

**Emails from Healed to the *Alibi***

***The only editing done was the removal of Healed's actual name.***

January 22, 2009

Hello Maren,

When I was about 10 years old a family friend molested me, and it greatly affected the way I viewed certain things. I had a lot of insecurities and troubles inside because of it as well and a lot of internal turmoil. God drew me to go and ask Michael aka Wayne Bent for healing, and I felt strongly that the only way I could receive healing from these things was to be naked and vulnerable with Michael, which I knew would help me. I knew he could heal me, and when I asked him for this experience, he consented to give me my request. His healing touch did heal me, but he NEVER touched my intimate parts, nor did he touch me in a sexual way. At the trial, the senior trial prosecutor made a BIG thing out of Michael "MUST HAVE" touched my breast when he put his hand on my sternum above my breasts, because "his hand is very large" in comparison to my body size. But MICHAEL DID NOT TOUCH MY BREASTS and HE DID NOT TOUCH ME SEXUALLY IN ANY WAY.

I was greatly helped by this experience for it healed me of all the insecurities and troubles I had inside from being molested years earlier. Being naked and vulnerable with Michael, without being abused or used, gave me the healing I needed; and, it also gave me a healing from the things inside that had led to my molestation. I knew Michael accepted and loved me and honored and respected me and it was so different from when I had been molested. It had a very healing effect upon my heart and mind as a result. He wasn't using me but healing and honoring me, and lifting me out of the things that had caused me such distress! This healed me of the turmoil I had inside and caused me to see reality and gave me an anchor in the Truth. This was my experience, what I received from it, and what it was for. This is why I go by the name Healed — because I was healed by Michael!

Since then, the DA has accused Michael of abusing and molesting me, and that he violated my bodily integrity, but he DID NOT. The DA is the one who has molested me. I was just fine, happy, healthy, and free until the State came along and thought something was wrong and they needed to do something about it. All they did was mess things up, and they started when CYFD and the police kidnapped me from my home in April of 2008. I have been held captive at foster homes and at my parents' home ever since. I was happy, at rest, and freely practicing my religious beliefs, until they came along and decided they were going to be God. Since they did, I have gone through much trauma, hurt, pain, heartache, and sorrow for the last eight months over the lie the DA persecuted Michael over. They also twisted what I said in my testimonies and tried to get me to say Michael did something he did not do.

The DA told me they were just trying to help me but they did the opposite of help. They hurt me instead, and they really stuck their nose in something that was NONE of their business! They persecuted the one who had given me my greatest healing, simply

over a lie. This has been the hardest time in my life, and the CYFD and DA are the ones who did it. They are the ones who have molested me and abused me. They are the ones who have coerced and forced me. They are the ones who have hurt me, a MINOR, which is who they pretend to care so much about.

Michael was convicted of contributing to my delinquency but he has NEVER contributed to such an act. I am not delinquent and my experience with Michael did not cause me to be delinquent, but only helped me. And to add to all this, I have not seen or spoken with Michael since I was abducted from my home by CYFD except briefly at court! So, if Michael did have some type of authority over me and I was brainwashed by him, it would have worn off by now. But it is the DA who has contributed to my delinquency, or attempted to, and who has tried to brainwash me into thinking Michael molested me.

The DA has tried to make it appear like they have been protecting me, but that is far from what they have done. I was far more protected at Strong City than I have been here. The environment that the State put me in since taking me from the land and from Michael, is what would contribute to my delinquency, if anything would. I now live with my parents who are into pornography and sex toys, drinking and partying. I have been far more exposed to harm and the evil and darkness of this world since CYFD abducted me than I ever had at my home in Strong City. I did not have to be around these delinquent influences there, and everyone has the same desire and focus and love in life that I do – God. I was safe, healthy, and secure and happy there. I was always free to do what was on my heart, and no one forced me to do anything that was against my conscience, but while held in the custody of my parents, I was not allowed to talk with my church family for eight months, and I have been forced to live around people who do not have God or even want Him. I am now held captive here because of my parents' self interests and selfish desires, and they do not care that I miss my church family and friends and want to be with those of a like mind and Spirit as me. They won't even let me go and visit them there, even for just a day. This has been the abuse and molestation that the State and my parents have put me through, and it has been extremely painful and sorrowful to my heart. It has crushed me, and it has been completely the opposite of what Michael has done for me.

You know, if this were not about religion the DA would never have persecuted Michael. He is in jail over people's prejudice and offenses over the religious healing that my sister and I asked of him and the way in which we received that healing, but not because he broke a law.

Healed

January 23, 2009

Hello Maren,

I am sending you some excerpts from a letter I wrote my parents sometime I believe in August of 2008. I thought I would send it to you to help you understand a little more in

detail what it has been like for me living here with my parents. I could summarize it for you if that would be more helpful to you. Just let me know.

Also, when I get it written out, I will send you an email expanding on, in a little more detail, what I have experienced with CYFD and the DA and what they did, and to answer your other questions as well.

Healed

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Dear Mom and Dad,

If you only knew how I feel and what is in my heart, could you, would you still want to keep me captive, and protected from what you call Michael's "dangerous influence"? Would you still believe he is harming me? Would you still want to deprive me of the happiness of my heart? If you could just be in my body and in my shoes for a short time and be in my heart and mind would you wish to keep me here any longer or wish to keep me from where my heart is, or would you still continue to feel as you do.

Your efforts, along with the State's efforts to "protect" me from what you call this "dangerous cult leader" has only drawn me farther away from this world altogether. It has only drawn me away from you and your lives. I am done with this world. I hate it for it is so evil and grossly perverted. Have the world you love, but I am done with it, even the "good" things. Indulge in all your lust and desires and party and have "fun" all you like, but you can do it without me around. A while back, I heard you, Mom, say to Ashleey, "If you don't like it, then move out." I so much wish you would say that to me for I would gladly move out but you won't let me.

The evening before Ashleey's birthday when you had that party with your friends, it truly made me really sad and I could not understand why you thought it was fun. It only made my heart sick; this is one reason why when Phil sprayed whip cream in my face I quickly left the kitchen and went into the bathroom. It made me feel really disgusted and I felt a wrath in my heart. I wasn't personally offended at Phil; it was just the spirit of drunkenness that made me feel disgusted and feel the wrath inside my heart. I hate that spirit, and I hate the feeling I receive from it. The night after your party with family, Ashleey and Sean came here around 2 AM and Sean was puking because he drank too much. It broke my heart, and I asked myself, "Why? Why? Why do people do that to themselves? Why do they like getting drunk? What do they get out of it?" It truly is a mystery to me, and I am driven all the further from the world. All it is about it alcohol and sex. This was especially obvious to me when I saw what Phil and Tiffany got Ashleey for her birthday.

How my heart just wants to fly away and return to the land where God is the focus and love in everyone's life and where no one hurts them selves or gets drunk. I was so disgusted also that after your party you spent the next couple of days laying around like

cabbages staring at a screen and watching someone else's made up lives. I can't describe how sick I felt in my heart. It was like I was seeing people who gave birth to me, turn into drunkards and become demon possessed with no Spirit of God to fill their hearts. Demons can be happy, too! This is why I have been so drawn to return to the land.

It was not "Wayne" who caused me to withdraw from you. You were the ones who did this for you were the ones who withdrew from the Spirit of God in Michael, and I am one with Him. I detest your offences with Michael, for you are working against God and what He has done. It is offensive to me. You also mock that God talks to me by saying, "You are going to just do whatever Father tells you," but you don't respect God's Voice to my heart. You mock that I would say God told me to do as I have done. In fact, the whole world is.

The last party you had with family was very hard for me even more than the first party you had with your friends because I could not go where I did not have to hear your music and your party lasted till early morning and I could not sleep because of the music. The following week after that was really hard also. You will never know how hard and painful it has been for me to be around movies with the sound blaring, playing everyday, all day. Your parties are what are the hardest for me though. It makes my heart hurt so much that I feel I can hardly bear the pain. Your music makes me feel like I am going to go insane. It really affects my spirit. In fact everything you do, even the way you talk to and treat one another affects my spirit. It is so obtrusive to the Spirit of God. God did not make us to interact with one another like that, even if it is in a "playful" manner. He made us to treat, love, and respect one another as if everyone of us were God Himself, and you would not treat God like you do with each other, at least I wouldn't anyway. This is why I asked you, Dad, not to touch me in the "playful" manner in which you had been. It really disgusted me and it made me feel dirty.

I had stated that when I was at my foster parents' I got to where I pretty much ignored the movies and music but it was easier there because they did not turn the volume so loud and they also did not watch them as often as you do. They were far less demonic sounding than the ones I hear you watching also. Not only that, but they have a profession of following God. You don't have a single Godly element in your lives. It's like you don't even have any desire for God anymore. You just want to live your lives and follow your desires and lust of your flesh.

I don't want to live with drunkards and partying people who watch demonic movies all the time and listen to demonic music; I don't want to live with dysfunction and commonness with your family and fellow human brethren, nor do I want to live with those who are void of God's Spirit. I want to live and be around those who love God as I do and follow His Voice, and who treat everyone with respect, love, and regard as though they were God. I want to be with my true family and friends in Spirit. I just want to be free from this wicked world and the darkness, noise, dysfunction, and confusion of it. I want to be where it is quiet, peaceful, and serene, and where God's Spirit dwells and where I can commune with those of a like Mind and Spirit as me.

You have told me that I don't need to be in communication with the land or live there to follow God. Yes, that is true, but God gives us to each other to bless, encourage, strengthen and commune with one another. He made us for one another and He made us to communicate, but when you do not want God as I do, I can't commune with you in the way I so much desire to. It is painfully hard for me to not be able to commune with those who desire God as I do or be around them and live with them. But it has only strengthened my faith in Michael. The harder the winds and floods beat against this house, the stronger and more founded on the Rock I become, but the winds and floods can't last forever. They soon lose their purpose.

My heart is exceedingly sorrowful, even unto death, yet somehow deep in my heart I rejoice because I know God is not going to fail us. This is what gives me strength to go on, to know that I will not have to be a captive much longer. My heart groans deep within me, and the Son of God is crying out from the depths of my heart, "Let me go! Oh, let me go worship my Father as He has directed me to. Oh, just let me go!" Father has to bring deliverance. I have to be released from my captivity. My heart wants one thing and that is to be done with this dark and hypocritical world so I can translate without seeing death and leave this world altogether and return to the One Who made me without every being prevented from communion with Him ever again and without anyone telling me I can't do as Father puts in my heart until I am of a certain age. My heart is drawn away to the One I love. My heart pants for Him. I am not staying here with you until I am 18. I can't, for I am not at home, and my heart groans deep within me. My heart is somewhere else, and I must and will return to the One my heart belongs to. I am not happy here, and I want to go home now.

Something I just don't understand is why you want to keep me a prisoner here for a year when the moment I were to turn 18 I would go right back to the land? How did you accomplish anything by keeping me here or get anything from it? Why do you want to keep me from something that is a part of me? Why do you want me to live with you when I do not do anything with you or unite with you in your lives, and you have to pay to feed me? Are you content to just have me spend the next year praying, longing, and crying to go home? You know I am not happy here yet you keep me from what has made my heart happy and what is my life. I want you to know nothing is going to change in regard to my love and desire for Michael. I will die before I would ever leave Him. I am not going to retract my steps or turn from my focus in life. I am not going to join you in your worldly lives. I won't be induced to give up my convictions and follow you in your foolish, vain, and worthless lives. It is IMPOSSIBLE for me to do so! This is not going to end as you think it will or want it to. God is going to fulfill His promises to us.

When Natalie came the day you both were at Michael's Court hearing, she told me that if you take me back to the land and want me to be there before I am 18 that it is up to you if you want to do that and that it is your choice to do so. Well, I would like to ask you to allow me to be free to live on the land and do as I desire, and I want to ask you to help me get back to the land.

Sincerely,  
Lakeisha AKA Healed

January 24, 2009

Hello Maren,

Here is what I have written out in answer to your questions, that I told you I would be sending you. Part of my answers here are paragraphs from an article that I had been working on for our Strongcity website.

Healed

### **My Time In CYFD State Custody**

Ever since April 22, 2008, when CYFD came and took me from Strong City, I have had much to bear, watching as well as being involved with this witch-hunt the State took up against our little group. While I was in State custody, CYFD continually harassed me with questioning about my healing experience with Michael even though I had plainly shared it with them right after they abducted me. I plainly stated that nothing was against the law and that Michael never touched my intimate parts. They would not believe me though, and insisted that something illegal and wrong happened. They were trying to get me to say something that they could construe against Michael and that would give them a good reason to keep me in custody and not allow me to return back to Strong City, because they knew there was nothing illegal that happened and they had no legal reason to keep me in custody.

Once I shared with one of the CYFD workers, Phyllis Mayfield, who was in charge of my case, how I was aching and broken because they took me from my home and from my family and friends whom I love very much and were holding me hostage. I asked her how she would feel if she was taken from where her heart was and wanted to be, from her Love, and then forced to be where she did not want to be. I asked her how she would feel if someone told her and insisted she had been abused and neglected when she plainly stated to them that she had not been and knew very well that she hadn't been. But she had no heart to hear my heart cry. She just said, "I'm sure most kids feel that way when we take them." She told this to me repeatedly, and she told me she thought that I had Post-Traumatic Stress Disorder and thought that counseling would help me. I was hurting, and Phyllis Mayfield just sloughed off the real reason I was hurting and what was causing my hurt and said she thought I needed counseling. I did not need counseling; I was just fine until they took me. They were the cause of my heartache and sorrow, and what would have helped me would have been for them to let me return back to where they had taken me, instead of taking me to a counselor. CYFD also refused to let me talk with my family and friends at Strong City; they wouldn't even let me talk to or visit my own grandmother

and aunt there, just because they insisted that something happened between Michael and I that never did.

I spoke with Phyllis shortly before going to a counselor and she told me that she just wanted me to be able to talk to someone who had nothing to do with my case and I could just tell them how I feel and tell them whatever I want. She told me she thought it would help me. Well, the second time I went to the counselor, he told me that CYFD had asked him to ask me about my experience of being "naked with Michael." I immediately thought, "What happened to me being able to talk to the counselor about whatever I want?" It was obvious to me that they had an agenda in mind for me speaking with the counselor and they were directing our conversation toward that purpose, and right then I was done. After that visit, I told CYFD I would not be going to the counselor for counseling anymore.

The CYFD also wanted to take me to counseling because they thought it would help to get me ready for family counseling with my parents. They tried brainwashing me to think that something was wrong with me and that I needed help, and they insisted that there was a problem that needed to be fixed between my parents and I, and that they were trying so hard to fix it and get us back together. But it was and is impossible, because what they were really trying to do was mesh God into godlessness, and it is impossible to do that.

### **My Time In My Parent's Custody**

I would say my hardest experiences were the last two months preceding the trial, when I was released from state custody to live with my parents. For one, I was stuck right smack dab in the middle of hell in comparison to where I had been in foster care. The foster family I had been with was a Christian family and was very respectful of my beliefs and of me. They did not force their opinions on me, and they tried to help me in any way they could. There were heartaches and sorrows there as well, mostly caused by CYFD, but the intensity of it only got turned up when I was sent to my parents'. Not only did I have the State forcing things on me, but I now had my parents backing the State as well, and CYFD insisted I needed to be with my parents so they could guide and supervise me. But the only guidance and supervision I have received from them has only been to show me how to drink, party, indulge in one's lust, and live a godless life, and then to persecute me when I follow what God gives me to do. I received healthy and pure guidance at Strong City, for there I was taught how to follow God, while here at my parents I am taught how to live a godless life.

Since then I have walked in this foreign place, feeling very much alone, heartbroken, and without any friend. For eight months I was not allowed to speak with my church family, and this greatly broke my heart. I had nothing but what I had received previously from my friend Michael. I felt like a sword was piercing my heart and no one would hear my cry of appeal. My heart hurt, for the mob howled its contemptible language at the One Who had saved me from a life of pornography, drinking, partying, smoking, sexual impurities and the like, and I was forced and stuck right smack dab in the middle of it.

But I made a commitment with God that I would not defile myself or take part in that life which I conscientiously knew was wrong. I told God I was making a covenant to stay pure, and I simply could not break my covenant with Him. My heart felt like it has had a sword thrust through it time after time, and it has left scars that are very deep, but never has it convinced me to deny the One who saved me from the many evils of this generation. My heart has been locked in an iron cage, and my heart felt crippled. I was forced and compelled to hold on to what I knew was God. I could not let go of what God had given me to experience through Michael and what I have seen in Him. The Spirit of Michael Who lives in me was my only comfort, Light, Life, Love, and encouragement as I drank the bitter cup of physical separation from Michael and my true family.

## **The DAs**

I wrote several letters to the DA, two of which were given to the jury as evidence, and I plainly and clearly explained in them that Michael DID NOT touch me sexually nor did he force or coerce me in ANY WAY, and that I WAS NOT a victim of Michael. I clearly explained to them that I was safe at Strong City, far more safe than I am out here, and yet, the DAs refused to listen to me and believe me. They told me how they had to take Michael to trial because it was the law, and that what had occurred was against the law because it was sexual in nature, even though I clearly stated to them that NO it WAS NOT sexual in nature. It is like they WOULD NOT listen to me or believe me.

I remember I had a phone conversation with Deputy District Attorney Tomas Benavidez shortly before the trial, and I clearly and emphatically told him Michael NEVER touched my breasts or my intimate parts in any way, EVER. I stated it so clearly to him that I know he couldn't deny he was pursuing Michael over a false charge, but he would not admit it. He said "Well, even if Michael didn't touch you sexually, he still contributed to your delinquency by allowing you to be naked with him." He couldn't deny what I had told him and yet he still wouldn't throw the charges out. The charge of Michael contributing to my delinquency does not apply to what occurred between Michael and I, for my healing experience did not cause me to be delinquent. Instead it freed me from my internal torments and fears and gave me a security. There is NO LAW that states that a minor cannot lie naked with an older man and be touched on the sternum for healing. There is simply no law that says that, and the evidence that was provided in court to the jury was not evidence at all that Michael violated the laws that he was convicted of.

The DAs relentlessly went after Michael for something he never did, and which we had clearly told them never happened. They did not want anything to interfere with their agenda, and they were using my sister and me for that agenda. I wanted to be able to speak to the judge and be able to have a legal voice in the court hearings, and Michael's attorney tried to help me by filing a motion to have an attorney appointed me. The DA fought it tooth and nail and the motion was denied. An attorney then contacted me to offer his help, and the DA then went after him for trying to help me, and then filed a complaint against him with the Bar Association. They called it witness tampering, but I felt far more harassed and tampered with by the DAs than anyone else. I then asked the

DA myself to appoint me an attorney and he refused, and told me that he would not be able to do anything for me.

### **The Trial**

The trial was very hard for me and very stressful. It is like no matter what I said, the DA just would not believe me. In the closing statements, the DA flat out lied about what I had said. He said that I said Michael touched my breasts, when I clearly had told him that he had not. When I was on the witness stand during the trial, I mentioned about being molested prior to my experience with Michael, and the DA immediately tried putting a stop to me talking about that. It seems plain to me that they did not want the jury to know I had been molested prior to going to Michael, because the DA did not want them to know that I know the difference between a touch that violates and intrudes upon my bodily integrity and a touch that does not. I have wondered what makes people so sure Michael molested me when I can clearly differentiate and say my experiences with Michael were nothing close to molestation, because I know it was nothing like my past experience of molestation. I was in BOTH circumstances, and I would have known if Michael had crossed a line, just as I knew when the man who molested me years earlier had crossed a line. But Michael did not cross a line as Judge Baca said he did. Judge Baca was not there so how would he know? But I was there, and I had my previous experience to compare with my experience with Michael. I am not ignorant as the DA and so many other people want to portray me as. I was not and am not too young to know if my experience with Michael was right or not. Oh, no, I know very well the difference from a touch that is violating me and a touch that is not. I probably know more than most people would, because I experienced a healing in Michael's touch after being molested years earlier, which most people who have been molested have not experienced or received. He healed all those scars on my heart and mind caused from my molestation and it was very real, and I felt the healing come into me through his touch. Another issue in all this is that it would not have looked very good for the DA, if during the trial the fact had come out that the DA didn't even pursue the man who had really molested me, even though the man was turned in to the DA's office. But here was the DA now relentlessly going after the one who hadn't molested me, but instead healed me.

In the trial when Mr. Chavez asked me how I was feeling about Michael now, I felt everything that I have borne in my little heart come flashing before me in that moment, from my love and appreciation for Michael and what He has done for me, to all the heartache I have experienced from being separated from Him physically. It was like Mr. Chavez was asking what was in my heart. Many times I had felt like, "Here, look inside my heart, then you will know what Michael means to me and how I feel." The only thing that I could express right then when Mr. Chavez asked me that question, was my love for Michael, and I began to cry. No one can understand what this whole experience has been for me and how hard and painful it has been to be locked away from the One my heart loves, for no one has understood the nature of my love and connection to Michael. I love Him because He first loved me and gave Himself for me. I am in love with the Divine Life, the Spirit of God that I see in Michael, and that love is no love of the earth. It is not human love but a Love that has come from the Divine, and it overflows my heart.

There are no words to express what I feel within this heart of mine, and unless one experiences what I have in seeing God face to face and has received healing from him, that one will never understand the nature of my love. They will not be able to fathom or understand it.

## **The Media**

I feel the media was very sensational in the way in which they portrayed our story. They left out what really occurred and what the healing experiences were about. The media has shaped people's opinions about Michael and also given them a distorted view of what really occurred, by using words like "self-proclaimed messiah," "cult leader," "compound," and so forth. People who are offended in my healing experience believe that Michael committed a crime, but their offense is based upon their own personal prejudice and feelings. Many of them say that letting a young woman, a minor, lie naked in bed with an older man is simply wrong, but this judgment is based upon their own idea of what is immoral and on their own imaginations about what occurred, not on a State law. It is because of Michael's adversaries' offenses over occurred that Michael is locked away from the ones who love him and whom he loves, and not because he is a sex offender. That is just a big farce.

Before the trial ever began, the media convicted a man of a crime he was innocent of. I was NEVER a victim of Michael, and yet the State manipulated circumstances and testimonies to get across to the public and the jury that this man committed a criminal act and broke a law, and that I had been groomed and victimized by this man. They now have locked Him away with a sentence of 10 years in prison, and 8 years suspended time after that, and yet the day before Michael was sentenced, a man who had sex repeatedly with his 16-year-old student was also sentenced, but only to 10 months on work release. Something is very, VERY wrong with this picture, and it is very clear to me that it is because of religion that Michael was convicted. "Don't say you are the Son of God" or they will be after you! If the man who had sex with his minor student was a religious leader and said that his religious beliefs compelled him to do what he did, I am sure the outcome of his sentencing would have been very similar to that of Michael's sentence. But he did not profess to be God's Son and he didn't offend the mob so they practically let him off. He is one of them and so they could not punish him *too severely*. I see very clearly this was not about sexual contact of a minor or delinquency of a minor; it was and is about religion, and the State has attacked the Voice of God to many souls, including a M-I-N-O-R. It was about the public's perception of Michael and what my sister and I had asked of Him that the State came against Michael, and not because he broke a State law.

America has professed freedom of religion but America now has become a masterpiece in persecuting religious groups that threaten its idea of existence and control of the people. It becomes very afraid when a soul says he or she hears God speak to them and obeys that Voice, or that he or she is the Son of God. They go into a frenzied panic and they become offended in that soul. America's own citizens accuse Michael of brainwashing us and having some type of spell over us, like a dictator, to make us do what He wants; but it is Americans who have been brainwashed by the media's spell cast

over them, and who have dictated to them how they should see Michael and what He has done. Well, let me tell you, America has now become a dictator of the world as well as a dictator over its own citizens instead of what it professes to be — a free nation — and many if not most do not even realize they are slaves to this beastly power. But one thing I have gotten out of it all is no desire or heart for this life here anymore. I am very done with this system of lies and injustice that condemned an innocent man and refused to hear the Truth. I have lost any heart for this world, for it is full of fraudulent crimes against its citizens, and I have no desire to live in it when I cannot freely follow my God-given conscience without being persecuted for my actions. They would not listen to my testimony or Michael's, and now God condemns them for they have crucified His Son once again for a crime he did not commit. I will not, nor will the rest of my true family and my precious Messiah, be a part of this society and take its mark.

January 26, 2009

Hello Maren,

Here are my answers to your latest questions to me:

**1. Could you be more specific about the pornography and drinking you've been exposed to in your parents' home?**

I have known about my parents' pornography, but I haven't really seen much of it. I haven't wanted to see it either. I have seen a few magazines in their house that are very pornographic in nature, but of course I have not looked at them. One day when I was searching for something in my parents' bedroom, I came across some sex toys used for masturbation. I had known my dad was into pornography, but I didn't know my mom was too. I was absolutely disgusted that they would do such disgusting things to their own bodies and minds, and I could not understand how they could have such a problem with Michael, and yet do the things they do. I wrote a letter sharing these things with them, and they became very angry with me. It was like I exposed them and they did not like it at all. Although I have not really seen or been exposed to their photographic pornography, I have felt the spirit of it in the air. I would say that some of the movies I have heard them watch are very pornographic in nature – very sexually oriented. But it is not only that there is lustful, perverted, obscene sexuality in their movies either, it is also in their language. It is very obscene, and they use a lot of swear words and cuss words, not always to each other, but they think for some reason that it is normal, but it isn't to me; it is far from normal to me and just hearing it is enough to turn me off. These things are very, very offensive to my conscience.

My parents have parties pretty often, sometime several times a week. There are times when my parents will drink a beer almost every night. It is like their whole lives are about drinking and partying. I have not seen my parents really drunk very often, for I am usually in the little trailer behind their house, which is my bedroom, when they have their parties. I do not like being around them, especially when they're drunk. I spend most of my time in my little bedroom even when they aren't partying and drinking! One night my

grandfather had to carry my dad to his bedroom because he was so drunk he passed out. Once my sister got so drunk that she was puking all over herself and passed out and my mom and aunt had to bathe her and put her to bed. I remember my parents had a fight one night after they had been drinking at a friend's house. Drinking is extremely offensive to me for it brings with it a foolish, crude and disgusting spirit, it hurts people, and it also drives the spirit of God away from that soul. My parents are very loud when they have their friends come over and drink, and they use awful music and often have the volume very loud. It just really makes me sad, and breaks my heart to see people live like that, and it also has been very hard for me to be around it.

## **2. How many times did you visit Michael for healing?**

The Father in Heaven sent me to Michael on five separate occasions for healing, over a period of five months. Each experience with Michael was ordained by Father and arranged by Him, and each one filled the particular need for healing that I had at the time; each experience gave me something distinct and healed me in different and deeper ways each time. One time, was not what I required of God. I had to have each experience that I had, because I insisted on it. And I insisted on it because Father would show me a specific need I had, and then would show me that going to Michael would heal me, and it did. I needed each experience, and I insisted that I had to have that healing connection with Michael, so God gave me the desire of my heart.

## **3. Do you plan to return to Strong City?**

Yes, I very much plan to return to Strong City and it has been my desire to ever since the day I was taken by CYFD. I have been taken from Strong City before, and I always returned. And I know it will be that way again. I cannot make my home here with my parents or in this world because my heart has no connection to it or their life. I am not with my heart's one true Love and I will not rest until I can be with Him and my true family again. I have to be with my true family and I will be, for God has promised me that He would return me home.

## **4. How did you know Michael was telling the truth when he became Messiah?**

I knew Michael was telling the truth because I felt a ring in my own heart. I had a second witness inside me that what He was saying was true. I knew He was who He says He is because I felt the witness of God to it in my heart. Not only that, but God has given me to see through the veil of humanity. I have seen Michael's Divinity, flash through Wayne's humanity many times. I also knew the Love he showed to me was no human Love but was God's Love. This Love Michael has shown me has given me something to hold onto when I would feel I had nothing left in me to go forward and I felt like letting go of God. God held onto me through Michael's Love.

I would like to share with you an experience I had near the end of 2003 where God revealed to me His Son in a way I had never seen Him before. Michael was getting ready to go for a little trip to do a little movie. He was going to be gone for several weeks, and all of us had gathered at His house the night before His departure to see the little motor

home he would be staying in while on his trip, and to say goodbye to him. He was sitting in a chair in the little motor home when I went in to give him something I had made for him before he left. As I handed him the little gift, all of a sudden he was transformed before me, and I saw Jesus sitting there in the chair looking at me. It wasn't Wayne; it was Jesus. I was in the very presence of the Son of God! I was so touched by it, that after I left all I could do was cry for I had see the Son of God, Jesus, face to face. I cannot even tell you what the experience was like for me but it was very, VERY real for me, and it was very powerful. I shared it with Michael a little later that night when he was outside the motor home visiting all of us, and it really blessed his heart and he told me that God had let me see through the veil. This is just one of the experiences I have had where I have seen God's Son revealed in Michael, and this is how I know Michael has spoken the truth.

### **5. What do you think people have most misunderstood about Strong City?**

I think what people have most misunderstood about us in Strong City is Michael and what He came here to do – the mission and purpose God sent him here for. They don't understand God and how He works and how He does things, and they cannot understand His Son either. They do not understand the nature of the healing experiences we have received through His touch, for they don't understand or see nakedness as God does. When they think of nakedness they think of sex and the lusts of their flesh, but that is not how God sees it or how He is. Michael showed us how God sees nakedness, and that was through the naked healing experiences several of us were given to go and receive from him. Michael revealed to us the purity of God that has no lustful thoughts or feelings. His divine love is healing and selfless and self sacrificing. But the people who are not pure in heart cannot see God in Michael; they only see their own impurity.

People also can't comprehend that we really do hear God speak to us individually, REALLY and not pretend, and we don't make it up in our minds; we're not hearing voices. They can't comprehend it because they have never heard God speak to them personally. They don't understand what it is like to have God appear in their own soul. Most people are very superficial and shallow and they don't want to understand what it is like to be intimate with God's Spirit, and one has to understand and experience these things to really understand Michael, for these are the very things He came to reveal in vivid detail.

Healed

January 27, 2009

Hello Maren,

I wanted to send this to you. It is something I wrote in my email on September 5, 2008, about an event that happen between my parent and I a few days before. I thought it might be helpful to you as well in regard to how it has been for me living with my parents.

## Healed



How the adversary is greatly enraged right now; I would say more than ever. I am reminded of the verse where it says "the dragon was wroth with the woman." My parents were very angry after I returned to the house this last Tuesday after visiting Amiel and the others (some of my family at the Strong City), so angry my mom hit me with the wire end of a fly-swatter twice and left a few bruises on my thigh. I think she felt guilty for it though because she told CYFD about it and also asked me the next days if the marks were still there.

They also took my journal for the rest of Tuesday but gave it back that night. They took the CD player you gave me to use and a CD you gave me too, but they have not returned them yet. They have also locked me out of the trailer, and I have no private place to sleep now, only in the house on the couch. They said it would be for a week but if I persisted in talking with you all they would permanently have me stay in the house. But I only see it as an opportunity to get on the computer at night while they are in bed, because I rarely have an opportunity to get on it because there is someone here most all the time. I have been taking walks down the railroad tracks the last few days to be alone and also I took some blankets outside and put them in Ashleey's camper shell for her truck that is in the back yard and I have been spending time in it too.

My heart groans deep within me, and I want to come home more than anything. My heart is drawn day and night homeward and heavenward by a power stronger than any earthly attraction, and I want judgment on my captors. I know Father is bringing my deliverance. I believe it; too many things and promises have occurred from Father to deny it. I am *with*, and enduring to the end, and Father promised that those who endure to the end will be saved. I am holding Father to it.

January 30, 2009

Hello Maren,

Several days ago you asked me these following questions, and I have just now had the opportunity to send you an answer: *"What do you think about Esther's fast? What are your concerns? Do you believe she'll take it all the way? Please also share your impression of Esther: What's she like, memories of her while you were at SC, anything you'd like to share."*

If you haven't already become aware of this, Esther was taken under court order by deputies and an Ambulance from Strong City on the night of the 28th, and they would not tell us, not even her Mother or sister, where they were taking her, because the

proceedings were sequestered in connection with the court order that the judge signed to have her taken away. You may read more about it on our Strong City site if you haven't already. There are also several videos on there of when they took Esther.

I know the Father in Heaven very much put on Esther to fast, and I know it did and is bringing about the effects that Father wanted it to. I have felt it affect me. How, I can't really say yet, other than I know it has done something for me in a deep way. I really didn't and don't have any concerns about Esther and the fast Father put on her, because I know Father personally; I know that He only has the wisest and most faithful care for Esther, and I also know that Esther has a real connection with Him. My only desire was and is that she be faithful to what Father has told her to do; that is all that matters to me and that is the only important thing to me, and I believe it is the same for her as well. Esther was faithful and took it all the way to the end. There is a promise in the Bible that says, "Be faithful unto death and I will give you a crown of life." She was faithful and even willing to die, and I know she will not lose her reward. I knew deep in my heart that Esther would not die, but I was at rest if that is what God wanted, and I knew Father was using it for what He is doing. Esther's fast wasn't for nothing. It did a lot of things in the Spirit for all of us, and now that they took her it is only bringing more results that are only exposing the world for what it is in a much deeper way. It is showing the utter hypocrisy of the State and showing the world that you have no freedom of expression or religion whatsoever here. Here she is a grown woman, nearly 25 years of age, and yet they would not allow her to freely exercise the conviction of her heart. They had to come against her conscientious rights and convictions, instead of let her do what is her right to do, and that is exercise her religious freedom. They have showed that you have no freedom in this world, even if you are over the age of 18. They say that if you're 18 or older you can do whatever you want; but them taking Esther without her permission shows you right there that you can't just do whatever you want, even if you are over the age of 18. You are not free in this world, and the State has made this clearer than ever by taking Esther against her will. They have violated her rights and have crossed a line. They have only exposed themselves by taking Esther, and they are only making it more obvious to the public that what we have been saying about them is true. They are persecuting our religious group and are violating our rights to freely believe and practice our religion. They just cannot let us be.

I lived with Esther for about a year while at Strong City, and I was living with her at the time CYFD took me. I always had a close connection to her for she and I are a lot alike in many ways. We could talk together about the things inside us and we could very much understand and relate to each other's experiences. I really don't know what to say about her other than she has always had a true, deep, strong, and genuine desire to follow God and know Him intimately, and I have seen her faithfully take hold of Him with all of her heart. She has a very strong character and love for God. I love her precious heart very much, and I know that God is using her to play a very big part in His plan. I know everything is just as it is supposed to be. God has set this up, and I know it is perfect. He had Esther fast, and then have the State come in and take her just so He could expose and judge the State by their actions.

I have not been able to speak with my sister about what you had asked because she has not been home, but I will let you know what she says as soon as I can.

My parents have increased their pressure on me and their opposition to me has come out more into the open in the last few days. I had asked to go and visit Esther for a few days, and they told me no and then started telling me all their little petty things that they have against everyone at Strong City and became very angry while talking about them, and were cussing and swearing about them to me. The next day I spoke with them about my Grandma visiting them about legally turning their custody of me over to her. They did not want to talk to her about it and they are going to fight me in whatever Father gives me to do.

Healed

The following are letters from Healed to the DA

Office of the District Attorney  
Eighth Judicial District State of New Mexico  
P.O. Box 642  
Clayton, New Mexico 88415

June 22, 2008

Re: State of New Mexico vs. Wayne Bent AKA Michael Travesser

I was informed that I am supposed to be a victim of some crime committed by the above named defendant, Michael. I am unaware of any crimes committed by him, or that I was a "victim" of. I was sent a "Victim Impact Statement," but I am not a victim.

I was given a copy of the Grand Jury Indictment. In the first charge it states that "...Wayne Bent, did unlawfully and intentionally touch or apply force to the unclothed intimate parts of L.S. (who is me), and L.S. was at least thirteen but less than eighteen years of age. (I was a month from being fifteen), and the above-named defendant, Wayne Bent was in a position of authority and used that authority to coerce L.S, to submit." No, none of those things occurred and I have testified over and over again that they haven't. Why can't you hypocrites believe me?

These charges are false and you have no proof for them. It was because of these very charges that you allowed CYFD to kidnap me from my home. You say you just want to make sure I am safe and not being abused. I have stated over and over and OVER again that I was not being abused, that I was safe, secure, and very happy in Strong City and I want to be returned to my parents' custody. So why do you hypocrites not

believe me? I am nearly 17! I know what I am talking about and what has occurred.

Your world is what is unsafe. Rapes, molestations, adultery, murders, and "minors" getting pregnant out of wed-lock, and some have their babies killed and it is called an abortion, and it is lawful to kill their babies in that way. All these things occur in your world every day, but have NEVER occurred in Strong City, and you want me in your world? Hello, is anyone home??? I don't think so. You are absolutely out of your mind and have gone mad to want to take me from a place where NONE of those things exist, and stick me in your world cult where all those things thrive.

I AM NOT the State's property. I DO NOT belong to it or anyone else. I am God's, the One Who made me. He gave me a heart to be in Strong City and leave my blood related family. He gave me a conscience and I have the right to follow where God is leading me.

...I have posted my testimony on the Internet. I shared everything there is to share. I have not hidden anything, yet you trample on the truth and want me to tell you a lie. You are so gross and evil-hearted.

I do not know who brought the charges against Michael, but whoever they are, they were not present when I was with Michael, nor witnessed anything that occurred between us. The only people who were present, were Michael and I, and we told you what happened, yet you still believe a lie instead of the truth. I have told people over and over again that Michael did NOT sexually abuse me, use me, coerce me, touch me inappropriately, or force me to submit to him. Everything he did or does, was and is at my request and desire. It was pure, heavenly and undefiled by any perversions or human lusts or sexual desires. It was purely of God, and it was all legal.

So why is it you can't let me, another human being just like you, do as God is leading me? Who gave you the authority to step in between God and His creation? What makes you think what you are doing is right? What authority did God give you to interrupt the flow of our lives in Strong City when there have been no crimes of any kind—abuse, neglect, control of hearts, minds or bodies by any human being? Did the God of heaven? No, for you do not even believe there is a God. If you did, you would believe Michael's and my testimonies and also that of those in Strong City. Your heart is hardened and you say, "Who is your God that I should obey Him?" There are going to be consequences for you because of what you are doing. You are perverting justice and blaspheming the God of heaven. You won't be looked over, but your

judgments will look you in the face.

Sincerely,

**(Name Removed)** AKA Healed

October 27, 2008  
Tomas Benevidez  
Deputy District Attorney  
P. O. Box 642  
Clayton, New Mexico 88415

Re: State of New Mexico vs. Wayne Bent AKA Michael Travesser

Dear Tomas Benevidez;

This past week has been very difficult for me. I wrote a letter to you on October 19th, and asked to be excused from participating in an evaluation and from witnessing at Michael's trial. I explained that I asked this because my Heavenly Father told me not to participate in either things and that it is against my conscience and religious beliefs to go against what my Father has told me to do. But you passed it off and did not care that it was against my conscience. You only care about your own agenda.

You say you're legally bound to present the evidence. What evidence? That you're lying about my relationship with Michael and have broken my trust in you? You're intentions aren't doing anything but hurting me. No, you are not trying to protect me from a sexual pervert as you want it to appear. You are trying to protect me from the Son of God, my Husband whom my heart is married and one with because the same Spirit that is in Him is in me. You want to kill His Seed His Spirit in me.

If Michael had done what you are doing to me now and hurt me, I would have left Him long ago, but He has only loved me. I love Him because He first loved me.

I cannot appreciate what you are doing when it is based on lies. I can't cooperate with you when you want everyone to bow down to what you want and force, coerce, and imprison anyone who does not. I know first hand because that is what you have done with me. All you have been doing is using me along with my parents for your own agenda.

Sir, I have been honest and open with you and everyone I have talked to, but you have only taken advantage of me and hurt me. I

can't trust you. I can't even trust that you will present my testimony fairly and not put it in a different context than what I meant it in. You have wanted to trap me in my words. You have even lied about what I have said. You even stole my journal from me just so you could use it against my dear Michael. Michael has NEVER done this to me or anyone else or even done anything close to it or like it. Michael has proven to me to be trustworthy, but you have proven to me to be untrustworthy. Michael respects my conscience; you have not. I can trust Michael, but I can't trust you.

I have been vulnerable with and poured my heart out to my precious Friend, Michael, and He never forced me to do anything but only dealt with me in the most respectful, tender, and gentlest way possible. Never once did He hurt or take advantage of me, and this is why I have loved and trusted Him so much. Now, on the other hand, I have been vulnerable with and shared some very intimate personal things with you that are a blessing and a treasure to me and mean a lot to me, and you have only dealt with me in a very inhumane way. You have only taken advantage of me to fulfill your own agenda. You have not helped me but only have broken my heart and caused me much pain and heartache all because you willingly believe a lie, and you have no heart or feelings in regard to how this whole experience has been for me. Michael has NEVER done this to me in all my life. You are the one, yes, YOU who have and are hurting, abusing, using, forcing and coercing a "minor." Yes, you are the one who has committed a violent crime against a "minor," not Michael.

Not only do you make up that I am a victim of Michael but you also won't allow me to talk to my beloved Michael and my true spiritual family and friends, even though it has been heartbreaking for me. Why are you insisting so persistently that I am a victim of Michael when I have stated over and over again that I'm not and that I don't feel like I am or in fact am? I have never felt hurt by Him or in fact have never been hurt by Him. If anything I have felt like I've been a victim of you and I have been very hurt by you. You are the one who should be charged with violent crimes against "minors," not Michael.

Many times my heart has just wept for my heart has been crushed. It has felt like my heart has been being ripped to pieces by a wild beast, and you are that beast. You have taken away my sight to live according to my conscience unless I live by your standards, and you have enforced your rules on my parents. Why do you and my parents like depriving me of my happiness? Can't you and my parents do something that will really help me and make me happy and return me to Strong City rather than hurt me and destroy my happiness? I was just fine and content and happy until CYFD took me. Are you jealous of my happiness

at the land? Is that why you won't let me return? Don't you get my point? Don't you understand where I am coming from? Don't you have any heart or are you as cold as stone with no feelings? Can't you knock some sense into your brain? I don't mean to offend you, but you're insane and your actions come from insanity, and you are hurting me because of it.

You think I need time to disentangle myself from this "cult" and you think no contact with those in the "cult" will help. It will not. My heart is set and focused, and I will not stand down or bow the knee to you and your lies. I want to be free to live where I want, do what I want, and believe as I want, and I want you and everyone else to stop trying to molest my conscience, and leave me be, and I mean it. I am done with your lies and hogwash that Michael sexually touched me and contributed to my being delinquent. I am not supporting you falsely accusing my precious Husband Michael, anymore. I am done, and I want you to stop trying to force it on me and let me return to Strong City today, not someday for someday will never come.

I have seen clearly that God does not own the soul or have the right to tell a soul what to do in your eyes. You think you do because you think you're God. You want to imprison me and be in control of me and force me to obey you, but I can't because it is against my conscience and what my Father has told me. You are against God, and you are trying to put Him in a box, or more plainly, to kill Him in me so He can't do what He wants with me, His creation unless you approve of what He does. But I am done now, and I won't be letting you put my conscience under your thumb anymore or give into your lies.

Saturday night, October 25, I knew I was to stop eating and begin fasting. Presently, I am only taking water. My heart is fully with my beloved Michael and all those with Him, and I will continue my fast until I am released from my captivity and returned to Strong City or my Father comes for me and takes me home. I am going with Michael to the very end. I must have justice served. I have borne much mental pressure and stress these last six months, but my heart and body are done now. I was very well physically and mentally when I was at Strong City, but since I was taken I have experienced not only mental pressure and stress, but also body ills which I did not have at Strong City. I had a very bad cold and I threw up several different times while in CYFD custody, and this past week I got a type of pink eye. I never had these ills and sicknesses at Strong City. I was very well taken care of and I was free to follow my conscience which I have been denied the right to here by you. Well, I am done and I am not your victim anymore. I will be true to my conscience and what my Father has told me to do. My heart desires and prays for judgment and justice to

be served. I am so sick of evil, sin, sinners, lies and liars, and I just want to go home to my dear Michael and family and friends. Mr. Benevidez, please if you have any heart left, let me go back to Strong City.

Very Sincerely,

**(Name removed)** AKA Healed

P.S. Will you please be sure Sarah Montoya receives a copy of this letter. Thank you!