Today is a continuation of Episode 12 - Surviving Satanic Ritual Abuse. Asia returns to share another aspect of being raised in the LDS/Mormon church. Today she talks about dating, marriage, and raising kids within an environment which included such things as drug abuse, satanic abuse, gruesome rituals, sexual and mental abuse.

Today's episode will contain trigger warnings. Any episode of I Need Blue can contain graphic and disturbing details. Please seek help if you need it. Turn the episode off, whatever you need. You come number one.

Asia, can you explain the difference between the Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints the Mormon Church and the fundamentalist Mormons?

Asia:

The Mormon Church, the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints, the LDS church, it is all the same entity. It's all the same corporation. It's all the same community. The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints, the Mormon church back then were known as the LDS Church. In 1890, The LDS church publicly renounced the practice of polygamy, however it never renounced polygamy as a doctrine, and it is part of the scriptural context. The break happened when the leaders of the church said to the government of the United States, we will no longer practice polygamy. The belief shifted into, when you die and go to heaven, every man will be able to have multiple wives. They kept it in a spiritual context.

There were people who disagreed with this change and felt that it was God's true doctrine and true direction to have and practice polygamy. They dispersed themselves and created what is called the Fundamental LDS church. They were keeping with the fundamental principles. The Mormon church is not the fundamentalist church. The Mormon Church does not practice polygamy. The LDS church is not the fundamentalist church, and it doesn't practice polygamy.

When you see the missionaries from the Mormon or LDS church come around with the name tag on their shirts, knocking on your door, that's the Mormon church. That's the church I grew up in. I have five boys and a daughter. All five of my boys went on LDS missions; they were those guys that were knocking on the doors with the name tags. They dedicated two years of their lives working toward educating people and trying to convert people to be LDS religion.

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I was a member of and born into the religion that is the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints, that is the Mormon church.

Jen:

Thank you for clarifying. Can you tell us about dating within the community?

Asia:

I was encouraged as a Mormon girl and a member of that congregation, to date only Mormon boys. The purpose of dating was to lead you into getting married. It was not encouraged to date outside the religion, because that would risk the endurance of the religion. They relied on the family unit to keep it going. It requires a cohesive family unit where the religious beliefs you’re used to and have been raised in are the same.

My dating experiences were in Texas and Wyoming. There weren't many Mormon boys. In Wyoming there were five of us; 3 guys and a couple girls. The boys that I dated were not Mormon. I was very involved with a guy who was Catholic and another who was Lutheran. I did experience heartbreak over one guy. I really, really, really loved him. I wanted to see if I could go further but I never allowed it to go beyond that. He even reached out to me after high school when I was in college. It terrified me, because I knew inside, I really liked him, but I was dating a Mormon guy, and knowing that would just end in problems.

The religious training about morality and sexual purity were strong. In my mind, I was a virgin until I got married even with the raping and incessant which was going on in my world. My body was showing signs of it. During this time, my mind was not registering the discrepancy because I had repressed the incidents and was conditioned to put it away. I knew myself as a "good girl", a virgin, and a clean vessel for the guy that I ended up marrying.

I didn't choose into sexual activity while I was in high school, or in college. I got married 2 weeks shy of 21. Dating my husband was a little bit different for me. When I look back, I can see the set-ups which I didn’t see at the time. We had an arranged marriage, but I didn't mentally realize it was "arranged" at the time. It was framed in a way that I thought it was my choice. I was 19-20 years old and had 19-20 years of conditioning from my dad who was my handler. All the conditioning made me blind to the circumstances surrounding the arranged marriage.

I came home from college and remember seeing a local newspaper on the kitchen counter. It was opened to the middle section where there was a picture of my future husband; I just didn't know he was my future husband. The article was about him coming home from a Mormon LDS mission. He was going to be speaking and reporting to his congregation about his experiences while there. This was common.

After a couple days, the paper was still on the counter, opened with his picture visible. My dad caught me looking at it and tells me he is our bishop’s brother. The bishop is the like the pastor of the congregation. And I thought, Oh, really? My dad said, "check it out. Look at this. He was "directing" the situation.

Pleasing my dad, was really an emotional trigger for me. The feeling of "pleasing" him remained strong in me. Out of the blue, I get a phone call from another relative of my future husband. Then I was introduced to him another way and another way. It was just kind of this thing. I could call it serendipity. Now I can look back, and realize it this was organized, very organized.

We started dating. Then "marriage" started popping up. s a as a female. We got along famously. I was good with it until I wasn't.

There was this moment in time where I could see that my parents. They didn't get along very well. My mom was raised on a dairy farm. My dad was from LA. My dad was a concert pianist. He was like a lifeguard and surfer. My parents’ marriage was not what I wanted. My husband came from a similar "farm" environment. His goals in life were not what my goals in life were. The church was the only thing we had in common.

We were engaged and I decided to break it off as things started to fall apart. I had told him “Yes" to marriage and then I broke it off. I realized I wasn't saying "yes" with my whole heart, but it just felt like what I should do. My dad found out that I broke it off. As punishment he created a horrendous ceremony.

Trigger warning. There was an unfinished basement in our home. There was a space between the cement and the 2 X 4 where you would put drywall. There was a space being built out just enough, that he could shut me in the wall and screwed it shut. There was enough room for me to stand and it was wide enough for me to be flat against the wall. It was extremely uncomfortable. He left enough room at the top where he could do things and I could hear him. I had been drugged, so I was there, but I wasn't there.

He dropped beetles, some spiders on me. There may have been a snake. I can't 100% remember. I couldn't do anything about it. I couldn't move my arms or anything. This happened for several days. He would bring me out and then put me back in. He got away with it because of the substance drugging. It was either in my food or injected. I got injected a lot. My dad had access to syringes and drugs and needles. In between, there would be physical abuse, and some sexual abuse. I had been inducted into this treatment since I was 3 years old. There were words and things said which could trigger me.

When I came out of that trauma and horrendous situation and I'm not under the influence of a substance or a drug, the thoughts of not marrying him, started to create major anxiety. I had to come back to him and say, "I was wrong, I'm sorry." I had no choice. I said no to my own desires and yes to something that was being "designed."

I thought it was my own choice. The match was based on lineage, who I was interacting with, the leadership of the church and who my ex-husband was. They were trying to create a designer family and they succeeded; until I started getting my memories, and then I broke away from all of it.

Jen:

Can you describe your marriage?

Asia:

2 years into our marriage we had our first baby. I had 6 children total. A child every two years. That I did willingly however it wasn't necessarily a conscious creation. It was more like, "this seems like the right thing to do. It fits the timeframe. His brother was having a family so my kids will have cousins to play with and since we are always going to be with family, why not? Outside of that environment, I would be asking myself questions like, "am I emotionally ready? Am I in a space where I want to create a human life?"

I feel like our marriage was a good marriage for the first 14 years. My ex-husband would agree with me. Our marriage started to have a bit of a breakdown because of some things that I felt were dissatisfactory. There were other things going on within the cult side of things which I was unaware of that were also affecting it. I started thinking tI had something wrong with me and my ex-husband started thinking that I was right. He would say, "Oh, I'm happy. I don't know what the problem is. It's you." We went on like that for a few years.

In 2003 I had a massive breakdown and went looking for some help from a from a psychotherapist to help with the depression.

To be kind to myself and to my ex-husband, we married each other during a particular mindset. We stayed in that mindset for several years, and then my internal system started to rebel. I started to recognize ex-husband and I were no longer a match. He was still in the same space that he had been for many years, and he was comfortable there, and nothing else made sense to him. I had evolved, I am now different, and I am not the person you married. This is not going to work anymore.

Jen:

Sex was used as a tool by your father growing up. Did similar activity happen with your husband and your kids? Your mom, you felt, wasn't around. She wasn't aware of everything which was going on regarding your situation? Was it similar for you or different?

Asia:

In the ritual community, there are handlers, which are basically perpetrators. My husband was not one of those people. As far as my memories allowed me to see, he was not going to be one of those people. He was a victim. He was being used or being accessed if they chose to use or access to him. It was the kids, the offspring, where their interest was. As soon as they put together a family in the cult, both parents are now unaware of the circumstances because their memories had been repressed.

They had ways of accessing the kids. It could be as simple as a phone call saying, “Hey, over for dinner, we thought it'd be fun to have your family over." It cultivates a situation where I could be in the kitchen helping with dinner, the boys go out to farm and then Grandpa is going to take the grandkids and do a "thing." It sounds like a great family activity. However, where grandpa's taking the kids is going to expose them to horrendous things for a couple hours. It's positioned as, he's going to drive them to a special place he's made for them and then there's other guys waiting. It's a designed thing. This is not just about the pedophilia, the children but also maintaining control over people until they die. So no, my husband was not a part of that. Anything my kids have shared also reinforces the fact he never acted out on my kids.

Any sexual abuse that happened to them was happening through grandparents or other people. I remember thinking during my therapy sessions, "if I've hurt my kids, I better see this. I am not going to pretend that something didn't happen. I want to see if something did happen."

I did not see myself consciously acting out on my kids. I did see a couple of times where I was present when things were happening to my kids, however I was drugged to the point it was almost catatonic. The perpetrators or the Satanist could say to the kids “look at your mom. She doesn't care. What kind of mother would allow this kind of thing to happen to you?"

It was verbal trauma that is designed to drive the child away from the mother, so they do not feel safe with the mother or the father.

Incest from my father and other family members and trafficking were all used for money and favors. I was sold to other men and to be part of ceremonies. Those deals were arranged by my dad and grandparents. Some of my children have indicated they have memories of similar things happening to them where deals were made around them being the commodity.

I asked my kids, if you ever see me in any of your therapy acting out on you or doing anything to you, you need to believe it. You need to get the details and see if it really was me. A lot of times, you're in such a terrified state they say that somebody is there, and they really aren't. They say that to throw you off.

You must be thorough and do what I did: keep going into the memory and fight the urge to not want to look at it. "Your body needs to heal this, my needs experienced this, and I need to see who's doing it. I need to get the details of what I was feeling. I was thorough and that's why the healing was so thorough.

It's hard for people to understand what I am saying. They tell me, I know you and you wouldn't make these things up and I trust you, but I have a really hard time with what you're telling me and your story. People wonder, why are you not rocking in the corner somewhere? Why are you not on medications? Why are you not dysfunctional? How is it that you can actually talk about this and not be triggered to the point you fall apart?

I was devastated by 2 particular people. I didn't expect them to believe me. They didn't know me prior to my healing process and being in therapy. I was devastated with the fact I had spent 8 1/2 years recovering memories, going through therapeutic process being dysfunctional in so many ways, to hear, "wow, you're just so well adjusted that I have a hard time believing you."

It was tough to hear because I know what I had went through to get to this point. I had days where i felt like I was on auto pilot while taking care of six children, still working doing civic functions, being a wife and running a household. I was still doing these things while I was doing my healing. My journey of healing was not just recovering memories, so I knew what happened to me, but my therapy allowed all the trauma to be expressed and to be released. Those emotions were trapped inside, and those experiences resided in my body. Because of the extent of the trauma that I lived and the extent of the healing that I did, I'm in a place where I can now talk about it and not be triggered; not be over the top crying about it. That's not to say I don't get triggered or have emotion about it. I have had emotional, very emotional times about it.

Jen:

Yeah. Is it fair to say that therapy is not meant to be easy? It takes dedication and hard work. It's emotional. It's finding strength inside yourself that you didn't even know existed. It's finding a support system where you may find you have to let go of some friends and make new ones. It's life changing what you went through to get to where you are today. Completely life changing. You had the courage, the dedication, and that's amazing. You should be proud of yourself.

Asia:

Everything you just said is exactly what I experienced. I did lose friends. I had to pull in and really conserve my energy because that energy was being so consumed by recovering. Not just recovering the memories, but healing from what was going on. It was hard work. When I had my wins, I really celebrated. Those celebrations were sitting in awe of myself of what just happened, and recognizing I wasn't behaving in particular ways anymore. Ways in which I thought it was part of my personality to conduct myself in particular ways. They were harmful. There were things I didn't like about myself. As more memories were recovered, I felt freedom inside. I could breathe a little deeper. It was profound.

Jen:

How did they recruit outside of the community?

Asia:

Recruiting was a different method more so focused on blackmail. I didn’t witness the recruitment because I was born into the cult. I wasn’t sent out to recruit anybody.

Say for example, you’re an older more established person whom they want to recruit. You will be befriended by someone and start developing a relationship. Then you will be invited to a party. You show up and right in front of you will be a horrendous scene. You turn into a witness. It’s underhanded.

Another example, you’re at a party, you’re touching silverware, a glass, or they hand you a book. You are the target while you are there. Someone will come up to you and say, “I want to show you something or someone wants to talk to you.” Then you are walked into a situation where you are witnessing a child rape, or someone is killed and there is blook all over. You notice someone standing there holding the book you had in your hand earlier, you are now a witness, and they have your prints. There are cameras throughout, and you appear on them.

This is done with such precision they know your pain point. Bank account? Relationship? To entice people into sexual relationships with kids or prostitute? They now have evidence of you making a bad choice.

My dad was a victim too. It’s generational and his parents were involved. At what point did my dad decide he wanted to be an active member of that group versus being accessed as a victim of that group? Somehow, he was choosing into power. I don't have an answer to that question because I don’t know what would tip a person to choose the money, the power, the bloodlust. I just don’t know.

Jen:

Have they kidnapped anyone to become part of the cult?

Asia:

Yes! There are different access points all over the U.S. A child may be kidnapped for human trafficking and other things. Anyone can be picked up and trafficked or use for satanic rituals. The homeless population is an easy target. It’s easy to make friends with a homeless person. You can promise them a hotel, shower, clean clothes, and food.

I was a victim of such circumstances. They “hired” a homeless man to play the role of Jesus trying to drown me. (This is a common one) His paid role was to dress up like Jesus, and then baptize me or any child. He was holding my head underwater and taking me to the point of almost drowning. Other men were standing there. One was a well-known doctor in the Mormon community. They were timing and watching my body so right before I was to drown, they would pull my head out of the water. This torture continued until the character dressed as Satan came in and “rescued” me from “Jesus” killing me. I had to be present and conscious when Satan came in to rescue me. There was a bit of a battle between Satan and Jesus to drill in the fact Satan was stronger. Satan pulled out a gun and shot the homeless man right in front of me. It was murder.

I was a child watching this, the noise of the gun was triggering, being drowned, and watching this entity kill someone to “save” me. Then they turn to you and say, “who’s your savior now? Who’s more powerful?” I was like “Wow, it wasn’t Jesus!” This conditioned the thought of who really has the power? Who do you really believe in? Who are you going to call? The homeless population is an easy one. There is no way to track the bodies.

Jen:

You must come across several people who find your story hard to listen too?

Asia:

There are people who don’t want to think this exists. It’s hard for someone to wrap around your mind that this is going on and you don’t know about it. We are humans. When something is offensive which we have been exposed to or noticed, the first thing we do is look to see who or what we can blame so we can off load it. For some it’s easiest to say, “this is a Mormon thing. It’s all about that weird church. It’s not. It’s bigger than this church. Much bigger! It’s an entity and system in and off itself that has infected all the systems we hope are honest.

Jen:

You have been out of the Mormon community since 2006. One reason you started your podcast was to create awareness, to open the door to this heinous activity. What results are you looking for? Why hasn't it already happened and what needs to happen to get the result that you are looking for?

Asia:

You empower people by giving them information and allowing the conversations to happen. Victims need to be allowed to not feel ashamed or crazy. My goal is to bring awareness, validate victims, and help them not feel crazy. As a victim you need to work through your own version of, Oh my gosh, this happened to me. What does it mean? I want to validate them and let them know they are not crazy.

My experience with the police in getting help and getting some sort of justice has been frustrating. I interacted with one detective. He couldn’t believe how “functioning” I was with all the abuse I had been through. He knew me so he didn’t question my honesty and he needed evidence. The justice system if labeled correctly should be called the criminal system. It is set up to defend the criminal. For me, as a victim, having to produce evidence while I was in a drugged or altered state and mostly naked, was not something I could just bring home. There were times I had blood under my fingernails from fighting back, or if I pulled someone’s hair and had that somewhere under my fingernails. It didn’t matter. I was cleaned up before I was taken home. The women at the ceremony cleaned me and the other children. They got rid of evidence. If I was beaten, they utilized things which weren’t going to bruise the body. The bruising was internal. There are several women walking around with severe sexual organ or lower GI issues and they don’t know why.

The justice system is requiring something you can’t come up. Statues of limitations and a victim having to tell a story is traumatic and the details may be broken up. Interviewers lack enough training on how to handle these things. My goal is not to jump in and fight a church which has 100 billion in 1 investment account, my goal is to heal myself, help others heal and feel empowered. As things start to make sense and become more aware, people will start to question, why am I giving the church 10% of my salary? Why would I give them my money? Why would I give them my time? Why would I go out and proselyte? It makes more sense to me to hold family time or, contribute to my community in these other ways where they have their own ideas of what is creatively empowering themselves and their community versus a church or a government system saying, this is what we must do. We follow and obey as they hurt us into doing what they want. The church owns the justice system. Every single state has active satanic cult members who are going to make sure your story is not heard. Your case paperwork or report gets lost.

I believe there will be justice. With thousand and thousands of voices together it will be hard to ignore. To champion this, and face the dragon, I am going to turn away from it, and I'm going to turn to the people that it’s hypnotically controlling. Help empower the people to have their own version of sovereignty and creative power. And eventually what happens is, we starve the beast. They stop feeding it their money, they stop feeding it their time they stop feeding it themselves. That to me is justice.

Jen:

Forgiveness is an empowering feeling. Can you tell us about your journey with forgiveness and your relationship with God today?

Asia:

I have a powerful relationship with God. I had some divine angelic experiences. While I was actively being tortured, or hurt, as I was recovering memories, I saw angels were there. There were times I did see something of the Divine there. Believe it or not, I saw angels. I saw angels escorting the children that had just been killed or the person that had just been sacrificed. I saw angels there with that soul, moving them into someplace that I'm assuming was heaven. Taking them away like they were helping them out of that. It was a sustaining beautiful thing and then

As I was in my recovery of memories, in that human process of therapy, there were times that I was able to have very spiritual experiences where I felt like God was right next to me, where I felt like I was being shown things from a divine source that I can't deny. That can’t be duplicated. It's not just a hope in my heart. These were real, tangible experiences for me. My relationship with God is solid. I know there's a lot of people that say, I can't believe in God, because I can't believe that God would allow these things to happen.

Forgiveness has been an interesting journey. I can honestly say, I am on the side of forgiveness, where I can look with compassion upon the people that are doing this. It doesn't mean I'm looking at them with support or approval. My heart has compassion. I look at it as, to do what I watched them do to me, you must be so far separated yourself. It makes me said to see there is a human so far out of touch with themselves and their humaneness.

The part of forgiveness which works best for me is knowing I’m in a place through a journey full of steps, where I learned to love myself. The more I released, what was going on there, forgiveness as a word naturally came forward. I'm not going to harbor any of that energy inside me anymore. I guess that is a forgiveness, I am forgiving all that by not holding on to it as part of me anymore.

Jen:

Check out Asia’s podcast, Letters to the People, [www.letterstothepeople.com](http://www.letterstothepeople.com)

Check out I Need Blue: www.ineedblue.net

Thank you for reading!