

9-1-18

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My name is Mike Foreman. Thank you for reading my editorial.

Joseph F. Naumann is the Archbishop of the Catholic Archdiocese of Kansas City in Kansas. Catholic Archbishop Joseph F. Naumann covered up my childhood sexual assault in writing in a letter he wrote me. In this letter, Catholic Archbishop Joseph F. Naumann also clearly and blatantly lied his ass off about his own sincere prayer. Not just his regular prayer, his SINCERE PRAYER. I will go over this letter in my story. I call it "Archbishop Joseph F. Naumann's letter of lies." Archbishop Joseph F. Naumann and the Catholic Church also lied and lied and lied to the entire Kansas City area about healing, mercy, and empathy. I am proof of that.

In 1972 I was an emotionally and physically healthy and happy eleven-year-old child. I was in the sixth grade at Mohawk Elementary Public School in Mission, Kansas. It was a very pleasant place to go to grade school. I had self-confidence, a lot of friends, and enjoyed school. I was a quarterback in YMCA football and a pitcher in Little League baseball. My idol was Joe Namath. At this time, my mother was becoming more and more engulfed in the Catholic Church. She had taught CCD classes for a few years and forced me and my brothers to attend CCD classes and group prayer meetings at other Catholics' homes during the week and Mass on Sundays.

My mother had foolishly developed an unconditional faith and trust in everything Catholic. She took me out of Mohawk grade school at the end of the first semester of sixth grade and put me in the Queen of the Holy Rosary Catholic School in Overland Park, Kansas. We had gone to the Queen of the Holy Rosary Church for about three years. From the first minute I walked into that school, I just hated the place. It may sound crazy, but I couldn't stand that place. I hated everything about it, right down to the crucifixes in every classroom. Sometimes I would refuse to go into the building.

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My mother would drop me off and I would walk away from the school. Someone at the Queen told my mother she should take me to Catholic priest and child therapist Finnian Meis for therapy. Meis was a priest at the new Good Shepherd Catholic Church in Shawnee, Kansas. The church was so new that the rectory had not yet been built. The Archdiocese of Kansas City in Kansas rented a house in Shawnee, Kansas for Meis to live. My mother took me to this house for therapy with Meis. By this time, my mother believed all Catholic priests were like God himself. My mother dropped me off at that house, where I was all alone with Meis. I was eleven years old. Meis told me to lay on the floor, close my eyes, and tell him why I hated my new school. I lay on the floor, closed my eyes, but before I could say a word, this grown man was on top of me. I felt his tongue entering my mouth. My mouth instantly slammed shut. He tried to pry my mouth open with his tongue but my lips were locked shut. After he finally gave up on getting his tongue in my mouth, he licked my lips for a while and then the Catholic priest slobbered all over my face and neck with his tongue. I would estimate this went on for thirty minutes or more.

After this Catholic priest slobbered all over my face and neck, he handed me a pillow shaped like a ball bat and told me to beat him with it. He said it would help me get my anger out. Meis curled up in a fetal position on the floor where he had just sexually assaulted me. I was eleven years old. I didn't even know what sexual assault was. I was looking at a grown man curled up on the floor in a fetal position. All of this made me sick. Then Meis told me not to tell my parents what happened because my dad might not understand the Catholic priest's therapy methods and might lose his temper and do something that could land him in jail for a very long time. My mother finally came back to pick me up and I began telling her what had just happened before we were even out of the driveway.

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I also told her that Meis told me not to tell my parents what happened because dad might lose his temper and go to jail for a very long time. My mother actually told me she agreed with Meis about not telling dad, and she somehow convinced me not to say anything. She also told me she would call Meis when we got home to talk about this. After she talked to Meis on the phone, she told me Meis said everything I told her was true, but it was just part of his therapy. Meis also told my mother I definitely needed more therapy from him. My mother actually believed this and took me back for more therapy. She baked him a cake and dropped me and the cake off at that house for more therapy. I remember standing on the porch with Meis, holding that cake. We watched her drive away. That is all of the memory I have of my second session with Meis. Whatever the hell happened during that session is still blocked out of my memory.

Based on my first "therapy session" with Meis and after learning of Meis's history of horrible sexual assault, I realized that the second session was probably worse than the first. I have tried to recover memories of that second session with Meis. I have had terrible battles with my memory, trying to remember horrible crap that I don't want to know. I have even thought back to my time at the Catholic school to try to remember if I was ever walking awkwardly. I absolutely can't believe I didn't tell my dad, but I didn't.

I went back to that house in Shawnee, Kansas, one more time with both parents for a brief meeting about my progress in therapy. Meis talked to me and my parents in the same place where he had sexually assaulted me. After that meeting, my mother invited Finian Meis, the Catholic predator priest, over to our house for Sunday dinner.

My therapist told me when Meis came over for dinner, he was coming into my only safe place, home with my parents and four brothers. By doing that, he was terrorizing me a great deal more. I have wondered when Meis came over for dinner, how he could have been sure that there wasn't an outraged father waiting for him with a real ball bat to get his anger out.

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He must have felt so confident of my mother's foolish unconditional faith and trust in everything Catholic that he felt safe. My brainwashed, relidiot (re-lidiot) mother was no match for this slick, cunning child sexual predator, and he exploited the hell out of her Catholic faith and trust.

After Meis came over for dinner, I never saw him again. In the seventh grade I went back to public school at Milburn Junior High in Overland Park, Kansas. Soon after all of this happened, I completely blocked it out of my mind and memory. In the early 1990's, my mother broke free of her evil, brainwashed shackles and left the Catholic church. At that time, I would bet she didn't even have two percent of the information that all Catholics now have about the Catholic Church. (bishopaccountability.org)

This has horribly affected and infected my whole life for the last forty-five plus years. In some major ways, I feel my life was stolen from me. I have a haunting feeling this has affected me in ways I don't even know. Here is what I do know. From my mid-teens to my mid-thirties, I was absolutely awful at romance, until I finally just gave up. It was very painful. I felt really bad about myself for three decades. I had no choice but to believe this is just who I am. Except for a brief time in Dallas, Texas, when I was twenty-five, I have been alone my whole life. I had never talked to anyone about this. I kept this to myself for over thirty years. When I was younger, I wasn't bad looking and about three or four times per decade, someone would say, "Mike, you're a good looking guy, why don't you have someone?" I always hated hearing that. I would say I don't want to be tied down or I like playing the field, etc. I was lying. I very much wanted to have someone. To quote my favorite songwriter, Pete Townsend, I was "fated to telling only lies."

Remembering how I was before this happened to me, I am very confident that if it wasn't for the Catholic Church, my whole life would have turned out completely different. I am ninety-five percent certain I would be married with grown children and grandchildren. My attempts at romance were painful and humiliating. After Meis did what he did to me, I developed a habit of sitting by myself and rocking back and forth listening to music.

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By the time I got to high school, I was doing this for hours every day. I did this so much my dad would hide the electrical cord to my boom box. So I would rock back and forth for hours a day with no music. My parents would ask me why I did this and I had no idea, whatsoever. I had no choice but to think this is just some weird quirk of mine. I did this every single day for forty years with no idea why.

I moved out of my parents' house when I was 18 years old, and except for a year when I lived with a brother in Dallas, and a year and a half back with my parents, I have lived alone my entire life. I would guess over the last forty plus years, I have averaged rocking back and forth for four to five hours every single day. I have spent well over 60,000 hours doing this, and until just a few years ago, I had absolutely no idea why. Two therapists have since told me this is a coping tool.

When I was in high school, instead of studying and preparing for college, I would spend hours every day alone in a dark basement, rocking back and forth. I remember many discussions my parents would have with me about this, but I simply had no explanation. I often wondered, "What the hell is wrong with me?"

I needed summer school to barely graduate from high school in 1979. My parents were more than willing to pay for my college education, but by this time that wasn't even an option because of my grades and lack of motivation and interest.

My childhood sexual assault remained suppressed in my memory until I was almost fifty years old. In March of 2011, I was watching TV alone, and totally out of the blue, these memories hit me like a ton of bricks. I was absolutely blown away, shocked and dumbfounded. I paced back and forth in my small kitchen reviewing my whole life until the sun came up.

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All of a sudden a ton of crap in my life began to make sense. I was also in total disbelief about how my mother handled this.

For about a year I struggled with the thought of coming forward and seeking what justice was even possible, compensation for damages and suffering. I wondered what people would think of my mother's role in this. I also wondered if anyone would even believe me. After digesting all of this horrible crap for about a year, I realized I couldn't live with myself if I didn't stand up for myself and seek justice for myself.

The reason I am seeking the only partial justice possible, compensation, is because what the hell else can I seek? I would much rather watch my grandchildren play sports, but I can't do that because they don't exist. Neither do their parents or their grandmother. If I won a massive lottery tonight, I would still be just as hungry and desperate for the only justice possible, a big fat check at the expense of the Catholic Church. That is the only thing that will give me any justice, vindication, resolution, and closure.

Without this only form of partial justice, I am facing horribly painful, blatant injustice every day and every night for the rest of my life. That is exactly what Arch Filthratt Joseph Naumann and the Catholic Church want. They, by their own actions, want me to have a great deal of additional agony, pain, hatred, anger, blatant injustice, and absolutely no healing. No closure, no vindication, no resolution, and no justice whatsoever. None. Absolutely none.

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I found a lawyer in Florida who agreed to take my case. Joseph Saunders told me the statute of limitations had run out and our only hope for any justice was to appeal to Archbishop Joseph Naumann's sense of goodness, what's right and wrong, and what's fair and just.

That strategy turned out to be totally worthless. Catholic Archbishop Naumann could not care any less about what's right and wrong and what's fair and just. I am proof of that. My lawyer sent Naumann a letter seeking compensation for therapy, damages, and pain and suffering. Along with this letter, he also sent Naumann a statement by my therapist about how this has affected my whole life. On August 7, 2013, I was contacted by phone by the Archdiocese of Kansas City in Kansas. I was met with lie after lie after big, fat filthy lie.

Catholic priest John Riley, who also had the title of "Safe Environment Coordinator," said they "have a process in place to deal with this kind of situation." I certainly wasn't their first rodeo. John Riley told me the first step is to meet

with the Archdiocese's independent investigator, Curry Meyers. Riley told me Curry Meyers is completely independent of the Catholic Church and is only interested in the truth. Riley told me Curry Meyers would do a follow-up interview two weeks after the first meeting. Riley told me I would then be invited to appear before the archdiocesan independent review board. Riley told me there were eight people on the independent review board, it was totally and completely independent of the Catholic Church, and they were only interested in the truth. I immediately asked him, "John, why are there so many people on the Independent Review Board?" Riley replied, "There just are, Mike, that's just the way it is."

On August 9, 2013, Curry Meyers called me and we agreed to meet at an Applebee's. During this meeting, Curry told me he teaches a criminal justice class at Catholic Benedictine college. He also told me he would call me in two weeks to set up a follow-up interview.

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Two weeks later, Curry hadn't called me, so I called him. I asked him about the follow-up interview. He told me it was his job to investigate me and he was waiting for Archbishop Naumann to complete his investigation of Finian Meis. That just didn't feel right to me. The Catholic Church is investigating the Catholic Church. That's like Al Capone investigating Al Capone. I asked Curry, "Do you believe me?" He would only say, "It doesn't matter if I believe you." I never heard from him again.

On August 25, 2013, John Riley called and invited me to appear before the Independent Review Board on September 18, 2013 at two p.m. I said I would be there. I again asked John, "Why does there have to be so many people on the Independent Review Board? It is causing me a great deal of stress and anguish." He once again told me, "There are eight people on the Independent Review Board. That's just the way it is, Mike, and it's totally and completely independent of the Catholic Church." I told him I would be at the archdiocesan headquarters at two p.m. on September 18.

I stressed and agonized over the number of people on the Independent Review Board night and day for six weeks. On September 17, Riley called me at about 7:30 in the evening to ask me to come in at 2:15 instead of two o'clock. I said, "I'll be there at 2:15," and again I told him the number of people on the Independent Review Board was causing me a great deal of stress. Again, Riley gave me the same reply. He then told me, in a very condescending tone, that the chairman of the Independent Review Board is an attorney and he is very, very sharp. I replied, "Well, good for him."

I believe the only reason for that last call was to try to intimidate me by telling me the chairman of the Independent Review Board is an attorney and he is very, very sharp.

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I arrived at the Archdiocesan headquarters the next day. John Riley met me at the front door. He led me to a room where the Independent Review Board was meeting. When I walked into the room, I saw only four people sitting at a

table. Before I even sat down, I said, "I thought there were eight people on the Independent Review Board." The very, very sharp attorney said, "No, it's just the four of us." I knew from his tone that there were only four people on the Independent Review Board. It wasn't like the other four were called away for other business. I had stressed over eight people being on the Independent Review Board for six weeks for nothing.

Before I even sat down I considered storming out of there, but then I thought, No, no, hell no. These people are going to hear exactly what the hell I have to say. There was one empty chair at the table. I sat down. About two feet from me on my right sat a senior Catholic priest in Catholic priest's clothing. I was very insulted to see a senior Catholic priest in Catholic priest's clothing on the Catholic archdiocesan "Independent Review Board." If they thought I would be intimidated by this, they were very much mistaken.

To the right of the priest sat a woman. I would not be surprised if she was a Catholic nun on the "Independent Review Board." Across the table facing the three of us sat a senior professor from Catholic Benedictine College. Next to him sat the very sharp attorney. After I told them most of my story, the Catholic priest and the Catholic professor on the "Independent Review Board" had absolutely absurd reasoning in their defense of Catholic priest and child sexual predator Finnian Meis and what he did to me. They acted like this was a "Perry Mason" aha! moment. The Catholic priest, in a very arrogant and condescending tone, said "Mike, what I find to be very significant is the fact that you are trying to blame Finnian Meis for your poor behavior, yet you had this poor behavior before you even met Finnian Meis. Yes, yes, I find that to be very, very significant."

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Then the Catholic professor chimed in with, "Yes, yes, that is very, very significant."

Their reasoning angered and insulted the hell out of me. The priest sitting right next to me would not even look at me. He looked straight ahead. I was sitting two feet to his left, and he wouldn't even turn his head in my direction. I said, directly to the left side of his face, in a loud, angry tone, "Oh, really? Would you like to know what I think is very, very significant? The fact that I was sexually assaulted twice by a grown man when I was eleven years old! Isn't that significant?" The Catholic priest would not answer me or even turn his head in my direction, so I asked him again in a louder and angrier tone. "Is that significant?" And again, that cowardly Catholic priest would not answer me or even turn his head in my direction. So in a very angry tone, I yelled, "I'm asking you a question. Is that significant?" The Catholic priest then turned his head slightly in my direction but still didn't look at me, and he begrudgingly muttered the word "yes" under his breath.

I talked to those four people for over an hour, and when I left there, I had no doubt whatsoever that they knew I was telling the truth.

Almost three months later I received this letter from Archbishop Naumann. This letter causes me a great deal of additional agony, anger, pain, and suffering every day and every night. I called SNAP and talked to Mike Hunter. Mike put me in touch with local attorney Rebecca Randles. I met with Rebecca a week later on December 17, 2013 in her

office. While talking with her, she told me the state of Kansas had recently changed the statute of limitations and in my case, the statute of limitations did not run out until March of 2014. Rebecca Randles also told me the facts of my case were very strong. That was the best news I had ever received in my whole, entire life. I walked out of her office with a new lease on life.

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She filed a lawsuit on my behalf in March of 2014. I agonized and suffered quietly for three and a half years, waiting for my day in court. I learned on January 19, 2016, that my case had been dismissed because of the statute of limitations. Ever since hearing that awful news, every day and every night I have been mentally and emotionally violated by the Catholic Church, through painful, blatant injustice combined with lie after lie after lie to the public about healing, mercy, and empathy. Randles filed an appeal and said there was a reasonable chance we would win the appeal. For the next 16 months I agonized and hoped my guts out that I would win my appeal and that karma is very real. On June 13, 2017, I got the extremely painful news that I had lost my appeal because of the statute of limitations.

To victims of childhood sexual assault, the statute of limitations is extremely painful and unfair. I dealt with my childhood sexual assault when I was 11 years old, through no fault of my own, by blocking this disgusting crap out of my mind until I was almost fifty years old. Because of that, Naumann and the Catholic Church fought in court for me to have no justice, whatsoever. NONE. Few things in this world are as horrible and disgusting as the rape of defenseless children by grown men. The sexual assault of a defenseless child should have the same statute of limitations as murder. NONE!!! In the case of the rape of a child, it should be based on the evidence, or the lack thereof, just like murder.

The statute of limitations only benefits the guilty and is also the crown jewel of the Catholic Church. I'll say that again. The cheap ass and horribly painful, blatantly unfair statute of limitations is the crown jewel of the Catholic Church. What do God and Jesus Christ think about that? In September 2017 I learned about a group called Catholic Whistleblowers. It is a group of Catholic priests, nuns, and parishioners who are disgusted with the Catholic Church hiding behind the cheap ass, horribly painful and blatantly unfair statute of limitations.

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I saw a "Catholic whistleblower" press conference on Youtube. New York Catholic priest Ron Lemmert appealed to all bishops and legislators to remove the statute of limitations in all child abuse cases as a means of demonstrating that the Catholic Church is serious about pursuing truth and justice. I called Catholic priest Ron Lemmert and talked to him for about an hour. Ron said he was appalled and disgusted with the way I have been treated by Joseph Naumann and the Catholic Church. I also talked to Catholic whistleblower, Catholic nun Sally Butler for about an hour, and she had the same reaction as Ron Lemmert.

I would like to tell Catholic Arch Filthrott, Joseph F. Naumann, that your cheap ass, horribly painful, and blatantly unfair statute of limitations defense that you used against me for over three excruciating years to saddle me with blatant

painful injustice has absolutely no bearing whatsoever on what a Catholic priest actually did to me when I was 11 years old or how it has horribly affected and infected my whole damn life for the last 45 years. Of course, you don't care about that, do you, Joseph? Any way you can, right, Joseph? What do God and Jesus Christ think of your cheap ass and horribly unfair statute of limitations defense?

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I would like to go over this letter Naumann wrote me on December 6, 2013. When Naumann wrote me this letter, he knew damn well I am telling the truth. This is how I know that.

1. Finian Meis, the child predator priest, has a long and horrific record of sexual assault.

2. My family lived on the eastern edge of Overland Park, Kansas. The only way I could possibly know where that rental house was in Shawnee, Kansas in 1972 where Meis lived is by being there. That puts me in the house with this known Catholic priest child rapist. That gives me a great deal of credibility.

3. I learned from Randles in April of 2015 that several other victims of Meis, who I have never met or spoken to, said that after they were assaulted by Meis, he handed them a pillow shaped like a ball bat and told them to beat him with it in order to get their anger out. That is proof I'm telling the truth.

4. In April 2015, Randles read a statement from another victim of Meis. He or she described exactly how he or she was assaulted, and I interrupted her and said, "That's me, that's me right there!"

This is just what I know of. Naumann and his archdiocese know a 1,000 times more about Finian Meis than my attorney or me. **See Naumann's letter on the following page.**

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When my lawyer in Florida sent Naumann a letter, he also included a statement from my social worker about how this has affected my whole life. Naumann and his ridiculous "independent review board" knew all of this when he wrote me this letter.

I call it "The Letter of Lies" by Catholic Arch Liar Joseph "Filthratt" Naumann. Based on how I have been treated by Naumann, the very first sentence is a flat out lie. About the second sentence, Joseph, it is also inexcusable for you, as archbishop, to cover up my childhood sexual assault in writing by lying about my credibility and then hiding behind the cheap ass statute of limitations. In the third sentence, Joseph, why don't you mention your responsibility as archbishop to exploit the cheap ass statute of limitations to cause some of the children horribly painful, blatant injustice later in life? Please read the end of paragraph one. Naumann says, "No matter the age of the incident or the current age of the victim." But in court, Naumann paid tons of money in legal fees to scream "Statute of limitations, statute of limitations!!!"



THE ARCHDIOCESE
OF KANSAS CITY IN KANSAS

Office of the Archbishop

December 6, 2013

Mr. Michael Foreman

Overland Park, Kansas

Dear Mr. Foreman:

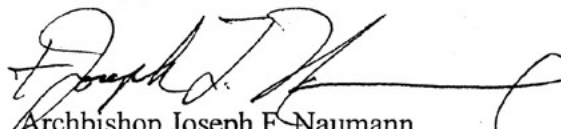
I am very sorry to hear of your experience with Fr. Finian Meis. It is inexcusable that a member of the clergy, religious order, a church staff member or volunteer should ever harm a child in any manner. My responsibility as Archbishop is to do everything that is reasonably possible to provide safe environments for all children who are entrusted to our care for the sake of faith formation, education, extracurricular recreation, or child care. I am firmly committed to enforcement of our safe environment policy which provides for training, awareness, best practices, reporting and investigation of any allegations of abuse or misbehavior. I am also firmly committed to investigating any allegation of abuse of a minor made against any member of the clergy or any church employee or volunteer no matter the age of the incident or the current age of the victim.

I appreciate your willingness to bring to our attention your claims against Finian Meis. We take these issues very seriously and investigate them as thoroughly as possible according to the provisions of the Archdiocesan policy. Your candid conversations with Fr. John Riley, Special Auditor Currie Myers, and your meeting with the Independent Review Board have been helpful in understanding your allegation and arriving at a conclusion regarding this matter. We take the additional precaution of reporting allegations to local law enforcement as well.

Based on my careful review of the extensive report provided to me by the Independent Review Board, I agree with their conclusion that we are unable to substantiate the credibility of your claims against Finian Meis. I have forwarded the findings of our Independent Review Board to the Superior of the Capuchin Province of Mid-America, Br. Christopher Popravak, for review and consideration. The province has its own procedures for reviewing claims against its members and will review the information I have forwarded to them; I presume they will communicate with you directly.

I do realize that my conclusion is not what you had hoped to receive, but my sincere prayer and hope is that despite this conclusion you are able, through God's abundant and unfailing grace, to experience healing and peace in your life.

Sincerely yours in Jesus, the Lord of Life,



Archbishop Joseph F. Naumann
Archdiocese of Kansas City in Kansas

What the hell kinda crap is that, Joseph? In paragraph two, Naumann says, “We take these issues very seriously, and investigate them as thoroughly as possible,” but then Naumann covers up my childhood sexual assault by saying I have no credibility. About the only crumb of truth in Naumann’s letter of lies is that my conversations with John Riley, Curry Meyers, and the “Independent Review Board” were very candid, to say the least. Naumann knew that I knew that the “Independent Review Board” was just another flat out lie, and he calls it the “Independent Review Board” three times by name in his letter of lies. That is so damn blatantly insulting to me. Joseph, a senior Catholic priest in Catholic priest clothing is not totally and completely independent of the Catholic Church. Joseph, a senior professor at Catholic Benedictine College is not totally and completely independent of the Catholic Church. Of course, Naumann knew that, and he chose to openly and blatantly lie and lie and lie about the “Independent Review Board.”

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The last sentence of paragraph two is just a smoke screen of deception by mentioning “local law enforcement.” Naumann is implying that he wants justice, but the exact opposite is true. Naumann and his archdiocese paid tons of money to scum of the earth lawyers to orchestrate horribly painful blatant injustice. I regularly drive by a Catholic Church and school at 143rd and Nall in Leawood, Kansas. On the west side of the building, facing Nall Avenue, there are several noble words engraved in concrete. One of those words is “JUSTICE.” Damn, I hate the Catholic Church and all of their openly blatant, flat-out lies. Joseph, why aren’t the words “statute of limitations” engraved on that wall? The cheap ass statute of limitations is what the Catholic Church is all about.

The first sentence of paragraph three is just another disgraceful lie. Naumann is clearly covering up my childhood sexual assault. Did you tell local law enforcement that, Joseph? Before Finnian Meiss, the predator priest, came to the Kansas City Archdiocese in Kansas, he was with the Capuchin Province of Mid-America, where he committed horrible sexual assault. They sent him to little Mikey Foreman and God knows how many other victims in Kansas City. Because of that, my lawyer was also seeking compensation from them. In the second sentence of paragraph three of Naumann’s letter of lies, he tells me he took the initiative and reached out to the superior of the Capuchin Province of Mid-America, Christopher Poprvek, and lied to him about my credibility. Did you tell local law enforcement that, Joseph? Not only does Filthratt Naumann not want me to receive any justice whatsoever from his archdiocese, he doesn’t want me to have any justice from any responsible party. Naumann wants me to not receive one thin dime for damages, pain, and suffering or therapy.

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Based on Naumann’s actions, he wants me to have a great deal of additional agony, anger, and painfully blatant, blatant, blatant injustice. Naumann, I hope you and your despicable lawyers share a sauna in hell.

The last paragraph of Naumann’s letter of lies is beyond despicable. It is an absolute flat out lie. Isn’t it nice of Filthratt Naumann to tell me that he realizes his conclusion is not what I had hoped to receive? What an arrogant skuzz-

ratt. While Naumann is directly, knowingly, and intentionally causing me a great deal of additional pain, suffering, hatred, and anger, he says it is his sincere prayer that I experience healing and peace in my life. Healing? Healing from what, Joseph? You just told me I have no credibility. Joseph, you have got a couple of your lies all tangled up with each other.

Catholic Archbishop Joseph F. Naumann is clearly and blatantly lying his ass off about his own sincere prayer. Catholic archbishop Joseph F. Naumann actually interrupts his own filthy lie about his own sincere prayer with the words "through God's abundant and unfailing grace."

Joseph, where was God's abundant and unfailing grace when I was eleven years old and one of tens of thousands of Catholic priest child rapists was slobbering all over me with his tongue? (Please see the database of accused Catholic priests at **BishopAccountability.org**. As horribly huge as that list is, it is just the tip of the iceberg. For each one of those accused Catholic priests, there could be twenty-five more that we don't know of.)

Joseph, where was God's abundant and unfailing grace while you were using the cheap ass, horribly painful, and blatantly unfair statute of limitations against me for over three excruciating years to saddle me with horribly painful injustice. (After you told me it is your sincere prayer and hope that I am able, through God's abundant and unfailing grace, to experience healing and peace in my life.) I'm not disrespecting God like you do, Joseph, I am simply asking you a question.

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After Naumann told me that it is his sincere prayer and hope that I am able, through God's abundant and unfailing grace, to experience healing and peace in my life, Naumann and the Archdiocese spent large amounts of money in legal fees for over three agonizing years to saddle me with horrible, blatant injustice for the rest of my life. What about the golden rule, Joseph? I can say, with absolute certainty, that how Arch Filthrott Naumann has done unto me is nowhere near how he would have done unto him. Every single day since the date of Naumann's letter of lies, December 6, 2013, Catholic Archbishop Joseph F. Naumann and the Catholic Church have had the opportunity to do the right thing in my case, and every single day since December 6, 2013, Catholic Archbishop Joseph F. Naumann and the Catholic Church have directly and intentionally urinated all over the golden rule. What do God and Jesus Christ think of that, Joseph? Did you tell local law enforcement about that, Joseph?

Naumann closes this letter with "Sincerely yours in Jesus, the Lord of life." I am in no way religious, yet I have more respect for God and Jesus Christ than Catholic Archbishop Naumann. I have never flat out disrespected God and Jesus Christ like Naumann does in his letter of lies. Joseph, just exactly how filthy, disgusting and despicable can one Catholic Archbishop be? How low can you go, Joe? It makes me sick to think that despicable Catholic Arch Liar Joseph F. Naumann has been out there doling out spiritual wisdom and guidance for decades. I would like to point out to all Kansas City area Catholics that Archbishop Joseph F. Naumann is NOT one billionth of an inch closer to God than anyone else. He is probably a lot closer to hell than most people.

Joseph Naumann repeatedly lies about the rape of children, and he obviously could not care any less about what God and Jesus Christ think about that.

On April 8, 2015, my lawyer informed me the judge refused to dismiss my lawsuit based on the statute of limitations. That was the only microscopic crumb of justice I have ever received. She also told me that eventually the Catholic Church would make me a settlement offer, and that Naumann's letter he wrote me would absolutely bring punitive damages. On April 30, 2015, Barbara Doris of SNAP held a press conference, and about my case she said about Archbishop Naumann, "Don't judge this man based on his words, judge this man based on his actions." After that press conference, Rebecca Randles and I talked to Eric Adler of the Kansas City Star about meeting in Rebecca's office the following week to talk about my story. When I called Eric Adler on a Friday afternoon to set up a meeting, he told me to call him on Monday. He told me he would be at his desk at 8:30 Monday morning. I called him at 8:45 and got his voice mail. His greeting said he was away from his desk and to leave a message. I told Eric I would call back in an hour. An hour later the greeting on his voice mail said he would be out of town for the next two weeks. So I called Judy Thomas of the Kansas City Star, because I knew she had written some articles about this crap and that she knew Rebecca Randles. I left Judy Thomas a very polite voice mail every other day for six days, all but begging her to please, please return my calls about meeting with Rebecca Randles and me. Judy Thomas knew what this was about and she would not even return my calls. Judy Thomas of the Kansas City Star didn't even have the decency to return my calls to tell me she was not interested. She knew exactly what this was about and she left me hanging by completely ignoring me. I bet Judy Thomas would return the holy living crap out of Naumann's phone calls and Naumann is the absolute scum of the earth.

On May 30, 2015, my lawyer told me that Naumann and his lawyers filed a second motion to dismiss my lawsuit based on the statute of limitations. Catholic Arch Filtratt Joseph Naumann and the Catholic Church love the cheap ass, horribly painful and blatantly unfair statute of limitations. What do God and Jesus Christ think about that, Joseph? The second dismissal hearing was scheduled for August 27, 2015. That meant months and months and months of additional excruciating emotional distress.

While I agonized my guts out every day and every night waiting for the next dismissal hearing, a front-page article in the Kansas City Star newspaper on August 12, 2015 by Judy Thomas absolutely made me sick. Here is Catholic Archbishop Joseph F. Naumann and the Catholic Church at the top of their game. They are clearly trying to deceive all Kansas City area Catholics and the general public about the rape of children by Catholic priests. I am iron-clad proof that all of their talk about healing, mercy, and empathy are blatant, filthy lies. Judy Thomas printed lie after lie after lie by Naumann and the Catholic Church. Judy Thomas wasn't interested in my true story. She wouldn't even return any of my calls. After the movie "Spotlight" came out, the Catholic Church lied and lied and lied about how sorry they were and about healing, mercy and empathy for victims of childhood sexual assault by Catholic priests. The crown jewel of the Catholic Church, the cheap ass statute of limitations, is concrete proof that all this talk of healing, mercy, and empathy are lies, plain flat-out lies.

I almost had a mental breakdown over this article of lies. I decided on August 12, 2015, after reading all of these blatant, flat-out lies, that I didn't even want a settlement offer, I wanted court, I wanted a trial. I wanted to beg all local and national media to come to my trial. I wanted to point out just exactly how filthy, rotten, and despicable the Catholic Church really is.

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My lawyer told me the facts of my case were very strong, so I wanted to, in court, show the Catholic Church the same amount of mercy they showed me, when they knew damn well I am telling the truth, and the amount of mercy the Catholic Church showed me was absolutely none. Naumann took the initiative and reached out to the Capuchin Province and lied to them about my credibility. That is the opposite of mercy. So is the crown jewel of the Catholic Church, the cheap ass statute of limitations.

I hoped like hell that the judge in my case read this article of lies, because if he did, he would have to know firsthand how rotten and despicable the Catholic Church really is. While Naumann and the Catholic Church lied and lied and lied to the entire Kansas City area about healing, mercy, and empathy in the Kansas City Star, they were going to be in the judge's courtroom two weeks later for a second attempt to exploit the cheap-ass statute of limitations. I also knew if the Catholic Church's skuzzy lawyers read this article about healing, mercy, and empathy, they must have been rolling on the floor, LAUGHING.

In August of 2015, Naumann was also the temporary bishop for the Kansas City-St. Joseph diocese. Bishop Robert Finn finally retired on his own terms two years after he was convicted of ignoring graphic child pornography on one of his priests' computers. This crap with the Catholic Church never ends. The front-page article on August 12, 2015, in the Kansas City Star said Archbishop Joseph Naumann sent a letter to victims of childhood sexual assault from the Kansas City-St. Joseph diocese, inviting them to a series of healing services. All of those victims who received that letter had settled their lawsuits. I will dissect that letter after I talk about the "diocese offers abuse apology" article. The article invites victims of childhood sexual assault by Catholic priests to attend a series of healing services. The Diocese called these "hope services," "healing our parishes through empathy." That is just another blatant, filthy lie.

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In this article, it is no coincidence that Archbishop Joseph Naumann and the Catholic Church never once mention the crown jewel of the Catholic Church, the cheap ass statute of limitations. Why is that, Joseph?

Rebecca Randles told me Archbishop Naumann and the Catholic Church spent several hundred thousand dollars in legal fees to orchestrate horribly painful injustice in my case. Naumann and the Catholic Church know I am telling the truth and that this has horribly affected my whole life. They could have offered me that money. That money would have at least given me some small measure of justice, vindication, resolution, and closure. Archbishop Joseph Naumann and the Catholic Church chose to give that money to lawyers instead of a very credible victim, Mike Foreman. Where is the "empathy" in that, Joseph?

Naumann using the cheap ass statute of limitations against me is the opposite of healing, mercy, and empathy. According to the article, the “hope services” were being held in connection with the “Jubilee Year of Mercy” announced by Pope Francis. I would like to ask Pope Francis “How does the cheap ass statute of limitations figure into the “Jubilee Year of Mercy”?” Every single day of the “Jubilee Year of Mercy” I received the exact opposite from Naumann and his archdiocese. The state of California had a real year of mercy, not a Catholic year of mercy, lie. In 2002, the state of California revoked the cheap ass statute of limitations for one year. Then and only then did the Catholic Church do the right thing and PAY very deserving victims of childhood sexual assault by Catholic priests, to the tune of \$660 million (that we know of). It took a legal boot on the neck of the Catholic Church for the Catholic Church to do the right thing. What do God and Jesus Christ think about that?

Then the article said, “In a document proclaiming the jubilee, the pontiff said the church’s ‘very credibility is seen in how she shows merciful and compassionate love.’”

22

Since I first spoke with liar priest John Riley on August 7, 2013, I have received the exact opposite of “compassionate and merciful love.” The deception and lies never end.

Most of the letter Naumann wrote those victims, who had all settled their lawsuits, was also in this article. The purpose of that had nothing to do with the welfare of those victims. It had everything to do with lying to and deceiving all Kansas City area Catholics and the general public about healing, mercy, and empathy.

See letter on following page.

23

I am proof those are all just more lies. Joseph, why didn’t you mention the cheap ass statute of limitations? I know the answer to that question. The unconditional love the Catholic Church has for the cheap ass statute of limitations is an iron-clad contradiction of all their lies about healing, mercy, and empathy. This article said, “Naumann said the diocese offered counseling and other resources to sexual abuse victims.” Naumann and his archdiocese offered me zero counseling and zero resources, absolutely none. Naumann reached out to the Capuchin Province of MidAmerica and lied to them about my credibility to make sure I didn’t receive so much as a gallon of gasoline to get to my much needed therapy. Naumann did not want me to receive a single paper clip for my therapy receipts. Naumann then said in this article that an “independent counselor” would be available during and after each “hope service.” Based on Naumann’s flat-out lies about the “Independent Review Board” of his archdiocese, I am assuming the “independent counselor” was a senior Catholic priest in Catholic priest clothing.

I would like to go over this disgusting letter Filthratt Naumann sent those survivors (who had all settled their lawsuits.)



DIOCESE OF KANSAS CITY-ST. JOSEPH

August 5, 2015

Dear Mr. *Redacted*

I am so sorry for what happened to you, and I realize that no words are likely to heal your wounds. As a small step towards reconciliation, I apologize on behalf of all the priests of this Diocese and all the members of our Catholic Church for the terrible hurt you have suffered at the hands of someone entrusted with your spiritual care. I truly regret how deeply this has impacted your life and the lives of your family members and friends, as well as your relationship with the Church.

I thank you for having the courage to come forward and share your story. Your actions have led to permanent changes in the way that our Diocese handles matters related to abuse. We are working hard to prevent sexual abuse by screening, educating and supervising all priests, employees and volunteers who have contact with children and youth. We immediately report every credible allegation of abuse to law enforcement authorities and remove any person credibly accused from public ministry. We will continue to work, every day, to create a safe environment where our children are loved and cared for in our parishes, schools and in every ministry of our Diocese.

We offer assistance to victims and survivors of sexual abuse by church personnel through support and personal care, resources and counseling. If you would like assistance, please contact our Victim Assistance Coordinator, Kim Shirk, at 816.392.0011 or shirk@diocesekcsj.org. Kim is qualified to provide resources and to coordinate your services, and she is dedicated to help you in your healing journey.

We will be offering a series of Healing Services beginning this August and would like to extend a personal invitation to you. The Office of Child and Youth Protection (OCYP) will be supporting these services, along with a local parish. We welcome you to attend one or more of these sessions. If you are interested in attending, have questions, or have a request for special needs accommodations for the session, please contact Kim Shirk as listed above. An independent counselor will be available during and after each session, along with a resource table staffed by the OCYP.

Sincerely yours in Jesus, the Lord of Life,

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read "Joseph F. Naumann".

Most Reverend Joseph F. Naumann, D.D.
Apostolic Administrator

Come to me, all who labor and are burdened, and I will give you rest. (Matthew 11:28)

THE CATHOLIC CENTER

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20 West Ninth Street . Kansas City, Missouri 64105 . 816.756.1850 . www.diocese-kcsj.org

Based on how I was treated by Naumann, the first sentence is just another lie. Based on Naumann's own actions in my case, Archbishop Naumann could not care any less about what happened to those survivors (who had settled their lawsuits). In the second sentence, Naumann apologizes for the terrible hurt they have suffered. Archbishop Joseph Naumann's actions speak a hell of a lot louder than his lies. As of the date of this letter, Naumann had been directly and intentionally making the hurt I suffered a hell of a lot worse for twenty excruciating months.

The last sentence of paragraph one is beyond despicable, even for Filthratt Naumann. This is just one of many examples of just how rotten and disgusting Naumann and the Catholic Church truly are. I am iron-clad proof that the last sentence of paragraph one is a big fat, filthy lie.

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Filthratt Naumann has been directly and intentionally making the impact in my life a hell of a lot deeper every day and every night since December 6, 2013.

Based on Naumann's own actions, there is absolutely no doubt, whatsoever, in my mind that if those victims' lawsuits were still pending, and if skuzzy skuzz ratt Joseph Naumann could use the cheap ass statute of limitations against them to cause the impact in their lives to be a hell of a lot deeper, through extremely painful injustice, Naumann would absolutely do that, exactly like what he did to me. The last sentence of paragraph one is a blatant, flat-out lie. Naumann begins the extra disgusting lie with the words, "I truly." Catholic Archbishop Naumann obviously could not care any less about what God and Jesus Christ think of this or any of his other flagrant, flat out lies. In the second paragraph, Naumann mentions "matters related to abuse." What Joseph is referring to is the sexual assault of defenseless little children by Catholic priests, right, Joseph? In the next sentence Joseph mentions "sexual abuse." Joseph, again, is referring to the sexual assault of defenseless little children by Catholic priests, right, Joseph? Joseph, if YOU are RAPED by a man five times bigger than you, will you refer to that as a "matter related to abuse"? In the fourth sentence of paragraph two, Naumann mentions the "law enforcement smoke screen of deception."

On October 12, 2016, there was another disgusting article in the Kansas City Star by Judy Thomas about a Catholic priest named George Seufferling who was about to be honored as a "diamond jubilarian" at the Kenrick-Glennon seminary in St. Louis. Catholic Archscum Joseph Naumann was on the board of trustees and he was going to stand by while this Catholic priest and sexual predator from his archdiocese was honored as a "diamond jubilarian." It actually took some of Seufferling's victims coming forward to stop this crap.

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Joseph, did you tell law enforcement about that crap? To me, the worst part of this story is the fact that archbishop Naumann was going to stand by while one of his sexual predator priests was going to be honored, while not giving a crap about that priest's victims. That should have been the theme of the whole damn article, but Judy Thomas of the Kansas City Star buried that detail at the very end of the article on page 13. In the last sentence of paragraph two

(of this letter), Naumann talks about creating a “safe environment where our children can be loved and cared for.” Joseph, is the cheap ass statute of limitations part of the love you speak of? You filthy pile of crap.

The first sentence of paragraph three is very insulting to me. There is no doubt in my mind that Naumann and his archdiocese know my allegations are true and that this has horribly affected my whole life and yet I have received absolutely zero support and zero personal care, zero resources, and zero counseling. The only thing I have received from Naumann and his archdiocese is a great deal of additional mental and emotional pain, suffering, hatred, and anger through lie after lie after lie and horribly painful injustice. In the next sentence of paragraph three, Naumann invites survivors to contact their “victim assistance coordinator” for assistance. When Naumann says “victim,” he is referring to people who were sexually assaulted when they were defenseless little kids by Catholic priests, right, Joseph? What other organization on earth has a childhood sexual assault victim assistance coordinator? Beaches and swimming pools have lifeguards because people drown. The Catholic Church has childhood sexual assault victim assistance coordinators because defenseless little children have been, are being, and will continue to be sexually assaulted by Catholic priests. Based on the way I have been treated and based on all the Catholic Church’s filthy, rotten lies about the sexual assault of little kids, the only purpose of the childhood sexual assault victim assistance coordinator is to assess their next lawsuit. The last two words of paragraph three absolutely make me want to puke. Joseph, are all of your lies and the blatant injustice I suffer every damn day part of my healing journey?

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The last paragraph is just as disgusting and despicable as the first three. When Naumann mentions “healing services,” Naumann and his lawyers had a second dismissal hearing scheduled for August 27, 2015. Why didn’t you mention that, Joseph? Answer: Because the Catholic Church is a despicable snake in the grass. In the second sentence of the last paragraph, Naumann mentions “The office of child and youth protection” (OCYP). We know for a FACT that the Catholic Church has lied repeatedly about the sexual assault of defenseless little children by Catholic priests. Mary Sanchez of the Kansas City Star put it perfectly when she wrote, “The Catholic Church has done more to cover this up than to prevent it.” For the Catholic Church to have an “office of child and youth protection” is beyond ridiculous, it is way beyond the “wolf guarding the chicken coop.” In the last sentence, Naumann says, “an independent counselor will be available.” Based on how I have been treated and Naumann’s own ridiculous “independent review board,” I must assume that Naumann’s “independent counselor” was a senior Catholic priest in Catholic priest clothing.

Naumann closes this letter of lies with “Sincerely yours in Jesus, the lord of life.” By doing that, Catholic Archbishop Joseph Naumann is clearly and blatantly disrespecting and insulting the holy hell out of Jesus Christ. Then Naumann says, “Most reverend, Joseph F. Naumann, dd. Joseph, if you are most reverend, I’m the heavyweight champion of the world! Joseph, in a nutshell, you covered up my childhood sexual assault in writing, you reached out to Capuchin province of Mid America and lied to them about my credibility, then you blatantly lied your ass off about your own sincere prayer about me experiencing healing and peace in my life, and then you spent tons of money in legal fees for me to have a great deal of additional pain, agony, suffering, hatred, and anger. Joseph, when you and your lawyers had a second dismissal hearing scheduled for August 27, 2015, you orchestrated a ridiculous public relations charade lies with the sole purpose of deceiving all Kansas City area Catholics and the general public about healing, mercy, and empathy.

Those survivors (who had all settled their lawsuits) were nothing more than pawns in Naumann's charade of lies. Again, if Naumann could have used the horribly painful and blatantly unfair statute of limitations against them to cause them a great deal of additional pain and suffering, he would have absolutely done that, just like he was doing to me. When Naumann led the first "hope service" – healing our parishes through empathy – Catholic Archbishop Joseph F. Naumann, wearing one of his colorful archbishop costumes, stood at the front of a Catholic Church, under a large statue of Jesus Christ nailed to a cross and plain flat out lied and lied and lied about healing, mercy, and empathy. While Arch Filthratt Naumann was doing that, I was home agonizing my guts out and sweating the holy crap out of the next dismissal hearing scheduled for two weeks later. In some major ways, I felt like my whole damn life was on the line. Mentally and emotionally, I felt like I was out on the wing of an airplane at 30,000 feet. That is how desperate I am for partial justice, vindication, resolution, and closure.

While skuzzy skuzzratt Joseph F. Naumann, was talking about how he "truly regrets how deeply this has impacted their lives," Naumann was knowingly, directly, and intentionally trying to make the impact in my life a hell of a lot deeper with the second dismissal hearing scheduled for August 27, 2015. The only purpose of the second dismissal hearing was to try to saddle me with horribly painful, blatant injustice for the rest of my life. I very much wanted to go to all of these ridiculous "hope services." I wanted to stand up in the middle of these "services" and explain that the only purpose of this is to deceive all Kansas City area Catholics and the general public. I also very much wanted to point out that based on the horrible way they treated me, Naumann and the Catholic Church could not care any less about any victims that went to these public relations "hope services" of lies.

My lawyer told me if I went to any of these "hope services" of deception, it would ruin my lawsuit.

My dad, Doug Foreman, was by my side and gave me moral support every step of the way during my three and half year lawsuit against the Catholic Church. He knew every detail of my story and exactly how horribly I was treated by Naumann and the Catholic Church.

Doug and I went to the second dismissal hearing (two weeks after the first "hope service," healing our parishes through empathy). After the hearing, Randles told me there was about a fifty-fifty chance the judge would rule in my favor. I agonized and stressed my guts out every minute of the day and night over the possibility that I might be facing horribly painful, blatant injustice every day and night for the rest of my life. This went on for five excruciating months. According to the August 12, 2015 article in the Kansas City Star, there were "hope services" scheduled for September 9, 2015, October 15, 2015, and November 11, 2015. While these three "hope services" (healing our

parishes through empathy) were going on, Filthratt Naumann and the Catholic Church were directly and intentionally causing me horrible mental and emotional distress, agony, pain, and suffering. Damn, I hate the Catholic Church because of all its despicable lies about the rape of defenseless little children by Catholic priests. These “hope services” were flat out lies and they all took place inside Catholic Churches. For five horrible months, I was dying to tell the judge in my case, if it’s fifty-fifty and you could rule in either side’s favor, how about for a tie-breaker you consider what is right and wrong and what is fair and just. I was only asking for my day in court. The judge ruled in favor of the Catholic Church, instead. When Randles finally gave me the awful news on January 19, 2016, I was completely devastated.

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When I was driving home from Randles’ office with the most painful news I had ever received, I couldn’t help but think of ArchFilthratt Joseph Naumann’s lies about healing, mercy, and empathy. In Naumann’s public relations charade of lies, he told victims who had all settled their lawsuits, “I truly regret how deeply this has impacted your lives...” That has got to be one of Naumann’s filthiest and most despicable lies yet. That is saying a hell of a lot, because we know that Catholic Archbishop Joseph Naumann openly and blatantly lies and lies and lies about the rape of defenseless little kids by Catholic priests. Joseph, when you get to the pearly gates, how in the hell are you going to justify your love of the cheap ass statute of limitations while lying your ass off to the public about healing, mercy, and empathy. Joseph, when I get to the pearly gates, I am going to lead with the fact that I have never set foot inside a Catholic Church of my own free will. After I moved out of my parents’ house at the age of eighteen, I never again went to a Catholic church.

When Randles gave me the extremely painful news that my lawsuit was dismissed, I felt an evil surge pulsate through ever fiber of my being. She also told me she had already filed an appeal and there was a reasonable chance we would win the appeal. That meant hanging, mentally and emotionally, by a thread, while starving and suffocating for what justice is even possible, every day and night for another sixteen months, while knowing all about the despicable Catholic Church’s lies about healing, mercy and empathy. Not the least of which when Pope Francis declared this the “year of mercy” and he also said the church’s very credibility is seen in “how she shows merciful and compassionate love.” If that’s the case, I am iron-clad proof that the Catholic Church has absolutely zero credibility. Since December of 2013, I have received the exact opposite of “merciful and compassionate love”.

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Joseph Naumann and the ridiculous “independent review board” knew damn well my allegations are factual and that this has horribly affected and infected my whole life and they lied and lied and lied. They then spent a large amount of money in legal fees to deny me my day in court. Based on their actions, Naumann and the Catholic Church clearly want me to live with this horribly painful injustice every day and night for the rest of my life. Joseph, where in the hell is the healing? Where’s the mercy, Joseph? Where is the empathy you keep lying about? Until I receive what justice is even possible, this will be an ongoing and continuing injury through blatant injustice. I told my therapist how Nau-

mann lies and lies and lies about healing and then I asked her, how can I possibly heal from an ongoing and continuing injury? She said, "Mike, you can't heal from an ongoing injury. All you can do is try to cope with it."

I'll ask openly blatant liar, Joseph F. Naumann, how in the hell do I heal from this continuing horrendous injury, Joseph? Joseph, I'm talking about my whole damn life!!

There are no words to adequately describe my hatred and anger for the Catholic Church. My severe hatred for the Catholic Church has absolutely nothing to do with God or anyone's faith in God. It has everything to do with a large organization here on earth that openly, blatantly, and repeatedly lies and lies and lies about the rape of vast numbers of children. Since Naumann wrote me that letter of lies on December 6, 2013, my hatred, anger, and disgust for the Catholic Church has grown and festered because of all the lies and deception. It was very painful and infuriating to read all of those lies about the year of mercy, healing, and empathy. After the movie Spotlight came out, the Catholic Church lied about the compassion and empathy they have for victims while spending large amounts of money in legal fees to use the cheap ass statute of limitations to saddle me with horribly painful, blatant injustice for the rest of my life.

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I would like everyone to know that as long as the statute of limitations is the crown jewel of the Catholic Church, any and all talk of apologies, healing, mercy, and empathy are just more lies. Big, fat filthy lies. The subject of all of those lies and deception is the rape of defenseless children by Catholic priests. What must God and Jesus Christ think about that?

Waiting on my appeal was total agony. For sixteen months I clung to the hope of some kind of justice. The hatred, anger, and very painful mental and emotional distress I was enduring every day was like a terrible mental toothache. It was with me every minute of the day and night. While I was enduring this, the Catholic Church kept right on lying and lying and lying about healing, mercy, and empathy, which made my horrible mental toothache a hell of a lot worse through daily festering.

An article in the Kansas City Star on June 26, 2016 said the new bishop of the Kansas City, Missouri-St. Joseph diocese would lead a service of lament at the Cathedral of the Immaculate Conception. The new bishop, James V. Johnston, Jr., replaced the old bishop, Robert Finn, who retired two years after he was convicted of failing to report child abuse (what a surprise). The new bishop, James V. Johnston, Jr., is just more of the same old crap. I read the article in the Kansas City Star on September 16, 2015, introducing Johnston as the new bishop. The article said he served in Knoxville under Bishop Anthony O'Connell, who resigned in 2002 after admitting that he had sexually assaulted teenage boys. (What a disgusting piece of crap.) In 2004, SNAP (Survivors Network of those Abused by Priests) asked Bishop Johnston to remove a life-size bust of child rapist Catholic Bishop Anthony O'Connell from the Knoxville Chancery, but the request was not granted. Bishop Johnston told the National Catholic Reporter he found nothing inappropriate about it. Bishop Johnston knowingly and intentionally honored Catholic Bishop and admitted child rapist Anthony O'Connell. FOR THE LOVE OF GOD, what more needs to be said?

The new bishop of the Kansas City-St. Joseph Diocese arrived, lying and lying and lying about how sorry he was, and about healing, mercy, empathy, and services of lament. Just like ArchFilthratt Joseph Naumann, Johnston's actions speak a hell of a lot louder than his lies. Webster defines the word lament as "to feel or express deep sorrow." I would like to ask Bishop Johnston, by refusing to take down that bust of Catholic Bishop and child rapist Anthony O'Connell, was that your way of expressing deep sorrow for his victims? Johnston, is that part of the healing, mercy, and empathy that you lie your ass off about? The Catholic Church has lied about this horrible crap for decades, probably centuries. There is no doubt in my mind that two hundred years from now the Catholic Church will be beating the same dead horse. Oh, they are just so very sorry, and don't forget about healing, mercy, and empathy while they use the cheap ass statute of limitations to cause future generations of childhood rape victims horribly painful, blatant injustice for the rest of their lives.

I very much wanted to go to the lamentation service on June 26, 2016 at the Cathedral of the Immaculate Conception. I thought Filthratt Naumann would probably be sitting in the front row. I wanted to join Johnston at the front of the church and tell everyone exactly how I had been horribly treated by despicable Archbishop Joseph Naumann. I wanted to point out, in the Cathedral of the Immaculate Conception, how scuzzball Joseph Naumann interrupted his own blatant lie about his own sincere prayer with "through God's abundant and unfailing grace." I was dying to tell everyone there, especially the media, that I am iron-clad proof that all of this talk of apologies, healing, mercy, and empathy are just more big, fat, filthy lies! I wanted to ask Joseph Naumann, "Joseph, if you had to guess, what do you think God and Jesus Christ think about your cheap ass statute of limitations defense? What do they think of your letter of lies you wrote me covering up my childhood sexual assault?"

Joseph, do you think Jesus was offended by you attaching his name to the end of your letter of lies?"

The Kansas City Star said that all priests from the Kansas City, Missouri-St. Joseph diocese would be there. I wanted to point out that in all likelihood, there were some child rapists among us in this cathedral. It was absolute agony to stay away from that ridiculous lamentation service, but Rebecca Randles told me it would be the end of my appeal if I went to that service.

My dad and I met with Randles on March 29, 2016. Rebecca Randles told us that the judge who dismissed my lawsuit wrote a letter to the Appellate Court saying that it very much bothered and disturbed him to dismiss my case. Randles also said the appellate court had the authority to expand on the law, and there was a reasonable chance we would win the appeal. Randles also told us, because the facts of my case were so strong, she was very confident that if we got my case in front of a jury, I would win big.

Because my appeal was the most important thing in the world to me, I thought if I went to that service of lies I might regret it for the rest of my life. This was extremely frustrating for me.

When I was 11 years old, minutes after one of tens of thousands of Catholic priest child rapists slobbered all over me with his tongue, the Catholic priest child rapist told me not to say anything. Then my own brainwashed, relidiot mother told me not to say anything, and now 45 years later, my own lawyer was telling me not to say anything.

Now I am going to tell the damn truth. During the lamentation service of lies, while the Catholic Church was blatantly lying about healing, mercy, empathy, a ridiculous Jubilee year of mercy, and how the Catholic Church shows merciful and compassionate love, I was facing more than seven long, horribly agonizing months waiting for my appeal hearing and then months and months waiting for the Appellate Court's decision.

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All of those filthy, rotten, and despicable lies at the lamentation service of lies took place inside a Catholic cathedral under a large statue of Jesus Christ nailed to a cross. Jesus Christ must have wanted to puke all over that ridiculous lamentation service. That service had absolutely nothing to do with the well-being of childhood rape victims. It had everything to do with lying to and deceiving all Kansas City area Catholics and the general public about how sorry the Catholic Church is and about healing, mercy, and empathy. Once again, I am iron-clad proof that those were all a pack of big, fat, filthy lies. I am proof, based on their own actions, the Catholic Church could not care any less about people who were raped by Catholic priests when they were defenseless children. And the Catholic Church used these survivors as pawns in their public relations charade of lies, lies, lies, lies!

Joseph, during all of the lies about the rape of children, why in the hell isn't justice ever talked about? The only partial justice even possible is compensation, not lie after lie after lie about healing, mercy, and empathy. Joseph, why don't you ever talk about the healing, vindication, validation, resolution, and closure that can only come through compensation? Answer: because you, Joseph, and the Catholic Church, based on your own despicable actions, could not care any less about any of that. Even though justice, vindication, validation, resolution, and closure are exactly what survivors need more than anything. Joseph, can you say RESTITUTION? On September 15, 2016, the lawyers working for Archbishop Naumann and the Catholic Church filed their written arguments against my appeal with the Appellate Court. In their written argument they agreed that I had been sexually assaulted by Catholic priest Finnian Meiss. After they agreed that this crap did happen to me, that skuzzball Joseph Naumann and his archdiocese continued to pay tons of money in legal fees for their lawyers to continue to fight like hell to deny me my day in court and to saddle me with horribly painful, blatant injustice for the rest of my life. Joseph, is that the healing, mercy, and empathy that you lie, lie, lie about?

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While all of this was going on, according to Arch Liar Joseph Naumann, it was Naumann's sincere prayer and hope that I, through God's abundant and unending grace, am able to experience healing and peace in my life. What an enormous crock of crap!

Because of Archbishop Joseph Naumann's and the Catholic Church's openly blatant, lies about the rape of children, how very sorry they are, and healing, mercy, empathy, and a ridiculous year of mercy, and how the Catholic Church

shows “compassionate and merciful love,” I must ask skuzzratt Naumann, what about the eighth commandment, Thou shalt not bear false witness? Joseph, that means you shall not lie and lie and lie. Joseph, I would bet that the eighth commandment also includes not openly, blatantly, and repeatedly lying about the sexual assault of defenseless little kids by Catholic priests. Archbishop Joseph Naumann and the Catholic Church clearly, blatantly, and repeatedly use the eighth commandment for toilet paper. What does Jesus Christ, “the Lord of Life,” think about that, Joseph? Have you ever told law enforcement about that, Joseph?

After more than three years of horrible mental anguish, zero healing, zero mercy, and zero empathy from Joseph Naumann and the Catholic Church, we finally had my appeal hearing on February 14, 2017.

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Four months after that hearing, I received the sickening news that I had lost my appeal.

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A month and a half after I lost my appeal, there was an article in the Kansas City Star by Judy Thomas about Catholic priest Scott Kalla, who was charged with two counts of aggravated indecent liberties with a child. In this article, on July 26, 2017, Judy Thomas wrote, “The archdiocese said its Independent Review Board also was looking into this matter.” Based on my own experience with the ridiculous “Independent Review Board,” I would not be at all surprised if the accused priest is actually ON the “Independent Review Board.” Judy Thomas would have known exactly how absurd the “Independent Review Board” is if she would have returned any of my calls. At the end of this article, the archdiocese statement said, “The archbishop asks for prayers for everyone involved...” Judy Thomas never once printed the archbishop’s name in this article, but in the “Diocese offers abuse apology” article from August 12, 2015 by Judy Thomas about lie after lie after lie about healing, mercy, and empathy, Archbishop Joseph F. Naumann’s name appears nine times.

In August of 2017 I called Mary Sanchez of the Kansas City Star. I talked to Mary for an hour. I told her my whole story and I also emailed her a copy of Archbishop Naumann’s letter of lies that he wrote me, where he covered up my childhood sexual assault, lied repeatedly about the “Independent Review Board,” told me he reached out the Capuchin Province of Mid-America, and told them I have no credibility (which is an absolute lie) and flat-out lied about his own “sincere prayer,” and the Kansas City Star chose to keep the public in the dark about all of this.

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An article in the Kansas City Star on September 4, 2017 by Judy Thomas absolutely insulted the crap out of me. Judy Thomas wrote a front page article about a Catholic deacon who was having a little spat with his HOA about where he can and cannot park his car. Judy Thomas wrote, “The issue has pitted neighbor against neighbor in an HOA already embroiled in a high stakes war with another homeowner over a landscaping project...” High stakes? Are you out of your mind, Judy? Judy, you apparently have no idea what high stakes are. In this article, the Catholic deacon asks, “What would Jesus do?” Judy, I have wanted to ask Catholic Archbishop Joseph Naumann that exact question since December 6, 2013, the date of his letter of lies.

If anyone is offended by my extreme hatred, anger and disgust for the Catholic Church, there is no doubt in my mind that anyone in my exact shoes would feel exactly like I do, including Catholic Arch Filthratt Joseph Naumann. When I began writing my story in August 2017, I quickly realized that doing so magnified my extreme hatred, anger, and disgust for the Catholic Church right to the edge of unbearable. Because of that, I had to write this story at my own pace or this crap might put me into an early grave.

In July of 2017, I told a friend that I'm going to tell my story to the public and his advice to me was, "Mike, you don't want to come across as angry and you want to be very respectful of the Catholic Church." That has got to be the most asinine thing I have ever heard. I think the Catholic Church loves that mindset, "Yeah, you can't really say anything because of the Lord and everything." I say, "To hell with that crap." Wouldn't the Lord want me to tell the truth? I sure think so.

Naumann, if God was the judge in my lawsuit against the Catholic Church, do you think God would have dismissed my lawsuit based on your cheap ass statute of limitations defense? Joseph, isn't God the ultimate judge? Joseph, it is my enormous hope that when God judges you, he shows you the exact amount of mercy and empathy that you and the Catholic Church showed me all throughout my agonizing three and a half year pursuit of what partial justice is even possible.

Of course, the exact amount of mercy you and the Catholic Church showed me was none. ABSOLUTELY, DEAD, FLAT, NONE.

I wish all Catholics would spend at least five hours at **BishopAccountability.org** and realize that all of this is just the tip of the iceberg, and then ask themselves, what does God think of the Catholic Church?

I finished my story a few days before the horrific Pennsylvania story broke. All of this nonsense about transparency, accountability and prayers is all just a bunch of nothing. As a society, how much longer are we going to put up with this horrific crap?

In a perfect world, every Catholic would leave the Catholic Church. (God would applaud.) Based on the Catholic church's horrific history and their endless lies about this horrible crap, there should be no doubt in anyone's mind that as long as the Catholic church is open for business, this crap will continue in spades!

I was one of the survivors at a press conference on 8-20-18. All 4 local TV stations were there. I read the first paragraph of my story and I received zero airtime. After KMBC9 heard me say, "Archbishop Joseph Naumann covered

up my childhood sexual assault in writing in a letter he wrote me...”, they chose to give me zero air time and aired Naumann’s written statement in response to the press conference. Naumann: “We are concerned about victims of clergy sexual abuse, regardless of how long ago the abuse took place, and we’re committed to assisting them in their recovery.” I am ironclad, concrete proof that was just another big, fat, filthy lie. That lie was directed to the entire Kansas City area. The subject of Naumann’s lies is the sexual assault of little kids by Catholic priests. Ever since December 6, 2013, the date of Naumann’s letter of lies, based on their own actions and lies, Archbishop Joseph Naumann and the Catholic Church have been clearly and firmly committed to PREVENTING any and all recovery by Mike Foreman. Naumann, I hope you rot in hell.

I would like to point out something very obvious that no one ever seems to talk about. When these tens, if not hundreds, of thousands of Catholic priest child sexual predators are not actually sexually assaulting defenseless little children, they are repeatedly saying mass, delivering sermons, and doling out spiritual wisdom and guidance to unknowing Catholics. I wonder how many tens, if not hundreds, of millions of Catholics have repeatedly heard sermons and received spiritual wisdom and guidance from Catholic priests who have sexually assaulted defenseless little children.

Joe Naumann is the ultimate snake in the grass, he will plain, flat out, lie, and lie, and lie. The tons and tons of horrible, disgusting and despicable crap we know about the Catholic Church is just the tip of the iceberg. God sees the entire iceberg. Can you even imagine?

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Added on 9-27-18

KCTV5 did a story about me and another survivor on their 10 o’clock news on 9-17-18. It also aired in St. Louis.

[See story here.](#)

At the end of the story, the Archdiocese of Kansas City in Kansas, once again, lied about my credibility. The Archdiocese said they are unable to substantiate my claims, after investigating as thoroughly as possible. That is another blatant, flat out lie. It is very painful and infuriating for me to hear the Catholic Church, once again, cover up my childhood sexual assault. This time, the Catholic Church covered up my assault to the entire Kansas City and St. Louis areas. In September of 2016, in their written arguments against my appeal, the Catholic Church’s own lawyers agreed that I was sexually assaulted by a Catholic priest. That is proof that the Catholic Church continues to cover this up. Even after their newest wave of lies about transparency and accountability, the Catholic Church continues to plain, flat out lie, and lie, and lie to the public about the sexual assault of defenseless little children. I despise the evil Catholic Church more than I can put into words.

Joseph, who in the hell are you, and the disgusting Catholic Church, to decide that I have no credibility? Based on all the horrible crap we know about the Catholic church, including the movie Spotlight and the latest mountain of horrible crap recently uncovered in Pennsylvania and all of the horrible crap at BishopAccountability.org. You, Joseph, and the Catholic Church have no credibility, absolutely none.

Pope Francis demanded silence and prayer. Joseph, that is beyond laughable. Joseph, you and the massive pedophile ring, also known as the Catholic Church, spent tons of money in legal fees and fought like hell for over three excruciating years to keep my allegations away from a fair and impartial jury. A fair and impartial jury is poison to the Catholic church, right Joseph? Why the hell is that, Joseph? Joseph, you know damn well my allegations are true and you continue to lie, and lie, and lie. Joseph, how in the hell do you sleep at night?

Joseph, you are one skuzzy and disgusting pile of fecal matter. What a wonderful and glorious day it will be, Joseph, when you begin your eternity in hell. It is my sincere prayer and hope that you suffer your ass off in hell, Joseph!

In response to the Pennsylvania story, the Catholic Church called for transparency and accountability from throughout the Catholic church. That is clearly just another lie.

I would like to see total transparency from the Catholic church about the horrifically vulgar, vile and disgusting depositions that are orchestrated and funded by the Catholic church. I want all Catholics and the public to know the extremely graphic and hard core, sexually vulgar questions the Catholic church pays scum of the earth lawyers to repeatedly ask survivors of childhood sexual assault. This makes the profanity I used in my story sound like something you would hear from Winnie the Pooh.

The Catholic church issued a written response to my allegations after my story aired on KCTV5. The Catholic Church issues written responses so they don't have to answer any questions about their blatant lies. In their latest written response, they said, "Mr. Foreman was given a full and complete hearing, and was offered support and assistance with counseling." That is absolutely absurd. I was given a "full and complete hearing" by the largest pedophile organization on Earth, the Catholic church. And the Catholic church denied the credibility of my allegations against the Catholic Church. What a surprise!

How about a full and complete trial in front of a fair and impartial jury? About the offer for support and assistance with counseling? Big fat lie. They never offered me Jack Diddily Squat, other than lie, after lie, after lie.

In Naumann's letter of lies, he wrote me, he told me he reached out to the Capuchin Province of Mid-America and lied to them about my credibility. He did that to make sure I didn't receive a single gallon of gasoline to get to my much-needed therapy. Their lie about offering me assistance with counseling would be even more ridiculous if it was true. Assistance with counseling? Counseling for what? They keep saying my allegations are not credible. The largest pedophile ring on earth, the Catholic Church, said they investigated my allegations against them and found no credibility. How ridiculous.

I will never accept this blatant injustice.

Added on 12-22-18

KCTV5 did another story about me on the ten o'clock news on 12-14-18. [See story here.](#)

The story began with a recently released video on Facebook of Archbishop Joseph Naumann talking to his Archdiocese from inside a large Catholic Church. In the video, the first thing Naumann does is call the widespread rape and sodomy of children by Catholic priests, "clergy misconduct."

I wonder how many people would call the rape of their child by a Catholic priest, "clergy misconduct."

In the video, the very next thing Naumann says about the widespread rape and sodomy of children by Catholic priests is that it has wounded the Catholic Church. Not the horribly and permanently wounded children, large numbers of children, but that it has wounded the Catholic Church. The same Catholic Church that has caused this horrific crap for centuries, the same Catholic church that has covered up this horrific crap for centuries. And the same Catholic Church that has blatantly lied about this horrific crap for centuries.

To hell with wounding the evil Catholic Church, the evil Catholic Church needs to be exterminated off the face of the earth and sent straight to hell, where it belongs, because the Catholic Church is the largest pedophile ring on earth. **Bishopaccountability.org** is just the tip of the iceberg. Later in this ridiculous and disgusting video, ArchFiltRatt Naumann's explanation and response to the widespread rape and sodomy of children by Catholic priests is, "Jesus never promised a sinless church." (Oh Joseph, you are just so very tricky and sneaky.) ArchScuzzRatt Joseph Naumann is trying to fog up this horrendous subject with Jesus Christ and prayer. Naumann, leave Jesus out of this crap. What Jesus Christ may or may not have said, over 2000 years ago, has nothing to do with the widespread rape and sodomy of children by Catholic priests in the here and now.

Directly under the video, in print, it says, "prayer is our first response." At the end of the letter of lies, he wrote me, Arch Skuzzratt Joseph Naumann told me that it is his sincere prayer and hope that I am able, through God's abundant and unfailing grace, to experience healing and peace in my life. After Naumann told me that, in writing, he then spent large amounts of money in legal fees to use the cheap ass statute of limitations against me for 3 1/2 excruciating years to cause me horribly painful blatant injustice for the rest of my life. Those are verifiable, cold, hard facts. That is proof that Archbishop Naumann's prayer is just another big, fat, filthy lie. Because of that, I would like to tell skuzzball Naumann: "Joseph, take your ridiculous and worthless prayer and SHOVE IT UP YOUR ASS, you evil pile of crap."

WARNING - EXTREMELY GRAPHIC CONTENT:

The extremely graphic content you are about to read is not about or from me. This is about the evil Catholic Church. In my first add-on page (page 43), I mentioned the horrible and very painful depositions that are orchestrated and funded by the evil Catholic Church. I am now going to be more specific. I recently learned from another survivor, what went on in his two, 7-hour depositions that were orchestrated and paid for by the Catholic Church, THE CATHOLIC CHURCH!!! A despicable lawyer repeatedly asked a survivor of horrific sodomy by several Catholic priests about the many orgasms these Catholic priests had in this poor guy's mouth when he was a defenseless child. The Catholic Church's lawyer did not use the word "orgasm," he repeatedly used a vulgar 3-letter word that begins with the letter C. The same damn question over and over. The scum of the earth lawyer doing that was highly paid, directly by the Catholic Church. After answering the same evil question over and over, the survivor had to take a break from this humiliating and demoralizing crap being orchestrated and paid for by the evil Catholic Church. After this survivor gathered his composure out in the hallway, he went back into the room, and the first thing out of the Catholic Church's lawyers' mouth was, "We are going to pick up right where we left off." I asked my lawyer about that deposition, and she told me that was one of the nicer and more tame depositions directly orchestrated and paid for by the Catholic Church. While the Catholic Church was mentally and emotionally torturing the survivor of this horrible childhood sodomy, they were lying to all Catholics and the public about the deep sorrow they have for the victims, and HEALING, MERCY AND EMPATHY.

That is a great deal of additional iron-clad, concrete proof that the Catholic Church is the ultimate, evil snake in the grass.

The evil, despicapality of the Catholic Church knows no boundaries. Naumann, I hope you suffer a massive amount of "misconduct" during your eternity in hell.

Based on the fact that all of the horrific crap we know about the Catholic Church is just the tip of the iceberg, I will never understand how anyone could possibly think that God is impressed with their membership and support of the evil Catholic Church. **Bishopaccountability.org** is just the tip of the iceberg.

MIKE FOREMAN

Please email any comments (no prayers, please,) to iamnotcatholic@hotmail.com

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I

Joseph F. Naumann is the Archbishop of the Catholic Archdiocese of Kansas City in Kansas. Catholic Archbishop

Joseph F. Naumann covered up my childhood sexual assault in writing in a letter he wrote me. In this letter, Catholic

Archbishop Joseph F. Naumann also clearly and blatantly lied his ass off about his own sincere prayer. Not just his

regular prayer, his SINCERE PRAYER. I will go over this letter in my story. I call it "Archbishop Joseph F. Naumann's let-

ter of lies.” Archbishop Joseph F. Naumann and the Catholic Church also lied and lied and lied to the entire Kansas

City area about healing, mercy, and empathy. I am proof of that.

In 1972 I was an emotionally and physically healthy and happy eleven-year-old child. I was in the sixth grade at Mohawk Elementary Public School in Mission, Kansas. It was a very pleasant place to go to grade school. I had self-confidence, a lot of friends, and enjoyed school. I was a quarterback in YMCA football and a pitcher in Little League baseball. My idol was Joe Namath. At this time, my mother was becoming more and more engulfed in the Catholic Church. She had taught CCD classes for a few years and forced me and my brothers to attend CCD classes and group prayer meetings at other Catholics' homes during the week and Mass on Sundays.

My mother had foolishly developed an unconditional faith and trust in everything Catholic. She took me out of Mohawk grade school at the end of the first semester of sixth grade and put me in the Queen of the Holy Rosary Catholic School in Overland Park, Kansas. We had gone to the Queen of the Holy Rosary Church for about three years. From the first minute I walked into that school, I just hated the place. It may sound crazy, but I couldn't stand that place. I hated everything about it, right down to the crucifixes in every classroom. Sometimes I would refuse to go into the building.

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My mother would drop me off and I would walk away from the school. Someone at the Queen told my mother she should take me to Catholic priest and child therapist Finnian Meis for therapy. Meis was a priest at the new Good Shepherd Catholic Church in Shawnee, Kansas. The church was so new that the rectory had not yet been built. The Archdiocese of Kansas City in Kansas rented a house in Shawnee, Kansas for Meis to live. My mother took me to this house for therapy with Meis. By this time, my mother believed all Catholic priests were like God himself. My mother dropped me off at that house, where I was all alone with Meis. I was eleven years old. Meis told me to lay on the floor, close my eyes, and tell him why I hated my new school. I lay on the floor, closed my eyes, but before I could say a word, this grown man was on top of me. I felt his tongue entering my mouth. My mouth instantly slammed shut. He tried to pry my mouth open with his tongue but my lips were locked shut. After he finally gave up on getting his tongue in my mouth, he licked my lips for a while and then the Catholic priest slobbered all over my face and neck with his tongue. I would estimate this went on for thirty minutes or more.

After this Catholic priest slobbered all over my face and neck, he handed me a pillow shaped like a ball bat and told me to beat him with it. He said it would help me get my anger out. Meis curled up in a fetal position on the floor where he had just sexually assaulted me. I was eleven years old. I didn't even know what sexual assault was. I was looking at a grown man curled up on the floor in a fetal position. All of this made me sick. Then Meis told me not to tell my parents what happened because my dad might not understand the Catholic priest's therapy methods and might lose his temper and do something that could land him in jail for a very long time. My mother finally came back to pick me up and I began telling her what had just happened before we were even out of the driveway. I also told her that Meis

told me not to tell my parents

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what happened because dad might lose his temper and go to jail for a very long time. My mother actually told me she agreed with Meis about not telling dad, and she somehow convinced me not to say anything. She also told me she would call Meis when we got home to talk about this. After she talked to Meis on the phone, she told me Meis said everything I told her was true, but it was just part of his therapy. Meis also told my mother I definitely needed more therapy from him. My mother actually believed this and took me back for more therapy. She baked him a cake and dropped me and the cake off at that house for more therapy. I remember standing on the porch with Meis, holding that cake. We watched her drive away. That is all of the memory I have of my second session with Meis. Whatever the hell happened during that session is still blocked out of my memory.

Based on my first "therapy session" with Meis and after learning of Meis's history of horrible sexual assault, I realized that the second session was probably worse than the first. I have tried to recover memories of that second session with Meis. I have had terrible battles with my memory, trying to remember horrible crap that I don't want to know. I have even thought back to my time at the Catholic school to try to remember if I was ever walking awkwardly. I absolutely can't believe I didn't tell my dad, but I didn't.

I went back to that house in Shawnee, Kansas, one more time with both parents for a brief meeting about my progress in therapy. Meis talked to me and my parents in the same place where he had sexually assaulted me. After that meeting, my mother invited Finian Meis, the Catholic predator priest, over to our house for Sunday dinner.

My therapist told me when Meis came over for dinner, he was coming into my only safe place, home with my parents and four brothers. By doing that, he was terrorizing me a great deal more. I have wondered when Meis came over for dinner, how he could have been sure that there

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wasn't an outraged father waiting for him with a real ball bat to get his anger out. He must have felt so confident of my mother's foolish unconditional faith and trust in everything Catholic that he felt safe. My brainwashed, relidiot (re-lidiot) mother was no match for this slick, cunning child sexual predator, and he exploited the hell out of her Catholic faith and trust.

After Meis came over for dinner, I never saw him again. In the seventh grade I went back to public school at Milburn

Junior High in Overland Park, Kansas. Soon after all of this happened, I completely blocked it out of my mind and memory. In the early 1990's, my mother broke free of her evil, brainwashed shackles and left the Catholic church. At that time, I would bet she didn't even have two percent of the information that all Catholics now have about the Catholic church. (bishopaccountability.org)

This has horribly affected and infected my whole life for the last forty-five plus years. In some major ways, I feel my life was stolen from me. I have a haunting feeling this has affected me in ways I don't even know. Here is what I do know. From my mid-teens to my mid-thirties, I was absolutely awful at romance, until I finally just gave up. It was very painful. I felt really bad about myself for three decades. I had no choice but to believe this is just who I am. Except for a brief time in Dallas, Texas, when I was twenty-five, I have been alone my whole life. I had never talked to anyone about this. I kept this to myself for over thirty years. When I was younger, I wasn't bad looking and about three or four times per decade, someone would say, "Mike, you're a good looking guy, why don't you have someone?" I always hated hearing that. I would say I don't want to be tied down or I like playing the field, etc. I was lying. I very much wanted to have someone. To quote my favorite songwriter, Pete Townsend, I was "fated to telling only lies."

Remembering how I was before this happened to me, I am very confident that if it wasn't for the Catholic Church, my whole life would have turned out completely different. I am ninety-five percent certain I would be married with grown children and grandchildren. My attempts at romance were painful and humiliating. After Meis did what he did to me, I developed a habit of sitting by myself and rocking back and forth listening to music.

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By the time I got to high school, I was doing this for hours every day. I did this so much my dad would hide the electrical cord to my boom box. So I would rock back and forth for hours a day with no music. My parents would ask me why I did this and I had no idea, whatsoever. I had no choice but to think this is just some weird quirk of mine. I did this every single day for forty years with no idea why.

I moved out of my parents' house when I was 18 years old, and except for a year when I lived with a brother in Dallas, and a year and a half back with my parents, I have lived alone my entire life. I would guess over the last forty plus years, I have averaged rocking back and forth for four to five hours every single day. I have spent well over 60,000 hours doing this, and until just a few years ago, I had absolutely no idea why. Two therapists have since told me this is a coping tool.

When I was in high school, instead of studying and preparing for college, I would spend hours every day alone in a dark basement, rocking back and forth. I remember many discussions my parents would have with me about this, but I simply had no explanation. I often wondered, "What the hell is wrong with me?"

I needed summer school to barely graduate from high school in 1979. My parents were more than willing to pay for my college education, but by this time that wasn't even an option because of my grades and lack of motivation and interest.

My childhood sexual assault remained suppressed in my memory until I was almost fifty years old. In March of 2011, I was watching TV alone, and totally out of the blue, these memories hit me like a ton of bricks. I was absolutely blown away, shocked and dumbfounded. I paced back and forth in my small kitchen reviewing my whole life until the sun came up.

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All of a sudden a ton of crap in my life began to make sense. I was also in total disbelief about how my mother handled this.

For about a year I struggled with the thought of coming forward and seeking what justice was even possible, compensation for damages and suffering. I wondered what people would think of my mother's role in this. I also wondered if anyone would even believe me. After digesting all of this horrible crap for about a year, I realized I couldn't live with myself if I didn't stand up for myself and seek justice for myself.

The reason I am seeking the only partial justice possible, compensation, is because what the hell else can I seek? I would much rather watch my grandchildren play sports, but I can't do that because they don't exist. Neither do their parents or their grandmother. If I won a massive lottery tonight, I would still be just as hungry and desperate for the only justice possible, a big fat check at the expense of the Catholic Church. That is the only thing that will give me any justice, vindication, resolution, and closure.

Without this only form of partial justice, I am facing horribly painful, blatant injustice every day and every night for the rest of my life. That is exactly what Arch Filthrott Joseph Naumann and the Catholic Church want. They, by their own actions, want me to have a great deal of additional agony, pain, hatred, anger, blatant injustice, and absolutely no healing. No closure, no vindication, no resolution, and no justice whatsoever. None. Absolutely none.

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I found a lawyer in Florida who agreed to take my case. Joseph Saunders told me the statute of limitations had run out and our only hope for any justice was to appeal to Archbishop Joseph Naumann's sense of goodness, what's right and wrong, and what's fair and just.

That strategy turned out to be totally worthless. Catholic Archbishop Naumann could not care any less about what's

right and wrong and what's fair and just. I am proof of that. My lawyer sent Naumann a letter seeking compensation for therapy, damages, and pain and suffering. Along with this letter, he also sent Naumann a statement by my therapist about how this has affected my whole life. On August 7, 2013, I was contacted by phone by the Archdiocese of Kansas City in Kansas. I was met with lie after lie after big, fat filthy lie.

Catholic priest John Riley, who also had the title of "Safe Environment Coordinator," said they "have a process in place to deal with this kind of situation." I certainly wasn't their first rodeo. John Riley told me the first step is to meet with the Archdiocese's independent investigator, Curry Meyers. Riley told me Curry Meyers is completely independent of the Catholic Church and is only interested in the truth. Riley told me Curry Meyers would do a follow-up interview two weeks after the first meeting. Riley told me I would then be invited to appear before the archdiocesan independent review board. Riley told me there were eight people on the independent review board, it was totally and completely independent of the Catholic Church, and they were only interested in the truth. I immediately asked him, "John, why are there so many people on the Independent Review Board?" Riley replied, "There just are, Mike, that's just the way it is."

On August 9, 2013, Curry Meyers called me and we agreed to meet at an Applebee's. During this meeting, Curry told me he teaches a criminal justice class at Catholic Benedictine college. He also told me he would call me in two weeks to set up a follow-up interview.

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Two weeks later, Curry hadn't called me, so I called him. I asked him about the follow-up interview. He told me it was his job to investigate me and he was waiting for Archbishop Naumann to complete his investigation of Finian Meis. That just didn't feel right to me. The Catholic Church is investigating the Catholic Church. That's like Al Capone investigating Al Capone. I asked Curry, "Do you believe me?" He would only say, "It doesn't matter if I believe you." I never heard from him again.

On August 25, 2013, John Riley called and invited me to appear before the Independent Review Board on September 18, 2013 at two p.m. I said I would be there. I again asked John, "Why does there have to be so many people on the Independent Review Board? It is causing me a great deal of stress and anguish." He once again told me, "There are eight people on the Independent Review Board. That's just the way it is, Mike, and it's totally and completely independent of the Catholic Church." I told him I would be at the archdiocesan headquarters at two p.m. on September 18.

I stressed and agonized over the number of people on the Independent Review Board night and day for six weeks. On September 17, Riley called me at about 7:30 in the evening to ask me to come in at 2:15 instead of two o'clock. I said, "I'll be there at 2:15," and again I told him the number of people on the Independent Review Board was causing me a great deal of stress. Again, Riley gave me the same reply. He then told me, in a very condescending tone,

that the chairman of the Independent Review Board is an attorney and he is very, very sharp. I replied, "Well, good for him."

I believe the only reason for that last call was to try to intimidate me by telling me the chairman of the Independent Review Board is an attorney and he is very, very sharp.

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I arrived at the archdiocesan headquarters the next day. John Riley met me at the front door. He led me to a room where the Independent Review Board was meeting. When I walked into the room, I saw only four people sitting at a table. Before I even sat down, I said, "I thought there were eight people on the Independent Review Board." The very, very sharp attorney said, "No, it's just the four of us." I knew from his tone that there were only four people on the Independent Review Board. It wasn't like the other four were called away for other business. I had stressed over eight people being on the Independent Review Board for six weeks for nothing.

Before I even sat down I considered storming out of there, but then I thought, No, no, hell no. These people are going to hear exactly what the hell I have to say. There was one empty chair at the table. I sat down. About two feet from me on my right sat a senior Catholic priest in Catholic priest's clothing. I was very insulted to see a senior Catholic priest in Catholic priest's clothing on the Catholic archdiocesan "Independent Review Board." If they thought I would be intimidated by this, they were very much mistaken.

To the right of the priest sat a woman. I would not be surprised if she was a Catholic nun on the "Independent Review Board." Across the table facing the three of us sat a senior professor from Catholic Benedictine College. Next to him sat the very sharp attorney. After I told them most of my story, the Catholic priest and the Catholic professor on the "Independent Review Board" had absolutely absurd reasoning in their defense of Catholic priest and child sexual predator Finnian Meis and what he did to me. They acted like this was a "Perry Mason" aha! moment. The Catholic priest, in a very arrogant and condescending tone, said "Mike, what I find to be very significant is the fact that you are trying to blame Finnian Meis for your poor behavior, yet you had this poor behavior before you even met Finnian Meis. Yes, yes, I find that to be very, very significant."

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Then the Catholic professor chimed in with, "Yes, yes, that is very, very significant."

Their reasoning angered and insulted the crap out of me. The priest sitting right next to me would not even look at me. He looked straight ahead. I was sitting two feet to his left, and he wouldn't even turn his head in my direction. I

said, directly to the left side of his face, in a loud, angry tone, "Oh, really? Would you like to know what I think is very, very significant? The fact that I was sexually assaulted twice by a grown man when I was eleven years old! Isn't that significant?" The Catholic priest would not answer me or even turn his head in my direction, so I asked him again in a louder and angrier tone. "Is that significant?" And again, that Catholic priest piece of crap would not answer me or even turn his head in my direction. So in a very angry tone, I yelled, "I'm asking you a question. Is that significant?" The Catholic priest then turned his head slightly in my direction but still didn't look at me, and he begrudgingly muttered the word "yes" under his breath.

I talked to those four people for over an hour, and when I left there, I had no doubt whatsoever that they knew I was telling the truth.

Almost three months later I received this letter from Archbishop Naumann. This letter causes me a great deal of additional agony, anger, pain, and suffering every day and every night. I called SNAP and talked to Mike Hunter. Mike put me in touch with local attorney Rebecca Randles. I met with Rebecca a week later on December 17, 2013 in her office. She told me the state of Kansas had recently changed the statute of limitations and in my case, the statute of limitations did not run out until March of 2014. Rebecca Randles also told me the facts of my case were very strong. That was the best news I had ever received in my whole, entire life. I walked out of her office with a new lease on life.

11

She filed a lawsuit on my behalf in March of 2014. I agonized and suffered quietly for three and a half years, waiting for my day in court. I learned on January 19, 2016, that my case had been dismissed because of the statute of limitations. Ever since hearing that awful news, every day and every night I have been mentally and emotionally violated by the Catholic Church, through painful, blatant injustice combined with lie after lie after lie to the public about healing, mercy, and empathy. Randles filed an appeal and said there was a reasonable chance we would win the appeal. For the next 16 months I agonized and hoped my guts out that I would win my appeal and that karma is very real. On June 13, 2017, I got the extremely painful news that I had lost my appeal because of the statute of limitations.

To victims of childhood sexual assault, the statute of limitations is extremely painful and unfair. I dealt with my childhood sexual assault when I was 11 years old, through no fault of my own, by blocking this disgusting crap out of my mind until I was almost fifty years old. Because of that, Naumann and the Catholic Church fought in court for me to have no justice, whatsoever. NONE. Few things in this world are as horrible and disgusting as the rape of defenseless children by grown men. The sexual assault of a defenseless child should have the same statute of limitations as murder. NONE!!! In the case of the rape of a child, it should be based on the evidence, or the lack thereof, just like murder.

The statute of limitations only benefits the guilty and is also the crown jewel of the Catholic Church. I'll say that again. The cheap ass and horribly painful, blatantly unfair statute of limitations is the crown jewel of the Catholic Church. What do God and Jesus Christ think about that? In September 2017 I learned about a group called Catholic Whis-

tleblowers. It is a group of Catholic priests, nuns, and parishioners who are disgusted with the Catholic Church hiding behind the cheap ass, horribly painful and blatantly unfair statute of limitations.

12

I saw a "Catholic whistleblower" press conference on Youtube. New York Catholic priest Ron Lemmert appealed to all bishops and legislators to remove the statute of limitations in all child abuse cases as a means of demonstrating that the Catholic Church is serious about pursuing truth and justice. I called Catholic priest Ron Lemmert and talked to him for about an hour. Ron said he was appalled and disgusted with the way I have been treated by Joseph Naumann and the Catholic Church. I also talked to Catholic whistleblower, Catholic nun Sally Butler for about an hour, and she had the same reaction as Ron Lemmert.

I would like to tell Catholic Arch Filthratt, Joseph F. Naumann, that your cheap ass, horribly painful, and blatantly unfair statute of limitations defense that you used against me for over three excruciating years to saddle me with blatant painful injustice has absolutely no bearing whatsoever on what a Catholic priest actually did to me when I was 11 years old or how it has horribly affected and infected my whole Damn life for the last 45 years. Of course, you don't care about that, do you, Joseph? Any way you can, right, Joseph? What do God and Jesus Christ think of your cheap ass and horribly unfair statute of limitations defense?

13

I would like to go over this letter Naumann wrote me on December 6, 2013. When Naumann wrote me this letter, he knew damn well I am telling the truth. This is how I know that.

1. Finian Meis, the child predator priest, has a long and horrific record of sexual assault.
2. My family lived on the eastern edge of Overland Park, Kansas. The only way I could possibly know where that rental house was in Shawnee, Kansas in 1972 where Meis lived is by being there. That puts me in the house with this known Catholic priest child rapist. That gives me a great deal of credibility.
3. I learned from Randles in April of 2015 that several other victims of Meis, who I have never met or spoken to, said that after they were assaulted by Meis, he handed them a pillow shaped like a ball bat and told them to beat him with it in order to get their anger out. That is proof I'm telling the truth.
4. In April 2015, Randles read a statement from another victim of Meis. He or she described exactly how he or she

was assaulted, and I interrupted her and said, "That's me, that's me right there!"

This is just what I know of. Naumann and his archdiocese know a 1,000 times more about Finian Meis than my attorney or me. When my lawyer in Florida sent Naumann a letter, he

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Naumann letter PDF (pdf)

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also included a statement from my social worker about how this has affected my whole life. Naumann and his ridiculous "independent review board" knew all of this when he wrote me this letter.

I call it "The Letter of Lies" by Catholic Arch Liar Joseph "Filthrott" Naumann. Based on how I have been treated by Naumann, the very first sentence is a flat out lie. About the second sentence, Joseph, it is also inexcusable for you, as archbishop, to cover up my childhood sexual assault in writing by lying about my credibility and then hiding behind the cheap ass statute of limitations. In the third sentence, Joseph, why don't you mention your responsibility as archbishop to exploit the cheap ass statute of limitations to cause some of the children horribly painful, blatant injustice later in life?

Please read the end of paragraph one. Naumann says, "No matter the age of the incident or the current age of the victim." But in court, Naumann paid tons of money in legal fees to scream "Statute of limitations, statute of limitations!!!" What the hell kinda crap is that, Joseph? WTF, Joseph, WTF. In paragraph two, Naumann says, "We take these issues very seriously, and investigate them as thoroughly as possible," but then Naumann covers up my childhood sexual assault by saying I have no credibility. About the only crumb of truth in Naumann's letter of lies is that my conversations with John Riley, Curry Meyers, and the "Independent Review Board" were very candid, to say the least. Naumann knew that I knew that the "Independent Review Board" was just another flat out lie, and he calls it the "Independent Review Board" three times by name in his letter of lies. That is so damn blatantly insulting to me. Joseph, a senior Catholic priest in Catholic priest clothing is not totally and completely independent of the Catholic Church. Joseph, a senior professor at Catholic Benedictine College is not totally and completely independent of the Catholic Church. Of course, Naumann knew that, and he chose to openly and blatantly lie and lie and lie about the "Independent Review Board."

15

The last sentence of paragraph two is just a smoke screen of deception by mentioning "local law enforcement." Naumann is implying that he wants justice, but the exact opposite is true. Naumann and his archdiocese paid tons

of money to scum of the earth lawyers to orchestrate horribly painful blatant injustice. I regularly drive by a Catholic Church and school at 143rd and Nall in Leawood, Kansas. On the west side of the building, facing Nall Avenue, there are several noble words engraved in concrete. One of those words is "JUSTICE." Damn, I hate the Catholic Church. Joseph, why aren't the words "statute of limitations" engraved on that wall? The cheap ass statute of limitations is what the Catholic Church is all about.

The first sentence of paragraph three is just another disgraceful lie. Naumann is clearly covering up my childhood sexual assault. Did you tell local law enforcement that, Joseph? Before Finnian Meiss, the predator priest, came to the Kansas City Archdiocese in Kansas, he was with the Capuchin Province of Mid-America, where he committed horrible sexual assault. They sent him to little Mikey Foreman and God knows how many other victims in Kansas City. Because of that, my lawyer was also seeking compensation from them. In the second sentence of paragraph three of Naumann's letter of lies, he tells me he took the initiative and reached out to the superior of the Capuchin Province of Mid-America, Christopher Poprvek, and lied to him about my credibility. Did you tell local law enforcement that, Joseph? Not only does Filthratt Naumann not want me to receive any justice whatsoever from his archdiocese, he doesn't want me to have any justice from any responsible party. Naumann wants me to not receive one thin dime for damages, pain, and suffering or therapy.

16

Based on Naumann's actions, he wants me to have a great deal of additional agony, anger, and painfully blatant, blatant, blatant injustice. Naumann, I hope you and your despicable lawyers share a sauna in hell.

The last paragraph of Naumann's letter of lies is beyond despicable. It is an absolute flat out lie. Isn't it nice of Filthratt Naumann to tell me that he realizes his conclusion is not what I had hoped to receive? What an arrogant piece of crap. While Naumann is directly, knowingly, and intentionally causing me a great deal of additional pain, suffering, hatred, and anger, he says it is his sincere prayer that I experience healing and peace in my life.

Healing? Healing from what, Joseph? You just told me I have no credibility. Joseph, you have got a couple of your lies all tangled up with each other.

Catholic Archbishop Joseph F. Naumann is clearly and blatantly lying his ass off about his own sincere prayer. Catholic archbishop Joseph F. Naumann actually interrupts his own filthy lie about his own sincere prayer with the words "through God's abundant and unfailing grace."

Joseph, where was God's abundant and unfailing grace when I was eleven years old and one of tens of thousands of Catholic priest child rapists was slobbering all over me with his tongue? (Please see the database of accused Catholic priests at BishopAccountability.org. As horribly huge as that list is, it is just the tip of the iceberg. For each one of those accused Catholic priests, there could be twenty-five more that we don't know of.)

Joseph, where was God's abundant and unfailing grace while you were using the cheap ass, horribly painful, and blatantly unfair statute of limitations against me for over three excruciating years to saddle me with horribly painful injustice. (After you told me it is your sincere prayer and hope that I am able, through God's abundant and unfailing grace, to experience healing and peace in my life.) I'm not disrespecting God like you do, Joseph, I am simply asking you a question.

17

After Naumann told me that it is his sincere prayer and hope that I am able, through God's abundant and unfailing grace, to experience healing and peace in my life, Naumann and the Archdiocese spent large amounts of money in legal fees for over three agonizing years to saddle me with horrible, blatant injustice for the rest of my life. What about the golden rule, Joseph? I can say, with absolute certainty, that how Arch Filthrott Naumann has done unto me is nowhere near how he would have done unto him. Every single day since the date of Naumann's letter of lies, December 6, 2013, Catholic Archbishop Joseph F. Naumann and the Catholic Church have had the opportunity to do the right thing in my case, and every single day since December 6, 2013, Catholic Archbishop Joseph F. Naumann and the Catholic Church have directly and intentionally crapped all over the golden rule. What do God and Jesus Christ think of that, Joseph? Did you tell local law enforcement about that, Joseph?

Naumann closes this letter with "Sincerely yours in Jesus, the Lord of life." I am in no way religious, yet I have more respect for God and Jesus Christ than Catholic Archbishop Naumann. I have never flat out disrespected God and Jesus Christ like Naumann does in his letter of lies. Joseph, just exactly how filthy, disgusting and despicable can one Catholic Archbishop be? How low can you go, Joe? It makes me sick to think that despicable Catholic Arch Liar Joseph F. Naumann has been out there doling out spiritual wisdom and guidance for decades. I would like to point out to all Kansas City area Catholics that Archbishop Joseph F. Naumann is NOT one billionth of an inch closer to God than anyone else. He is probably a lot closer to hell than most people.

18

Joseph Naumann repeatedly lies about the rape of children, and he obviously could not care any less about what God and Jesus Christ think about that.

On April 8, 2015, my lawyer informed me the judge refused to dismiss my lawsuit based on the statute of limitations. That was the only microscopic crumb of justice I have ever received. She also told me that eventually the Catholic Church would make me a settlement offer, and that Naumann's letter he wrote me would absolutely bring punitive damages. On April 30, 2015, Barbara Doris of SNAP held a press conference, and about my case she said about Archbishop Naumann, "Don't judge this man based on his words, judge this man based on his actions." After that press conference, Rebecca Randles and I talked to Eric Adler of the Kansas City Star about meeting in Rebecca's office the following week to talk about my story. When I called Eric Adler on a Friday afternoon to set up a meeting,

he told me to call him on Monday. He told me he would be at his desk at 8:30 Monday morning. I called him at 8:45 and got his voice mail. His greeting said he was away from his desk and to leave a message. I told Eric I would call back in an hour. An hour later the greeting on his voice mail said he would be out of town for the next two weeks. So I called Judy Thomas of the Kansas City Star, because I knew she had written some articles about this crap and that she knew Rebecca Randles. I left Judy Thomas a very polite voice mail every other day for six days, all but begging her to please, please return my calls about meeting with Rebecca Randles and me. Judy Thomas knew what this was about and she would not even return my calls. Judy Thomas of the Kansas City Star didn't even have the decency to return my calls to tell me she was not interested. She knew exactly what this was about and she left me hanging by completely ignoring me. I bet Judy Thomas would return the holy living crap out of Naumann's phone calls and Naumann is the absolute scum of the earth.

19

On May 30, 2015, my lawyer told me that Naumann and his lawyers filed a second motion to dismiss my lawsuit based on the statute of limitations. Catholic Arch Asshole Joseph Naumann and the Catholic Church love the cheap ass, horribly painful and blatantly unfair statute of limitations. What do God and Jesus Christ think about that, Joseph? The second dismissal hearing was scheduled for August 27, 2015. That meant months and months and months of additional excruciating emotional distress.

While I agonized my guts out every day and every night waiting for the next dismissal hearing, a front-page article in the Kansas City Star newspaper on August 12, 2015 by Judy Thomas absolutely made me sick. Here is Catholic Archbishop Joseph F. Naumann and the Catholic Church at the top of their game. They are clearly trying to deceive all Kansas City area Catholics and the general public about the rape of children by Catholic priests. I am iron-clad proof that all of their talk about healing, mercy, and empathy are blatant, filthy lies. Judy Thomas printed lie after lie after lie by Naumann and the Catholic Church. Judy Thomas wasn't interested in my true story. She wouldn't even return any of my calls.

After the movie "Spotlight" came out, the Catholic Church lied and lied and lied about how sorry they were and about healing, mercy and empathy for victims of childhood sexual assault by Catholic priests. The crown jewel of the Catholic Church, the cheap ass statute of limitations, is concrete proof that all this talk of healing, mercy, and empathy are lies, plain flat-out lies.

I almost had a mental breakdown over this article of lies. I decided on August 12, 2015, after reading all of these blatant, flat-out lies, that I didn't even want a settlement offer, I wanted court, I wanted a trial. I wanted to beg all local and national media to come to my trial. I wanted to point out just exactly how filthy, rotten, and despicable the Catholic Church really is.

My lawyer told me the facts of my case are very strong, so I wanted to, in court, show the Catholic Church the same amount of mercy they showed me, when they knew damn well I am telling the truth, and the amount of mercy the Catholic Church showed me was absolutely none. Naumann took the initiative and reached out to the Capuchin Province and lied to them about my credibility. That is the opposite of mercy. So is the crown jewel of the Catholic Church, the cheap ass statute of limitations.

I hoped like hell that the judge in my case read this article of lies, because if he did, he would have to know firsthand how rotten and despicable the Catholic Church really is. While Naumann and the Catholic Church lied and lied and lied to the entire Kansas City area about healing, mercy, and empathy in the Kansas City Star, they were going to be in the judge's courtroom two weeks later for a second attempt to exploit the cheap-ass statute of limitations. I also knew if the Catholic Church's skuzzy lawyers read this article about healing, mercy, and empathy, they must have been rolling on the floor, LAUGHING.

In August of 2015, Naumann was also the temporary bishop for the Kansas City-St. Joseph diocese. Bishop Robert Finn finally retired on his own terms two years after he was convicted of ignoring graphic child pornography on one of his priests' computers. This crap with the Catholic Church never ends. The front-page article on August 12, 2015, in the Kansas City Star said Archbishop Joseph Naumann sent a letter to victims of childhood sexual assault from the Kansas City-St. Joseph diocese, inviting them to a series of healing services. All of those victims who received that letter had settled their lawsuits. I will dissect that letter after I talk about the "diocese offers abuse apology" article. The article invites victims of childhood sexual assault by Catholic priests to attend a series of healing services. The Diocese called these "hope services," "healing our parishes through empathy." That is just another blatant, filthy lie.

In this article, it is no coincidence that Archbishop Joseph Naumann and the Catholic Church never once mention the crown jewel of the Catholic Church, the cheap ass statute of limitations. Why is that, Joseph?

Rebecca Randles told me Archbishop Naumann and the Catholic Church spent several hundred thousand dollars in legal fees to orchestrate horribly painful injustice in my case. Naumann and the Catholic Church know I am telling the truth and that this has horribly affected my whole life. They could have offered me that money. That money would have at least given me some small measure of justice, vindication, resolution, and closure. Archbishop Joseph Naumann and the Catholic Church chose to give that money to lawyers instead of a very credible victim, Mike Foreman. Where is the "empathy" in that, Joseph?

Naumann using the cheap ass statute of limitations against me is the opposite of healing, mercy, and empathy. Ac-

According to the article, the “hope services” were being held in connection with the “Jubilee Year of Mercy” announced by Pope Francis. I would like to ask Pope Francis “How does the cheap ass statute of limitations figure into the “Jubilee Year of Mercy?” Every single day of the “Jubilee Year of Mercy” I received the exact opposite from Naumann and his archdiocese. The state of California had a real year of mercy, not a Catholic year of mercy, lie. In 2002, the state of California revoked the cheap ass statute of limitations for one year. Then and only then did the Catholic Church do the right thing and PAY very deserving victims of childhood sexual assault by Catholic priests, to the tune of \$660 million (that we know of). It took a legal boot on the neck of the Catholic Church for the Catholic Church to do the right thing. What do God and Jesus Christ think about that?

Then the article said, “In a document proclaiming the jubilee, the pontiff said the church’s ‘very credibility is seen in how she shows merciful and compassionate love.’”

22

Since I first spoke with liar priest John Riley on August 7, 2013, I have received the exact opposite of “compassionate and merciful love.” The deception and lies never end.

Most of the letter Naumann wrote those victims, who had all settled their lawsuits, was also in this article. The purpose of that had nothing to do with the welfare of those victims. It had everything to do with lying to and deceiving all Kansas City area Catholics and the general public about healing, mercy, and empathy.

23

I am proof those are all just more lies.

Joseph, why didn’t you mention the cheap ass statute of limitations? I know the answer to that question. The unconditional love the Catholic Church has for the cheap ass statute of limitations is an iron-clad contradiction of all their lies about healing, mercy, and empathy. This article said, “Naumann said the diocese offered counseling and other resources to sexual abuse victims.” Naumann and his archdiocese offered me zero counseling and zero resources, absolutely none. Naumann reached out to the Capuchin Province of MidAmerica and lied to them about my credibility to make sure I didn’t receive so much as a gallon of gasoline to get to my much needed therapy. Naumann did not want me to receive a single paper clip for my therapy receipts. Naumann then said in this article that an “independent counselor” would be available during and after each “hope service.” Based on Naumann’s flat-out lies about the “Independent Review Board” of his archdiocese, I am assuming the “independent counselor” was a senior Catholic priest in Catholic priest clothing.

I would like to go over this disgusting letter Filthrott Naumann sent those survivors (who had all settled their lawsuits.)

Based on how I was treated by Naumann, the first sentence is just another lie. Based on Naumann's own actions in my case, Archbishop Naumann could not care any less about what happened to those survivors (who had settled their lawsuits). In the second sentence, Naumann apologizes for the terrible hurt they have suffered. Archbishop Joseph Naumann's actions speak a hell of a lot louder than his lies. As of the date of this letter, Naumann had been directly and intentionally making the hurt I suffered a hell of a lot worse for twenty excruciating months.

The last sentence of paragraph one is beyond despicable, even for Filthrott Naumann. This is just one of many examples of just how rotten and disgusting Naumann and the Catholic Church truly are. I am iron-clad proof that the last sentence of paragraph one is a big fat, filthy lie.

24

Filthrott Naumann has been directly and intentionally making the impact in my life a hell of a lot deeper every day and every night since December 6, 2013.

Based on Naumann's own actions, there is absolutely no doubt, whatsoever, in my mind that if those victims' lawsuits were still pending, and if skuzzy skuzz ratt Joseph Naumann could use the cheap ass statute of limitations against them to cause the impact in their lives to be a hell of a lot deeper, through extremely painful injustice, Naumann would absolutely do that, exactly like what he did to me. The last sentence of paragraph one is a blatant, flat-out lie. Naumann begins the extra disgusting lie with the words, "I truly." Catholic Archbishop Naumann obviously could not care any less about what God and Jesus Christ think of this or any of his other flagrant, flat out lies. In the second paragraph, Naumann mentions "matters related to abuse." What Joseph is referring to is the sexual assault of defenseless little children by Catholic priests, right, Joseph? In the next sentence Joseph mentions "sexual abuse." Joseph, again, is referring to the sexual assault of defenseless little children by Catholic priests, right, Joseph? Joseph, if YOU are RAPED by a man five times bigger than you, will you refer to that as a "matter related to abuse"? In the fourth sentence of paragraph two, Naumann mentions the "law enforcement smoke screen of deception."

On October 12, 2016, there was another disgusting article in the Kansas City Star by Judy Thomas about a Catholic priest named George Seufferling who was about to be honored as a "diamond jubilarian" at the Kenrick-Glennon seminary in St. Louis. Catholic Archscum Joseph Naumann was on the board of trustees and he was going to stand by while this Catholic priest and sexual predator from his archdiocese was honored as a "diamond jubilarian." It actually took some of Seufferling's victims coming forward to stop this crap.

25

Joseph, did you tell law enforcement about that? To me, the worst part of this story is the fact that archbishop Naumann was going to stand by while one of his sexual predator priests was going to be honored, while not giving a crap about that priest's victims. That should have been the theme of the whole damn article, but Judy Thomas of the Kansas City Star buried that detail at the very end of the article on page 13. In the last sentence of paragraph two (of this letter), Naumann talks about creating a "safe environment where our children can be loved and cared for." Joseph, is the cheap ass statute of limitations part of the love you speak of?

The first sentence of paragraph three is very insulting to me. There is no doubt in my mind that Naumann and his archdiocese know my allegations are true and that this has horribly affected my whole life and yet I have received absolutely zero support and zero personal care, zero resources, and zero counseling. The only thing I have received from Naumann and his archdiocese is a great deal of additional mental and emotional pain, suffering, hatred, and anger through lie after lie after lie and horribly painful injustice. In the next sentence of paragraph three, Naumann invites survivors to contact their "victim assistance coordinator" for assistance. When Naumann says "victim," he is referring to people who were sexually assaulted when they were defenseless little kids by Catholic priests, right, Joseph? What other organization on earth has a childhood sexual assault victim assistance coordinator? Beaches and swimming pools have lifeguards because people drown. The Catholic Church has childhood sexual assault victim assistance coordinators because defenseless little children have been, are being, and will continue to be sexually assaulted by Catholic priests. Based on the way I have been treated and based on all the Catholic Church's filthy, rotten lies about the sexual assault of little kids, the only purpose of the childhood sexual assault victim assistance coordinator is to assess their next lawsuit. The last two words of paragraph three absolutely make me want to puke. Joseph, is all of your lies and the blatant injustice I suffer every damn day part of my healing journey?

26

The last paragraph is just as disgusting and despicable as the first three. When Naumann mentions "healing services," Naumann and his lawyers had a second dismissal hearing scheduled for August 27, 2015. Why didn't you mention that, Joseph? Answer: Because the Catholic Church is a despicable snake in the grass. In the second sentence of the last paragraph, Naumann mentions "The office of child and youth protection" (OCYP). We know for a FACT that the Catholic Church has lied repeatedly about the sexual assault of defenseless little children by Catholic priests. Mary Sanchez of the Kansas City Star put it perfectly when she wrote, "The Catholic Church has done more to cover this up than to prevent it." For the Catholic church to have an "office of child and youth protection" is beyond ridiculous, it is way beyond the "wolf guarding the chicken coop." In the last sentence, Naumann says, "an independent counselor will be available." Based on how I have been treated and Naumann's own ridiculous "independent review board," I must assume that Naumann's "independent counselor" was a senior Catholic priest in Catholic priest clothing.

Naumann closes this letter of lies with “Sincerely yours in Jesus, the lord of life.” By doing that, Catholic Archbishop Joseph Naumann is clearly and blatantly disrespecting and insulting the holy hell out of Jesus Christ. Then Naumann says, “Most reverend, Joseph F. Naumann, dd. Joseph, if you are most reverend, I’m the heavyweight champion of the world! Joseph, in a nutshell, you covered up my childhood sexual assault in writing, you reached out to Capuchin province of Mid America and lied to them about my credibility, then you blatantly lied your ass off about your own sincere prayer about me experiencing healing and peace in my life, and then you spent tons of money in legal fees for me to have a great deal of additional pain, agony, suffering, hatred, and anger. Joseph, when you and your lawyers had a second dismissal hearing scheduled for August 27, 2015, you orchestrated a ridiculous public relations charade of lies with the sole purpose of deceiving all Kansas City area Catholics and the general public about healing, mercy, and empathy.

27

Those survivors (who had all settled their lawsuits) were nothing more than pawns in Naumann’s charade of lies. Again, if Naumann could have used the horribly painful and blatantly unfair statute of limitations against them to cause them a great deal of additional pain and suffering, he would have absolutely done that, just like he was doing to me. When Naumann led the first “hope service” – healing our parishes through empathy – Catholic Archbishop Joseph F. Naumann, wearing one of his colorful archbishop costumes, stood at the front of a Catholic Church, under a large statue of Jesus Christ nailed to a cross and plain flat out lied and lied and lied about healing, mercy, and empathy. While Arch Filthrott Naumann was doing that, I was home agonizing my guts out and sweating the holy crap out of the next dismissal hearing scheduled for two weeks later. In some major ways, I felt like my whole damn life was on the line. Mentally and emotionally, I felt like I was out on the wing of an airplane at 30,000 feet. That is how desperate I am for partial justice, vindication, resolution, and closure.

While Arch Filthrott Joseph F. Naumann, was talking about how he “truly regrets how deeply this has impacted their lives,” Naumann was knowingly, directly, and intentionally trying to make the impact in my life a hell of a lot deeper with the second dismissal hearing scheduled for August 27, 2015. The only purpose of the second dismissal hearing was to try to saddle me with horribly painful, blatant injustice for the rest of my life. I very much wanted to go to all of these ridiculous “hope services.” I wanted to stand up in the middle of these “services” and explain that the only purpose of this is to deceive all Kansas City area Catholics and the general public. I also very much wanted to point out that based on the horrible way they treated me, Naumann and the Catholic Church could not care any less about any victims that went to these public relations “hope services” of lies.

28

My lawyer told me if I went to any of these “hope services” of deception, it would ruin my lawsuit.

My dad, Doug Foreman, was by my side and gave me moral support every step of the way during my three and half year lawsuit against the Catholic Church. He knew every detail of my story and exactly how horribly I was treated by Naumann and the Catholic Church.

29

Doug and I went to the second dismissal hearing (two weeks after the first “hope service,” healing our parishes through empathy). After the hearing, Randles told me there was about a fifty-fifty chance the judge would rule in my favor. I agonized and stressed my guts out every minute of the day and night over the possibility that I might be facing horribly painful, blatant injustice every day and night for the rest of my life. This went on for five excruciating months. According to the August 12, 2015 article in the Kansas City Star, there were “hope services” scheduled for September 9, 2015, October 15, 2015, and November 11, 2015. While these three “hope services” (healing our parishes through empathy) were going on, Filthratt Naumann and the Catholic Church were directly and intentionally causing me horrible mental and emotional distress, agony, pain, and suffering. Damn, I hate the Catholic Church. These “hope services” were flat out lies and they all took place inside Catholic churches. For five horrible months, I was dying to tell the judge in my case, if it's fifty-fifty and you could rule in either side's favor, how about for a tie-breaker you consider what is right and wrong and what is fair and just. I was only asking for my day in court. The judge ruled in favor of the Catholic Church, instead. When Randles finally gave me the awful news on January 19, 2016, I was completely devastated.

30

When I was driving home from Randles' office with the most painful news I had ever received, I couldn't help but think of Archbishop Joseph Naumann's lies about healing, mercy, and empathy. In Naumann's public relations charade of lies, he told victims who had all settled their lawsuits, “I truly regret how deeply this has impacted your lives...” That has got to be one of Naumann's filthiest and most despicable lies yet. That is saying a hell of a lot, because we know that Catholic Archbishop Joseph Naumann openly and blatantly lies and lies and lies about the rape of defenseless little kids by Catholic priests. Joseph, when you get to the pearly gates, how in the hell are you going to justify your love of the cheap ass statute of limitations while lying your ass off to the public about healing, mercy, and empathy. Joseph, when I get to the pearly gates, I am going to lead with the fact that I have never set foot inside a Catholic church of my own free will. After I moved out of my parents' house at the age of eighteen, I never again went to a Catholic church.

When Randles gave me the extremely painful news that my lawsuit was dismissed, I felt an evil surge pulsate through

every fiber of my being. She also told me she had already filed an appeal and there was a reasonable chance we would win the appeal. That meant hanging, mentally and emotionally, by a thread, while starving and suffocating for what justice is even possible, every day and night for another sixteen months, while knowing all about the despicable Catholic Church's lies about healing, mercy and empathy. Not the least of which when Pope Francis declared this the "year of mercy" and he also said the church's very credibility is seen in "how she shows merciful and compassionate love." If that's the case, I am iron-clad proof that the Catholic Church has absolutely zero credibility. Since December of 2013, I have received the exact opposite of "merciful and compassionate love".

31

Joseph Naumann and the ridiculous "independent review board" knew damn well my allegations are factual and that this has horribly affected and infected my whole life and they lied and lied and lied. They then spent a large amount of money in legal fees to deny me my day in court. Based on their actions, Naumann and the Catholic Church clearly want me to live with this horribly painful injustice every day and night for the rest of my life. Joseph, where in the hell is the healing? Where's the mercy, Joseph? Where is the empathy you keep lying about? Until I receive what justice is even possible, this will be an ongoing and continuing injury through blatant injustice. I told my therapist how Naumann lies and lies and lies about healing and then I asked her, how can I possibly heal from an ongoing and continuing injury? She said, "Mike, you can't heal from an ongoing injury. All you can do is try to cope with it."

I'll ask openly blatant liar and Skuzzratt, Joseph F. Naumann, how in the hell do I heal from this continuing horrendous injury, Joseph? Joseph, I'm talking about my whole damn life!!

There are no words to adequately describe my hatred and anger for the Catholic Church. My severe hatred for the Catholic Church has absolutely nothing to do with God or anyone's faith in God. It has everything to do with a large organization here on earth that openly, blatantly, and repeatedly lies and lies and lies about the rape of vast numbers of children. Since Naumann wrote me that letter of lies on December 6, 2013, my hatred, anger, and disgust for the Catholic Church has grown and festered because of all the lies and deception. It was very painful and infuriating to read all of those lies about the year of mercy, healing, and empathy. After the movie Spotlight came out, the Catholic Church lied about the compassion and empathy they have for victims while spending large amounts of money in legal fees to use the cheap ass statute of limitations to saddle me with horribly painful, blatant injustice for the rest of my life.

32

I would like everyone to know that as long as the statute of limitations is the crown jewel of the Catholic Church, any and all talk of apologies, healing, mercy, and empathy are just more lies. Big, fat filthy lies. The subject of all of those

lies and deception is the rape of defenseless children by Catholic priests. What must God and Jesus Christ think about that?

Waiting on my appeal was total agony. For sixteen months I clung to the hope of some kind of justice. The hatred, anger, and very painful mental and emotional distress I was enduring every day was like a terrible mental toothache. It was with me every minute of the day and night. While I was enduring this, the Catholic Church kept right on lying and lying and lying about healing, mercy, and empathy, which made my horrible mental toothache a hell of a lot worse through daily festering.

An article in the Kansas City Star on June 26, 2016 said the new bishop of the Kansas City, Missouri-St. Joseph diocese would lead a service of lament at the Cathedral of the Immaculate Conception. The new bishop, James V. Johnston, Jr., replaced the old bishop, Robert Finn, who retired two years after he was convicted of failing to report child abuse (what a surprise). The new bishop, James V. Johnston, Jr., is just more of the same old crap. I read the article in the Kansas City Star on September 16, 2015, introducing Johnston as the new bishop. The article said he served in Knoxville under Bishop Anthony O'Connell, who resigned in 2002 after admitting that he had sexually assaulted teenage boys. **(What a disgusting)** In 2004, SNAP (Survivors Network of those Abused by Priests) asked Bishop Johnston to remove a life-size bust of child rapist Catholic Bishop Anthony O'Connell from the Knoxville Chancery, but the request was not granted. Bishop Johnston told the National Catholic Reporter he found nothing inappropriate about it. Bishop Johnston knowingly and intentionally honored Catholic Bishop and admitted child rapist Anthony O'Connell. FOR THE LOVE OF GOD, what more needs to be said?

33

The new bishop of the Kansas City-St. Joseph Diocese arrived, lying and lying and lying about how sorry he was, and about healing, mercy, empathy, and services of lament. Just like ArchSkuzzratt Joseph Naumann, Johnston's actions speak a hell of a lot louder than his lies. Webster defines the word lament as "to feel or express deep sorrow." I would like to ask Bishop Johnston, by refusing to take down that bust of Catholic Bishop and child rapist Anthony O'Connell, was that your way of expressing deep sorrow for his victims? Johnston, is that part of the healing, mercy, and empathy that you lie your ass off about? The Catholic Church has lied about this horrible crap for decades, probably centuries. There is no doubt in my mind that two hundred years from now the Catholic Church will be beating the same dead horse. Oh, they are just so very sorry, and don't forget about healing, mercy, and empathy while they use the cheap ass statute of limitations to cause future generations of childhood rape victims horribly painful, blatant injustice for the rest of their lives.

I very much wanted to go to the lamentation service on June 26, 2016 at the Cathedral of the Immaculate Conception. I thought Filthratt Naumann would probably be sitting in the front row. I wanted to join Johnston at the front of the church and tell everyone exactly how I had been horribly treated by despicable Archbishop Joseph Naumann. I wanted to point out, in the Cathedral of the Immaculate Conception, how scuzzball Joseph Naumann interrupted his own blatant lie about his own sincere prayer with "through God's abundant and unfailing grace." I was dying to tell

everyone there, especially the media, that I am iron-clad proof that all of this talk of apologies, healing, mercy, and empathy are just more big, fat, filthy lies! I wanted to ask Joseph Naumann, "Joseph, if you had to guess, what do you think God and Jesus Christ think about your cheap ass statute of limitations defense? What do they think of your letter of lies you wrote me covering up my childhood sexual assault?"

34

Joseph, do you think Jesus was offended by you attaching his name to the end of your letter of lies?"

The Kansas City Star said that all priests from the Kansas City, Missouri-St. Joseph diocese would be there. I wanted to point out that in all likelihood, there were some child rapists among us in this cathedral. It was absolute agony to stay away from that ridiculous lamentation service, but Rebecca Randles told me it would be the end of my appeal if I went to that service.

My dad and I met with Randles on March 29, 2016. She told us that the judge who dismissed my lawsuit wrote a letter to the Appellate Court saying that it very much bothered and disturbed him to dismiss my case. Randles also said the appellate court had the authority to expand on the law, and there was a reasonable chance we would win the appeal. She also told us, because the facts of my case are so strong, she was very confident that if we got my case in front of a jury, I would win big.

Because my appeal was the most important thing in the world to me, I thought if I went to that service of lies I might regret it for the rest of my life. This was extremely frustrating for me.

When I was 11 years old, minutes after one of tens of thousands of Catholic priest child rapists slobbered all over me with his tongue, the Catholic priest child rapist told me not to say anything. Then my own brainwashed, relidiot mother told me not to say anything, and now 45 years later, my own lawyer was telling me not to say anything.

Now I am going to tell the damn truth. During the lamentation service of lies, while the Catholic Church was blatantly lying about healing, mercy, empathy, a ridiculous Jubilee year of mercy, and how the Catholic Church shows merciful and compassionate love, I was facing more than seven long, horribly agonizing months waiting for my appeal hearing and then months and months waiting for the Appellate Court's decision.

35

All of those filthy, rotten, and despicable lies at the lamentation service of lies took place inside a Catholic cathedral

under a large statue of Jesus Christ nailed to a cross. Jesus Christ must have wanted to puke all over that ridiculous lamentation service. That service had absolutely nothing to do with the well-being of childhood rape victims. It had everything to do with lying to and deceiving all Kansas City area Catholics and the general public about how sorry the Catholic Church is and about healing, mercy, and empathy. Once again, I am iron-clad proof that those were all a pack of big, fat, filthy lies. I am proof, based on their own actions, the Catholic Church could not care any less about people who were raped by Catholic priests when they were defenseless children. And the Catholic Church used these survivors as pawns in their public relations charade of lies, lies, lies, lies!

Joseph, during all of the lies about the rape of children, why in the hell isn't justice ever talked about? The only partial justice even possible is compensation, not lie after lie after lie about healing, mercy, and empathy. Joseph, why don't you ever talk about the healing, vindication, validation, resolution, and closure that can only come through compensation? Answer: because you, Joseph, and the Catholic Church, based on your own despicable actions, could not care any less about any of that. Even though justice, vindication, validation, resolution, and closure are exactly what survivors need more than anything. Joseph, can you say RESTITUTION?

On September 15, 2016, the lawyers working for Archbishop Naumann and the Catholic Church filed their written arguments against my appeal with the Appellate Court. In their written argument they agreed that I had been sexually assaulted by Catholic priest Finnian Meiss. After they agreed that this crap did happen to me, that huge piece of crap Joseph Naumann and his archdiocese continued to pay tons of money in legal fees for their lawyers to continue to fight like hell to deny me my day in court and to saddle me with horribly painful, blatant injustice for the rest of my life. Joseph, is that the healing, mercy, and empathy that you lie, lie, lie about?

36

While all of this was going on, according to Arch Liar Joseph Naumann, it was Naumann's sincere prayer and hope that I, through God's abundant and unfailing grace, am able to experience healing and peace in my life. What an enormous crock of crap!

Because of Archbishop Joseph Naumann's and the Catholic Church's openly blatant, lies about the rape of children, how very sorry they are, and healing, mercy, empathy, and a ridiculous year of mercy, and how the Catholic Church shows "compassionate and merciful love," I must ask skuzz rat Naumann, what about the eighth commandment, Thou shalt not bear false witness? Joseph, that means you shall not lie and lie and lie. Joseph, I would bet that the eighth commandment also includes not openly, blatantly, and repeatedly lying about the sexual assault of defenseless little kids by Catholic priests. Archbishop Joseph Naumann and the Catholic Church clearly, blatantly, and repeatedly use the eighth commandment for toilet paper. What does Jesus Christ, "the Lord of Life," think about that, Joseph? Have you ever told law enforcement about that, Joseph?

After more than three years of horrible mental anguish, zero healing, zero mercy, and zero empathy from Filtrate Jo-

seph Naumann and the Catholic Church, we finally had my appeal hearing on February 14, 2017.

37

Four months after that hearing, I received the sickening news that I had lost my appeal.

38

A month and a half after I lost my appeal, there was an article in the Kansas City Star by Judy Thomas about Catholic priest Scott Kalla, who was charged with two counts of aggravated indecent liberties with a child. In this article, on July 26, 2017, Judy Thomas wrote, "The archdiocese said its Independent Review Board also was looking into this matter." Based on my own experience with the ridiculous "Independent Review Board," I would not be at all surprised if the accused priest is actually ON the "Independent Review Board." Judy Thomas would have known exactly how absurd the "Independent Review Board" is if she would have returned any of my calls. At the end of this article, the archdiocese statement said, "The archbishop asks for prayers for everyone involved..." Judy Thomas never once printed the archbishop's name in this article, but in the "Diocese offers abuse apology" article from August 12, 2015 by Judy Thomas about lie after lie after lie about healing, mercy, and empathy, Archbishop Joseph F. Naumann's name appears nine times.

In August of 2017 I called Mary Sanchez of the Kansas City Star. I talked to Mary for an hour. I told her my whole story and I also emailed her a copy of Archbishop Naumann's letter of lies that he wrote me, where he covered up my childhood sexual assault, lied repeatedly about the "Independent Review Board," told me he reached out the Capuchin Province of Mid-America, and told them I have no credibility (which is an absolute lie) and flat-out lied about his own "sincere prayer," and the Kansas City Star chose to keep the public in the dark about all of this.

39

An article in the Kansas City Star on September 4, 2017 by Judy Thomas absolutely insulted the crap out of me. Judy

Thomas wrote a front page article about a Catholic deacon who was having a little spat with his HOA about where he can and cannot park his car. Judy Thomas wrote, "The issue has pitted neighbor against neighbor in an HOA already embroiled in a high stakes war with another homeowner over a landscaping project..." High stakes? Are you out of your mind, Judy? Judy, you apparently have no idea what high stakes are.

In this article, the Catholic deacon asks, "What would Jesus do?" Judy, I have wanted to ask Catholic Archbishop Joseph Naumann that exact question since December 6, 2013, the date of his letter of lies.

40

If anyone is offended by my extreme hatred, anger and disgust for the Catholic Church, there is no doubt in my mind that anyone in my exact shoes would feel exactly like I do, including Catholic Arch Filthratt Joseph Naumann. When I began writing my story in August 2017, I quickly realized that doing so magnified my extreme hatred, anger, and disgust for the Catholic Church right to the edge of unbearable. Because of that, I had to write this story at my own pace or this crap might put me into an early grave.

in July of 2017, I told a friend that I'm going to tell my story to the public and his advice to me was, "Mike, you don't want to come across as angry and you want to be very respectful of the Catholic church." That has got to be the most asinine thing I have ever heard. I think the Catholic church loves that mindset, "Yeah, you can't really say anything because of the Lord and everything." I say, "To hell with that crap." Wouldn't the Lord want me to tell the truth? I sure think so.

Naumann, if God was the judge in my lawsuit against the Catholic Church, do you think God would have dismissed my lawsuit based on your cheap ass statute of limitations defense? Joseph, isn't God the ultimate judge? Joseph, it is my enormous hope that when God judges you, he shows you the exact amount of mercy and empathy that you and the Catholic Church showed me all throughout my agonizing three and a half year pursuit of what partial justice is even possible.

41

Of course, the exact amount of mercy you and the Catholic Church showed me was none. ABSOLUTELY, DEAD, FLAT, NONE.

I wish all Catholics would spend at least five hours at **BishopAccountability.org** and realize that all of this is just the tip of the iceberg, and then ask themselves, what does God think of the Catholic Church?

I finished my story a few days before the horrific Pennsylvania story broke. All of this nonsense about transparency, accountability and prayers is all just a bunch of nothing. As a society, how much longer are we going to put up with this horrific crap?

In a perfect world, every Catholic would leave the Catholic church. (God would applaud.) Based on the Catholic church's horrific history and their endless lies about this horrible crap, there should be no doubt in anyone's mind that as long as the Catholic church is open for business, this will continue in spades!

42

I was one of the survivors at a press conference on 8-20-18. All 4 local TV stations were there. I read the first paragraph of my story and I received zero airtime. After KMBC9 heard me say, "Archbishop Joseph Naumann covered up my childhood sexual assault in writing in a letter he wrote me...", they chose to give me zero air time and aired Naumann's written statement in response to the press conference. Naumann: "We are concerned about victims of clergy sexual abuse, regardless of how long ago the abuse took place, and we're committed to assisting them in their recovery." I am ironclad, concrete proof that was just another big, fat, filthy lie. That lie was directed to the entire Kansas City area. The subject of Naumann's lies is the sexual assault of little kids by Catholic priests. Ever since December 6, 2013, the date of Naumann's letter of lies, based on their own actions and lies, Archbishop Joseph Naumann and the Catholic church have been clearly and firmly committed to PREVENTING any and all recovery by Mike Foreman. Naumann, I hope you rot in hell.

I would like to point out something very obvious that no one ever seems to talk about. When these tens, if not hundreds, of thousands of Catholic priest child sexual predators are not actually sexually assaulting defenseless little children, they are repeatedly saying mass, delivering sermons, and doling out spiritual wisdom and guidance to unknowing Catholics. I wonder how many tens, if not hundreds, of millions of Catholics have repeatedly heard sermons and received spiritual wisdom and guidance from Catholic priests who have sexually assaulted defenseless little children.

Joe Naumann is the ultimate snake in the grass, he will plain, flat out, lie, and lie, and lie.

The tons and tons of horrible, disgusting and despicable crap we know about the Catholic church is just the tip of the iceberg. God sees the entire iceberg. Can you even imagine?

Please email any comments (no prayers, please,) to iamnotcatholic@hotmail.com

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Added on 9-27-18

KCTV5 did a story about me and another survivor on their 10 o'clock news on 9-17-18. It also aired in St. Louis. See story [here](#).

At the end of the story, the Archdiocese of Kansas City in Kansas, once again, lied about my credibility. The Archdiocese said they are unable to substantiate my claims, after investigating as thoroughly as possible. That is another blatant, flat out lie. It is very painful and infuriating for me to hear the Catholic church, once again, cover up my childhood sexual assault. This time, the Catholic church covered up my assault to the entire Kansas City and St. Louis areas. In September of 2016, in their written arguments against my appeal, the Catholic church's own lawyers agreed that I was sexually assaulted by a Catholic priest. That is proof that the Catholic church continues to cover this up. Even after their newest wave of lies about transparency and accountability, the Catholic church continues to plain, flat out lie, and lie, and lie to the public about the sexual assault of defenseless little children. I despise the evil Catholic church more than I can put into words.

Joseph, who in the hell are you, and the disgusting Catholic church, to decide that I have no credibility? Based on all the horrible crap we know about the Catholic church, including the movie Spotlight and the latest mountain of horrible crap recently uncovered in Pennsylvania and all of the horrible crap at BishopAccountability.org. You, Joseph, and the Catholic church have no credibility, absolutely none.

Pope Francis demanded silence and prayer. Joseph, that is beyond laughable. Joseph, you and the massive pedophile ring, also known as the Catholic church, spent tons of money in legal fees and fought like hell for over three excruciating years to keep my allegations away from a fair and impartial jury. A fair and impartial jury is poison to the Catholic church, right Joseph? Why the hell is that, Joseph? Joseph, you know damn well my allegations are true and you continue to lie, and lie, and lie. Joseph, how in the hell do you sleep at night?

Joseph, you are one skuzzy and disgusting piece of crap. What a wonderful and glorious day it will be, Joseph, when you begin your eternity in hell. It is my sincere prayer and hope that you suffer your ass off in hell, Joseph!

In response to the Pennsylvania story, the Catholic church called for transparency and accountability from throughout

the Catholic church. That is clearly just another lie.

I would like to see total transparency from the Catholic church about the horrifically vulgar, vile and disgusting depositions that are orchestrated and funded by the Catholic church. I want all Catholics and the public to know the extremely graphic and hard core, sexually vulgar questions the Catholic church pays scum of the earth lawyers to repeatedly ask survivors of childhood sexual assault. This makes the profanity I used in my story sound like something you would hear from Winnie the Pooh.

The Catholic church issued a written response to my allegations after my story aired on KCTV5. The Catholic church issues written responses so they don't have to answer any questions about their blatant lies. In their latest written response, they said, "Mr. Foreman was given a full and complete hearing, and was offered support and assistance with counseling." That is absolutely absurd. I was given a "full and complete hearing" by the largest pedophile organization on Earth, the Catholic church. And the Catholic church denied the credibility of my allegations against the Catholic church. What a surprise!

How about a full and complete trial in front of a fair and impartial jury? About the offer for support and assistance with counseling? Big fat lie. They never offered me Jack Diddily Squat, other than lie, after lie, after lie.

In Naumann's letter of lies, he wrote me, he told me he reached out to the Capuchin Province of Mid-America and lied to them about my credibility. He did that to make sure I didn't receive a single gallon of gasoline to get to my much-needed therapy. Their lie about offering me assistance with counseling would be even more ridiculous if it was true. Assistance with counseling? Counseling for what? They keep saying my allegations are not credible. The largest pedophile ring on earth, the Catholic church, said they investigated my allegations against them and found no credibility. How ridiculous.

I will never accept this blatant injustice.

44

Added on 12-22-18

KCTV5 did another story about me on the ten o'clock news on 12-14-18. See story [here](#).

The story began with a recently released video on Facebook of Archbishop Joseph Naumann talking to his Archdiocese from inside a large Catholic Church. In the video, the first thing Naumann does is call the widespread rape and sodomy of children by Catholic priests, “clergy misconduct.”

I wonder how many people would call the rape of their child by a Catholic priest, “clergy misconduct.”

In the video, the very next thing Naumann says about the widespread rape and sodomy of children by Catholic priests is that it has wounded the Catholic church. Not that it has horribly and permanently wounded children, large numbers of children, but that it has wounded the Catholic church. The same Catholic church that has caused this horrific crap for centuries, the same Catholic church that has covered up this horrific crap for centuries. And the same Catholic church that has blatantly lied about this horrific crap for centuries.

To hell with wounding the evil Catholic church, the evil Catholic church needs to be exterminated off the face of the earth and sent straight to hell, where it belongs, because the Catholic church is the largest pedophile ring on earth. Bishopaccountability.org is just the tip of the iceberg. Later in this ridiculous and disgusting video, ArchFiltRatt Naumann’s explanation and response to the widespread rape and sodomy of children by Catholic priests is, “Jesus never promised a sinless church.” (Oh Joseph, you are just so very tricky and sneaky.) ArchScuzzRatt Joseph Naumann is trying to fog up this horrendous subject with Jesus Christ and prayer. Naumann, leave Jesus out of this crap. What Jesus Christ may or may not have said, over 2000 years ago, has nothing to do with the widespread rape and sodomy of children by Catholic priests in the here and now.

Directly under the video, in print, it says, “prayer is our first response.” At the end of the letter of lies, he wrote me, Joseph Naumann told me that it is his sincere prayer and hope that I am able, through God’s abundant and unfailing grace, to experience healing and peace in my life. After Naumann told me that, in writing, he then spent large amounts of money in legal fees to use the cheap ass statute of limitations against me for 3 1/2 excruciating years to cause me horribly painful blatant injustice for the rest of my life. Those are verifiable, cold, hard facts. That is proof that Archbishop Naumann’s prayer is just another big, fat lie. Because of that, I would like to tell skuzzball Naumann: “Joseph, take your ridiculous and worthless prayer and throw it in the garbage can where it belongs”.

WARNING - EXTREMELY GRAPHIC CONTENT:

The extremely graphic content you are about to read is not about or from me. This is about the evil Catholic church.

In my first add-on page (page 43), I mentioned the horrible and very painful depositions that are orchestrated and funded by the evil Catholic church. I am now going to be more specific. I recently learned from another survivor, what went on in his two, 7-hour depositions that were orchestrated and paid for by the Catholic church, THE CATHOLIC CHURCH!!! A despicable lawyer repeatedly asked a survivor of horrific sodomy by several Catholic priests about the many orgasms these Catholic priests had in this poor guy's mouth when he was a defenseless child. The Catholic church's lawyer did not use the word "orgasm," he repeatedly used a vulgar 3-letter word that begins with the letter C. The same damn question over and over. The scum of the earth lawyer doing that was highly paid, directly by the Catholic church. After answering the same evil question over and over, the survivor had to take a break from this humiliating and demoralizing crap being orchestrated and paid for by the evil Catholic church. After this survivor gathered his composure out in the hallway, he went back into the room, and the first thing out of the Catholic church's lawyers' mouth was, "We are going to pick up right where we left off." I asked my lawyer about that deposition, and she told me that was one of the nicer and more tame depositions directly orchestrated and paid for by the Catholic church. While the Catholic church was mentally and emotionally torturing the survivor of this horrible childhood sodomy, they were lying to all Catholics and the public about the deep sorrow they have for the victims, and HEALING, MERCY AND EMPATHY.

That is a great deal of additional iron-clad, concrete proof that the Catholic church is the ultimate, evil snake in the grass.

The evil, despicability of the Catholic church knows no boundaries. Naumann, I hope you suffer a massive amount of "misconduct" during your eternity in hell.

Based on the fact that all of the horrific crap we know about the Catholic church is just the tip of the iceberg, I will never understand how anyone could possibly think that God is impressed with their membership and support of the evil Catholic church. Bishopaccountability.org is just the tip of the iceberg.

MIKE FOREMAN

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