

EXHIBIT O

Sixth Response from MIQ 1/21/24 8:30am MST

To whom it m[a]y concern,

I am sending this message to the entire women's council, as I'm told, there has been one convened on my account (although I don't actually know, because I haven't been allowed to attend, listen to a recording of the procedures, or even hear who, or what, is being witnessed against me).

Although I must observe, so far, I think this particular "women's council," looks like little more than, character assassination, and a venue to spread gossip and forward personal vendetta; -"Keep your _____ personal; but tell an anonymous group of 12 women all the details."?? -"Oh. And by "personal" we mean, "You can't even confide in intimate friends who you consider closer than family.""

-"Yes. But why you're "keeping it private," if a _____
_____ you're morally bound to let us know that..."
(Huh??)

-"We're going to quote scriptures to you about "abusing power and authority in the priesthood" as if we're stuck in the old Mormon paradigm, but ignore the fact that WE now have the power and authority over the priesthood. YOU don't sign priesthood certificates, only WE do that. You don't revoke priesthood certificates, only we do that. And, WE will decide who's the victim here! Oh...and we will do that anonymously. And you will categorically submit to such proceedings or be labeled as a " _____ " and an " _____." Understood?! "

Uhm? OK...?

Well, in that case, can I explain that I'm in a very remote place (honestly just trying to spread a message/warning of peace (see www.BloodOfAbraham.net)) in an attempt to, among other things, help keep the covenant where we all promised to "...seek to recover the lost sheep remnant...". I'm probably not doing a very good job of it, frankly.

But I've got to be honest with you upfront: at least 50% of my daylight hours, and 100% of my wasted time here, has been dealing this attack.

And what's the rush? What's imminent the risk?

Am I, "...kicking against the pricks, persecuting the saints, and fighting against God..." over here?
Am I "...speaking evil...?"

You've got the power. You decide.

Meanwhile...

I'm going to briefly respond to a few items so as to try and avoid even more of a fiasco.

If you end up asking yourself, "Wait a minute? This sounds like personal marriage problems to me (with the accompanying he-said, she-said clatter!) I don't really think it's appropriate that we even be involved. Why couldn't Amberli, Jennifer, and _____[close friend] just have gone to [MIQ] in person and asked him about such detail and context BEFORE calling a woman's counsel?"

I'd have to tell you with a shrug; "I don't know either."

But they didn't.

Not only that; they wouldn't listen when I tried to explain and give them context.

I don't know why. (Obviously my uncouth demeanor triggers their own personal issues. I truly regret and am sorry for that.)

All I received was public (and especially private) scoldings; and now these proceedings.

But alas. Here we are.

Answer one:

Since the moment a person, with authority to do so, pronounced [my wife] and I "man and wife," until this very second; I have considered myself married, and have behaved and acted as such in every thought, word, and deed.

As for what [my wife] thinks;

I honestly don't know. You'll have to ask her. (And please let me (and everyone else) know! That's one "productive" thing that could come from all this.)

That said, I reiterate, that I know for a fact that _____

You see...

Answer two:

On November 13, 2023 in Leeds England, in a house full of (5) men (Amberli and Dave were staying in an attached apartment with a separate entrance), [my wife] was attempting (even more than usual), to start a fight with me. Such a scene was mostly avoided until later that evening.

Our "pillow talk" that night;

[My wife]: _____ Me: _____

[My wife]: _____ Me: _____

_____ ?!

[My wife]: (repeats). _____

Me: _____

[My wife]: _____

*Flashback in time for background:

The last time _____ was just back in June of 2022. Two days later, I was with a friend of mine, _____
_____.

My friend got a text. _____

I made a crack like, _____ . He looked up and _____

He then _____

And he was right.

She was _____.

After a minute or two; _____

I kept it together enough to _____ .

For the next hour and a half _____
_____.

Now back to Leeds England on the night of November 13, 2023. (*Mini flashback to understand earlier that evening; _____

I'm now sitting in bed, sick to my stomach again and _____
_____.

Needless to articulate to anyone with a heart; what kind of _____
_____.

Me: _____ [My wife]: _____

Me: _____
_____.

[My wife]: _____

Me: _____

[My wife]: _____

Me: _____
_____!

[My wife]: _____
_____.

Me: _____!

[My wife]: _____
_____. She then _____
_____. I jumped to my feet, and we both froze as if waiting to
see what would happen next. When it dawned on me what _____ ; and that
she was waiting for the other men to burst through the door to _____, I was
_____.

I walked over to _____
_____!

I later learned, from his own text to me, that instead of _____,
some of the men (including this man who I actually looked up to, and considered him to be one
of my most dear and intimate friends) rather stood outside, ear to the door, and eves dropped
on [my wife] and me as _____
_____ blab blab etc.)!

At least that one charismatic, wanna be but too-cowardly-hero, has since scattered the gossip
that I was _____.

Interesting timing.

There was no lock on the door. But, if like me, you're asking yourself, "If there was _____
(or even an ounce of integrity) instead of standing outside a closed door, why wouldn't a man
(men!) have knocked on the door at the time, made themselves known, and said,

"Uhm? Hey...? Everyone OK in there? We thought we heard a _____. Just check in.
Everybody OK?"

But no.

Nothing.

Just wait, then gossip to cover your cowardice.

- "By the way [MIQ]; we all knew exactly where she stayed last night, because we arranged it. But
you're not honorable because you kept us worrying because you didn't tell us where she slept
last night! "

Huh??

That night was the last time I spoke with [my wife].

[My wife] packed up her bags the next morning, NOT me.

[My wife] left her backpack, downstairs, right next to the front door, NOT me. Etc etc.

My mother called me, a week or so later, concerned, saying, “[MIQ]! What in the world is going on?! [Your wife] came by the house and said you had “_____ her in England,” but she was “_____.” ...And that’s why she’s blocked your number.”

I didn’t know she’d blocked my number because I’d only texted her once since England, asking: “What do you want to do? Do you want to make a plan together?”

I have received no response.

Last week, Dave Peterson texted me to alert me that Amberli had sent me an email. That’s when I learned about the women’s council concerning me that I don’t get to attend.

Answer 3:

Apparently "you've" inquired about a "similar incident" that happened in Israel in January of 2023, when I had to _____ [my wife] from _____
_____.

“They will call the Israeli police. You will be _____ and the work of God will be confounded!!” _____

Look...

She’s not a _____, and I have no interest in _____. Having _____ does not make someone a bad person. But she’s absolutely _____. And instead of this harmful endeavor, maybe look into seeing if you can actually assist her _____.

Answer 4:

If you’d like to hear details about the time where I got up from off my hands and knees (as I was picking up the stuff of mine _____

_____ ; maybe I'll share.

But not until I know who my judges are.

But let me warn you; (like I TRIED to warn Jennifer in Israel (an effort that has, in my opinion, been twisted to sound like a threat)) THIS IS NOT A FRACTION (not a TENTH!) of how bad it gets.

And I don't end up looking any worse; but [my wife] _____
_____.”

Is this going to help anybody?

And THAT's what I was trying to warn Jennifer Bowler about in Israel. IE “[My wife] will be doing this to herself.”

But now, instead, it looks like some unsolicited volunteers are doing it for her, and making my warning (in the initial text I sent) look like insightful and sage advice.

(Current plea: If you're going dig the hole for _____, please don't walk away and leave _____ alone in it! Please stick around and help. I've tried and tried for three years. Thanks to these “volunteers,” I obviously no longer can offer that support. It's on you now.)

Actually;

With all due respect;

I'm not giving anyone any more information.

If you want a creative, dramatic, and almost completely fabricated story; Ask one of the other people who have ignored my initial text and / or treated me like a liar. They've absolutely CONVINCED themselves that they “witnessed” something...

Well “witness” away.

It's just low quality, pitiful gossip. And it's crazy inaccurate.

(Under these circumstances; Can you imagine one of your girl “friends” asserting that you _____?! Or his _____? Or have the temerity to tell you you're wrong to say he'd “ _____,” WHEN THAT FRIEND HAD NEVER ONCE BEEN _____ WITH YOUR HUSBAND?! (In fact according to your husband, NONE of the people there that night had!).

Or your “friend” having the gaul to tell you, that she understood _____; for you? She didn't even see _____, (as you passed not 5 feet from him standing alone with _____

_____? And all this, THE NIGHT AFTER YOUR HUSBAND TOLD YOU FOR THE SECOND TIME, “ _____”

And you two hadn't spoken since. !?! Can you imagine such a friend? She can fabricate “witnessing” to an art form. The problem is; it's absolutely inaccurate.

Really?!

And this "friend" is a "witness" AGAINST you?!

Right...

Well; I will offer no more details.

It can only do harm.

Believe who you are going to believe.

(Insert quote here: "No wise man has the power to reason away what a fool believes he sees.")

Answer 5:

I guess it's better to find out who people really are; but I'm shocked and saddened at the lack of insight and empathy of "friends" who I literally would have lived, or died, or killed for.

People I was hoping to live through Armageddon with;

I'm not interested in being with them anymore.

Final thoughts:

If believers want to become wheat rather than harmful tares, I suggest they quit being naive about the adversary and how he lures people into his employ.

My problem is; I still have a job to do. When this latest drama happened, and I saw the response from those I thought were my friends; I tried to get out of it (from the guy who extended the appointment to me).

My petition to withdraw was reportedly refused (by the Lord).

From the time I accepted the appointment, I've literally given 100%, holding back nothing, from what I was asked to do.

Opposition was expected; but this actually surprised me.

In a previous lifetime; you all would have "served a couples mission together."

I suggest those with means, do so now. Take my job. PLEASE!

I promise, I will support you 100%, and as a bonus, I'll disappear to Oregon, and you won't have to see me again. Deal?

Meanwhile:

Not to be disrespectful, but whether I have anyone's signature on my certificate, or even their friendship; I just can't afford to care right now.

I'm trying to improve, but I've got much bigger problems than if you people like my demeanor or not.

Time will reveal the truth, and God will vindicate who he will. If those who professed to be friends would have simply read my initial text carefully and empathetically; (the text that I ONLY sent to those who I considered at the time to be the most intimate of friends AND who were

there in England with me at the time; NOT to “the public”). Maybe just pretending as if I were actually telling the truth; everyone (especially [my wife]) would have been better off right now.

This is harmful.

As everyone knows, I'm the biggest believer in, and proponent of, women (mothers and grandmothers) actually being THE government in a New Jerusalem.

We've got a ways to go.

Now, that you actually get to exercise your power and authority over “the priesthood,” I hope you're not discouraged and will continue to improve the institution.

Though I'm not impressed by the genesis or the format of this current effort; I don't think anyone, including me, should think themselves above an honest effort by any women's council.

I am saddened and heartbroken by those I trusted as friends; but I do still have confidence in you, and women's councils in general, and I'm grateful for your honorable participation.

Please be patient with yourselves in refining the process and make it something you're proud of. Good luck to you.

P.S.

When I got a new certificate, it was under the advice from a women's committee because I couldn't find my old one.

1) Is that against the rules?

2) Wouldn't it be effort well spent for the women to have a clearinghouse to maintain a current copy of men's certificates so you're not just taking my word for what I just told you?

3) As the vanguard of priesthood; Why isn't a committee of you women in charge of websites that interface with the outside world (Born of Water, Membership Locator, etc) so “bullies” like me can't so easily infiltrate the flock?

4) I ran out of time, but you hopefully get the notion...

There's very productive and useful stuff yet to do...

Perhaps time and brain cells better spent?

P.S.S. Bef