

A Reading on Happiness Hills in MS

Guest Sermon by Melissa Olcott (e-mail address: melissaolcott1@icloud.com), Guest Sermonizer for December 15th, 2021 and beyond.....

Hi. I was abandoned by my mother in 1994 when she fled with me from Boston and some of her church friends who convinced her I wasn't lovable the way I was. I arrived there on 2/28/1994. Never saw anything like it my life. Extremely disturbing. I was beaten on a near daily basis by Raye and Kaye Palmer and "sister Debbie" she is an evil person. Once she made us repeatedly watch a video of her giving birth. Literally her vagina was completely exposed. Disgusting. She also put me on confinement constantly. At one point, her and the Palmers put me in silence until I could break my Boston accent. They said it wasn't proper English. I had to have my head down constantly. I have chronic cervicalgia from them. From the constant beatings on my behind and low back I have serious nerve damage which led to an over active bladder. The muscles moved and shifted into my bladder. After multiple invasive surgical procedures and failing on every medicine; the thought came to me about the beatings. I told my urologist about it and asked if he thought it played a role. Suddenly it all made sense to him the reason I was failing the treatments. I saw a neurosurgeon. My lumbar spine is so messed up from them that I have no feeling. Muscle relaxers worked for my bladder problem and after additional procedures, the problem resolved. Back to sadness hell AKA happiness hills...once I started bashing my head through a wall so I could die. No other tools to use. That's how bad it was there. I was barely 14 years old. They told me almost immediately that I would be there until I was 18 and there was nothing I could do about it. Well on 11/13/1994 my Dad showed up with a court order from Boston Courts. It took him that long to find me. I was so messed up when I went home I left and took off to New York to start and make my own life. Which I did. But I tell you not a day goes by I don't relive what happened to me and my friends there. I'd talk to lawyers and was told the statutes of limitations ran out and that nothing could be done unless I was a victim of sexual abuse. Nobody cares when it's physical. Year after year for 20 years I was dismissed and then one day a woman reached out to me from the VICE network. She said she wanted to do a documentary so I participated and the end result was her pulling the plug on the documentary. Another defeat. 27 years later and at 42 years old I'm still suffering mentally. The scars physical and mental will never leave. It's part of me unfortunately. Ray and Kaye omg they're so evil. Nothing Christian goes on there. They were the founders when their daughter died in a plane crash with Lester Roloff (bastard deserved to go down in flames ☹️ literally) & the Rebekah Home was under multiple investigations they packed up and relocated to Union, Mississippi. That's what the Roloff organization does. They get busted for abuse, relocate to another state, rename the home and start over. I talked to politicians from Mississippi. They all said omg that's so terrible. Lies! They're all in on it. Kaye walked around with handcuffs. I was handcuffed to my bed several times. Once when cuffed I had to puke so I puked on the floor since I couldn't get down from the top bunk. She beat me and then made me clean it up. Bible Memo daily from 3:55 to 4:55 PM was my least favorite. All this chanting in sync. If you missed a word DEBBIE would confine you. Miss DEBBIE was married to the cook & maintenance man, "brother Dave". He didn't do anything to me but he was on the news for secretly taping girls in a locker room or something like that. What helped my healing

process was quitting all social media & disengaging all together from it. Getting help for the PTSD & becoming involved in civil and human rights and being a hard core advocate for people who have too been dismissed in life and thrown away. Wow. I haven't talked about this in so long. After 9/11/2001 I had been a New Yorker for 4 years at that point-I tracked down Ray and Kaye and called them up in Ohio. I confronted them and she said "aren't you the little girl who's daddy came to get her" I said yes I am. He got on and told me the towers burned because NY had the most sin in this country ☺ I can't wait for the day I hear Ray and Kaye are dead. Hopefully they already are they must be near 100 by now. I wish nothing but for them to face their judgment day as they told us we would and how will they explain to their God why they harmed so many children? I could go on and on. I have so many stories of other victims as well, but I don't speak for them. One person in particular who did make it out by running and was then caught a week late was returned by the local police was chained to a toilet for 24 days and they played and made us sing blaring Bible songs while this teenage kid was chained to a toilet screaming bloody murder at this point. Finally the Palmers let them go. They spoke to a lawyer who came and asked questions. I was advised not to say anything or else. I did anyways. I gave the lawyer my Dad's contact info and within 1 week my dad was there with the court order. There was another friend who ran with the other. They both were caught. She got to go home the same day as me. I'll never reveal their names, but I will say that the 2 who ran and 2 other friends are the best friends I've ever had in my life. I will never forget them. We helped each other survive best we could. The only peace I'll ever feel is when all these terrible homes are demolished. And to all the lawyers obsessed with religious sexual abuse, stop dismissing the physical abuse victims. We matter too. To Anyone who was there with me and wants to get back in touch since I quit the social media, e-mail me at melissaolcott1@icloud.com. Anyone who supports this cult home of abuse and the others may you rot in hell just like your boy Lester! You all need help and to be deprogrammed.

[Addendum by Melissa Olcott: Thank you so so much. I would very much like to be posted in the guest sermon and also my full email for anyone wanting to get back in touch with me. The 4 friends I'm looking for are initials HW. A/Chris. AG and CW. If I could be listed in both it would mean the world to me. Today is my birthday and I googled Ray after I messaged and I learned he died a year ago 12/11/2020 and that his funeral was on my birthday last year. I know it sounds cruel, but at least he cannot hurt anyone else. Thanks for all you do.]

[End of Guest Sermon. For more information, see <https://www.heal-online.org/happiness.htm>. COPE offers thanks to Melissa Olcott for the guest sermon.]

For those interested in starting #TaoFu Self-Defense Exercises, please see <https://www.cope.church/taofu.htm> and begin at any time.

There are opportunities to send messages, receive mystery bonus blessings, and more with or without donating available now on our "Pass the Basket" page at <https://www.cope.church/basket.htm> . Thank You.

"And ye shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free." John 8:32 KJV Willful blindness is an abomination.

COPE accepts Feedback, critical and complimentary. Learn more at <https://www.cope.church/feedback.htm> . For the sake of keeping myself and others humble, a sense of humor is welcome on all sides.

For More About COPE and the HEAL Mission, see:

<https://www.cope.church> and <https://www.heal-online.org>