

Arriving, A Victim, A Case Summary

I would like us to analyze this article, from a non-biased perspective:

<https://fathomjournal.org/the-lust-libel-sexual-antisemitism-in-history-and-contemporary-culture/>

I also want to discuss how we arrived here.

As someone with distant Jewish ancestry, I cannot be “antisemitic.” I am Semitic. I also have Russian and Polish ancestry, though my nearest ancestors are French and English, and I also have Spanish ancestry.

That said, I was a victim of what I experienced as Jewish pornography peddling by a first-born immigrant from Russia. I can attest that my journey with this union was originally very different. My focuses were peace, love, and forgiveness, I was innocent, and my goal was nurture. After suffering what I believe was a grave assault, one that hollowed my soul and took time and life from me, (52% of victims will consider suicide) my focus shifted from simple peace studies, to more complicated war studies. As a veteran, *the shoe fit quite perfectly*. Call it destiny.

I must almost applaud my victorious predator, because he truly did a number on me. I was just your average white Western girl, I suppose, meant to be prey, never truly loved or honored. Interestingly enough, I had no idea there was such a vendetta against us, and that ignorance was my vulnerability. I gave my whole world. Offensively, he even offered his hand in marriage—or manipulation, I should say—because he later expressed that he never believed in real marriage, only “verbal” marriage. True story.

For someone who made sure to tell me, “I have been manipulating my whole life”—a real and actual quote—verbal agreements are as good as dust in the wind, and I was dirt on the ground. I was never afraid of American Jews. I had Jewish friends—amazing friends—some of the most beautiful and kind souls on this planet. I promise that is true. Falling in love with a Jewish Russian felt easy at the time.

But after skilled targeting, red-pill tactics, and many harmful acts—including entrapment, blackmail, revenge filming, voyeurism, voiping, dehumanization, degradation, and other Cold War—style techniques used against me as a young, vulnerable, naïve white American—my mind changed. Human being? Hardly that.

This church expressed itself naturally, but also through every rock thrown. From those stones, we built our castle. For every stone, a paper. I did not realize this would become my new normal during the pandemic, but here I stand now as a victim and a witness. This is my testimony.

It is not antisemitic, not if you are Semitic. Too often, accusations of antisemitism are used as a shield for predatory behavior. To that I say, we see through the shield. As an ancient Semite myself, I believe Israel is an amazing and beautiful place. But do heritage or spiritual beliefs shield us when we harm others? I do not think so.

What is strange is how culture can be used as protection. We must remove the shield from predators and allow light and truth to shine where it must, even in dark places.

I learned difficult truths about this culture. There is no doubt that Israel and the Jewish faith contain hidden Cold War doors, especially against white anthropological and Native Americans, who so often seem to be cast as enemies. White supremacy must be torched, translated White's must be torched. White women, must be torched. Christian churches, must be torched—at least through the eyes of the young trafficking-aged male who uses politics as a muse for violence, slavery, and warfare. No of course this is not isolated only to this faith, per se, and that is the fun part, we get to be targeted by all but Whites. Wait, even Whites!

Rumors spread as fast as smear campaigns. Not all are true. But I stand here to say that in my case, they were. I also witnessed this in activist spaces. I was not the only one. I saw exactly where the sword was aimed and where the shield lay. White American girls, especially in the political arena were targeted for one reason or another, for profit, peddling or for “poetry’s sake.”

There were campaigns for Israel and campaigns supporting Jews—of course not the humble and kind American Jewry, including my friends—but rather the cronies, the political scavengers, the peddlers. A tale as old as time. Their stories are read between the lines everywhere we look. Quite the evil eye looks back, too. Ouch. That hurt.

The truth lives in women’s voices—a sea of voices—Jewish women and non-Jewish women who have fallen victim to Jewish men who could not take no for an answer.

So here is the hint: a libel is not a libel if it is true.