on the couch not because she wants to snuggle with her dad, but because she just had a horrifying memory of what she experienced in August; the types of memories soldiers spend a lifetime trying to manage when they come home from war. When friends or family ask us with every good intention how our family and community is doing, we must decide between the truth and convenience. Convenience is answering that "We're fine, thanks for asking." The truth is that in some ways it is harder now than ever. We wonder what the future holds for our kids' mental health, and for our mental health too. We wonder if we will 'feel better' next month or next year or ever. We wonder when preventing these mass violence events will become priority in our society. The truth is that in two minutes' time on a sunny day in August, thousands of lives were changed. Students, teachers, parents, grandparents, aunts and uncles, cousins, friends, neighbors. It is possible to prevent this for current and future generations, but it must start now. It must start with us.

You have a chance this session to make sure no other children or educators, fathers or spouses, have to go through what we are still going through. I trust you care deeply about protecting Minnesota kids, and this bill is an opportunity for you to make Minnesota a safer place for all of our children.

I hope you will join me and other Annunciation families by spreading light and voting yes on HR3764.

Sincerely,

Joe Eiden

A handwritten signature in black ink that reads "Joe Eiden". The signature is written in a cursive, flowing style.

March 23, 2026

House Education Policy Committee

Written Testimony in Support of HF 3764

Members of the Committee:

I am the father of a student that attends Annunciation Catholic School. August 27th has forever changed our family and our community.

A photo of my wife and son's reunification embrace was most of the front page of the Minnesota Star Tribune the next morning. My son's first question moments after the photo, "Are my friends alive?"

Before August 27, 2025 I naively believed that wanton and senseless violence wouldn't affect me or my loved ones. I thought we were safe. It happened elsewhere. It happened in other neighborhoods. It happened in Connecticut and Texas and Nevada and Virginia and Florida and Colorado. My children would ask about "Code Red" drills in the evenings after yet another drill and I would quote talking points about schools and places of worship being statistically the safest places. I told my children that we live in a nice neighborhood. I told them that we were safe. I told them that they were safe.

Most American adults have never had to practice a lock-down drill. Our children have, many times, and they live in a world where this is routine. This is deeply unfair to our children and selfish on our part as adults. My son and his classmates had the courage to return to school. Do we have the courage to do something?

My son now jumps at loud noises. Sounds, unremarkable to my ear, bring recollections of shattering stained glass. He tells us that he's okay but his eyes and the look on his face betray him. He doesn't like to be alone. He sleeps on the floor next to our bed. Every morning he wakes up and has plans to try his own room again. He is 13.

We, the adults, have failed. We have failed our children and our grandchildren. And if we do nothing, we will have failed another generation of American schoolchildren. We must bravely confront unpleasant truths about the present. We compel our children to courageously march into school every day. Schools where they will be required to practice active shooter and lock-down drills. Schools where they will learn the unofficial curriculum of what was allowed to take place at Sandy Hook Elementary and Robb Elementary and Marjory Stoneman Douglas High School, with a geographic addendum to the nearest and most recent school shooting.

Our children are on the defensive. It is something that I've known, but didn't acknowledge in a meaningful way for nearly two decades, and I am ashamed. Our current reality is that no community is safe from firearm violence.

When your child or grandchild asks you what you have done to make them safer at school how will you respond? When the shooting begins in your community, it is all about seconds. The police and other first responders will arrive in less than five minutes. What sort of firearm do you want the shooter to level at your loved one? What is the magazine capacity? How many times will they need to reload? What is the design of the rounds they are firing? Which fire rate modification device are they using?

The inexperienced Annunciation gunman used three firearms that morning: a handgun, a shotgun, and an AR-style rifle with multiple 30-round magazines. The weapon used for nearly 97% of the rounds fired was not a self-defense handgun, nor was it a hunting shotgun. It was a rifle firing high-pressure rounds that, by design, would yaw, fragment, and zigzag through their small bodies on impact. This weapon and setup was selected for one reason: maximum carnage in the shortest period of time.

The cost of doing nothing is more of the same: the blood of America's schoolchildren. There is a non-zero chance that your child or grandchild or niece or nephew could be murdered in school while trying to memorize their multiplication tables.

It hasn't always been this way. There are things that should never happen again. The current status quo around addressing gun violence is unsystematic and grotesque. A modern solution is overdue.

You have a chance to make meaningful change to this session and make sure Minnesota's children have safer schools and communities. To make our police officers and other first responders safer. You have an opportunity to make your families and loved ones safer. Vote "Yes" on HF 3764.

Thank you for your time,
John "Jake" Kelly
jakekellympls@gmail.com

March 24, 2026

House Education Policy Committee

Dear Co-chair Bennett, Co-chair Jordan and members of the House Education Policy Committee:

I'm a mom of a student that attends Annunciation Catholic School. August 27th has forever changed our family and our community.

Only two days after we took the momentous and bittersweet step of sending our firstborn to her first day of kindergarten, our world was shattered. On the morning of August 27th, we dropped her off, hugged her, and told her we loved her, confident we had chosen a school that would foster the security she needed to flourish. Little did we know, we came close to never picking her up again.

Around 9:30 AM, my husband rushed down the stairs shouting that there had been a shooting at Annunciation. We live only six blocks away, and as we ran toward the school, my entire body began to shake at the sight of yellow crime scene tape and officers with huge guns. The officer monitoring the entrance took one look at our faces and said, "You're parents. Follow me." He sent us into an auditorium of pure chaos, where children were sobbing, some with blood on their clothes, clinging to other children, parents and teachers. My daughter, and her classmates, were nowhere to be found, and as we searched frantically, all I could think was, *They are all gone*.

After ten excruciating minutes, we found her in the gymnasium—our innocent, five-year-old girl, standing ramrod straight and staring fixedly ahead. Words cannot describe the relief I felt as I finally wrapped my arms around her small body. However, the weeks that followed were, and sometimes still are, filled with nightmares, emotional outbursts and sensitivity to loud noises, like when she ran inside in terror when our neighbors had their roof replaced. Slowly, she began to share what she had experienced: hiding in a small space in her classroom, hearing "lots of really loud noises," and the sight that impacted her most, seeing "so many bloody kids" while waiting in the gym for us.

My little girl, who has only ever known love, now speaks with perfect clarity about Harper and Fletcher who "live in Heaven now because someone bad killed them with a gun."

You have a chance this session to make sure no other children have to go through what mine have. I know you, like me, care deeply about protecting Minnesota kids, and these bills are an opportunity for you to make Minnesota a safer place for all of our children.

I hope you will join me and other Annunciation families by spreading light and voting yes on HF3764.

Sincerely,
Kaila Lillehei

March 23, 2026

House Education Policy Committee

Support for HF 3764

Dear Chair Nadeau and Committee Members,

My name is Katie Najjar, I am the mother of 3 children, 2 of which attend Annunciation Catholic School. The mass shooting event of August 27th has forever changed our family and our community.

On the morning of August 27th, I had just dropped my youngest child off at his first day of school. My other children were already on campus at Annunciation, and I planned to go about my normal day until I was due to pick them up later in the afternoon. Less than an hour later, I received the worst phone call of my entire life. It was my 10 year old daughter screaming "Mom, you have to come pick us up NOW!" I raced the 3 miles to school where I was hit with the news: while my children, their classmates, teachers, other parents and neighbors were in mass, 116 bullets shattered glass and pews in less than 2 minutes, killing 2 children and devastating hundreds of lives forever. Now, my family lives every day with the grief and trauma of surviving a mass murder.

My children were physically unharmed during the assault at their school. They came home that day in uniforms torn from shrapnel and emotional scars that are unseen but will never fade. The safe space where they celebrated school mass, First Holy Communion and witnessed their cousin graduate was turned into a war zone and a place where they will never, ever feel safe to enter again. They suffer from physical trauma symptoms like stomach aches, fainting, shortness of breath. And emotional trauma responses like anxiety, trouble coping in busy environments, and fear from loud noises. We have, and will continue to spend, hours in therapy, counseling, and interruptions in our every day lives.

You have a chance this session to make sure our state supports victims of gun violence and works towards future prevention. You have a chance to show up as a lawmaker, not a democrat or a republican, to pass a bill that ensures Minnesota takes the prevention of gun violence seriously.

I hope you will join me and other Annunciation families by spreading light. Please vote yes on HF 3764. Gun violence against children is preventable.

With hope and gratitude,

Katie Najjar

March 24, 2026

House Education Policy Committee

Dear Co-Chairs Bennett and Jordan and members of the Education Policy Committee,

I'm a mom of a student that attends Annunciation Catholic School. August 27th has forever changed our family and our community.

My 13-year-old son was shot with a semi-automatic rifle through the stained-glass windows of our church while attending mass with his schoolmates, teachers, and staff at Annunciation Catholic School. Like many Minnesotans, I was on my way to the State Fair and considering which new foods to try when ambulances came streaming past me. Traffic was moving slowly, and I assumed there must be a terrible accident ahead. I did not yet know that my son was in one of those ambulances. I learned of the news in terrifying waves. It was a mass shooting. It was my neighborhood. It was my son's school. When an unknown caller asked if I was my son's mother, my world stood still. The paramedic informed me he was shot in the arm. His vitals were stable. My son would survive.

Now over 6 months later, the largest bullet fragment remains where it stopped, sitting on the critical bundle of major blood vessels and nerves leading to his arm. He was millimeters from losing his arm, if not his life. As an ICU physician I am no stranger to disaster, and I know the thin line between life and death. I know that rarely is there one single thing that saves a life, but a careful and deliberate combination of steps absolutely can. We cannot forego a single essential intervention simply because it is insufficient to save a life on its own. Each piece matters. As a physician and as a mom, I'm sharply aware of the fact that gun violence is currently the single most likely way for my child or yours to die. This is a life-threatening emergency.

You have a chance this session to make sure no other children have to go through what mine has. I know you, like me, care deeply about protecting Minnesota kids, and these bills are an opportunity for you to make Minnesota a safer place for all our children.

I ask you to join me and other Annunciation families by spreading light and voting yes on HF 3764 to require anonymous reporting systems for violence prevention.

Sincerely,

Dr. Erin Wetherbee

March 23, 2026

House Education Policy Committee

Dear Chair Bennett, Chair Jordan, and members of the committee,

I'm a parent in the Annunciation community, and like many others, August 27 changed everything for us. My daughter, Harper Moyski, was killed in the shooting, along with Fletcher Merkle. My daughter Quinn survived along with many of her classmates but she is not okay. Our whole community is reeling.

In the months since, I've spent a lot of time talking with other parents, educators, and community members about what comes *before* something like this and where the opportunities to intervene might be.

One question keeps coming back to me: **What are the points along the way where someone noticed something but didn't know what to do with it?**

That's what I see this bill trying to address.

HF3764 creates a simple but important bridge between concern and action. It gives students, families, and community members a way to say, "Something doesn't feel right," without fear, hesitation, or needing to have all the answers.

We often say "see something, say something," but in reality, it's not that simple especially for young people. Anonymous reporting systems, when done well, create a pathway for those moments to be taken seriously and routed to people who know how to respond.

What I appreciate is that it doesn't stop at reporting. It's about making sure someone is there to listen, take it seriously, and helping kids understand when something feels off and that it's okay to say something.

Tools like this only matter if we use them well. Reporting should lead to support, not just punishment. We don't want kids to feel like they're being watched and we want them to feel like there's a safe way to speak up when something doesn't feel right. The goal is to create more moments where someone can step in and help.

There are no single solutions to preventing gun violence. But this feels like a meaningful, practical step that meets people where they are and gives communities another tool to protect their kids.

I'm grateful to see bipartisan leadership on this issue, and I hope you will support HF3764.

Sincerely,
Jackie Flavin

Minneapolis, MN
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