

Timeline

- 5-21-23 Jodi receives blessing from Temple President, Steve Caplin
- 5-22-23 Ruby, A, J, R, E come down to Jodi's to help spring clean.
- 5-28-23 Meet Jeremy Juggi

6-13-23 Jodi goes to SLC to meet w/ Jeremy Juggi & Brad Wilcox.

6-30-23 R refuses to do wall sits. He says he is done.

7-1-23 R is to stay outside. Sleep outside. Only come to the bathroom & shower.

7-14-23 E refuses to work. Screams. Has hair shaved off.

7-15-23 R runs away around 1:15 AM. Ruby finds him at 3:14 AM.

Jodi, E, J drive to Arizona & find property. Land!

July 9, 2023 Sunday

④

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

July 10, 2023 Monday

It's **R** 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 furors 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 wavering. No hiding.

R lies... I mean all the time. He is a compulsive liar. I never would have suspected this entire experience is a shock to my system. **R** never would have suspected the cold, dead heart **R** has if I hadn't known where to look. He has always been able to get what he wants. And now that he can't, he is furors.

I told him, if he divulged everything he would automatically begin repenting. I asked if there was

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

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

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

7-11-23 Tuesday

Big Day for evil. **E** manipulates me. She won't scream when Jodi is around, but with me she whails. All night, **E** screamed, cried & 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 w/ his sun hat. He is defiant. "No." I tell him a couple more times. **R** or I should say his demon stays in the shade. I push **R** into the sun. **R** comes back. I come back with a cactus poker. When I poke his back to get in the sun **R** doesn't even flinch. I poke him on the neck. He is in a trance & doesn't appear to feel anything. Jodi taps him on the cheeks to wake him up.

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

R do you know I love you?
yes maam.

R do you know G Jo loves you?
yes maam.

R do you know the savior loves you?
yes maam.

R wants out of his outcomes.

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. Its hot outside. "It feels good, doesn't it?" yes.

An hour later G Jo take R on a little walk to the pool. She talks on how RR has love twisted. If R likes something someone does he calls it love. If he doesn't he thinks its not loving. G Jo then pushed R into the pool. R swim to the side. G Jo 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 me 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 hear me, 'I love you.'"

R got teary

Then I put my hand tightly over his nose & mouth. "I am coming to you in this water & putting my hands on your nose/mouth. The devil lies & says I'm hurting you. Abusing 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 & then he was intrigued & interested. And then 2 hours later, he drinks water from the house. Steals water.

R is compulsive. He feels no remorse for his choices. He shuts down & says he wants to go to jail. R says he worships the devil & 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 what throwing your life away means. He just wants the immediate gratification of sitting in an air conditioned car ride to juvie. He wants stimulants.

R is so back & forth.

R stole water. He was angry & looked like he wanted to fist up. I put my hands on his shoulders & 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, "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 day you die. I have the power of God & he must obey. I beat Satan. I win." Then I looked in **R** eyes & with power & authority commanded, "GET OUT NOW! GO!" **R** immediately smiled, cried, slumped, softer. "He's gone! He left!"

I took **E & R** on a car drive to the Shriners 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/ divine 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** died. Know yesterday was his birthday.

~~Q told~~ 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 disordered. She has made no progress. She continues to lie & manipulate. Last night her screaming & trancelike head banging were evidence of no change.

7-12-23 wed.

Took the kids on a 4 hour car ride. We stopped at Eunlock 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 GJo 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 G-Jo, I let **R** know ⑧ she has hardened her heart & will do one more day of fasting to invite her to humble. **E**

Flips out & begins ranting. She refuses to get up. She lies on the floor all day speaking dishonest chants. Because G-Jo is on the phone with clients, I don't go in & match her level of aggression. All day **E** makes rhymes about

"My mom starves me & calls it fasting."

"My mom won't lift 2 fingers & bring me food because all she does is lie on the bed & 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!"

G-Jo helped me intervene after work. Pattern Allowing lies to be spread gives the devil a platform. Articulating lies reinforces possession. The longer the lies are allowed to be spread, the larger the intervention & physical the intervention needs to be.

I cut more off **E** head. We doused her w/ water in the dog wash. **E** said she wanted to run away. Jodi told **E** she has no idea what is waiting for her.

7-13-23

(10)

I may have forgotten to write this. On the 11th I took R face in my hands & spoke to him. Through love for 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~~ steak, water, oatmeal & water.

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

It's been about 90 min. since R ate. I warned him that food would either enslave 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 selfish children who desire only to take, lie & attack have zero understanding of God's love for them. They don't know G-d is selling her home, this priceless snow canyon gem, so she can purchase land where these two can work. G-d has been looking for property w/ sonos cactus & is feeling more imminent the need to get these kids to open land. She is willing to consider less-than-ideal property for them. "This is a spiritual matter. I can't in good faith leave you w/ these two gnomes. I won't do that. These are God's children. Sonos don't matter when souls are on the line."

One hour later - we move quickly! Jodi & [REDACTED] are 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. [REDACTED] R is now sitting/angry/defiant. [REDACTED] E is lying on the floor. we will bring them in. [REDACTED] R I will clean up out in the desert as he has pooped himself. He will then stand/sit on the patio/shaded. Now I'll see him from the kitchen. [REDACTED] E I will bring into the cool house & she can sit in the pantry. They will think they won. They will think they got what they wanted. They will relax. Then ... POP!!! we will drop them like hot potatoes out in the desert. Their new home! "you are going to 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.

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 E&R is the hard labor is all Uhh;reJ. 7""h.t.re n,0 tNGv-1 < - f?oy -HN,tJ'1. L. Hing a loox 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 choices 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 why what 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? Do you think Satan will give you those 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

had another episode w/ demons. she gives 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. "hurt" Facial expressions blame me for her misery. It is E at the center of 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 a power play, brought her empty plate to the door & then removed her sun hat.

7-14-23

Friday

(15)

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

E yes ma'am (w/ tears)

me: It's heavier than boxes. Right?

E yes ma'am

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~~ made it very clear if she

were to move, get up, fidget, talk, take her hat off she would go back to work. [redacted] 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.

Now to [redacted] R

Me: you like sleeping on the hard ground? I slept in a soft bed,

R [redacted] I slept really well.

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

R [redacted] yes ma'am

Me: Do you expect me to feed you?

R [redacted] yes

Me: (I got bog over him) I will feed [redacted] R [redacted] 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 [redacted] No ma'am

Me: so you would rather have no food & worship the devil?

R [redacted] yes ma'am

E does 1st set of books decently.

10 min break

E upset to do boxes. Gets them done

Sits on park bench 1 minute, then picks G Jos blossom: off plant. Defiant.

More boxes. She 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? shocked!
So Satan can't feed you? Who is suppose 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 humble.

I told **R** I wanted to give him dinner w/ chicken. He needs to acknowledge his behaviors. He tell me he is missing his opportunity to repent. This is not acknowledging his behaviors. I tell **R** he is treating me a G Jos the way he believes he really deserves to be treated. **R** **R** **R** **R** **R**.

I bring him dinner of brown rice, 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.

with that I reached down & grabbed his dinner & water
 & 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 damned & 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 get 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. G & J are looking at RV
 Trailers. These kids have no idea the sacrifices being
 made for them. OR Jesus' sacrifice already made.

7-15-23 Saturday

(19)

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 gives you an errand, you do the best you can to fulfill it, He will protect you.

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

Oh man... just writing this I am shaking. Shaking. If Pam hadn't volunteered to take [A] to American Fork for her A.C.T. Test then I would not have been here. And my life & Jodi's & my families would forever be different.

At 2:45 AM I woke straight up out of bed. Straight up! I couldn't see [R] He was gone. I opened the sliding glass door & there was no sign of him. He did leave an arrangement of rocks in letters & words. He wrote me a message. Too scared ... I forgot how to read. I ran to Jodi's room & woke her up. She came out with me. The message said (in pockles) Jail I will call when I get there

[] & I scoured the house & yard, Jodi got flash-lights. Jodi & [] took her car & I got [] up & went in mine. Oh God! Oh Father! We need a miracle. We need your help now! Send the hosts of Heaven. Show us ~~where~~ [] is.

Please Please father answer now! I've done everything you've asked, Protect me. Protect Sodi, Protect us. Protect us, I heard in my head "go right" I went left & all the way to the round about 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 Sodi 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. R in the back me, & R in front. 2:45 I wake up. 3:00 we leave in cars. 3:14 AM I call Sodi w/ R The sun started lighting the roads just an hour & half later. The devil wants me in prison. My children dead. I meet Sodi back home. we deliberate in the car while R & J 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. Sodi & I agree to buy ourselves time until we have more of an environment conducive to an intervention. We need land. The spirit told Sodi very clearly. "Don't let those 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. Sodi taught exaggeration in class. J loaded the cooler. I put the kids in my car & took a drive. 8:00 AM - a man came to look at Sodi's house. 8:30 - Sodi & I meet at the Chiuwitt's gas station.

E&J

Jodi take off to Tuscan. I drive back to the house w/ **R**. He 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 to be a 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 breathe & 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. Hybernate. To watch **R** go into the awful state of compliance, knowing the demon he harbors in his heart is so so sick like stitching up a patient knowing you didn't get all the cancer out. And knowing its 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' 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. Its 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 8:18pm. 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.

July 16, 2023

Last night I tied myself to R Full night of sleep 10:00 pm - 7:00 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 boundaried them so quickly & so clearly? What if, instead of a full day of box carrying, we would have done a hour & breaks & reading & then 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. ~~Just~~ Intense. Shocking change. Immediate discomfort. Stress to their systems. Why? Because they divulged their secrets. ~~It~~ They could have confessed in truth, taking personal responsibility for the discomfort they were causing.

Changed the environment of the kids slowly & more "reasonably" or comfortably, we would have allowed the dumb hypnosis & sleep to stay over the child. We needed 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 hid. They wanted to lie to themselves that what they did wasn't that bad. That they were the victims. They were 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 [redacted] 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 ~~you~~ now you are in the house w/ milk, A.C. 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. "Mom thanks 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 & wickedness until recently. Because I didn't see evil clearly, I didn't combat him. I padded evil & placated wickedness. My Love of God was sincere, but assumed others love for God was sincere as well I was deceived.

July 19, 2023 Wednesday

July 23, 2023 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 here. Jodi & I took **E** out to the desert. She refused to stay quiet & would scream & scream. Jodi found a reservation cemetery. Chivitts cemetery. She went out in the heat, barefoot. **E** still tried to run. She screamed for another family, water, food, care, love. Oh yes. A manipulative play. You are loved. And

[REDACTED] After a couple hours of screaming & speaking nonsense [REDACTED] finally layed down in the road quiet. We took her home.

We took [REDACTED] E&R [REDACTED] out & [REDACTED] J the next day.

[REDACTED] E&R bare foot 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 hours filling black bags & GJo's truck bed. The kids began to mellow out a bit. [REDACTED] R looked for shade & cheating. We went out the next day & again today. 5 hours of weed pulling. [REDACTED] R finally started getting the hang of it. "This is getting easier!" "I feel I'm getting stronger." "I want to pull the weed 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 beging to see how nice the cemetery looks, after days of their hard work.

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

July 25, 2023 Tuesday

7:00-8:30 AM womens group

8:30 AM Ruby takes [REDACTED] E.R & J to Chivwitts Cemetery. 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 for about 15 min. 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 towards 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!"

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 wants me to wait so she can get a good photo of us & the license plate. I don't think so. We drive 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, [REDACTED] 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 is exactly what they are doing. I'm helping them & they mock & reject my help. God sent me to help 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. [REDACTED] R is very emotional. [REDACTED] 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 [REDACTED] E The good news is because you created this, you can destroy this. Send them away.

August 1, 2023 Tuesday

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

E [REDACTED] this week perpetually screamed outside Jodi & I accommodated her & took her to Hell Hole 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 hill side, touch a tree & return, 100 yds max. She through 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 up 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.

The next day, July 30, Sunday 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.

~~July~~ July 31, 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 & 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 Julie & I witnessed Jodi cleaning what didn't "deserve" to be cleaned. After dressing the wounds, Jodi carried her back to the closet. ~~I gave her~~ 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 nobody cares. I told him he is acting like a man having a heart attack & gets his feelings hurt because nobody cares about the splinter in his finger. When your soul is dying, nobody cares about your feet.

Aug 2, 2023 Wednesday

Jodi & [REDACTED] are still away. [REDACTED] E is distracted by being 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. [REDACTED] R sat outside yesterday & didn't manipulate. I asked [REDACTED] R why he didn't manipulate yesterday. He said because he wanted to change. I said, "No. That's not true, you didn't manipulate because you weren't uncomfortable. You weren't hot."

Today [REDACTED] is standing outside on the patio by the room. It's raining. "The rain is doing what?" [REDACTED] R washing what it touches. The rocks." M, "yes, you deteriorated these rocks & the rain is cleaning them. Let it clean you, too."

[REDACTED] Pooped himself. He is angry

August 6, 2023 Sunday

[REDACTED] R rage comes out as he can't have what he wants - which is to serve the devil (A.K.A. have no responsibility) & have me (mom) tout ~~at~~ on him (coddle him). He wants both. Feed me, hug me, be tender w/ me, shower me in praise & affection & let me live to you & abuse you. Today he rage for hours. "F--- you!" at least 50 times. "I'm not going to live anymore... I'm never going to change!" "Take me to jail where I belong."

August 7, 2023

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

R ██████████ answered, "sure."

██████████ canceled. This gave us a full day for ██████████. At the end of the day he was docile. Compliant.

E ██████████ cried today. Compliant.

August 8, 2023

██████████ 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 them from an assumption position.

August 4, 2023 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 rather than obedient. Is that true?

R yes ma'am.

Mom to R when did you sell your soul to the devil?

R 2 or 3

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

he came to me

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

R ... nothing

I tell R can still keep his soul. He can have a life. he to stay here. I told him to think about what he wants to be ~~ob~~ obedient to a devil who offers nothing in exchange for everything.

R becomes aggressive & destructive. He started banging & hitting doors. I went in & kicked him. Knock this off!

R continues to be destructive & violent.

I put on a pair of boots, I went in & kicked him again. You want me to stop? What are you getting from Satan when he tells you to kick the door? He? Nothing but more pain! You want me to help you? yes .. No!

Ruby: you want me to 'feed you'?

R ~~Yes~~ yes

Ruby: No! you want me to shower & provide for you?

R: yes

Ruby: ~~Yes~~ No! You want to serve the Devil & fight me & destroy all that I provide & then expect me to give to you? Go ask the devil to help you. Go ask the devil to feed you.

I left. R was quiet, contained in the closet. He 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 you & 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 a choice to be so idiotic. I've been so aggressive. so vile. so mean. God, please hear me. In the name of Jesus Christ, Amen.

August 10, 2023

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. asked 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?

Chilling

E stood in the rain for 2 hours

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August 15, 2023 Tues

For the human who is not humble (today this constitutes the vast majority) you have to get to your breaking point, ~~the~~

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 would be considered abuse. And it's not. It's necessary for the 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 nowhere 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 set-up from the devil. Now is the work.

It has been 3 months of consistent boundaries & putting up w/ his terrorizing to get his confessions out. Who would do this in the real world? I don't know of anyone who would feed their kid, in America, beans, lentils, rice & chicken for 3 straight months & refuse all distractions. And this is why Americans are so full of sin & are ready for destruction. They won't repent.

August 16, 2023

Day 2 of ^R [redacted] jumping on a mini trampoline. He needs lots of 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 decreped stature you would expect of a 90 year old. He plays completely helpless.

His body is full of evil, puffiness, infection & he won't participate in the responsibility of flushing it out.

^R [redacted] 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.

August 21, 2023

Poking is a strategy/technique [R] seems to respond to Poking, pouring cold water, towel whip

August 22, 2023

First day [R] soaked, jumped as told. He did wet his pants twice.

God pelted hail from the heavens. He is poking [R] as well. [R] staged jumping. Hail in August in St. George is a mystery. A heavenly validation of this intervention.

August 27, 2023 Sunday

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

R spent the 22nd - 25th peeing & pooping. He is out of control. He is defiant, abusive & mean. He refuses to do what he is asked. Just when I think we 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 ~~sage~~ swept the garage w/ some musde & mopped it. She did a good job.

R increased his defiance

Tues. morning



Wednesday Afternoon

San Diego

Taught New Jersey Inst of Technology

U of Washington

Dean of the computing college

Robert Friedman

Send one essay for each girl

Pdf of curriculum

Venmo -