

10/5/2026

Eric Ferrell

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

The Honorable Leigh Martin May

Chief United States District Judge

2167 Richard B. Russell Federal Building and U.S. Courthouse

75 Ted Turner Drive, SW

Atlanta, GA 30303-3309

Dear Judge May:

Ma'am, I write to tell you about the kindness and humanity Brant Frost, and his family have demonstrated over the years. I respectfully request that you please consider them as you render sentence in his case.

Brant helped me land my first two campaign jobs immediately out of graduate school. I was finishing with a master's in political "science," heavy in theory and idealism and utterly lacking in real-world experience. Brant took a chance on me, helping me land work with responsibilities far exceeding my youth.

When I transitioned from campaign politics to more traditional, and predictable work, Brant and his family stayed involved with and supportive of me and my family. He attended my wedding. True to form, he showed up not just for the wedding, but for the marriage itself. When my Beloved Bride suffered debilitating and demoralizing illnesses year after year, Brant made time to minister to us. He provided counsel, encouragement and prayer.

My wife and I eventually saved enough to buy a home of our own from an investor who had purchased it at foreclosure auction. To fix it up to a point where it would serve as a suitable home for us and our five-year-old daughter, my wife and I hired a general contractor. In chatting with the contractor, we learned that he, too, knew Brant.

The contractor told me how he had made a house livable for a family. They had been living in a structure with no interior walls, only bare studs. For electricity there was an extension cord running into the house from outside. There was no heat or air conditioning. It was – to understate – not acceptable housing for a family. It was Brant who found the financial means for this impoverished family to pay the contractor to transform a hovel into a home.

Just two years ago – my father, my hero, died. Again, Brant was there for me and my family during the difficult time. He made the time to attend the funeral, specifically honor Dad's military service to me and each of my siblings.

Just weeks after my father's passing, a driver rear ended my decades' old 2001 Honda Civic. It was how I got to work. I had paid cash for it years earlier to avoid an expensive note, so that we could free up cash flow for my wife's medical expenses.

To add injury to injury, my insurance company – USAA - initially refused to pay the claim, even though the police officer responding to the collision had cited the driver who hit me from behind. USAA was founded by military service members and has marketed itself as embodying principles of military service such as loyalty and integrity. My late father was a decorated combat veteran who spoke well of the firm, trusting them to honor claims when financial hardship might befall us and our family would need them the most to keep their word. Their not paying hit my morale harder than it should have, making it nearly impossible for me to set about the practical task of finding an affordable, reliable ride to work.

I called the man who was like an elder brother to me, Brant Frost, to get his counsel. Over several conversations he patiently and cheerfully walked me through transportation options. His calm aplomb alone turned down the fear and anxiety, permitting me to focus on solving the problem. His specific, tactical advice helped me walk through to a solution. I got the wheels I needed to take care of my family.

For three decades, Brant and his loving family have been there for me and my family. I respectfully request that you please consider the whole person before rendering Brant's sentence.

Sincerely,

Eric Ferrell

A [REDACTED] F [REDACTED]
[REDACTED]

October 11th, 2026

Honorable Leigh Martin May

Chief United States District Judge

2167 Richard B. Russell Federal Building and U.S. Courthouse

75 Ted Turner Drive, SW

Atlanta, GA 30303-3309

Dear Judge May,

When I think about my dad, the first thing that comes to mind is the kind of man he is and the way he has made me feel throughout my life. He has always been someone I could count on, someone whose presence brought comfort and whose love made me feel safe. He is a man who shows his love not only through the things he says, but through the things he does. He is dependable, caring, loving, and willing to show up when the people he loves need him most.

My father is also a man of faith. His faith is a part of who he is, woven into the way he lives and the way he cares for his family. To me, he is a reminder that faith is not about claiming to be perfect, but about continuing to grow, seeking to do what is right, and recognizing that we all have room to become better.

One of the earliest memories that comes to mind happened when I was only three years old. We were on a road trip to South Carolina. My dad was driving one car with my grandmothers, while my mother, my siblings, and I were following in another car. We were driving in rainy conditions when we began to hydroplane, and the car carrying my mother, siblings, and me went off the road at 60mph, disappearing into the woods and landing in water. I was only a little girl and I didn't understand the full weight of what was happening, the danger we were in, or how quickly everything could have become much worse. Seeing what had happened in his rear view mirror, my dad stopped his car and ran towards us. He didn't hesitate. I can imagine the fear he must have felt not knowing what he would find when he came to our car, carrying the people he loves the most. He reached into the car through a shattered window, scooped me up in his arms,

and pulled me out. He carried me to the other car and placed me safely in the lap of my great-grandmother, then ran back to rescue the rest of our family.

My father has made mistakes in his life. He has had moments he could have handled differently, decisions he may wish he had made another way, and things he has had to learn along the way. But one thing I respect about him is his willingness to take accountability for his mistakes. His mistakes are a part of his story, but they are not the entirety of his character. They do not erase the love he has given, the good he has done, or the man he continues to strive to be.

The character of my dad is found in the fuller picture of the man he is: a man who loves his family, who has shown courage when it mattered, who holds his faith close, cares about those around him, and who is capable of recognizing his shortcomings and taking responsibility for them. As a family, we grieve the pain and loss for everyone impacted by this case, and I do not presume to know all of the complexities involved. I don't believe that honoring someone means ignoring their faults. I believe it means seeing their character in its entirety, acknowledging their imperfections, and still giving credit to the goodness that is truly there.

When I was frightened, my father came. And when he held me in his arms, I knew I was safe. That is the man I love so dearly, and the father I am grateful for. Not a perfect man, but a great one. A man whose life has included mistakes, growth, service, love, and moments of courage. A man whose character deserves to be seen in its entirety, with honesty and grace.

I humbly ask you to take this letter into consideration when making your decision.

Sincerely,

A [REDACTED] F [REDACTED]

Benjamin Frost



September 8, 2026

Honorable Leigh Martin May
Chief United States District Judge
2167 Richard B. Russell Federal Building
U.S. Courthouse
75 Ted Turner Drive, SW
Atlanta, GA 30303-3309

Dear Judge May,

I have known my brother Edwin Brant Frost IV all my life and I am now 64 years old.

Brant is an eternal optimist. I believe he is an eternal optimist partly (maybe completely) because of his faith in God the Father, Jesus Christ the Son and the Holy Spirit. Brant seems to have always believed that things will always work out, sort of like "What would you do if you knew you could not fail?"

Brant has had many business interests in his life. One of which was a business called Amway. While this business interest did not last a long time, it was one that had a major impact on my life. At this time in the Amway business model, they provided inspirational, uplifting audio tapes. Audio tapes that provided a very optimistic and positive outlook on life. These tapes made their way into my possession while I was also part of the Amway business – not in my brothers "business line", but in another local Amway Dealer.

And let me tell you, that both Brant's personal optimism and positivity in life as well as his association with the Amway tapes allowed me to understand and learn that you have control over so much more of your life in ways many other people just do not understand. Only you can let others put you down – you decide whether or not to allow others to "put you down" in life. If you do not accept the ideas that others say about you, you get up, politely say "Thank you." and move on. Said another way, only you can let "stink'n think'n" get inside your mind and drag you down. This "control" of your frame of mind allows you to stay so much more positive, optimistic and continuing to move forward when so many others let it drag them down and put them in a terrible state of mind – some may even allow what other say to put themselves into a state of depression.

Brant has gone across Georgia and to many other locations to witness his faith over the years. Providing others with his testimony and arranging for others to provide their testimony of their faith. On several occasions, I have attended some of these gatherings at restaurants, church fellowship halls, etc. As he has witnessed to others, he has also witnessed to me. This has reinforced for me in my early adulthood my faith in God the Father, Jesus Christ His Son and the Holy Spirit.

This faith in God, Jesus and the Holy Spirit has been an important part of my adulthood. For on those rare occasions when my optimism and positivity was not as at the forefront as it might have been, I have reach out to God, Jesus and the Holy Spirit to help me resolve a challenge I might be having at that moment. And seemingly overnight (many times literally overnight), a resolution is delivered to me that allows me to get back into that state of mind of positivity and optimism and get out of that gray, foggy, stormy state of mind I may have been in just the night before.

Thank you for listening,

Ben Frost

Caroline Frost

October 12, 2026

Honorable Chief Judge Leigh Martin May
2167 Richard B. Russell Federal Building and U.S. Courthouse
75 Ted Turner Drive SW
Atlanta, GA 30303-3309

Dear Chief Judge May,

My name is Caroline Frost and I'm writing to you on behalf of Edwin Brant Frost IV, my dad. I've known him since I took my first breath, and have had the blessing of being his daughter for 23 years.

This season has been the most devastating, earth shattering experience of my life. For many reasons, including having to watch my dad's character be viciously maligned yet unable to share who Dad really is – until now.

You will never meet a finer man than my dad. In a lot of ways Dad shaped me into the person I am today. He modeled a lifestyle of faithfully serving others and putting them first. There wasn't a need too big or a problem too small that my dad didn't want to jump in and help.

As a family, the dinner table has been the place where we gather at the end of the day. A sacred time to laugh, share wins and losses, and encourage one another. Whether that table is at home or at a restaurant – we come together. One day, my family was coming from different directions to meet for dinner at a restaurant. Dad left work early to meet us there in time. When we arrived at the restaurant, much to our surprise Dad wasn't there. Just then, he gave us a quick phone call to apologize and explain why he'd be late. On his way to the restaurant he noticed a car on the side of the road that had been in a car wreck. Because Dad's first instinct is to serve, he immediately pulled over and leapt into action. As he approached the vehicle, he found an elderly lady in distress. Dad offered any aid she needed, called 911, and stayed with her while they waited for the first responders to arrive. She was understandably shaken and overwhelmed by the wreck, but after Dad came to the rescue – he made her feel at ease. Dad has a unique ability to bring a calming, steady presence to any situation. Once the first responders arrived, Dad explained the situation to the authorities and assisted the lady with the next steps. He did all of this with nothing in it for him – he did it because that's the person my dad is.

Time passed and dad received a phone call from a strange number. It was the lady Dad helped on the side of the road that fateful day. She had searched and searched online to find Dad's number because she had to talk with him. She wanted to express her thanks to her "angel" who rescued her. In that moment, a complete stranger became a dear friend.

Dad asked her if she had found a new car yet. Due to a myriad of insurance roadblocks, she was still without a vehicle. So once again, Dad sprung into action. For Dad, an elderly widow without transportation was unacceptable – and he was going to change that. He scoured the country to find the perfect car within her budget, and sure enough he did. Dad put his signature love and care into making this vehicle ready to present to his new friend. The sweet lady was overjoyed by his selfless determination and kindness to find her a safe, beautiful, new ride she affectionately refers to as “Miss Blessing”. This is just one example of Dad’s character.

Another that comes to mind is when I was four years old and hospitalized due to an illness. As you can imagine, spending night after night in a cold, dreary hospital is daunting to a small child. I remember waking up in a panic to a sunless hospital room. Frightened and feeling all alone, I became increasingly anxious until my eyes saw something that instantly soothed me: My dad asleep in my room, never leaving my side. As always, his calm steady presence came to the rescue. I don’t know how I’d live without him.

Dad’s determination has always been a hallmark of his character. Whether it’s driving to half a dozen stores all across town to find the exact chips his kids want, or finding the perfect car for an elderly widow – he’ll stop at nothing to serve people in the best way. That determination is the engine of his redemption.

The hands that held mine as I learned to walk, wiped away my tears, and picked me up after every scraped knee, are determined to restore what has been lost to each and every person.

I do not presume to understand the complexities of this case. However, I understand the decision before you, Chief Judge May. While grieving for those who have suffered loss, and with utmost respect for the court – I humbly ask you as the same little girl in the hospital bed, to mercifully afford my dad the opportunity to redeem the affected individuals as soon as appropriate. I have never seen anyone more resolved to right their wrongs.

The man that was there for my first breath is devoted to making everyone whole until his last breath.

Thank you very much for taking the time to consider my perspective.

Mercifully,

Caroline Frost

Elizabeth Frost



October 11th, 2026

Honorable Leigh Martin May

Chief United States District Judge

2167 Richard B. Russell Federal Building and U.S. Courthouse

75 Ted Turner Drive, SW

Atlanta, GA 30303-3309

Dear Judge May,

I write this letter for the court's consideration in the sentencing of my father, Edwin Brant Frost, IV.

My father has always been a constant in my life. He never let a day go by without telling me he loved me, and how proud he was that I was his daughter. He is my biggest encourager and the finest man I know. I don't know who or where I'd be without my dad and his constant presence in my life.

One of my earliest memories is being a little girl and being held by my dad while he'd walk back and forth in our living room, putting me to sleep while singing to me. I can still hear the melody of his song written just for me: "Lizzie girl, Lizzie girl, my sweet Lizzie girl." he'd sing several refrains. I always felt safe in his arms. Never in doubt of his love and care for me.

My parents always encouraged me to live out my faith. My father set a clear example for me and my siblings of what that looks like. Not perfect, but never ceasing.

As a little girl, my family and I lived across the street from a sweet older lady who was a widow. My Dad would frequently take me and my sisters over to her house for a visit, something I looked forward to because it meant spending time with my dad, our sweet neighbor, and getting to sit on her porch swing (a cause of great excitement when you are 4 years old). Sometimes we'd be there on her porch for over an hour. He never rushed his conversations with her, or with anyone he talked to. My dad always gave her and every person he encountered the entirety of his

attention. He does so because he values every person as made in God's image. Worthy of respect, kindness, care and attention.

My dad sets aside time every month to spend quality one-on-one time with each of his children. One Saturday, he and I went to lunch together. As we were finishing our meal, a woman passed by our table carrying a to-go bag and several to-go cups. Distracted and looking down as she walked, she ran right into the large glass window in front of her, her drinks crashing into the glass and all over her, leaving her understandably frazzled and embarrassed as people looked on. My dad didn't hesitate a moment before springing into action. Grabbing all the napkins he could find, he helped clean up the floor and window. On the verge of tears, the woman repeatedly apologized and expressed her embarrassment. He told her there was no need to apologize, no reason to be embarrassed, and that accidents like this happen to all of us. He continued to dry up the spill and offer her encouragement. I saw her demeanor change. A moment that could have ended with embarrassment and frustration; instead she left with a smile on her face, thankful for the kindness of a stranger.

The impact he's had on those around him was captured by something that happened just a few weeks ago. A lady stopped to talk to my dad while he was out to lunch with a friend. "Are you Mr. Frost? I used to wait on you at Domino's for many years. I want you to know that I'm praying for you and I believe in you. Keep your head up and remember that you have a lot of friends in this town!" A woman who hadn't seen my father in 10 years still remembered him.

Stories like these are just a few of the countless times my dad has been a blessing in the lives of others. A friendly face to a waiter having a bad day, an encouraging voice to someone experiencing loss, a helping hand, a cheerleader, a friend to the lonely.

It is entirely impossible to sum up my father in a single letter. Narrowing it down to the ways he has impacted other people's lives for the better? Equally impossible. My dad's caring about those around him is intrinsic to who he is. To fully capture my dad is to recognize the lasting influence of his character on everyone he encounters.

One of the traits I admire most in my dad is his humility. He is always willing to own up to his mistakes and learn from them. If he ever felt like he'd upset me in anyway, he would always come and apologize to me with complete humility and promise to do better. I could count on him doing just that. Learning from his mistakes and striving to be a better man.

I've had the unique perspective of spending every day with my dad since the start of this case. I've seen firsthand the deep remorse he carries with him daily. He has agonized over the financial losses the investors have suffered and the hardships those losses have brought to their families. He has also lamented the pain this situation has caused our family. He has apologized to my mother, my siblings and me individually, many times. Just like he has done before, he is determined to learn from this experience and make things right.

I humbly ask you, Your Honor, to take the entirety of my dad's character into consideration when making your final decision. I ask you to consider his life filled with service, his sincere remorse, and his resolve to spend the rest of his life restoring what was lost. I also ask you to consider the void his absence leaves in the lives he's touched over his sixty-nine years; most notably, in the lives of his loving family. His wife, five children, in-laws, daughter-in-law and 9-month-old granddaughter.

Respectfully,

Elizabeth Frost

FREDERICK Allen FROST

October 5, 2026

Chief Judge Leigh Martin May
U.S. District Court - Northern District of Georgia
Lewis R. Morgan Federal Building & U.S. Courthouse
18 Greenville Street
Newnan, Georgia 43215

Re: Sentencing of Edwin Brant Frost IV, Case No. 3:26-CR-00008, in the United States District Court for the Northern District of Georgia

Dear Chief Judge May:

Edwin Brant Frost IV (“Brant”) is my brother. We grew up together from birth. I know him well. Nothing excuses the bad choices he made that led to this case. Without offering a word of defense for what Brant did, I am writing to make you aware of context and background that may impact your sentencing decision.

Earnest Optimism. From adolescence Brant has been exceptionally positive and confident in his view of events and circumstances. He has always seen the world from a glass-half-full perspective, a view that has fueled the way he faces adversity and overcomes challenges. Brant’s can-do spirit has been a strength that has driven success. For example, at age 16 and long before Dominoes popularized the concept, a confident Brant and a business partner opened a pizza delivery business — an early confidence-building experience for a teenager just starting out. Over the years, Brant’s earnest optimism and hard work led to many successful business transactions and enabled him to recover from ones that went poorly. In this case, however, Brant’s great strength became his great weakness and led to perilous choices. Those choices were not taken out of greed, but with an earnest belief that “he could make everyone whole” with his next success. Perhaps it was irrational optimism, but it was *earnest* optimism. It was not malevolence.

Authentic Remorse. Humbled by all that has happened, Brant stands before you with a contrite spirit and heart filled with authentic remorse. I am among the many who have seen these first-hand. Brant’s deep contrition is noted in the *Atlanta Journal & Constitution’s* July 20, 2025 report¹ about Pastor Harry Parkerson’s frank July 7, 2025 conversation with Brant: “The pastor said he admired Frost’s contrition.” What Brant did was entirely wrong. To Brant’s credit,

¹ <https://www.ajc.com/news/2025/07/who-is-first-liberty-founder-brant-frost-iv/>

Chief Judge Leigh Martin May
October 5, 2026
Page 2 of 2

he has not a shred of denial in him about that. Brant owns his wrongdoing. He is genuinely sorry and contrite. And, he is determined to restore trust and to live a life of honesty and integrity following the immense personal failure that brought him to this point.

Redemptive Resolve. Resolved to bring about good from his incarceration, Brant's plan is to use his time in prison serving as a tutor or teacher in GED and other educational programs for his fellow inmates. He has applied to Adams State University's Prison Education Program to complete his undergraduate degree, so that he can pursue teaching credentials. Though Brant cannot be officially admitted to the Adams State program until he is incarcerated, he already has submitted his letter of intent, application, transcripts, and other paperwork so that he can be admitted and begin his coursework immediately upon incarceration. More than merely offering an apology with words, Brant wants to redeem his wrongdoing with action. I know that Brant will not rest until he has seen some good happen as a result of his time in custody.

Family Mortality. Our father died at 82. Our grandfathers died at 71 and 75. Our paternal great-grandfather died at 68. Brant, now 69, is not likely to defy that family history. A ten-year sentence might well be a life sentence for Brant. At the very least a sentence of that magnitude would present a good chance of death while in federal custody. I humbly ask for your favorable consideration of post-custody conditions of supervised release, such as more extensive community service, as part of a shorter term of incarceration.

Thank you for reading through these points for your consideration in sentencing Brant.

Respectfully,

A handwritten signature in blue ink, appearing to read "Fred Frost", with a stylized flourish at the end.

Fred Frost

Honorable Leigh Martin May
Chief United States District Judge
2167 Richard B. Russell Federal Building and U.S. Courthouse
75 Ted Turner Drive SW
Atlanta, GA 30303-3309

August 27th, 2026

Dear Judge May:

The past year has been a time of loss and pain for everyone involved in this case. Lives, including my own, have been changed forever. I invested the majority of my savings with First Liberty and now find myself trying to rebuild financially. I have great empathy for the other investors as we walk a similar path and pray everyone can be restored, while finding the peace that I have found through my faith and through knowing the true character of my father.

If you were to ask me to sum up my father, I would tell you that he is my hero. We know from history that heroes are not perfect men. They do not always get it right, but they never stop trying to right their wrongs. That is what makes them heroic. That is my father.

My earliest memories involve my father. He was, and is, a constant presence in my life. Most days of my childhood began with my father softly knocking on my bedroom door, telling me it was time to get up and that he loved me. He never went a day without telling each of us that he loved us. One of his favorite refrains was, "Have I told you today that I love you? Because I do."

Dad's office was close to our home, and he regularly returned for lunch. As a homeschooling family, this meant he spent his lunch hour helping his children with various subjects; in my case, teaching me how to read. He would go back to the office for several hours before coming home for the evening.

Our childhood home had a patch of loose gravel right by the spot where Dad would park his car. I can still hear the sound of his tires over that loose gravel. That distinct crunch was my favorite sound because it signaled the best part of my day: Dad was home.

Even now, as an adult, I love the sound of a gravel driveway because it takes me back to being a little girl, running to welcome my father. My hero.

In 1998, my grandfather tragically passed away [REDACTED] at the age of 59. I was only six years old, but that day is forever seared into my memory because I was the one who found his body. As I am sure you can imagine, that was a traumatic experience for a child.

Only a few days before, I had last seen Papa Lyle, and he told me how excited he was for my first Nutcracker performance in two weeks. Now that he was gone, I did not want to dance. I still remember sitting by the Christmas tree at my grandparents' home as Dad explained to me that Papa Lyle would be watching from Heaven and would tell George Washington to move over because he needed a front-row seat to watch his granddaughter.

Dad always knew what to say and how to encourage his little girl.

One of Dad's many gifts is encouragement. It is such a part of who he is that one friend even took to calling him "Barnabas," who was known in the Bible as the "Son of Encouragement." He has a place in his heart for those who need encouragement and are often overlooked by society.

Over the years, this has often meant taking someone under his wing, like Mr. Charlie up the street. When Mr. Charlie's wife passed away, he was heartbroken and alone. In his 90s and estranged from his children, Mr. Charlie needed a friend, and he found one in Dad. What began as a knock on the door during Dad's regular walk through the neighborhood became daily check-ins and weekly lunches until Mr. Charlie moved to a retirement home, where the lunches continued.

Then there was Chester, a blind African-American gentleman who lived in Section 8 housing and had heard about the Bible study Dad attended. For years, every Wednesday, Dad and Chester would go to Bible study, have breakfast at the White House Diner, and occasionally go on a site visit together.

And Larry.

Larry was a retired Marine in his late 70s, divorced, and without a family. Dad and Larry had a routine similar to Chester's: Bible study and the White House every Wednesday. Dad would also invite Larry to political events to give him a chance to be with others. He even helped Larry get a job as a greeter at the VA hospital so he could connect with his fellow veterans.

One day, Dad noticed that Larry's Marine Corps cap had become worn from daily wear. He asked us to help him find a new one and gave it to Larry one Wednesday. There was no special occasion or reason. Dad had simply seen a need and quietly filled it.

When Larry passed away, his family asked Dad to sit with them at the funeral and gave him the cap.

Dad is always there for his friends and his family.

Shortly after this case began, I was driving in Atlanta over the July 4th weekend when I got a flat tire. A wrecker was nowhere to be found in the holiday traffic, and after two hours of waiting, the insurance company told me they would send one on Monday.

Hot, tired, and frustrated, I called my mother to update her on the situation. She replied, "Your father will be there in 15 minutes with a wrecker friend to get you and the car."

I began to cry.

Once again, my dad, my hero, had come to the rescue. And I wondered what I would do without my knight in shining armor.

While many people call the mother the heart of the family, my father is its soul. He is the one who gave us our purpose, our values, our drive, and our mission. None of us would be half the people we are today without Dad.

When I look back at every big moment, important decision, and valuable lesson in my life, Dad was there. I am in my current profession because I was inspired by my father. The skills, values, and confidence he gave me have taken me places that the little girl running down the driveway never would have dreamed.

Trying to imagine my life without him is like imagining a symphony without instruments. The grand hall and stage are still filled with people, but everything feels empty.

Dad is full of memorable sayings, and they often rhyme. One of his favorites about raising children is, “More is caught than taught.” This mindset is why he did not just tell us how to live; he showed us.

He encouraged us to read our Bible, to develop a personal relationship with God, and I cannot remember a day when I did not see my father read his Bible or say a prayer for his family.

Religion and the existence of God are always topics of passionate discussion in the world, but it was very simple for me to understand as a young child. I could grasp the concept of a Heavenly Father who loved me, wanted what was best for me, and would always be there for me because I already had that in my earthly father.

Dad was leading by example, even when he did not know it.

He also stressed accepting responsibility, apologizing, and making things right. While my parents did not have many “discussions” around us as children, when they did, Dad always made a point of bringing the family together before the day was over. He would apologize to Mom in front of us and then apologize to us for not being the example he should have been as a husband and father.

Dad never wanted us to doubt that our parents loved each other, and he would not let the sun go down without making things right with his family.

This is the same man who will not let his life end without making things right.

Your Honor, I fully understand the seriousness of the matter before you, and I do not presume to know what your decision will be. I humbly ask that you show my father mercy and that, because of your decision, I will soon be able to relive my favorite childhood memory:

Welcoming my father home.

Respectfully submitted,

Katie Frost

Kayla Joy Frost



October 13, 2026

**Chief Judge Leigh Martin May
United States District Court for the Northern District of Georgia
Lewis R. Morgan Federal Building and United States Courthouse
18 Greenville Street
Newnan, Georgia 43215**

Dear Chief Judge May:

I am writing to the court in consideration of Edwin Brant Frost IV ('Brant'). I write to you as Brant's daughter-in-law, and I respectfully ask the Court to extend him mercy and allow him the opportunity to work toward making things right for those hurt by his offenses.

I met Brant in 2025 while dating my now-husband, Edwin Brant Frost V. From the beginning, Brant made me feel welcomed, loved, and valued. Through countless acts of kindness, he made me feel like family.

In July of last year, I was recently married, newly pregnant, and still finding my place in a new community and a new part of the country. In the midst of his own trials and struggles, Brant drove me places when I needed a ride, dropped food at my doorstep when I was sick (on multiple occasions), and offered genuine friendship when I was still a stranger to the South. I also observed him interacting with his wife, children, and others during the hardest time of his life. I witnessed his love, heartfelt care, and helpful spirit towards those around him. He never lashed out in anger or blamed anyone else for his situation, but verbally and through his actions took full responsibility.

Since July of last year, I have seen Brant's desire to acknowledge his mistakes and make things right. Nearly every time I have seen him, he has spoken about making amends to those hurt during the First Liberty collapse. During quiet conversations at my home while he rocks my infant daughter in his arms, he has shared his hopes for the future. They are not focused on himself, but on helping others and making things right. I have seen the pain and remorse on his face as he speaks of his desire to help those affected. Based on what I have personally witnessed, I believe his commitment is sincere and lasting.

I understand that remorse cannot undo the financial losses or suffering others have experienced,

and I do not wish to minimize that harm. However, I believe Brant can devote his remaining years to meaningful efforts to help others and can make a real difference. He is great at encouraging people, recognizing their potential, and helping them work toward their goals. I believe he could use these abilities to bring hope and direction to people seeking a fresh start, both during incarceration and after his return to the community.

Brant is also a loving grandfather to my nine-month-old daughter. He treats her with extraordinary patience and tenderness and is one of the few people I trust to care for her. I cannot imagine her life without his love and guidance. My heart aches at the thought. As her mother, I hope she will grow up witnessing not only his kindness, but also his efforts to demonstrate accountability, humility, and redemption through his actions. I believe seeing him dedicate himself to making amends could teach her a lesson that lasts a lifetime.

If I could choose among a million men to be my father-in-law, I would choose Brant every time. I love and respect him, and I believe he still has much good to accomplish. I respectfully ask the Court to consider mercy and give him a meaningful opportunity to turn his remorse into lasting action. I believe the good he could do would extend far beyond our family.

Thank you for considering my perspective.

Respectfully,

Kayla Joy Frost

KEM THOMPSON FROST

October 7, 2026

Chief Judge Leigh Martin May
United States District Court for the Northern District of Georgia
Lewis R. Morgan Federal Building and United States Courthouse
18 Greenville Street
Newnan, Georgia 43215

Re: Case No. 3:26-CR-00008, in the United States District Court for the
Northern District of Georgia — Sentencing of Edwin Brant Frost IV

Dear Chief Judge May:

I write this letter for the court's consideration in the sentencing of Edwin Brant Frost IV ("Brant"). Brant is my brother-in-law, whom I have known for nearly 40 years. For background, I am a member of the Texas bar, licensed since 1983. I spent the first 15 years of my legal career in private practice. After becoming an appellate judge in 1999, I served in the Texas judiciary for nearly 22 years, until my retirement at year-end 2020.

Brant faces sentencing as a deeply repentant offender. Beyond accepting full responsibility for his actions, Brant has shown great remorse for what he did. He has acknowledged the painful and costly consequences of his poor choices and their terrible impact on many who invested their funds with the company he founded. Brant has agonized over the investors' financial losses and the resulting difficulties their families now face. In reflecting on what brought him to this point, Brant has come to grips with his failures. He speaks of them in utter humility and in a way that reveals both a contrite heart and a firm resolve to do what he can to redeem his failures going forward.

Brant longs to put things right. He has spent time thinking through his vision for the next season of his life and how he can do good during and after his coming period of incarceration to somehow make amends even if it is beyond his power to make the investors whole. He knows that the best apology is changed behavior, and he has taken concrete steps to move forward and plan for the time ahead.

Brant believes that when the page turns to the next chapter, he can use his skills to help other justice-impacted individuals build better futures. One possibility he is pursuing is to help G.E.D. students prepare for the series of exams they must pass to get high-school equivalency credentials. Brant has a real talent for identifying individuals' strengths and encouraging them to make

and pursue goals. A naturally gifted mentor and coach, he has a way of motivating and inspiring people to do hard things, to stay accountable to their objectives, and to finish what they start. Brant believes he could play a crucial role in helping students develop study plans, grasp content, stay on track, earn their credentials, and become successful. In sum, Brant has the potential to bring help, hope, and light to many in prison while he is there and afterward to people in his community.

At 69, Brant has experienced ruin in a way he never would have imagined. He has lost his business, his livelihood, and his reputation. Soon he will lose his freedom and also suffer the hard collateral consequences that will follow his felony conviction, all of which will make his punishment unavoidably severe and long-lasting regardless of the length of the sentence he receives.

Many believe that justice defeats itself by a punishment that is so loaded with harsh effects that it crushes the redemptive spirit in the heart of a repentant offender. With so much now lost and so many challenges ahead, Brant's redemptive spirit has become his greatest asset — the fuel that runs the engine of his atonement. Protecting that asset by tempering the period of incarceration with a heavy dose of community service would serve the public, honor the purposes of punishment, and elevate the ends of justice more than a sentence that prioritizes retribution.

Respectfully,

Kem Frost

Honorable Leigh Martin May
Chief United States District Judge
2167 Richard B. Russell Federal Building and U.S. Courthouse
75 Ted Turner Drive SW
Atlanta, GA 30303-3309

September 27th, 2026

Dear Judge May,

My name is Krista Frost, and I have been married to Brant Frost for almost 38 years. We first met working on a presidential campaign in 1988. Sitting here today, it is hard to believe that Brant has been central to 2/3 of my life. He has been by my side through the greatest joys and the deepest sorrows. He has been a source of strength, encouragement, wisdom, patience, and boundless optimism in our life together.

I know you will hear many people share their experiences with Brant and how he has impacted their lives. I can tell you, as his wife, that he is my rock. Through every difficult chapter of my life, Brant has been there to figuratively and literally hold my hand. When my father died unexpectedly [REDACTED] at 59, Brant was there when our family needed him most. He helped me through my grief as I spent my 30th birthday picking out my father's casket, consoled our 6 year old daughter who found the body, and advocated for my mother when my father's employer tried to withhold her survivor benefits. He was the calm and steady presence we needed in that time of tragedy. When my sister received a [REDACTED] in her early 30s as a mother of 5 young children, Brant immediately activated his network to make sure she became a patient of the leading oncologist in Georgia and received the best possible care. Once again, Brant stepped up and helped our family in a time of suffering.

In the years that followed my father's death, we struggled to have another child. [REDACTED] We both longed for a baby, but wondered if we would be blessed again. In 2002, I became pregnant and was deemed high risk. Between the stress of the pregnancy, and the countless doctor visits, I developed insomnia and couldn't sleep. Brant would walk the halls with me at night, holding my hand, encouraging me, and telling me everything would be okay as I feared for the baby growing in my womb. In March of 2003, we welcomed our third child, a little miracle named Caroline. Just when I thought my sleepless nights had ended, she [REDACTED]. For most women, this would mean they wouldn't get a moment's rest, but most women don't have a man like Brant as their husband. He patiently and faithfully would walk our baby to sleep every night. In the same halls where he walked with me during my pregnancy, now he walked our little baby so I could sleep. Once again, Brant was there when I needed him most.

God blessed us with two more girls in 2006 and 2009, and both pregnancies faced their own complications. My insomnia came back, and every time I needed him, Brant was there. To this day, when I am struggling to sleep or feeling anxious, all I have to do is reach over in the bed and hold

Brant's hand. His presence is all I need to know everything will be okay. Knowing he is there, I am able to rest.

Now, I am facing the most difficult chapter of my life, and I do not know how I will do it without my husband by my side.

Your Honor, I know that this entire tragedy has brought pain and suffering to many families, including my own. I also know the heart of my husband. One of Brant's greatest qualities is his resilience. Nothing keeps him down for long or gets in his way. When Brant makes up his mind to do something, he does it.

When Brant sat me down last summer to tell me what had happened, I felt like my whole world was falling apart. Then he said, "Lord, please let me live long enough to pay everyone back". His concern wasn't for himself; it was making sure he took care of everyone impacted by the collapse of his business. Brant is determined to make this right and will spend every moment he has in this life working to make everyone whole.

My plea to you, Your Honor, is to give him that chance. A lengthy sentence at his age is effectively a life sentence. Rather, I would ask you to impose a sentence where he would be able to work towards restitution. This would allow the victims to be made whole financially, and our family to be made whole by his presence.

Whatever lies ahead, I will be here for my husband, just as he has been there for me and countless others. And whenever he returns home to us, I will be there to hold his hand.

Respectfully submitted,

Krista Frost

Honorable Leigh Martin May

July 27 2026

Chief United States District Judge

2167 Richard B. Russell Federal Building and U.S. Courthouse

75 Ted Turner Drive, SW

Atlanta, GA 30303-3309

Dear Judge May:

I am writing to provide a character reference for Mr. Brant Frost. My relationship with Brant dates back to my years as President and Chief Executive Officer of a community bank in Carrollton, Georgia. From approximately 2001 through 2009, Brant and I worked with a number of mutual clients and interacted regularly in a professional capacity. Following my banking career, continued to know and work with Brant from approximately 2009 through 2021 through my commercial lending and underwriting work with CrossGare Capital Funding, where I specialized in SBA and USDA Business & Industry (B&I) financing. During those years, we continued to interact professionally on matters involving mutual clients and commercial lending opportunities.

Over the course of those two decades, I consistently found Brant to be professional, courteous, and respectful in our business dealings. He was prepared, responsive, and treated clients and business associates with dignity and professionalism. My interactions with him were always positive, and I never experienced conduct that caused me to question his integrity or his commitment to serving clients responsibly.

I fully understand that Brant has accepted responsibility by pleading guilty and that the Court must determine an appropriate sentence based upon all of the facts and the applicable law. I do not presume to comment on those matters, nor do I seek to minimize the seriousness of the offense. My purpose is simply to share my firsthand experience with Brant over approximately twenty years of professional interaction.

Based on my personal knowledge, I respectfully ask the Court to consider the many years during which Brant demonstrated professionalism, courtesy, and respect toward those with whom he worked. I hope my observations assist the Court in evaluating Brant as a whole person, in keeping with the Court's responsibility to consider all relevant aspects of his character.

Thank you for your time and consideration.

Respectfully submitted,

William H. Gafford Jr.

MARK GRADY

**CHARACTER LETTER FOR
BRANT FROST**

JULY 9, 2026

Dear Judge Leigh Martin May,

This letter is to support the character and decency of Brant Frost. I have been a friend of Brant though our attendance at Passion City Church Trilith. I am a founding member of Passion City Church and have held several volunteer roles over the course of 18 years. My first and primary role is as a civilian security team member of which I have led the teams in support of local police and sheriff departments.

The role of the security team is to keep watch over each gathering to ensure the safety and civility of those in attendance as well as securing the safety of the children and youth of those attending each gathering and special event.

I was the first security church team lead after having served in that capacity during the overseas and domestic Gatherings in Sao Paulo, Paris, LA, Dallas, and Atlanta. I was trained by a team of Texas Rangers during these events.

Meeting, greeting, and evaluating those in attendance to help facilitate the focus and attention to the messages and worship is a role that requires vigilance and close communication with professional Officers of the Law.

I have a professional background in IT at Delta Air Lines, from which I retired in 2025, after 36 years as well as a Masters Degree in Theology from Liberty University.

Brant has been faithful attendee at PCC Trilith, bringing and supporting his family members in their volunteer efforts. I have been introduced to his children who lead worship and have witnessed their character and sincerity which is a legacy imparted to them by their father, Brant. In this challenging time, character reveals itself under pressure. Brants character is one to emulate.

I would ask that you consider this imparted legacy as you deliberate this serious charge. The character, joy, and love of family is a direct reflection of the man I have come to know and love as a brother in Christ.

Thank you for your attention as I write in whole-hearted support of a dear friend.

Sincerely,

Mark Robert Grady

Barbara Greene

[REDACTED]

Honorable Leigh Martin May
Chief United States District Judge
2167 Richard B. Russell Federal Building and U.S. Courthouse
75 Ted Turner Drive SW
Atlanta, GA 30303-3309

October 10th, 2026

Dear Judge May,

Thank you for taking the time to read my letter about my son-in-law, Brant Frost, IV. Our family first met Brant in 1988, when we volunteered on a presidential campaign. My husband Lyle and I were impressed by him, his leadership, and manner. He was a true Southern gentleman in every sense. Soon we invited him to our home for dinner. During the meal he was speaking with my husband and asked him if he had served in Vietnam. Lyle never spoke of his service, even though he spent several years in the Air Force, flying dangerous missions. The response to our men in uniform coming home from Vietnam had been one of scorn. My husband and his men were told to wear a hat to cover their military buzzcuts when leaving the base, to avoid being heckled or assaulted. Lyle replied that he had, and Brant stood up, saluted him, and thanked him for his service. At that point it had been 19 years since Lyle had returned home, and Brant was the first person who thanked him for serving. That early impression of Brant stayed with me. C.S. Lewis famously said "you never meet a mere mortal" and Brant lives that out. He takes an interest in people, cares about their stories, and treats them with respect. Every single person he encounters receives the same thoughtful and kind manner, from a powerful politician to the homeless man downtown who would come by his office regularly.

Soon Brant became our son-in-law, father to our grandchildren, and a constant presence at family gatherings. His ability to make everyone feel loved and at ease, from my parents to the youngest grandchild, was a gift. On family vacations, the grandchildren would all flock to "Uncle Brant". He led early morning walks on the beach, crabbing expeditions, and in the afternoon would gather all of the children for story time, giving the rest of the adults a much-needed break. Having 10 children under 12 in the same house can be a lot to handle, but Brant was the pied piper who kept them all in line.

Ten years after we first met Brant, Lyle died [REDACTED] at the age of 59. In that time of grief, Brant was once again the presence we needed. My husband had been a Captain for a major airline and was only 11 months away from retirement at the time of his death. Soon after his passing, we learned there was a dispute over how they would handle my benefits. I was confused, overwhelmed, and unsure what to do. So I went to Brant. He knew what to do and helped advocate for me, making sure that a multi-billion dollar corporation did the right thing by his widowed mother-in-law.

Two years later when I found myself ready to enter a new chapter and remarry, Brant was one of the first people I told. He was delighted for me, loving and encouraging as always. In moments of great joy and great sorrow, Brant was there and one of the people I knew I could go to.

As I look back on the nearly 40 years Brant has been in our lives, I am grateful. I am grateful that he has been a loving husband to my daughter, an attentive father to five of my grandchildren, and the finest son-in-law a woman could want in her family. When Brant told us what had happened, we grieved with him, but it did not change who he is, or my love for him. I have never once regretted that I blessed his marriage to Krista, because it is truly we who have been blessed to have him in our lives.

Brant is a remarkable man. He is full of optimism and determination, always seeing the best in people, and never assigning malicious motives when something goes wrong. He always shows grace and mercy to others. My humble request is that you would please take Brant's entire life into account, showing him the same mercy he has shown countless others.

At 83 years of age, I know that my time on the earth will be coming to a close soon. My daughter needs her husband, and my grandchildren need their father. I pray that you will allow them to be reunited soon, so that my family can be together once more before I am called home.

Gratefully,

Barbara Greene

Carl Greene - [REDACTED]

10/11/26

Honorable Judge Leigh Maritn May
Chief United States District Judge
2167 Richard B. Russell Federal Building and U.S. Courthouse
75 Ted Turner Drive, SW
Atlanta, GA. 30303-3309

Dear Judge May,

I am Carl Greene, Pastor Emeritus, Grace Community Fellowship in Newnan, Ga. I am also father-in-law to Brant Frost IV.

I first met Brant in 1988. I co-officiated at his wedding in 1989. In 2000 I married his widowed mother-in-law, so I have known him on a deeper level for the last 26 years. I am writing to express what I have known of him over these years.

He has been a kind and generous man toward his family, his community, his employees, and to people in need. To be brief, I share three examples.

- I have known few men as faithful, loving, and committed as a father and husband. He spent great amounts of time and energy teaching and guiding his children as they grew up. They have developed into fine, capable young adults who are honest, respectful, and care for others. He has the deep love and respect of his wife and children. The children love each other, not just as siblings, but also as good friends. The positive influence of their father is evident in each of them.
- Several years ago, Brant met a man named Lee who was out of work and lived in a ramshackle, pieced together trailer in the woods of Heard County. Brant gave him some odd jobs and helped with his bills. At that time our church was building an addition. He introduced me to Lee and we arranged for our contractor to hire him to help with the project. Later Lee developed serious health issues and Brant helped with his medical needs. When Lee passed away, I conducted his funeral. He had come to faith and his life was changed in positive ways. It began with Brant taking a personal interest in him.
- I knew one of Brant's employees, Terry, who [REDACTED]. As he went through treatments and hospitalization Brant helped with his medical bills and

the family's needs. When Terry could no longer work Brant continued to pay his salary until he died about two years later.

I share these examples to give my perspective on the man I have known over these years. I greatly appreciate your time in considering these thoughts.

Thank you for your service to our community and our state as you handle difficult cases in your court.

Respectfully,

Carl Greene

July 23, 2026

Dear Judge May,

I was referred to Brant by another ATO Fraternity member to call on him. I first spoke with Brant on February 11, 2008. I have worked for the Alpha Tau Omega Foundation for 19 years, and I am based in Oxford, MS. I met him face-to-face on December 24, 2010, when we had lunch together with my family on the square in Newnan. From my conversations with Brant, I found him to be a man very focused on his family, faith in Christ, church, and growing his business.

There were years when we met, spoke on the phone, texted, or wrote to each other twenty times. His interest in giving to the ATO Foundation was to support the Christian programs the undergraduates attend. He sponsored the *ATO Devotional*, a Christian devotional now given to each new initiate.

At his workplace, I got to meet two of his children, Katie and Brant V, as well as many of his employees over the years. I have seen and felt the respect his employees had for Brant and the love that his children have for him. Brant impacted my life by seeing a man who ran a business with calm authority, never rushed or flustered, and deeply cared for his employees. He loves his family and his Lord. Please let me know if I can provide any other information about my friend Brant.

Sincerely yours,

Shuler Griffin

Director of Development

Alpha Tau Omega Foundation

sgriffin@atofoundation.org



Honorable Leigh Martin May
Chief United States District Judge
2167 Richard B Russell Federal Building and US Courthouse
[75 Ted Turner Drive](#)
[Atlanta, GA 30303-3309](#)

10/05/26

Dear Judge May,

This is what I wanted to convey in this letter. I have been an acquaintance with Brant for over 20 years. During this time, I noted Brant's excellent demeanor and character. He spoke with honor and great character; showed great friendship during these years.....displayed to be a Man of Honor!!!

Most of my interaction with Brant was with a Men's Group. He also showed great compassion and concern for all the Men in that Group.....he displayed true friendship and love for the people in that Group.....I say thanks for your friendship.

*Thanks for listening,
Randall Keith Hall*

July 19,2026

Dear Judge May,

I would like to let you know how much Brant Frost has meant to me. I am a Civil Engineer with an MBA. I am retired but have owned a concrete construction company called Harcon for thirty-five years before that, with six offices throughout the southeast US. In 2008, when we went through the recession, we could sell hardly any work. We had to reduce from six hundred employees to sixty. In 2011 we lost over four million dollars. Our bank would not renew our loans and decided to foreclose on two properties I owned. There was no bank that would lend us money. In 2013, I was having lunch with a friend and told him about our hardship, and he suggested I give Brant Frost a call.

Brant came over to meet me, and we hit it off right from the start. He worked hard to get small \$100,000 to \$200,000 high interest loans for us. It was the only way we could stay in business. He eventually found a total of \$4,000,000 in loans for us. Our strategy was to get the company healthy again and pursue an SBA loan. It took several years, but we turned the company around and cashed Brant out with an SBA loan from Bank OZK.

I had started a Christian Ministry called Rio Ministries International in 2006 and I am still the Chairman of the Board. I have held a fundraiser each year to support mission trips to Mexico, Nicaragua, and Peru to build churches, build feeding centers, build a dormitory for an orphanage and bring dental teams to very poor people around the world. Brant was there every year as our major sponsor. One year we needed a van for the ministry in Monterey Mexico. Brant stood up and by himself, without anyone asking and started asking for help. Within five minutes he had raised \$15,000 to buy the van.

Ever since I have known Brant, I have had the highest regard for his Christian character. I trust him unquestionably. He is one of the most honest, dependable, and humble people I know. I know how hard it is to cash flow a business when some customers don't or can't pay on a timely basis and I truly believe that is what happened to Brant. He had no intention of ever stealing anyone's money and I know this because I know his uptight moral character and moral compass.

Please take this into consideration when deciding how to deal with his situation.

Thank you,

Mike Hardin