

A Pedophile's Victims and the Power of the Word of God

First of all, so that you won't feel like you are eavesdropping on something private, I asked TK for permission to use her exchange with me because it demonstrated the power of the Word of God so clearly. She graciously gave me permission and a bit more. --- (Ted Wise) (Email: twise@mediacity.com)

Hi Ted,

Thanks for asking me. Please feel free to use it however you feel led. I trust your judgement. Might I ask that you leave my uncle's first name the same or at least start it with an "L". There's something about changing it that bothers me, not to be mean, but for TRUTH's sake. Perhaps it taps into the "secrecy" element that I had to live with for so many years.

TK

This is the original email from TK. She is a faithful sister in Christ who prays for me and a lot of the people who write to me. TK and some other Christians have been doing an email prayer ministry for some time and I am very glad to know her.

Dear Ted

I just got off the phone with my mother..

Lyle, the uncle whom I remember as continually molesting and sodomizing my sister and I while we were growing up (possibly other children)... dropped dead this morning. He'd been in the hospital for some testing on another matter and was waiting to be picked up to go home. Seems he just dropped dead from a stroke. He had been in pretty good health. What a shock.....

Part of me feels a little sad for his children and another part GLAD that "it" is all over, he can't hurt ANY MORE KIDS.

I know he is now standing before the Lord God, MY FATHER...and he will give an account - this brings me some sense of justice, righteousness and peace in this matter. BUT.....

Pray for me and my siblings as we go through this. Some of my family members just won't "remember" what he did to THEM. I don't know if I should go to the funeral. It most likely will be a memorial service at Twin Ponds - he was a life-long member and leader in different positions for lots years, a deacon for many of those. There will probably be a lot of eulogizing on behalf of him and his "good works".

Whew.....another death..... This one is significant in a different sense. At least I am far enough along in my recovery process that I can be kind and sensitive to those in the family who want to remember him positively, while I myself can only recall the terrifying fear, physical and emotional pain as well as the continued deep sorrow

I grew up with as a child for MANY years....

I would sincerely appreciate prayer covering this week. Going back to Twin Ponds (where many years ago some of the assaults took place) and hearing them eulogizing him could be pretty hard to take.

My sister, J, just called. She said she was on another extension when Grandma told Mom. J yelled out at the top of her lungs, " There IS a God in heaven. HE CAN'T HURT ANY MORE KIDS". You who don't know my older sister, she doesn't hold back! She's been out of prison, clean and sober for 3 years now (yeah J!) and is doing well. She's the child in the family system who always "tells it like it is". We're discussing whether we'll go together to the memorial service or not.

Thank you for your prayers on this. We remember there being some kind of demonic stuff he was involved in and involved us in. So your prayers on this front would also be appreciated. Different family members have told J they've been having scary dreams that sound like demons attacking them in their dreams. I had one and my daughter did too, all in the last few days.

I would appreciate your thoughts and prayers,

Thank You

TK and J -

-----answer 1-----

TK,

May I suggest that you and your sister read some of David's vengeful Psalms. He was a man after God's own heart and held nothing back. I'm a grandfather and when I hear about the kinds of things that happened to you and your sister the only thing that helps are David's Psalms. They quell the murderous thoughts that fill my heart.

Try this one:

For the choir director; for flute accompaniment. A Psalm of David.

"Give ear to my words, O LORD, Consider my groaning. Heed the sound of my cry for help, my King and my God, For to Thee do I pray. In the morning, O LORD, Thou wilt hear my voice; In the morning I will order my prayer to Thee and eagerly watch. For Thou art not a God who takes pleasure in wickedness; No evil dwells with Thee. The boastful shall not stand before Thine eyes; Thou dost hate all who do iniquity. Thou dost destroy those who speak falsehood; The LORD abhors the man of bloodshed and deceit.'

'But as for me, by Thine abundant lovingkindness I will enter Thy house, At Thy holy temple I will bow in reverence for Thee. O LORD, lead me in Thy righteousness because of my foes; Make Thy way straight before me. There is nothing reliable in what they say; Their inward part is destruction itself; Their throat is an open grave; They flatter with their tongue. Hold them guilty, O God; By their own devices let them fall! In the multitude of their transgressions thrust them out, For they are rebellious against Thee.'

'But let all who take refuge in Thee be glad, Let them ever sing for joy; And mayest Thou shelter them, That those who love Thy name may exult in Thee. For it is Thou who dost bless the righteous man, O LORD, Thou dost surround him with favor as with a shield.'" (Psa 5:1-12).

PS: It doesn't have to be a flute accompaniment. Any instrument will do. Sing it out sisters.

In Jesus' love, Ted

-----Reply 1 -----

Dear Ted,

What a blessing to receive your words from one who understands, from one who will feel the anger and righteous fury. So many friends just want me to do what is "right". I appreciate your sending the actual Psalm. it made me cry.

Love and blessings,

TK

-----reply 2----- Dear Ted,

From when I was 10 months old..... I have waited F O R T Y Y E A R S for this day, this time.

Prison would be too nice a penalty for the crimes he did.

IT DEMANDED D E A T H ! ! !

The death sentence was given and carried out. T O D A Y. By GOD. MY FATHER! AND I A M F-R-E-E.....
Y---E---S !!!!!!!!!!! Y--E--S! Y--E--S G---O---D!

JUSTICE..... God is a God of JUSTICE.....

He has heard my cry for help, He has come and executed justice on my behalf. He has NOT left me as an orphan. He heard..... He comes..... He brings justice; I am not forgotten! I have waited patiently for the day of the Lord. AND IT HAS COME.

Blessed be the name of the Lord. Free at last, free at last, praise God, I'm free at last.

And I join with J and declare, " THERE IS A GOD IN HEAVEN...he can't hurt any more kids."

TK is set free... he can do NO MORE HARM to me....NEVER AGAIN.

N E V E R A G A I N.

And TK is forever set free.

Thank you, Father. I have a father who finally executed justice and stopped the pain for me and countless others. For me...for J..... no more perpetrations, no more rocks and twigs assaulting my tender skin while I lay there helpless no more nights spent in fear that HE would come..... no more assaults, no more sickly wet kisses.... no more..... NO MORE. And NO MORE for the children he could still have perpetrated.

F R E E D O M !

TK and J

Dear Ted, Thank you for letting it be safe for me to process, for me to say all the mix of feelings..... I FEEL truly FREE. My literal voice, I could not cry out.. literally.... my voice was stopped...I had to learn to be silent.... Much worse assaults would come when I cried out.

NOW... I am running around my house, shouting at the TOP OF MY LUNGS, " YES God!....YES, GOD.....

.FREEDOM!!!!!!". Over and over and over!

"And He restores their fortunes before their very eyes...." keeps coming to my mind. He makes the mute to speak.....

Lyle is NO MORE !

TK

-----reply 3-----

Ted,

I did not go to the funeral. I really felt I shouldn't. My sister confirmed this to me, as well; she felt the same. The family was all up-in-arms and afraid we would come and make a stink. How sad, how very, very sad. They were more concerned with his name and his "reputation" as a Christian leader in the church than with the children he harmed.

This is what my sister and I did, so as to not hurt the others but to still have a voice. We sent balloons filled with helium to the service. No personal card from us just, "from the children". They were black balloons as per the occasion. Inside the balloons, where no one other than the Lord could see, we put little rolled up pieces of paper and then filled them. We had them delivered to the service. We spoke the TRUTH of how WE felt as children. About the pain and sorrow that has filled our lives. And on behalf of all the numerous children whose lives have been harmed by this man, a man I called "Uncle", we SPOKE. We did it for all the hurting others.

Just thought you might like to know.

Thank you again for your support.

Blessings, TK

-----The big question from me-----

TK,

Can I please use your story about your dead uncle and your response to the Word of God from David's Psalm on my PBC page? With all the names changed and everybody made generally unrecognizable of course.

I want to show how powerful the Word of God is in a believers life, if they hear it, like you did.

Love, Ted Wise

-----answer 4-----

Hi Ted,

Thanks for asking me. Please feel free to use it however you feel led. I trust your judgement. Might I ask that you leave my uncle's first name the same or at least start it with an "L". There's something about changing it that bothers me, not to be mean, but for TRUTH's sake. Perhaps it taps into the "secrecy" element that I had to live with for so many years.

TK

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