

is afraid of the truth. That also explains why he blatantly lied to Calvary about me; so they would not help with mediation, and instead have a lawyer ask me to stay away. I am no threat to them whatsoever. Yet he has them thinking I am such a threat they have supposedly hired additional security. That is how far he will go to cover his lies.

They are a CHURCH - I am a PASTOR. They are my brothers and sisters in Christ. I would never go there and commit any sort of act of violence. Not ever. I only went to them because previously when we were going to have mediation, someone from the church was going to be the mediator. This was in no way an attempt to have him fired - they are a church; they are supposed to help people. I went there seeking their help in resolving things. Had he worked at any other place besides a church I would have never contacted them. But he twisted this also to make it seem I was going there to somehow attack him. More lies on top of the other lies.

Remember when I said let us take a 6-month break. That took control away from him, Once I took control away, he felt a need to take it back. That is the real reason for the Restraining Order. Why file that if I am going away for 6 months? Control. The only thing I did during that time was to come over and attempt to tell you both that you are loved and forgiven. Just one time and you would never hear from me again for at least 6 months. This is about control - he wants to control, and I am in his way. Even worse; he has you believing that I am a threat and/or danger to you. Above all else that especially troubles me!!

Let me be perfectly clear on this one point: I love you. More than life itself. There is no way, and I mean literally zero chance I would ever physically hurt you. Ever. Never. You are absolutely one of the greatest things to ever happen in my life. Period. Even the mere thought of any type of harm to you is so repulsive it makes me ill to my stomach. Literally. I know that you have been emotionally hurt - some of that is likely my fault. For that I wholeheartedly apologize. I truly do. It was never my intention in any way, shape, or form to cause you any kind of pain. None whatsoever. That is a promise. A solid promise from a father to his precious daughter. I pinky swear.

I think this has been tremendously difficult for you. After all, it is not normal to become engaged, then need therapy. What's next, medication? He has painted

a picture of a fairy tale, but after the wedding he will slowly turn it into something else. There are literally thousands of stories exactly like this on the internet about guys like him. Everything seemed almost magical. No way could he ever turn out like all the others, he special, he different, he really loves me - then they changed. And the ladies who were lucky and escaped, ended up just another statistic with a sad story to tell and deep emotional scars. Sadly, I believe you will see this firsthand.

Once you walk down the aisle and I am not next to you, the door of opportunity to resolve things with him closes. After that time, I will never acknowledge him as my son-in-law. He will never call me "dad". I will never have any type of relationship with him.

Something else is going to happen after the wedding: my response. It will then be my turn, and I will expose his lies and evil ways. You see, I have been patiently waiting to see how far he would take things – and all the while I have been trying to resolve this (apologizing, offering forgiveness, seeking mediation, etc.) I've been patient, very patient, for a good reason; I want to be sure that I've given every chance possible to resolve this another way. I don't want to think about the "What if's" afterwards, wondering if there was another chance to settle this. Filing the Restraining Order was enough to show me there isn't another way – I'm left with literally no choice.

This entire time he has only done one thing: continue playing his game. So, remember this phrase:

"He Treated Me Like a Game - Now I'm Going to Show Him How It's Played."

I am fairly certain your lawyer is also reading this, so here's the disclaimer (*as I've stated over and over and over again, repeatedly since this conflict began...*)

Nothing stated here is meant to infer or condone any illegal activities, or anything of a violent nature. I am a law-abiding citizen and will comply with all laws, including the Restraining Order.

Step #1 is to file a lawsuit against Steven, and possibly Calvary. He will have to answer questions during the lawsuit proceedings, and the truth will come out!

There will be other (legal) events that will happen as well. Again, all fully legal and in compliance with the Restraining Order. But that does not make them any less effective. My entire goal is to show you, my beautiful daughter, the lies he has been telling. As I've stated so many times before; I just want the truth revealed! I will not stop until that happens. For the rest of my life I will not rest until you know the truth. I promise you this.

As these events unfold, you will reach a point in time when you realize that you joined the wrong team. When that happens, come home. No judgement, no 'I told you so' comments, no holding a grudge. Nothing but love is waiting for you here. That is a real father to daughter promise. We all make mistakes in life (myself included), and it is comforting to know we have a family that will take us back, no matter what. Because that's how real families roll.

His real battle is not with me, it is with himself. He clearly does not know how to express himself or his emotions in a healthy way and as a result, pushed me to my limits – then blamed me for the outcome; all the while lying about what he has done to cause the problem(s) to begin with. Then, in order for you to remain in a relationship with him, you had to hurt someone; me. Are you happy with that? Seems fair, right? I mean all you have to do is treat your dad like crap after he made you a priority in his life for 23 years. And did anything and everything he possibly could for you. Here's a hint: if you have to give that up to be with someone, then you're with the wrong guy! Especially if he's lying to keep you away from your own dad.

During all of this time he has not once shown any care or compassion towards me. Zip. Zilch. Nada. Nothing. How is this Christian behavior? Answer: it's not! I've offered love, forgiveness and multiple opportunities to resolve this. He's offered nothing except lies in an attempt to exacerbate things. Again, that is not Christian. At all. But somehow, he just turns things around in your mind to make me the bad guy. Again, it's amazing how awesome of a relationship we had, until he came along.

I now present to you some answers to the false claims made in the Restraining Order. In the interest of brevity, I've not covered everything. However, if there is something you would like to know, share that with your attorney and I'll answer through him.

Love,
Dad

I have a challenge for you. Read this alone and do not let Steven read this. It was agreed upon in court that I got to share a letter with you. But just you. I want you to read this with your heart and meditate on it.

My Response to Your Order

The Kyle Situation

Kyle was Vanessa's ex, who assaulted her. After he assaulted her, Vanessa came to me and told me what happened. Vanessa didn't want me to call the police because she was embarrassed. I called Kyle, and he started to verbally assault me so I hung up. I shared this with Vanessa, who still did not want me to call the police. So I went to Kyle's apartment in person. I knocked on the door and he opened it. I identified myself as Vanessa's father and asked if he was Kyle. He said yes. I asked if he had assaulted her. He responded by saying "Yeah, and if I wanted to I could go rape your daughter." He then pushed me back with both hands. At that point I felt the need to defend myself, and struck him twice. He fell back against the wall about 6 feet behind him and his head made a dent in the wall. He looked up at me and said "Okay, okay. I'm done" I responded, "Never come near my daughter again." He responded "No sir. It's done." So, I left. He never bothered Vanessa again and this was the end of it. I never intended for anything to become physical – and I learned that in the future I would insist on calling the police and letting them handle the situation.

The Phone Calls to Steven

It was alleged that I made an increasing number of harassing calls to Steven. But I have checked my phone records, and they show that I have called Steven a total of 4 times ever. Not in a week, a month, but ever. 4 times.

Acting Out?

It's claimed that I, at one time, were stomping, slamming cabinets, and slamming doors, and raising my voice while talking about Steven. I only raised my voice to you once about Steven, but only after he treated me several times very disrespectfully. I was so disappointed in myself for having raised my voice to you (something I've not done before) that I slapped the doorway as I walked out of the kitchen. I cannot slam the doors in our kitchen, there are none. I cannot slam the kitchen cabinets as they have easy close stoppers. I never stomp my feet as I am not a child.

Inappropriate Use of My Firearm?

You said I "placed the firearm on the banister by the front door, in plain sight, as both a threat and reflecting his anger and resentment towards Steven." The truth of the matter is that I have been placing my firearm there for weeks, based on a request from your mom. It made her feel safer. Placing my firearm on the banister became an everyday routine for me. After what happened in Minneapolis with George Floyd and the protests and then the protests threatening to go to the suburbs, it made your mom feel safer to have it visible at times when I got home from work. Again, she literally asked me to do

this! One day while Steven is over he sees the handgun in its usual place, and made an incorrect assumption.

Later it's claimed that I went to the garage to retrieve my firearm and returned looking very angry. This is not true. I am very careful when retrieving my firearm from the car. In fact, for 20+ years, you didn't even know I had one. It was only after the events in Minneapolis that I started to display my firearm – and only at the specific request of your mom.

Over the years, I have been so discreet, that whenever there are people anywhere around (going to the park, out walking, working in their yard, etc.), I will wait until later to retrieve the firearm from the car so I can be as safe and discreet as possible. We have lived in that house for 22 years and our neighbors have never seen me carrying it. I only have it out in the open inside the house, and only for a short period of time. I have since asked your mom if she was okay with me being completely discreet and she said yes. I have never waved this gun around; I have never used this firearm to threaten or to harm anyone. I am a very responsible gun owner. To imply that I have used my firearm to harm or threaten someone is a lie and crazy. I made it to 60 without a criminal record, but Steven wants to paint me as this crazy man with a gun.

The second time that I raised my voice, I did not know you were even home, I thought you had left with Steven. And when I did raise my voice, it lasted maybe 15 seconds. Your mom was at the top of the stairs and I was by the door. I raised my voice towards your mom about the frustrations I was feeling with this situation. And I was shouting towards her, but not at her. After the 15 seconds had passed, your mom came and gave me a hug and said "I can see that this is clearly hurting you" She said "Let's go make supper together and have a glass of wine"; to which I responded with "Okay, the things Steven are doing and saying are bothering me." Within 10 minutes, your mom and I were in the kitchen laughing and joking about Facebook memes. You then claim I went to the car and returned with the gun, still visibly angry. That's a lie. (It should also be noted that I have not raised my voice at all since then. Not once, under any circumstances. Again, just trying to make me appear to be a bad person, which I am not.)

In the order it says, "The presence of his firearm in several incidences, along with his emotional instability, and refusal to respect boundaries that I've set in our relationship concern me that this will continue to escalate and that the result may involve his firearm and Steven or I" To that I say: First of all to talk about boundaries- the only way I have stepped over boundaries is to try to resolve this. That's all that I have been doing for months. The display of my handgun, again, was because of your mom's request. That has nothing to do with the situation between you, Steven and I. Nothing. Other than raising my voice twice, there has been no outward signs of aggression or anything being escalated. This is all a complete fabrication. Yes, this is a bold face lie. All I've been trying to do, repeatedly, is to have the truth come out. I believe the truth doesn't mind being questioned, whereas lies want to hide. (Sound familiar?)

EXHIBIT E

casting out Doubt

(<https://www.castingoutdoubt.com>)



A letter For My Family

Please read the following before watching the videos.

Dear Family,

I want to start by letting you how difficult it is to share the following with you. But I think it has to be done. It's about Brittany. Steven. And the Harassment Restraining Order (HRO) they filed against me. I want to clear the air and bring forth facts that you did not previously know. I've waited a long time to do this. Part of the reason was because I tried for over a year to settle things with Steven, as a family should. I tried 12 (documented) times to bring about a peaceful resolution. He made zero attempts. Another reason is because Brittany broke up with Steven shortly after dating him. She said it was because he was "too controlling". But then Steven had a meeting with her and said something about his not really knowing how to properly express himself. Said this was due to his upbringing. It was then that Brittany decided to begin dating him again.

Based upon that, and Brittany caring about him, I gave Steven a very wide swath of grace and patience. Turns out he took total advantage of my good intentions and in doing so has caused tremendous harm to this family.

Now, after more than a year of my attempts at peace, Steven has said that he does not want any reconciliation with me, at all. Out of respect for Jake and Victoria I waited until after their wedding to create and share this with my family.

It's important to note that this information is confidential, for now. Under advice of attorney, I can

share this with my immediate family, and it is protected under my constitutional right to Freedom of Speech. I attest that everything contained herein is accurate and truthful to the best of my knowledge.

It should also be noted that the attorney has advised me that since there is an HRO against me that any legal actions I take right now would likely fail. The reason is simple: because I am viewed by the legal system in this country as a guilty person. Despite the fact that the court never found any

wrongdoing on my part, I still allowed the HRO to be put in place (more on that in a minute). Now anything I say has that weighted against me.

Why did I allow the HRO in the first place? Simple: Because I could have fought it and easily won. (Especially if I were to provide the information that I'll share with you in the following videos.) But that would negatively affect Brittany. Anytime thereafter, and for the rest of her life, if anyone were to run a background check on her, they would discover she filed a false HRO...against her own father.

Knowing this could very well prevent her from moving forward in her career, and/or possibly even prevent her from becoming involved in an organization that does overseas missionary work (where her heart is really at), I allowed the HRO to be put on me. I now sit here being viewed as a guilty man, even though I am actually innocent. All because I wanted to protect her. This to me is what love really looks like.

There is less than one-year before the HRO expires. I need to be very careful not to break any of the rules surrounding this. If I do, then Steven could file to have it extended another 2-years. If that were to happen and I offended once more, there would be the possibility he could file and ask for the HRO to be made permanent. In other words, I would be prohibited by law from ever seeing, speaking, or interacting with my daughter again in this lifetime. The very thought of that is horrifying.

At one point on the day of the wedding I saw Brittany in The Alchemist with her mom. She clearly was sobbing. My heart and fatherly instinct was to rush to her, hold her, and even cry with her. But that would have been a violation of the HRO. In that moment my heart shattered into a million fucking pieces. She then came outside and joined the wedding party during a photo shoot. I saw

her trying to smile for the camera, knowing the pain she had inside. It was more than I could take, and I went and sat in the bathroom by myself. Any contact could move me one step closer to being permanently prohibited from ever being with her again.

Once the HRO expires in May 2023 I will immediately ask that criminal charges be brought against Steven. According to the attorney, the lies he has told, along with the pain, strife and medical problems caused by his lies, rise to the level of being criminal. I have facts, proof, evidence, and credible witnesses. Let me be clear on this point; I am not out to attack Steven at any level – I'll simply be reporting a crime. Despite my best efforts to settle this as a family should, he opened the door to the legal system. I simply walked through that door and am looking for justice. A conviction will show my family that I am innocent and go a long way towards restoring their faith in me.

As for the health problems, let's start with the suicidal ideations that resulted in a hospital stay; severe insomnia resulting in taking 4 different medications; therapy for depression / anxiety; and a heart problem. How many of you heard about my trip to the hospital a few months ago? I was at work and began feeling ill. I drove myself to the clinic where the doctor announced I was having a "cardiac event" and called for emergency transport. Within minutes 3 firefighters and 2 paramedics arrived and transported me to the hospital for treatment. My heart condition is stress related and I take medication on a daily basis.

The Bible says that Satan can appear as an angel of light, and Steven has brought pain, strife and division into our family. He has done this through lies, twisting of the truth, making many false accusations, and then running and hiding without providing any proof or answering any questions. He has done this while appearing to be a nice, innocent young man who says he's the victim of the father of the woman he claims to love.

One of the things that's especially sad about all of this is that I have to defend myself against Steven's lies. After 30 years of always putting my family first, I find myself in a position where I need to prove myself against someone we've only known a comparatively short period of time. Every member of this family should have had my back, and they didn't. That's totally unfair to me, and it hurts.

So now, this husband and father feels the need to defend himself and prove that I am not the horrible person as Steven has falsely claimed.

