

## Summary and Complete Transcription of Ruby Franke's Journal:

A 60 page journal kept by 41-year-old Ruby Franke, who, along with her codefendant, 55-year-old Jodi Hildebrandt, is in prison for 4 counts of aggravated child abuse, outlines the "training" process that resulted in the torture and abuse of Franke's two youngest children.

The journals were recovered by investigators shortly after the pair's arrest in August 2023 and encompasses dozens of pages authored by Franke starting in the middle of May 2023, when she brought her two youngest children to live with Hildebrandt in a remote, affluent area of Ivins. Jodi Hildebrandt's residence of 10,000 sqft is in the remote area of Ivins, Utah.

The final journal entry was dated on or about Aug. 25, five days before the pair was arrested after Santa Clara-Ivins Police officers found one of the children partially bound and emaciated.

Over the course of more than three months, Franke outlined the "training" program that was implemented with the intent to remove the "evil" from her 9-year-old daughter and 12-year-old son, whom Franke describes as "the spawns of Satan."

Ruby Franke described the program as "an intervention for the possessed."

Stripping down a child's world to the basics of beans and rice and hard work would be considered abuse, Franke wrote, but it was "necessary for the prideful demon possessed child."

In the writings, the program consisted of extended periods of exposure to the elements. One day in July, after the older child was forced to work for hours in the hot sun, Franke took "old mop water" and poured it over the child.

Also in July, both children were told to stand in the sun, since "only demons stay in the shade."

When the children refused, Franke used a "cactus poker" to force the children back into the sun. The heat the children were exposed to was not as hot as the heat in hell, Franke wrote, telling her daughter that was where the child would burn, along with the rest of the wicked. "So, either get used to it or start changing," she told the child.

Water was restricted, and whenever the children were caught drinking water from one of the garden hoses outside, Franke wrote that they were "stealing water." "He admits to stealing water three times yesterday. He lies and feels no remorse."

Food was restricted, according to several of the entries, and both children were forced to endure days without food or water, "to invite them to be humble."

Following a two-day fast for her daughter, Franke wrote, "she has hardened her heart and will do one more day of fasting." "If you want food, then be prepared to tell the truth about your behaviors." "I will not feed a demon."

In one entry, Franke says she placed her daughter in a dog bath and shaved the youngster's head for not following instructions. "All her long hair is gone. No more distracting with hair."

Part of the program required the children to perform repetitive tasks that included carrying boxes up and down the stairs for entire days, in part to show them the value of hard work. "Good works need to be painful," she wrote of the exercises.

In one instance, Franke explained the reason for the task to the 9-year-old. "It's because you follow Satan that you keep doing boxes."

If the children behaved their mother would say they were being deceptive, and they would be punished, so there was nothing they could do to end the cycle of torture.

Near the end Ruby resorted to hogtying R up and handcuffing and tying a rope between R and Ruby or to weights, so he could not run away. She even watched him shower and then stuck him in a closet in the bathroom while she showered so he was not out of sight.

The scariest part was that since E's wailing and R's running away put them in danger of being caught, they were looking for an isolated piece of land in Arizona where they could escalate their torture. They likely would not have survived this move or gotten rescued.

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PDF of Handwritten Journal  
[https://wpde.com/resources/pdf/ff0391a2-3f20-4575-bed8-e8b277593741-Timeline\\_JournalHighlighted\\_Redacted.pdf](https://wpde.com/resources/pdf/ff0391a2-3f20-4575-bed8-e8b277593741-Timeline_JournalHighlighted_Redacted.pdf)Nextcloud.pdf

Initial and Age Key: E=9 girl, R=11 boy, J=14 older sister, A=15 older sister)

Independent Children not in Journal: S=20 girl, C=18 boy

Note: Ages estimated at start of Journal. Pages were not in dated order, so I have reordered them to be chronological.

{The first page is blacked out.}

20230521 Jodi receives blessing from Temple President, Steve Caplin.

20230522 Ruby, A, J, R, E come down to Jodi's to help spring clean.

20230528 Meet Jeremy Jaggi.

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20230613 Jodi goes to SLC to meet w/ Jeremy Jaggs & Brad Wilcox.

20230630 "R refuses to do wall sits. He says he is done."

20230701 "R is to stay outside, sleep outside. Only to come in to use bathroom and shower."

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20230709 "R turns 12 tomorrow. I never envisioned him being 12. Still peeing and pooping himself. Satanic choices lead one to becoming destitute - even in the most affluent homes."

20230710 "It's R's birthday & he doesn't even know what month it is. E & R have been in so much deviant behavior. They won't control their bodily functions. They are both furious that their selfish sinful lifestyle is being intervened upon. I told R he emulates a snake. He slithers & sneaks around looking for opportunities when no one is watching & then he scurries. If he wants to emulate the savior, he needs to be 100% obedient with exactness. No wandering, no hiding.

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I told R that he needs God. I invited him to fast & pray. R is out of control. R is in & out of possession. He is workable & calm for a bit, then angry and defiant the next. The only consistent thing is he lies.

E is better behaved with Jodi. She likes to think she can still manipulate me. I gave her a pixie haircut. All her long hair is gone. No more distracting w/ hair.

R told me he would rather have a glass of water than a mother."

20230711 Big day for evil. E manipulates me. She won't scream when Jodi is around, but with me she wails all night. E screamed, cried, and would hit her head on the tile floor. Today, Jodi confronted her. E admits to putting on a show for her mother. E says she wants to be pitiful. R was told to stand in the Sun with his sun hat. He is defiant. I tell him a couple more times. R or I should say his demon stays in the shade. I push R into the Sun, but R comes back. I come back with a cactus poker when I poke his back to get his attention. R doesn't even flinch. I poke him on the neck, he is in a trance. And doesn't appear to feel anything. Jodie slaps him on the cheeks to wake him up.

The devil doesn't like when you get your subject to anger to truth.

R do you know I love ? "yes Maam."

R do you know Jodi loves you? "yes Maam."

R do you know the savior loves you? "yes Maam."

R wants out of his out times. After our talk R stays in the shade. I take my old mop water & go to R. I show R the water. Then I pour the water on R. It's hot outside. "It feels good, doesn't it?"

An hour later Jodi takes R on a little walk to the pool. She talks on how R has love twisted. If R likes something someone does he calls it love. If he doesn't he thinks its not living. Jodi then pushed R into the pool. R swam to the side. Jodi pulled him out. "Feel good? Refreshing?" "yes Maam."

I went out a couple hours later & asked if he wanted the pool again. "yes Maam." Will you let e push you in?" R laughed & then tried not to act too excited. R cooled off & went back to his spot. I put my hands on his face. R have you ever heard someone talk under water?" "Yes Maam."

I know R is in there somewhere. I know deep down under all this anger you can hear me. It may sound like I'm under water with you, but here me, "I love you." R got teary.

Then I put my hand tightening over his nose & mouth. "I am coming to you in this water & putting my hands on your nose & mouth. The devils lies & says I'm hurting you. ...?... But R what am I really doing? "You are putting oxygen on me to help me breathe." Yes, that's right.

R looked like he wanted to beat me up this morning and then he was intrigued and interested and then 2 hours later, he drinks water from the hose. Steals water!

R is compulsive. He feels no remorse for his choices. He shuts down and says he wants to go to jail. R says he worships the devil and has no interest in changing. I want the outcome of being changed but I don't want to do the work that it requires.

R doesn't actually know what jail means. He has no comprehension of what throwing your life away means. R just wants the immediate gratification of sitting in the air-conditioned car ride to juvie he wants stimulus. R Is so back-and-forth.

R stole water, he was angry and looked like he wanted to fist up. I put my hands on his shoulders and told him I love him. I told him he has no idea what he's doing but I do I can help him. I told him to give your demon friend a message for me. I will not rest. I will not stop. I will not leave. I will fight him until the demon in you dies. I have the power of God. He will obey me. I beat Satan. I win." Then I looked R in the eyes and with power and authority. I commanded, Get out! Now! Go! R immediately smiled, cried, slumped, softened. The demon was gone, he left.

I took E & R on a car drive to the Shivwits gas station. I told E she was never going home. I showed her pictures of her on the swing under the big tree. She saw a girl who was hiding who enjoyed tricks. I told her I saw a daughter of God w/diving worth. E manipulated during the car drive. R appeared to soften.

I stopped the car & we all got out to view the sunset. I told E she needs to stop her fantasy. She is not innocent. She can become innocent through repentance. Don't waste more time.

R & E have been counting days. R didn't know it was his birthday.

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E told me she figures they had been here 8 weeks. I asked E if she felt like she had made progress over the 8 weeks. "Yes!" I told her she was delusional. She has made no progress. She continues to lie & manipulate. Last night her screaming & trance head banging were evidence of no change.

20230712 Took the kids on a 4 hour car ride. We stopped at Gun Lock Lake & I shared my love for them. We watched a baby cow get loose & walk into the road in front of us. I made the analogy of the not-so-wise calf to them. I was keeping them safe when they want to run in the road. We drove up to Vego. I bought a volcano pie. I told the kids the pie was to thank Jodi for her home, care, time. R appeared engaged. E was manipulative. This is the day E anticipates breaking her 2 day fast.

When we get home to Jodie's, I let R know E has hardened her heart and will do one more day of fasting to invite her to be humble, she flips out and begins ranting. She refuses to get up. She lies on the floor all day speaking dishonest chants because Jodi is on the phone with clients. I don't go in and match her level of aggression all day. She makes rhymes about me.

"My mom starves me and calls it fasting. "

"My mom won't lift a finger and bring me food. Because all she does is lie on the bed and eat brownies."

"My mom says she is the most loving mom in the world. Blah blah blah!"

"If I can't ever go home. Then what's the point in being obedient? I'm going to run away."

Jodie helped me intervene after work. Allowing lies to be spewed gives the devil a platform. Articulating lies reinforces possession. The longer the lies are allowed to be spewed, the larger the intervention and physical the intervention needs to be.

I cut more hair off E's head. We doused her with the dog wash. E said she wanted to run away. Jodie told her she has no idea what is waiting for her.

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20230713 I may have forgotten to write this. On the 11th I took R face in my hands & spoke to him. Through love you. I told him to send the demon a message for me. " I will not give up. I will not leave. I am going nowhere." "Get out!" R released the demon & he has been very workable ever since.

This morning the 13th, R broke his fast w/ brown rice, lentils, black beans & chicken & water. A hornet kept buzzing around his chicken. I told R to think of the hornet as Satan. Would you become pals w/ Satan? Would you sell your soul or chicken to a hornet? He will sting you in the end.

R trapped the bee w/ his sun hat.

E broke her fast w/ cheesy potatoes, steak, water, oatmeal & water.

E is full of piss & vinegar. She is mad as a hornet. She doesn't call the shots.

It's been about 90 mins since R ate. I warned him that food would either encourage him to truth or defiance. He is defiant again. He pooped his pants & telling me "no". His poop is too watery to be fasting. R admits to stealing water 3 times yesterday. R lies & feels no remorse.

E is cheating.

These selfish children who desire only to take and lie and attack have zero understanding of God's love for them. They don't know, Jodi is selling her home. This priceless, snow Canyon gem, so she can purchase land where these 2 can work. Jodi has been looking for property with cactus. And it's feeling more eminent these days to get these kids to open land. She is willing to consider less than ideal property for them. It is a spiritual matter. I can't in good faith. Leave her with these 2 gremlins. I won't do that. These are God's children. It doesn't matter when souls are on the line.

1 hour later, we moved quickly. Jodi is going on a road trip to look at property in Arizona. Ruby has some cash in the bank. If the property is right, we can move on financing immediately, we decided the escalation of the kids is not manageable here. Now R is now sitting angry defiant. E is lying on the floor we will bring them in or I will clean R out in the desert. As he has pooped himself, he will then stand on the patio. Shaded, now I'll see him from the kitchen, I will bring him into the cool house. She can lie in the pantry. They will think they won. They think they got what they wanted, they will. Then pop, we will drop them like hot potatoes out in the desert. They're new home. You are gonna get exactly what you asked for.

Oppositional force is required for growth, development, maturity. E & R have never experienced oppositional force. They are very weak minded.

PATTERN

Sending n evil away in a long-time possessed person is not a one & done deal usually. These wicked spirits in E & R have been pals long before this life. How E & R got to come & get a body can only explained in the advocating to be their mother. This is not a conceited statement. God knew I would take my responsibility to mother seriously. Jodi teamed to help. These two souls are very weak of ind. They are fools. Truly E said she would choose the devil over God. What arrogant spew! God is patient not to split her with a bolt of lightning. You do not tempt a God who controls your very breath. The disdain & hatred they have for God is beyond my ability to describe. My spirit is offended. I shutter to think I would never have seen this had I not pushed on them. Holding boundaries will show you how much possession a soul has. the more boundaries, the more the soul will reveal itself. Trial will reveal a soul because of the inherent limits built into a tribulation.

Back to sending evil away. Articulating truth drives evil away. This is a powerful intervention for the possessed. Even if you can start by agreeing to something Truthful. E you are a daughter of God, True?  
"Yes, maam."

#### PRINCIPLE

Following up on articulating a desire for evil to leave with a demonstration of obedience is powerful. Demonstrating a willingness to follow truth is a pattern the savior used in his interactions. "Go sell all you have & follow me." "go & sin no more." "Go & wash 7 times." "Go & tell no one." "Go & tell the city." "Go & preach my gospel." "Go feed my sheep."

If you can engage a weak-minded soul in a physical activity of obedience you can begin to break the bond Satan made w/ the weak. Physically stop the acting out behaviors & begin physically doing good. Farm work. Lifting boxes. Exerting energy. Exercises. Jump rope. Milking cows. Weeding a garden. digging trenches. Satan cannot be where there is good. Begin doing & sweating for good. heavy physical intensity. Capture your attention.

The problem for # & R is the hard labor is all for the sake of lifting does not have meaning or do good. We need property where a ranch can be built. Good can be done. Outcomes of prosperous chores can be seen, experienced & felt. And the kids need a good kick from a horse & a cactus to run into. They need natural outcomes.

I asked R what was he was thinking about since he was sitting in the shade & he had what he wanted. R answered, "what I want."

Me: What do you want?

R more different foods & a soft bed.

Me: Why don't you ask Satan? D you think Satan will give you these things?

R "No."

Me: Why not?

R "Because he doesn't have the power."

Me: Why would you serve a God who has no power to give you your desires? Dumb!

R: silent

E had another episode w/ demons. She give herself to them. She agreed to stop being deceptive w/ her facial expressions & crying & whining. Whining is the devil's voice. Whining is always a demon. E "hurt" facial expressions blame me for her misery. It is E at the center for her misery. Her face is deceptive. After E did stairs she sat on the park bench looking at the mountain views. She was told to sit & be still & eat her dinner. Carrots, hummus, grilled cheese, water. E in power play, brought her empty plate to the door & then removed her sun hat.

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20230714 E woke up. I reminded her that if she whined, cried, or squinted her eyes at me or soured her face, I would be buzzing her hair. If she is

going to act sick, she can look sick. She agreed w/ a smile. I told her because she didn't listen the night before. She would do 2 sets of boxes/stairs w/ a 5 min break. She did the first set easily & agreeably. After 5 min of rest she began whimpering. When she got to the bottom stair she "slipped" & dropped the box. I put her in the dog wash & shaved her head. Then back to the boxes. I told E.

20230714 "E refuses to work. Screams. Has hair shaved as punishment."

E "Yes maam." (w/tears)

Me: It's heavier than boxes. Right?

E "Yes maam."

Me: E I can help you find relief. You have told so many lies about me, that you refuse to be obedient. Why do you keep being buddies w/ Satan?

E "I don't want to work."

Me: don't you see it's because you follow Satan that you keep doing boxes? If you were humble, you would be inside making pancakes w/Julie & me.

E agreed to sit on the park bench & think about her choices. I made it very clear if she were to move, get up, fidget, talk, take her hat off, she would go back to work. I agreed eagerly. She promised to be obedient. After an hour on the bench. Eve began moving & looking around. I pulled her into the house & gave her more boxes.

Not to R.

Me: You like Sleeping on the hard ground? I slept in a soft bed.

R: "I slept really well."

Me: You are mean. Do you enjoy being mean?

R: "Yes maam."

Me: Do you expect me to feed you?

R: "Yes"

Me: (I get b&g? over him) I will feed R. I will not feed a demon. So, I will check on you in a bit & if you want food then be prepared to tell the Truth about your behaviors. Tell the Truth of who I am.

An hour later.

Me: You ready?

R: "No maam."

Me: So you would rather have no food & worship the devil.

R: "Yes maam."

E does 1 set of books, decently. 10 min. break.

E upset to do boxes. Gets them done. sits on park bench 1 minute, then picks Jodi blossom's off plant. Defiant. More boxes. See refuses. Goes to sleep on basement floor.

R Stand up! Stop picking your nose. The kids both pick their noses until they bleed. Distraction.

Me: You Happy?

R: "No"

Me: Following Satan doesn't make you happy? Shocker! So, Satan can't feed you? Who is supposed to feed you?

R: "God"

Me: And...



R: "Christ"

Me: This is a game you play. Who brings you food?

R: "You"

Me: You want to leave the demons?

R: "I don't want to be humble."

Me: I told R I wanted to give him dinner w/ chicken. He needs to acknowledge his behavior. He tells me he is missing his opportunity to repent. This is not acknowledging his behaviors. I tell R he is treating me & Jodi the way he believes he really deserves to be treated. I bring him dinner of brownie, beans, lentils & water. He takes the bowl & begins eating. I say. "No thank you?" Are you going to acknowledge the woman you've been abusing just brought you dinner?"

R: "Well, I would say thank you, but I wouldn't really mean it."

Me: With that I reached down & grabbed his dinner & water and said, "Wow! Wow!"

R Tried going back on what he said w/ some explanation & I stopped him. "I will not talk w/ a demon. Your soul is dammed & I will not hear your damnable words." Straight to bed.

E has started walking stairs w/ out a box. She is now slipping & falling on purpose.

When E was outside today & it was hot, she acted like she was dying. So pitiful. I told her E the heat in hell is much hotter & God is going to burn the wicked - so either got used to it or start changing."

E: "I don't really believe that's actually going to happen."

Kids are all in bed. E ate mashed potatoes & turkey & milk. Jodi and J are looking at RV Trailers. Those kids have no idea the sacrifices being made for them or Jesus' sacrifice already made.

20230715 Saturday there are days & nights that reveal God's most poignant mercies & miracles. Last night God gave me a miracle I absolutely will never ever forget. I know when God give you an errand & you do the best you can to fulfill it. He will protect you.

I went to bed around 12:10 A.M. E on the floor next to my bed. R on the patio outside my sliding glass window.

20230715 R runs away around 1:15 am. Ruby finds him at 3:14 am. Jodi, E, J drive to Arizona to find property. Land!

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Oh man... just writing this I am shaking. Shaking. If Pam hadn't volunteered to take A to American fork for her A.L.T. Test then I would not have been here. Any my life & Jodi's & my family would forever be different.

"At 2:45 I woke up straight up. I couldn't see R. He was gone. I opened the sliding glass door and there was no sign of him. He did leave an arrangement of rocks and letters. He wrote me a message. I was too scared to read it. I ran to Jodie's room and woke her up. She came out with me. The message said in pebbles, "I'm going to jail. I will call when I get there."

Jodie and I scoured the house and yard. Jodi got flashlights and we took her car and got mine. Fine. Oh, God, oh, father. We need a miracle. We need your help now! Send the host of heavens. Show us where R is.

Please, Please father answer now! I've done everything you've asked. Protect me. protect Jodi. protect us. protect us. I heard in my head "go right". I went left & all the way to the roundabout on the main street to rule it out & make sure he hadn't reached the main road yet. No sign of R. I turn back to go down the dip & then turn right. Father, Father, Father! Hear me Now! I go right. Then right again. This road doesn't look familiar. I speed up to cover as much road as I can. racing the sun. Racing the devil. then I see R walking on the left side of the road. I call Jodi to let her know. I turn the car around & stop. I get out of the car. R is shocked to see me. "Get in the car. You shocked to see me?" R nods his head & gets in. E in the back. Me & R in front.

2:45 I woke up. 3:00 we leave in cars. 3:14 AM I call Jodi w/ R. The sun started lighting the roads just an hour and a 1/2 later. The devil wants me in prison. My children will dead. I met Jodie back home. We deliberate in the car while R & E go back to bed.

R stands in the garage where we can see him. He has zero remorse. Zero fear. Zero expression. He is cold, calloused & hard. Angry he isn't calling the shots. Jodi & I agree to buy ourselves time until we have more of an environment conducive to an intervention. We need land. The Spirit told Jodi very clearly. "Don't let these kids choices ruin your life." We have work to do. You can force repentance. To deescalate the situation. I brought R into the house. I tied a rope to my feet & him. to my waist & his. r will now sleep in a soft bed w/ me.

7:00 AM R slept. The devil got a bed. Jodi taught exaggeration in class. Jodi loaded the cooler. I put the kids in my car & took a drive.

8:00 AM A man came to look at Jodi's house.

8:30 AM Jodi & I meet at the Shivwits gas station.

E & J & Jodi take off to Tuscan. I drive back to the house w/ R. H comes in the house. He doesn't leave my sight. I feed him chicken, rice, lentils, beans but add a glass of milk. He sits at the counter & eats. He got what he wanted. I give him the Book, Theophrastus Characters. He gets a pen & his journal. He takes notes. To the onlooker he appears o be well-behaved, studious, young man. And wouldn't I be thrilled? My son who wanted to run away is now by my side & reading & writing. Wouldn't I be relieved? No. I now know that in order to keep my son. I will need to put him back under sedation. I unhooked him from all the bells & whistles & asked him to breath & thrive on his own & he went into arrest & stress. Back to sedation we go. The demon is still here & I purposefully put R

back into a slumber. Hibernate. To watch R go into the awful state of compliance, knowing the demon he harbors in his heart is so sick like stitching up a patient knowing you didn't get all the cancer out. And knowing it's only a matter of time before your patient kills over.

R & E do not want to repent. They hate God, per their own behaviors & words. I now see how perfectly reasonable people walk around hating God & worshipping the devil, yet appear like good ol'e Joes. Good guys. there is a soul-killing infection in my child & my hand is forced to not remove the infection. Agency does not allow me to rid the infection. R & E like the infection. It's so sick!

8:18 PM Just over 12 hours after finding R, teaching class & leaving. Jodi sends me a text. "I found the land."

The devil does not want us to take R & E out of society. He did not want Jodi finding this property. He wanted Jodi & I down at the police station at 8:18 pm not discovering a place to bring intervention to his entanglement of my children. Oh, how good the Lord is to those who risk everything to follow Him & bring others to Him. The hosts of heaven are on our side. My children will never know the sacrifices & lives put on the line to offer a chance for their salvation. R can only think that he likes the taste of milk & reading again.

20230716 Last night I tied myself to R. Full night of sleep. 10:00 PM - 7 AM. No interruptions. R showers while I watch. I shower while R is in the closet. I can see the closet door as I shower. R eats chicken, rice, beans, lentils w/ cheese on a corn tortilla. 3 sets of 10 push-ups. Reads Theophrastus. Jodi is on her way home. E spent the ride lying down w/ face facing the back of the seat. She doesn't know where they went or why.

One might ask, as I myself have, what if we had taken this slower? Would the children have been on board if we hadn't bounderied them so quickly & so clearly? What if, instead of a full day of box carrying, we would have done an hour & breaks & reading & then went back to boxes? My answer is, well yes. the kids would have complied. But they would not be repenting. And they would have given the impression they were repenting. They needed things to get hard fast. Intense. Shocking change. Immediate discomfort. Stress to their systems. Why? because they divulged their secrets. They could have confessed in truth, taking personal responsibility for the discomfort they were causing.

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Changed the environment of the kids slowly & more "unreasonably" or comfortably, we would have allowed the dumb hypnosis & sleep to stay over the child. We need to wake the child up to the state of reality. Show them where they really are. the pit of hell. The hope was that they would choose to go to God for forgiveness. To admit their awful state. Instead, they had. They wanted to lie to themselves that what they did wasn't that bad. They wanted to lie to themselves that what they did wasn't that bad. That they were the victims. They, me & Jodi are the persecutors. That

burning in hell isn't real. That god is that mad & that God doesn't even exist. They deny the power of God.

I told R today that he is sedating his choices to do wickedly. "I don't want that anymore."

My response: "Yes, you do! You stood alone w/only you & your choices & you literally would stand it. You ran away. You refused to sit / stand w / your choices. And now you are in the house w/ milk, and chicken and a book & you quite like it. Don't you?"

R: "Yes Maam."

Me: If you really didn't want evil anymore, you would say. "More tenants for the book, but I want to do boxes today, or I want to stand w/ my choices." "You won't do that will you?"

R: "No Maam."

Me: See! I want to make it clear to you. You have not made any shifting or change. You are damning your soul.

R: Goes back to writing. "Yes Maam."

Weak minded undisciplined brat.

Note to myself. I never clearly saw the devil and wickedness until recently because I didn't see evil clearly. I didn't combat him.

I padded evil wickedness. My love of God was sincere, but not enough. I was deceived.

20230719 Wednesday ... {blacked out}

20230723 Sunday To begin a separation from evil toward God, all the darkness needs exposed to light. And once the lies & sin is revealed, the body must engage in good work. And the good works needs to be painful = otherwise the service becomes another feel-good-distraction. A day of fasting & prayer for me after learning my children have been spawns of Satan. r has been out of control. Pee, poop, lie, steal, run away. E crying, whaling, you could not know what this has been like unless you were home. Jodi & I took E out to the desert. She refused to stay quiet & would scream & scream. Jodi found a reservation cemetery, Chivwitts cemetery. She went out in the heat, barefoot. E still tried to run... She screamed for another family, water, food, care, love. Oh E. A manipulative plug. You are loved. And ...

After a couple hours of screaming & speaking nonsense E finally laid down in the road quiet. We took her home. We took E & R out & J the next day., E&R barefoot to increase the discomfort & decrease the running away. The task at hand was to weed the cemetery. Huge sage brush, pokies, thorns, broken glass, garbages over full. we spent a couple of hours filling black bags & Jodi's truck bed. The kids began to mellow out a bit. R looked for shade & cheating. We went out the next day & again today. 5 hours of weed pulling. R finally started getting the hang of it. "This is getting easier." "I feel I'm getting stronger." "I want to pull the wee out of my heart." "What am I doing w/my life?" "I don't want to live like this anymore." All children need the experience of pulling obnoxious weeds, sweating in the sun, working while thirsty & knowing what doing an

anonymous act of service feels like. They are each begging to see how nice the cemetery looks, after days of their hard work.

Yesterday R was devious & put his head in the toilet. He said he was hot and wanted to cool off. Jodi and I reflected on how disgusting and deviant he is. He's a problem that R has no problem being gross.

20230725 Tuesday

7:00 - 8:30 AM women's group

8:30 AM Ruby takes E & R & J to Chivwitts Cemetary. Each child is given a bag to pick up broken glass & weeds. We work for about 15 minutes & a red vehicle w/ a woman (Indian) shows up. She sits & watches us from about 15 mins. Taking pictures or video. I tell the kids to stay right by me & keep their faces from being pictured. We continue to pull weeds.

The woman gets out of her vehicle & walks toward me. "What are you doing here? You don't belong here. This isn't your land. You are trespassing." I tell her I'm weeding. She tells me "How would you feel if I came & poked around your cemetery? What are you stealing?"

Me: "Nothing. We are weeding. Picking up trash." She wants to know what's in the bags. I say "Weeds & broken glass. you can see for yourself."

She tells me to leave the bags & get off her land. "It's not good enough for you that you come & take all our land. And now you want more. What you have isn't good enough... You have to come take our cemeteries too. What's wrong w/ you! You were not raised right. So much disrespect!"

Me: I told her, "I do not mean any disrespect. I'm honoring your people. I'm offering ...." She would not let me get any words in. I collect my children & walk to the car.

She yells at the kids that they will grow up to be just like their mother - white & full of privilege. Mind your own business. Get out! I'm filing a police report."

I tell the kids to get into the car & she want me to wait so she can get a good photo of us & the license plate. I don't think so. We drove off as she stumbles to get her camera app up.

This woman was projecting all her anger & aggression onto me. She told me I was walking around acting like I owned the place - when that is what she was doing. She wasn't raised right. She was disrespectful. We leave & I talk to E & R about how this woman was attacking us w/ her distortion. A couple days ago we met a woman who thanked us for helping keep the graveyard clean. And now this woman tells us we are aggressive when really, she is the aggressor. I told the kids exactly what they are doing. I'm helping them repent & they turn me away.

The kids seem a bit affected. Because they are so numb, I don't know how long it will hold. R is very emotional. E not so much. She is seeing & hearing Evil. I told her that she invited Evil. It's her charge to now send them away. You created this E. The good news is because you created this, you can destroy this. Send them away.

20230730 Sunday The next day we put E in the closet & contemplate what to do. She screams much of the day. She doesn't get water if she screams. She refuses to eat.

20230731 Monday Jodi wakes up from a dream. God lets her know we have done everything we can to get E attention.

Lord: Don't continue these physical interventions, they will only bring resentment. E is angry about her feet. Dress her wounds and leave her to me.

This intervention gives the opportunity for E to soften & see that we aren't hurting her. Jodi cleansed her heels. The hydrogen peroxide didn't sting. E is numb to it. The spirit was very strong as J and I witnessed Jodi cleaning what didn't "deserve" to be cleaned. After dressing the wounds, Jodi carried her back to the closet. E did scream & sulk & ask for water. I gave her lunch (leftovers over several meals she wouldn't eat) & she finally ate. I gave her water & then the scriptures. This is the first opportunity to have reading material since coming to Jodi's.

Me: When you see God, he will judge you out of these books.

Did you honor your mother? No.

Did you keep his commandments? No.

Did you repent? No.

You are in big trouble. You better get really familiar w/ what's in here.

R feet are swollen from standing. He is angry that nobody cares. i told him he is acting like a man having a heart attack & gets his feelings hurt because nobody cares about the sliver in his finger. When your soul is dying. Nobody cares about your feet.

20230801 Tuesday J & Jodi went to Tuscan today to look at property of 500 acres. E & R are both defiant & unwilling to soften.

E this week perpetually screamed outside. Jodi & I {?} her & took her to Hell Hold Rd. Yes, there is such a road on your way to Las Vegas. She was to run on the dirt road. She ran for a bit & then started manipulating. I told her to run up an incline, on a hillside, touch a tree & return. 100 yds max. She threw herself into a tree. Jodi pulled her out, breaking her flip flops. After an hour of E jumping in bushes, we get in the truck to find a cactus. E walked right p to the cactus & threw herself into the middle of it! It was unhuman! She acted like it didn't hurt at all. She cuddled right in. I watched her press her foot up against a cactus ear. I watched w/ my mouth open. She is so numb. After being cozy w/ the cactus. E got up & spoke w/ Jodi for about 10 minutes. Jodi & E walked to the truck & I rolled down the window. E said, "May I have permission to speak?" Yes. "Can I have another chance at running the hill?" Yes. We get in the truck & drive to the hill. E gets out & comes to my window. "Mother, what would you like me to do?" I instructed her to run to the dead tree & then come back.

E replied, "I would rather jump into a cactus." What evil! What deception! this girl would choose to be shot & die than to humble & do what she is told. There is no pain point where she will turn.

20230802 Wednesday Jodi & ? are still away. E is distracted by bring in the house getting socks, being held & carried, & out of the elements. She reads her Bible. She ate her beans & rice & chicken. She is quiet. R sat outside yesterday & didn't manipulate.

I asked R why he didn't manipulate yesterday. He said because he wanted to change. I said, "No. that not true. You didn't manipulate because you weren't uncomfortable. You weren't hot. "

20230806 Sunday R rage comes out as he can't have what he wants - which is to serve the devil (AKA have no responsibility) & have me (Mom) love on him, cuddle him. He wants both. Feed me, hug me, be tender w/ me. Shower me in praise & affection & let me lie to you & abuse you. today he rage for hours. "F--- You!" at least 50 times. "I'm not going to lie anymore ... I'm never going to change!" Take me to jail where I belong."

20230807 Contractor will come start fixing the basement, so Jodi can sell her home. This is great news! Only R is yelling obscenities. Jodi asked E and R what are you going to say when you see God? F--- You?"

R answered, "Sure."

Contractor canceled. This gave us a full day for R. At the end of the day he was docile. Compliant. E cried today. Compliant.

20230808 R is very defiant. I found his fingers poopy. He keeps pooping & peeing his pants. Within 5 min of him going to the bathroom, he went in his pants & tried hiding it from me.

Later, the Spirit told me to ask him some questions. i asked him frm an assumption position.

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20230809 Wednesday Mom to R: You keep saying you are unwilling to do uncomfortable things. But I watch you continuously do uncomfortable things the devil tell you to do. You would rather be uncomfortable than to be obedient. This isn't really about being uncomfortable. This is about adamantly refusing obedience. You would rather be uncomfortable than obedient. Is that true?

R "yes Maam"

Mom to R: When did you sell your soul to the devil?

R says age 2 or 3

Mom: Did he come to you or you to him?

R says he came to me.

Mom: And what is he giving you in exchange for your soul? money? fame? strength? a person?

R said nothing.

I tell R he can still keep his soul he can work for me. I told him why does he want to be obedient to a devil that offers him nothing in exchange for everything.

R becomes aggressive and destructive. He started banging and hitting doors. I went in and kicked him. Knock this off. R continued to be destructive and violent. I put on a pair of boots. I went in and kicked him again. You want me to stop? What are you getting from Satan? When he tells you to kick the door huh? Nothing but more pain. You want me to help you? Yes, no.

Ruby: You want me to feed you?

R says yes.

Ruby: No, you want me to shower and provide for you.

R: Yes

Ruby: No, you want to serve the devil and fight me and destroy all that I provide, and then expect me to give in to you. Go ask the devil to help you go ask devil to feed you.

I left. R was quiet. Contained in the closet. I did leave him yelling. "I got that you're rageful. I got that you're angry. You should be. But you've got to aim that anger in the correct direction. You keep aiming it at me & I'm trying to help you get your life back. Get angry & denounce Satan. When I left R was quiet for a bit & then started calling Satan a big lying piece of bologna.

He continued raging & yelling & crying.

"I've believed gov & what do you give me? Nothing but pain!" "You lie. and I've believed you. I'll admit it. I've been a fool to follow you, but no more! It's not too late. I can turn my life around. Get lost! Get lost! I can get my life back through obedience."

Is this sincere? His actions will show.

R is manipulating his hand, wet his pants.

Ruby to R: You cannot manipulate your way out of pain! The only way out of pain is to humble yourself. You need to pray & show God how you have desecrated your precious body. How you misuse your body. beg Him to help you.

"I've been such a fool. I don't want to make these choices anymore!"

"Please hear me God. I won't live this way anymore." My life is crappy.

It doesn't have to be this way. Obedience is the way. I've desecrated my soul. I know I can change. I still have a chance. My chance is getting smaller & smaller. I'm not going to choose this anymore. I'm not going to make myself a fool anymore. I've made myself such such such a fool! I believed all those lies. All they bring is pain. God, I've made & chosen to be so idiotic. I've been so aggressive, so vile, so mean. God, please hear me. In the name of Jesus Christ, Amen.

20230810 Jodi & J are still in Arizona. They should be back tonight. I am watching R in the closet & E on the back patio. It's warm outside &



raining. I told R the rain is cleaning the rocks from dirt & R pee. I told her to feel the rain clean her. I told her she can be as clean as she wants to be.

I checked in on R . I asked R what he was thinking about. "How my choices have led me here."

Me: R did you know you were in a dark pit of despair?

R: "What do you mean."

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Chilling

E stood in the rain for 2 hours.

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20230815 Tues for the human who is not humble (today this constitutes the vast majority) you have to get to your breaking point. R never would have disclosed his sins had he not had a hope that confessing would bring a sense of relief. His motive, because he was / is not humble was to feel better. Because all his distractions were taken away & any belief he was getting them back was banished (we were consistent, we followed through). R was left with only one outlet to find relief. Confession.

The world we live in today does not support children being uncomfortable. They, the adults are uncomfortable w/children being uncomfortable. And, so children are comforted, entertained, distracted from the need to confess & change. Stripping down a child's world to the basics of beans & rice & hard work is considered abuse. And it's not. It's necessary for a prideful child.

Now that R has his behaviors out = all of them = he feels like a failure, a monster, useless, worthless. The relief he felt in confession was short lived & now there is no shame to hide, so he becomes overtly aggressive, destructive & combative. Foul language I've never heard is now pouring out. It's his only distraction. poop. Pee. damage.

The despair comes in. He is weak, infectious, hopeless & never felt worse. A setup from the devil. Now is the work.

It has been 3 months of consistent boundaries and putting up with his terrorizing to get his confessions out. Who would do this in the real world? I don't know if anyone who would feed their kid in America just rice, lentils, and chicken for meals for 3 months. And this is why Americans are full of sin and are ready for destruction. They won't repent.

20230816 Day 2 of R jumping on a mini trampoline. He needs lots o f help w/balance & coordination. Today I asked him to take off one sock by balancing on the opposite foot. Lift one foot up & remove the sock while

staying balanced. he fell over, hit his nose on the ground & began bleeding. I gave him a wet rag to wipe his face & toilet paper. He dabbed his face, merely to smear the blood. Then he blew his nose so harshly through the toilet paper, he got new blood on his face & all over his shirt. The easiest exercises he is asked to do, he refuses w/ the decrepped stature you would expect of a 90-year-old He plays completely helpless. His body is full of evil, puffy, infection & he won't participate in the responsibility of pushing it out. R life's meaning & purpose has been "Don't get caught!" And now that he's caught. He wants to be done with life. He feels he has no meaning.

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20230821 "Poking is a strategy/technique. R seems to respond to poking, pouring cold water, towel whip."

20230822 "First day R soaked with cold water. R jumped as told. He did wet his pants twice. God pelted hail from heavens. He is poking R as well. R stayed jumping. Hail in August. St. George is a mystery. A heavenly validation of his intervention."

R spent 22nd & 23rd peeing and pooping. He is out of control. He is defiant, abusive & mean. He refuses to do what is asked. Just when I think we have found a technique that will work R digs in & fights harder.

Willing to try anything that would grab his attention. I whipped him w/ a belt yesterday. E too. She peed all over Jodi's garage floor, screamed at her & lied to her. She is out of control.

E seemed to give me her attention after the whipping. She swept the garage w/ some muscle & mopped it. She did a good job. R increased his defiance.

20230827 Sunday A visited for a week last week. I picked her up last Sunday (20th) & took her home to Springville Friday. J & Pam & I packed 20 boxes & took them to a storage shed in Springville. A gave her 2 eeks notice.

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END OF JOURNAL

20230830 J ran away to the neighbors as he was hungry and thirsty. He wanted to go to jail as he thought it would be better than here. He asked the neighbor to call the police. They called the police. They fed and gave him water. An ambulance came to check his condition and remove the duct tape. When the cops arrived, they found R bound with saran wrap, duct tape, emaciated, and dehydrated. He told the cops that 2 sisters were still at Jodi's house.

The cops raided Jodi's house with exegesis circumstances due to the danger the other children were in. R had not seen his sisters for a month.

E was found in a bathroom on the floor unable to speak for hours. E was offered food but was hesitant to eat as she thought she might be punished. She didn't want the medical personnel to check her as Jodi told her "The vaccine will kill you."

Ruby Franke and Jodi Hildebrandt plead guilty to 4 counts of child abuse and received 4 consecutive 1-15 year sentences. The plead guilty partly to protect the children from having to relive the torture they went through.