

I am the third of Redacted where we were victims of and witnesses to many methods of abuse, torture and even murder. The people who should have protected me and Redacted from such acts Redacted: Redacted. Moreover, Redacted belonged to a group(s) of satanic worshipers where they invited their friends and others from their group to participate in the abuse of Redacted and me. This record describes only some of the experiences I had from the time I was a child up until Redacted and I were free from Redacted's and their group's enslavement.

The abuse I have been through has been happening for at least two generations of Redacted. Both Redacted would openly talk about what they experienced growing up and what the other had experienced. They talked about sexual abuse, verbal abuse, and satanic ritual abuse as a part of their upbringing from their parents and grandparents. Since the police began their investigation into the crimes I have been a victim to and witnessed, I have seen many people from Redacted's satanic ritual groups outside my and Redacted's homes watching us, sitting in front of our house in cars, etc. Due to threats made during my entire life, this has been alarming to me and causes me to fear my, Redacted's, and the community's safety. I have written the experiences contained in this document as quickly and thoroughly as possible. With a lifetime of experiences such as the ones below, it would take me months and even years to write down every experience that I have had. During the investigation into Redacted, I have been working several different part time jobs, enrolled in a full-time master's program, and had many other responsibilities. Despite these duties, I have sought to make it a priority to record my experiences and bring to light the evil crimes that I have seen and been victim to. To the best of my ability, I'm going to relate the workings of the "church" with the satanic ritual groups that Redacted and grandparents belonged to. They would refer to the church as the church of Satan, the Devil, or Lucifer. I will also share some of the experiences I had on a daily basis.

Redacted and I were taught the doctrines of this satanic church. One of the main doctrines and goals of the groups that I have experiences with is to destroy people's faith in Jesus Christ, and to destroy other people's lives in general. Redacted and Redacted taught us from a very young age that Satan loved us, and because we were born into our "high-ranking" family in Satan's church, we were above most people. We were also taught that everyone else would try

and take our power and positions, and to stop anyone who tried. Redacted abused us daily, and they made a business out of it, by allowing their friends, group members, or any other “clients” to abuse us for trades or money. Redacted and people in this group do not feel that their physical, sexual, and emotional abuse and trauma they caused us could be classified as “abuse.” Rather, rather they believe it is just part of our “work” on this earth, and they seek to do whatever Lucifer want them to do. For example, they feel they are doing the “right thing” by killing, raping, or hurting anyone as it is something Lucifer would want them to do. I was told as a child when they forced me to participate in murders that I was not murdering people, but “sacrificing” them to a “greater purpose.” Redacted often told me that he wasn’t raping me, but that he was helping me understand the importance of “obeying authority.” I was taught to “respect authority” in this way at a young age—and the ultimate sign of respecting those with authority in their eyes, is to let authority do whatever they want to the point that they can tamper with your virtue, your ability to have children, and even your existence. This abuse was coupled with their religious ceremonies. Abuse also happened as a forced “play-time” with Redacted and their family, “punishments” Redacted and this group inflicted upon us, “trades” they made with people where they would loan us out for sexual and ritual abuse, pornography films and photographs of Redacted, and to get information, social favors, or whatever else they wanted. During times Redacted and the group filmed pornography videos of us and took pornographic photos of us, they would also use their home video recorder and camera and hold it in their hands and come in the room acting like we were doing all the things they set us up to do on our own. They threatened that if we ever came forward with anything they did to us that they would show the photos and videos of us to the public. They told me that everyone would believe that Redacted and I had chosen to be in pornographic photos and films. Many, if not all the people in this group had photos and films of this nature.

Redacted and Redacted would order us to write in our journals, but only about “good things”—then they would take our journals from us, usually during a scheduled journal check, read about our frustrations and abuse that we had experienced and either tear out the pages, or burn the journal. If we wrote “happy” things we were given gifts or rewarded. We were also told by Redacted to keep journals anytime someone (family and friends) raped us or did a “ceremony” with us when Redacted weren’t there—then they would keep record of it. They analyzed the methods of other’s abuse, and wanted to see my reaction to those methods after the fact. They would sometimes practice what I had just told them a rapist did to me, especially if it was a new method of abuse. They would make us do journal checks or report to them about abuse when we were alone (not with Redacted). Because of these checks, I often wrote on plain paper how I really felt and would even try to hide it, although Redacted found most of those and destroyed them.

Experience #	1
Title	Journal keeping in Florida
Date/Time	September 1993

Location	Redacted Nathan's home in Florida
Frequency	4-5x/year about, when Redacted Nathan was in town (or we were in his home)
People Involved	Rosie and David, Redacted Nathan and Redacted Linda
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	We visited this home and another home of his in Florida. Ceremonies happened at both locations as well as in Provo.

An example of Redacted telling me to keep a journal is when we went to Redacted Nathan's home in Florida when I was Redacted years old. It was the fall of 1993, almost a year before Redacted was born. Rosie and David were going to Europe to a lot of different ceremonies and churches. They had been talking about it for a long time. I think they went with a group, or met up with some there in Europe. Redacted told all three of us that we had to keep journals while we were there to record any ceremonies we did, any "one-on-one sex" with Redacted Nathan, any games we played, things we did with Redacted, etc. When we arrived, it was so fun to see Redacted. We loved to play with them, but we were fearful of our Redacted Nathan. Later in an evening on that trip, after Redacted's friends had been over to play, Nathan told Redacted and me to go play in her room. Redacted and I stayed outside playing with the tiny frogs with Redacted and Redacted on the porch. Nathan yelled again for us a few minutes later, and then I started going. Redacted again stayed with the other girls. When Redacted Nathan came into Redacted's room and started taking off his pants, Redacted Linda came into the room and yelled at him telling him he couldn't do what he was doing. He told her to stop yelling and that everything was going to be all right. They yelled at each other a little while and when he exposed his genitals to me she turned his body away from me—he immediately slapped her. Redacted Linda cried as she left. Then Redacted Nathan made me lie on my back and he put his penis in my vagina. He made me suck out his semen from his penis. Redacted Linda didn't come out of her bedroom for a long time. When we returned from the trip, I hadn't written much down, so Redacted sat me down and had me describe everything that Nathan and Linda did as she took notes. Rosie became frustrated at what she heard Linda did and called up Richard and Carma immediately, and they all complained about how she wasn't fully invested in the church and she was trying to stop Nathan from performing his "patriarchal duties." This was often the case. I remember when they were in town, and at their house, Linda would spend a lot of time in her room or in "hiding." She would disconnect herself from everyone and ended up "not being able" to participate in ceremonies because of what Redacted called "the state she was in." She participated at times when she was forced, but for the most part, I didn't see her participate.

Beyond trying to hide real journal entries, I would also try to hide underwear that had blood and semen on them, as well as other things. I knew those things could prove what was happening to me, but Redacted kept a close watch on anything in the house. To ensure that information was kept private they would threaten and hurt me and Redacted. They threatened us that if we ever disobeyed the authority of Redacted, Redacted, and any elders or group members, that they would use the above described threat of videos that they had of us doing bad things and show the public, that we would go insane, that they would frame our suicides, among a long list of other threats. These threats were almost always coupled with physical and

sexual abuse or torture. There is also a list of other threats Redacted and others used that is found later in this document. To drive home the seriousness of their threats some things that they would do include forcing us to participate in murders, taking us to mental institutions, and tying us up in strait jackets for hours (even up to two days). In fact, we saw or heard of people in our own family who were admitted, sometimes temporarily to a mental institution. For example, Carma's children have told me that Carma was admitted many times to mental institutions while her children were growing up. Carma's son Redacted even said he would spend hours at night driving around with his dad trying to find his mother. They would tell us about other children and people who had gone forward and showed us pictures of them going crazy, being tortured, and pictures of them mutilated and dead.

Experience #	2
Title	Straight jacket
Date/Time	Sometime between fall 1997 and early 1998
Location	The Provo house
Frequency	Torture of this seriousness happened at least 1x/month for most of my childhood
People Involved	Rosie and David
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	<p>I remember this happening to all Redacted at different times. Usually we were all forced to be present and watch. Oftentimes it was Redacted and Redacted and Redacted on both sides, as well as Joe and Lee Bennion among others that would participate in such activities.</p> <p>Many times during a review of my journal, or after we were abused by someone, Redacted would sit me down and ask all the details of what happened. Redacted told me that Redacted had said different things than what I had said about an experience we had together. They would call me a liar and punish me for lying to them. One time in particular me was "reporting" what the man from out of town did to Redacted and I and Redacted and Redacted acted really surprised and "worried" they said things like they were worried about me for turning into a liar and they wished I wasn't so disobedient to them. They said Redacted and Redacted were telling the truth and that I had said something very different and it made them "sad." They would told me that they were forced to punish me for being disobedient. They beat me brutally and both of them put their fingers in me and scratched my vagina. David raped me in my anus.</p>

When I was in Redacted grade Redacted had come up to Provo for the weekend. In the middle of a fight in Provo, I yelled at Redacted that I would turn them in for doing all the things they did to me. David and Rosie stopped fighting, and they both looked at each other. Rosie started smiling and sarcastically said something like, "that is really funny." David followed her lead and she went and got the white strait-jacket. They called Redacted into watch and undressed me. They took me downstairs to the room with the maroon carpet. They put me into the strait-jacket; all the while I was fighting them. David and Rosie would hit me to keep me still. They hit my head many different times. Rosie told me and Redacted that if ever we were disobedient

that we would have to suffer the consequences. She told us that they would go crazy if we did the things that “Redacted was talking about.” No matter what I said they acted like they couldn’t understand my words. While I was apologizing and said I wouldn’t go talk to anyone Redacted kept saying “Redacted, you don’t make any sense—it sounds like you’re speaking a different language. You poor thing.” She also said that she would throw us in an institution if we were not dead. Then David put his penis in my anus while I was on the floor (I just had a strait-jacket on) and he moved back and forth—until he ejaculated, at which point he turned my body around and got semen in my face and hair. I had a headache and started throwing up. They left me there until the evening of the next day, I think it was roughly 24 hours. I peed and all over the newspapers and the plastic sheet that Rosie put underneath me. I didn’t get any food or water. Redacted came down once to bring me some water and then Rosie yelled and David came running down and raped Redacted in front of me, spilling the water everywhere. Redacted came again in the middle of the night with some water and Redacted brought a graham cracker for me. They didn’t say anything but quickly ran back to the room upstairs to sleep.

Besides these kinds of threats and torture, Redacted, Redacted Clyde, and others in their group were trained and from what we were told, respected Ph.D. psychologists, and if we were to “start to go crazy,” they told us they could give us the “recommended treatment” that we would need, and control us. They even used our Redacted Clyde (who also abused Redacted and me as reported in several experiences below), as a witness in the divorce case to drive home the points that they had absolute control, and that no one would ever believe us. Throughout our lives they have remained consistently threatening, telling me of people we used to know that have now gone crazy, or who are vegetables because they wanted to come forward about the group. Redacted also told us of Angela Fenton, who is also known as “CJ,” and another client of David’s named ShaRane, who she said were both crazy (and that “CJ” was even a vegetable) after David was through with them. They often threatened our lives, Redacted member’s lives, and our friend’s and pet’s lives. They told us that they had friends in the police force, in the police administration and important government positions all over who would protect them.

I was required by Redacted, Redacted, and others to do “chores,” which was often code for any work that we had to do to “do my share to contribute to the family.” Chores often included prostitution work, accepting abuse from Redacted, among other things. Redacted and Redacted would sometimes take a celebratory day such as birthdays, baptisms, performances at school or church, and ruthlessly abuse us on those days—although it was not limited to those holidays/days. Depending on the day/night, other Redacted, friends, and/or “clients” would also abuse us. Nearly every week Redacted would invite their friends and religious group members over to have a ceremony. Ceremonies were almost always accompanied by some sort of sex act or other act/crime, in fact, sex acts were often the physical symbol of “promises to Satan” in the ceremonies, as Redacted taught me. He said

that when you do a spiritual covenant a physical action is required to complete it.

To gain a larger clientele for the prostitution work Redacted forced us into, Redacted would teach us how to “lure” people (male and female) into our bedrooms or other rooms by leading them by their hand and looking seductively at them. Rosie taught us how to suck on their genitals in the “right way” and would coach us through any kind of massage, or sexual act. She would have us practice on David and herself, and others present. We were forced to practice or learn new “sexual tricks” to do for “Redacted” many weeks. Sometimes other people (Redacted, Redacted, or friends) were invited to these “Redacted” as a gift or in order to bribe them through sexual acts they forced us to do.

Experience #	3
Title	“Training”
Date/Time	1995-1996, Redacted grade
Location	Richard and Carma Anderson’s current Provo condo
Frequency	This training happened almost every Redacted that we did, which was 2x+/month
People Involved	Rosie and David, Carma and Richard
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	These things happened in the Provo house, the Provo condo, the Spring City house among other family’s homes that we did Family nights with.

An example of “training” during a “family night” was when we were having a combined family night at Redacted home when I was in Redacted grade. Redacted and Redacted were trying to show Redacted and me how to move our bodies in a more “sexy” way when we were “having sex.” Everyone took off their clothes upstairs on Redacted’s bed. Richard and David were lying side by side on the bed, naked. They sat there watching Carma and Rosie give examples of how to be “sexy” when we were walking toward David and Richard, and how to touch themselves. They showed how to stick our bums out and keep our shoulders back. They told us how to lick their penises, balls, and anuses, as well as put our fingers in ourselves and in their anuses in a “seductive” way. Then they forced us to do it. Redacted said that I needed the practice and forced me to go over to him and do all the “seductive” things to him, and eventually he put his penis in my vagina and made me sit on top of him while he raped me. Then Redacted had to suck on David’s penis, but David kept saying how “Tabitha” (aka Redacted) didn’t need this training that she was so good. Rosie rolled her eyes and told Redacted to do the seductive things to her. Redacted had to put her fingers inside Rosie’s vagina, and lick on her vagina. Then Carma ordered me to go over to her and put my fingers inside her vagina, and she did the same thing to me.

There was always a large jug of Vaseline on our bed tables so that Redacted or Redacted’s friends could use some kind of lubricant when they were abusing us—if they wanted to, of course. There was a bed/fainting couch/big couch in every room of the house in Provo and in Spring City to facilitate any abusive activities. There was also a very thick pad under the blue tie-rug in the library cubby upstairs in the hallway between the bedrooms in the Spring City house.

This was another place that we were abused when it wasn't trashed with boxes of stuff. There were often streaks of blood in my underwear from all the abuse—I always wanted new ones. Rosie also coached us on how to wrap toilet paper up and place it into your underwear to absorb blood and semen.

Redacted, Redacted, and the group members all tried to teach us that we had the "real faith" and that the people following Christ were following blindly, without real faith, and without really understanding the doctrines, rituals, and the power of Satan. Redacted didn't like it when I prayed to Heavenly Father—so I would often tell them I was praying to Satan. When they knew I was lying they would beat and rape me. Sometimes Redacted and Redacted (usually David as the "true paterfamilias" or as the owner of all in his house) would force meetings with us and/or one child to discuss their progression in the church of Satan, and their sins. They made us confess of all our "sins" to them. They also loved to take us to confess in front of the whole council (David's version of the council, with him and his friends as council members). They would also give us punishments in front of the council, or the council would. These were sometimes things such as being raped, or have to do disgusting things like lick their anuses, eat their bodily fluids and solids, have sex with an animal, or be tortured. I also had to do this to Joe Bennion after I was "sealed" to him, as well as Redacted.

Experience #	4
Title	Confession
Date/Time	Sometime between 1996-1997
Location	Lee Bennion's Art Studio
Frequency	1/week you "confess" to your patriarch (Redacted and Redacted) You'd go before your local council if you did something that was seriously disobedient—this sometimes meant it was a couple times a year for me.
People Involved	Rosie and David, Paul Larsen, Joe and Lee Bennion, James Mooney, the Stake President Johansen and other men I didn't know very well.
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	Counsels were held in every home we lived in, although it wasn't always every council member that was present. Because Redacted was on the high council for some larger area while we lived in provo, we did a lot of in-home councils with him to save everyone time. There were also many confessions that I had to give to the paterfamilias, whoever he was at the time (David, sometimes Joe and Richard and Robert). I remember lots of times having to confess to these four men and being punished—or having to "atone" for my "disobedience."

One experience with this torture was when they used the oxen yolk and whip on me. I had been disobedient to the church/council because I had hid one night that I was supposed to participate in a ceremony where they killed someone. The following week I was given punishments that were carried out by some council members who included Paul Larsen, Joe Bennion, James Mooney, the Stake President Johansen and other men I didn't know very well. They were all wearing dark robes and masks. This was a disciplinary council with a few different

people there who needed to repent. They started off with a chant and everyone had to bow to them. Redacted was there as well as few other people like Lee and the other wives of these men. Redacted were there and others I didn't know, who were confessing. They made me do a few different things. They told me this was all for my good so I would be "worthy" in Satan's eyes and accepted by him. They also told me that I ran from a ceremony that would have allowed me to become more worthy and reprimanded me. I had to hold my hand up and say that I was a sinner and had done wrong by distancing myself from Satan—and then explain how I was not obedient and what I did. Then they had "the punisher," Joe Bennion, come forward and after he undressed me, he put a rope around my neck and yanked me down to the floor. He then whipped me and beat me. He then put the wooden oxen yolk of Redacted on my neck and said that no one could help me with my burden except me. He forced me to quickly crawl around the room, without the yolk touching the ground on the side that there was no person (it had a half circle for two people. I had to hold it with hand and only crawl with the other one—my knuckles were soon bleeding. He also lit a candle and poured the wax all over my chest and vagina area. He turned me over and poured it into my butt-crack. He then raped me in my anus which was really more painful because it stung my skin. Then I had to suck on every council member's penis under their robe, unless they wanted something else. Redacted and President Johansen anally raped me after I sucked on their penis. I was bleeding a little. James Mooney, Paul Larsen and one other guy raped me in my vagina after they made me suck on their penises.

A method to communicate in public of Redacted and this group is that they would speak about their church and their feelings in public with opposites. Redacted would remind and threaten us when we said something about Satan by smiling angrily and saying "Redacted, remember, it's opposite day!" Basically it was a code they could speak in and still communicate what they wanted to in public. They would talk about someone doing really well, and being so loyal when they were really meaning the opposite about that person. They also would call Satan "Jesus Christ" in public. In fact any title for Christ was meant to mean Satan. Examples of this include titles such as: "the first-born", "Lord," "Savior," "our Master," "the Son of God," "God," "the great spirit," "the Spirit," etc.

Some Provo Experiences 1989-2007

Experience #	5
Title	Running away
Date/Time	Summer between 1990-1991
Location	Provo
Frequency	Daily for many years of my life at home
People Involved	Rosie and David Hamblin

Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	There were many times that I remember running away, this time however was one of the only times that David got “caught” chasing me—and Redacted made up a fake story about what actually happened. I tried to run away from home at least 2 or 3 times every month, but daily inside the house I would run and hide. If I hid successfully I might be able to convince Redacted that I wasn’t trying to run from them-but just didn’t hear them outside, or somewhere else. But if I was caught, I had to face serious beatings, rape, and punishments. It was dangerous to hide.
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“The last unicorn” story was a made up story created by Rosie and David to explain why I was running from David one day. He said I was running to get the movie “the Last Unicorn,” from a video store near our home. That is also what David told the police who came by our home. I was really running from him because as soon as we got home from the swimming pool that was in our neighborhood, Redacted walked in and I could see him getting ready to rape someone. He started getting intense and turned on, touching himself and started to take his clothes off. I ran the opposite direction, and just in my swimsuit with no shoes or anything. I was near the end of the street south of our house in Provo before David saw I was gone and then he chased after me! I kept running and ran faster. Just as I got half way down the next street—across the street from the swimming pool, a woman in her 40s or so pulled over and asked if I was okay and if I knew this man. Because David was right behind me I was afraid and didn’t know what to do—so I looked at her and then kept running until David caught me. He said something to the lady as I struggled to get out of his arms and then he walked home holding me and gripping my arm. He told me that he wanted a different “part” to come out and called me “Katrina.” He took me home and beat me and anally and vaginally raped me violently for running from him. He beat my head and pulled my hair.

Experience #	6
Title	Ceremonies with Redacted
Date/Time	Sometime Spring-Fall of 1990-1991
Location	Redacted old Provo condo
Frequency	1-2x/month at least from 1989-until I stopped living at home permanently in 2007.
People Involved	Richard and Carma, Rosie and David
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	<p>The frequency refers to ceremonies or sex acts Redacted would make At least 75% of the time when we were left alone with Redacted—but we would also do “ceremonies” together with Redacted and parents.</p> <p>As far as the LDS garments go, Carma sent “authorized” garments to me when I was in Redacted in Redacted . She told me she had rededicated them. They were also used and stained. It was the only thing I received in one of the packages she sent me.</p>

One day when Carma babysat me at her Condo in Provo (near the Provo house). She had me, Redacted, and Redacted overnight until Rosie and David got back from a ceremony trip with some other friends to southern Utah. They often went to Dance Hall Rock, one of the places

ceremonies were often done. They also went to Calf Creek and Ceyote Gulch at other times. I remember several occasions going to those locations for ceremonies. We would go there with both large and small groups. As we walked out to the car to say "goodbye" to Redacted at Carma's order, Carma told them that we would have our own ceremony. Carma took us upstairs and got undressed and got in the shower with us. She scrubbed each one of us and then told us to stay in the shower until she was ready to take us out one by one. She left and when she came back she had garments on and called us out one by one. She then put Lubriderm lotion on each of us. She would rub us all over and touch us to her body. When she pulled me out she explained each of my private parts, and the specifics of each of those areas, she even explained that when she went into my body there were more body parts. At this point she put her finger up my vagina and said something about how certain body parts make you "move" and then she wiggled her finger inside my vagina. I jumped back and tried to push her away. Then she told me not to disrespect authority, but to do whatever she said. I yelled "no!" She laughed and told me she'd teach me to respect her or something. She gave us her LDS garments to wear in her bedroom. They were very big on us and Carma talked about how it would be "sexy" for us to have such a low neckline (because the garments were too big). She lay down on the ground and told us to dance around and leap over her. She would yell and scream as we jumped over her and then she started touching herself, and grabbing herself as we ran/jumped by. She called us over to her (as she was still naked) and said to start rubbing her body. She reached for the lotion on her bed-table and couldn't get it, so she told Redacted to get the lotion and then she told us all to get a few squirts of it and start rubbing her body. She told Redacted to rub her chest and shoulders and arms, and then she told me to rub her stomach, vagina, and her pelvis, and she told Redacted to rub her legs and feet. She started moaning and yelling out how amazing she felt and how we were the best masseuses, saying how she wished all her other children had learned this. She pointed to different places on her body and made us kiss and massage them. She started using her fingers to get her own lubricant and lick her fingers. She made us lick her fingers too. She said that it would "taste like your old Granma tastes" and then pushed my head back down to her vagina again and said to suck really hard and fast. Soon she told us to leave the room and wait for her downstairs in the living room in our garments. We did as we were told.

When she came downstairs Richard came in the front door. She excitedly invited him to "worship" with us. She had her hair up in a bun on top of her head and had her black skirt and blouse (with the high button-up collar). Richard watched as Carma performed a cursing ceremony to curse Ann Madsen. She held her arms up offering to let Satan or other spirits "come into" her so that they could do with her what they wanted in exchange for the curse she wanted. She then started moving her head in circles and smiling and chattering her teeth. I was scared and she laughed a deep laugh and then she got on all fours and started chasing after us. Richard started laughing and then did the same type of prayer and joined her chasing us. She grabbed all sorts of objects in the room to beat us with. She chased us around the house trying to catch us and beat us laughing. At one point she told me to suck on her vagina. Richard called

for Redacted to come to him and she sucked on his penis. He didn't even tell her what to do but motioned to her. When he ejaculated he made Redacted swallow it. She was mad at Redacted and ordered her to come stand over her (Carma) and let her examine Redacted's vagina. When Redacted came over she did as she was told and then Redacted grabbed her vagina. Then she made Redacted lie on the ground and she grabbed the broom next to her that she was beating us with and shoved the wooden part up Redacted's vagina. Richard laughed and Redacted screamed. I stopped and she yelled at me to continue. I did until she was done and she stood up and left. We didn't move. Then Richard got up and left. We didn't get any dinner that night and ended up falling asleep in the cold on those couches and Redacted was on the floor. The next morning Redacted had made us a "tea party" for breakfast and had us use all her fine china. Redacted handed us treats throughout the day. This kind of experience happened every time we were left with Redacted. Sometimes they weren't this intense, but were shorter ceremonies, and had shorter periods of abuse. I would usually see Redacted at least once every two weeks until we moved into their house, and then these kinds of things happened on a daily basis.

Experience #	7
Title	Family night at the Arrington's
Date/Time	1990-1992
Location	James and Lisa Arrington's home
Frequency	6x
People Involved	James and Lisa Arrington
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	

James and Lisa Arrington were great friends of Redacted and would often invite them over to do things. Many times they would label the ceremonies and orgies they wanted to do together as "family nights," as many people in Redacted's group did. When we arrived at their home we all had dinner and Redacted talked together. They had a boy and a girl. The boy was just older than me and the girl was just younger than me. David and James were joking around and then told me to go have sex with James' son. I looked at them and decided not to stay in that conversation and headed outside on the front porch where James' two kids were playing. As I went outside Redacted yelled at me that he was serious and so I continued on my path outside and to be obedient. The sun was still shining outside, but close to setting. James' son was sitting on the steps playing with a car. His sister was playing with something in the dirt in front of us. I tried to play with him for a bit. He was friendly and let me, and even shared his car with me. I felt awkward but knew that I had to attempt to be close to him somewhat. This was not the first time Redacted had made me do this either. I sat down very close to him and he immediately turned away and played with his car on the opposite side of me on the porch. While he had his back to me I put my arms around him and he immediately pushed me off and ran inside. I followed him, and his little sister followed me and when we got inside I said to Redacted, that he wouldn't let me do what Redacted told me to. All the adults burst out laughing. Then David told me to chase after him. I walked to a set of stairs and sat on them and waited until we could

leave.

However, when Redacted finished eating we didn't go home. Redacted came and got me and brought me into a room with a couch and a space on the floor. Rosie and David and Lisa all lay out blankets on the floor and told us to help spread them out. We all did. James' daughter was in the room but his son wasn't, so James left to get him. When they came back all four of the adults plotted on what would be the best thing to sacrifice. I got really afraid. They then said that they would bless James' son as an offering to Satan and have "the three graces" have sex with him. James tried to make his son's penis erect by pulling his clothes off and touching his penis. The boy looked down, and was embarrassed. James told us girls that he would be less embarrassed if beautiful women were loving him instead of his dad. David and Rosie told us to have sex with him. We were reluctant so they called out what we should do. David told me to help him lay down and then straddle him. I didn't want to and said that the boy didn't want me to. James immediately piped up and told his son to apologize to me. This was not what I was going for. He told him to lay me down and suck on my vagina to apologize. I said its okay and I had already forgiven him, but David said how he needed to "learn his lesson," so we did as they said. Then they told me to straddle him. I did and they told us to put his penis inside of my vagina. It was hard to do it because he wasn't very erected, so Rosie came over and pushed me away. She started sucking on his penis. It became more erected then she told me I could suck on him now. The whole time this was happening the adults were taking their clothes off and had started touching themselves. The adults told us to do more and more. They had Redacted and Redacted also take turns straddling the boy and then being raped by any of the adults. While this happened they were chanting and praying out loud to Satan, saying that they were offering themselves to him. Every once in a while during chanting, the adults would raise their arms up in the air and yell out, asking for a spirit to enter them. I remember that I had to suck on Lisa's vagina as she sucked on David's penis. This orgy went on for what felt like a long time, then we went home.

Experience #	8
Title	"Bible study" and ceremony
Date/Time	1990-1992
Location	Provo house
Frequency	1x+/week
People Involved	David and Rosie Hamblin, Brian and Suzanne Kershnik and other friends of David and Rosie's
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	The frequency is referring to the frequency of ceremonies that happened—not necessarily how often the term "bible study" was used. There were many experiences that I have of ceremonies in the Provo house this document contains a few of them.

From the time we moved to Provo, we often had "bible studies" or ceremony meetings (see below). It was very common to have a group ranging from 5 to 30 people at our home in order to perform a ceremony. Back in those days, the Jimmison's, the Kershnik's, the Kelly's, the

Allen's, the Sheets, the Arringtons, among many other people spent time doing those ceremonies at our house, or theirs. These ceremonies always turned into some form of orgy—every time I can remember at least. During these times Redacted created an open door policy while you attended a ceremony at our home to take any child (or anyone, really) to one of the many couches or bedrooms to rape them. I remember Brian Kershisnik raping me upwards of 15 times over my life. He was very violent. One of these times was a “bible study” where David taught a lesson about “parts” to everyone. After he taught he showed an example and used Redacted and I and called us by different names and then told us what to do (he called Redacted “Jessica” and called me “Melissa”). He “consecrated” the act through a “prayer” and made us suck on each other’s vaginas. After that they did a ceremony where everyone took off their clothes and offered themselves to Satan while they did a prayer circle with their left arm in the air and their right arm on the person to the right of their shoulder. After chanting they put their arms in the air and then in their chant they offered themselves to Satan. They all started doing an orgy in the middle of the floor and Brian Kershisnik grabbed me and violently put his penis in my anus and raped me.

Experience #	9
Title	“Cat-nap” and tuna-fish sandwich
Date/Time	1991-1992
Location	Provo house
Frequency	Often up to 1x/day for a while
People Involved	Rosie and David
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	In cat-naps or other make-believe, Redacted, Redacted, and group members would sometimes participate. I also remember Redacted doing this with dogs and often playing like we were “wiener dogs” and even had to tie something around his “wiener” and walk him around like a dog. He made us do sexual things to him as well and his “wiener” would “sniff [our] bums” like normal dogs and he would anally rape us. Redacted would participate and say that her fingers were like “hot-dogs” or “sausages.” He and Redacted reminded us of that by giving us wiener dog toys,

Sometimes Rosie would put tuna-fish or other food on our and her private parts and get the cats to come and eat it off us, or she would make us eat it off each other and her. She did this from the time that we were very small. She also would have us drink milk “like a kitten” from her breasts—even though she wasn’t producing milk, although at times she was like when Redacted was born. When I was in Redacted I was so disgusted by tuna-fish because of what Redacted would make us do. One day Redacted made me take a “cat-nap” with her and forced me to suck on her vagina. She spoke in her “cat” voice that she would do and she would claw at me, hiss, meow, groan like a cat does when its going to fight or “in heat” and she also “purr-ed” while rolling her tongue. She did this a lot when she abused me and Redacted. When she was finished she fell asleep and made me stay in bed with her. The smell and taste of her gross private parts were in my mouth and on my body and I felt very sick. The next day when Redacted and I were at the round/oval table in the Provo house I smelled the tuna fish.

Redacted

were making lunch in the kitchen next to the table. I asked Redacted and Redacted what we were eating. Neither of them answered. I asked again and Rosie and David started smiling at each other. I asked Redacted and Redacted and they looked down as if they were afraid. When they gave us our food I said, "Is this tuna fish?" Redacted finally responded and said that it was. I spit out the food in my mouth and refused to eat tuna from then until recently.

Rosie and David have sent us many pictures of cats, stories or videos about cats, other information about cats. They also do the same thing with fairies, lions, angels, children riding horses, and other things as both of Redacted do too. They have told me and Redacted that anytime we see these pictures that we will remember our "promises" to them as well as their threats. When Redacted came to us and wanted to leave Rosie's house, Redacted and I received several emails, pictures, and video of her cats eating tuna, milk, and dry food, and also of people in this group who are holding the kittens. Also, I was driving Redacted to run errands to prepare for her mission the first time that Ford communicated with Redacted after she confronted them about abuse. Ford texted her, and his text was not asking about how she was doing, or saying he was sorry, but rather he said "Hey Redacted, do you want to come over and play with the kittens?" Redacted was horrified and completely disgusted and she told me that his message was a threat. Rosie also put the cats on the lawn when Redacted wanted to pick her stuff up at Rosie's house after we helped Redacted move out. I asked Rosie to take the kittens away before we got Redacted's things. Redacted sent me Rosie's letter that she sent to her while Redacted was in the MTC. She didn't even open it but sent it onto me because of the constant threats she has been getting from Rosie—she didn't want to see any more. It has two paragraphs. The second paragraph only talks about the kittens, eating tuna fish, and the black kitten taking control of the tuna and eating it before the others got to eat. And putting his paws on it—making it hard for the little white kitten to eat. Redacted has also continued to get emails, images, letters, and gifts from other friends of Rosie's mentioning "kittens" or "cats."

As I mentioned, Rosie would force us to take "cat-naps" with her almost daily. This lasted from the time I was a very young girl until I left home. She also would invite David over for these kinds of activities, and he would participate in this or other similar activities usually weekly after the "separation." Before the separation, this happened at least every other day, but usually once a day with David and Rosie together. They would even invite friends, "clients," and other members of their group to join in with us at these at times. Some Redacted orgies that were this type of "play time" include acting like babies (as noted above), fairies, angels, horses, dogs, pioneers, our ancestors, one of the prophets and their polygamist wives (often it was Brigham Young, Joseph Smith, or Jacob Hamblin) and all sorts of other animals. When they did these different make-believe games, role-plays, or acting like they were animals they would have different voices for each game. David had a dog and a horse voice that he would use, so did Rosie.

Experience #	10
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Title	Ceremony with Hamblin family
Date/Time	Sometime in the summer or fall of 1990-1992
Location	Provo house
Frequency	During that time, it was around 2x/month
People Involved	Rosie and David, Bob Hamblin or "Papa," Craig and Suki Christensen, Steve and Jeanie Hamblin, among others
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	When the Hamblins were in town (in those days they came from Arizona and California), there were many ceremonies performed—but they sometimes did less religious stuff and did more orgies. They happened from my first memories until the "separation" of Redacted.

Robert taught David and Steve to participate in the ritual abuse groups and satanic church. I remember being raped by him in his home in Salt Lake City, as well as Spring City. I also remember the three of them doing initiatory and other ceremonies together. One time I remember my Papa, Redacted and Redacted, Steve and Jeanie, Suki and Craig and a few other people performing a ceremony in the office of the Provo house and they used me as a "sacrifice" they tied me down onto a trunk and put a doily over my private parts. All the men then put their hands on my private parts and started chanting and "blessing" me. All the men in the room raped me one after the other. The women in the room were sucking on each other's vaginas as well as Redacted's vaginas. My papa was the most violent and slapped my face and beat my body while he put his penis in my vagina. When he was done he grabbed my jaw opened it and made me suck out whatever semen was left while he yelled and swore at me.

Experience #	11
Title	David and Rosie as "Angels"
Date/Time	1991-1992
Location	Provo house
Frequency	5x+ David told me he was an angel, and a few times Rosie did, but I was raped several times in the Provo house, as seen in the other occurrences below.
People Involved	David and Rosie

Other Occurrences,
Times, and Locations

Many times Redacted and I were raped by Redacted and others in our Provo house, or in other homes in Provo. This was from the years 1989-2007.

I was raped by David even after we were in certain hiding places in the closet under the stairs, the giant storage room, and the two back closets in the Provo house.

There were many times on the cold linoleum floor in the basement that David would bang my head and my naked body while he raped me.

After I had sneaked into the bathroom David or Rosie would sometimes jump out from behind a curtain or somewhere in the room, which scared me because I had just locked the door, and then he would rape me.

There were lots of times Rosie and David put blankets out on the floor by the TV in the Provo house just to get comfortable in case they wanted to abuse us. Most times they watched a movie they would end up raping us.

I remember David would force us to have our heads on his lap while he pushed our faces into his penis area in order to stick bobby-pins in our ears to "clean them out," but he often jabbed the bobby pin into our ear telling us he would make us deaf if we weren't obedient. Then he would order us to do something that we could be obedient to him with, which was often connected to sexual activities, and he would rape us.

Rosie and David were often masturbating and praying, and would sometimes use us as an object to masturbate with while they prayed. One time when Rosie used me to masturbate—she humped on my waist in the middle of the night. She and David would have us rub our hands under their underwear and pajamas. Rosie also ordered me to give her medication/drugs. She would also groan and moan, and sound like she was in pain. She would growl and make a deep labor pain and often it would sound raspy.

Rosie forced us to use vibrators on her, like the rectangular, long skinny one with a round end.

Redacted often had us wearing LDS garments (religious underwear in Mormonism) from the time we were children. They would even put hair elastics on the back of our pants and tops of the garments to hold them up and in place, and then they would rape us while wearing them (even if the garment bottoms were around our knees).

David joked about having sex with Redacted and quite a few other people all the time. He said it would make him "get horny" and then he would rape one of us and act like we were Carma, just to make Rosie laugh, which she would.

Before, and during abuse Rosie and David would often play primary songs, sing them to us, and talk about Jesus. They would tell us that Jesus did not love us, but that Satan did. They would tell us that if we were hurting, Jesus should stop it—they would do this while they beat us, and tried to force us to not only not have any faith in Jesus Christ, but to be afraid of him. David would sometimes dress up like Jesus Christ and then rape us, saying that we weren't pretty enough to have sex with, and that he hated us. He would tell us that he was going to give us away to other people that would kill us because he didn't want to take care of us and neither did Heavenly Father.

Redacted would also use the scriptures as part of rape and connect

One night (in the middle of the night) in Redacted David and Rosie came to my room in their garments and stood at the end of my bed (in the bedroom next to theirs). They told me they were angels and then David vaginally raped me, and Rosie made me suck on her vagina after David left. The next morning while we were all eating breakfast before I went to school I asked them why they had come to my room and said they were angels. They told me that they would never do such a strange thing (this was a common game they would play—to make you feel like you were crazy). Then they told me that I must be hallucinating, and that they were worried about me. They threatened to take me to an insane asylum.

Experience #	12
Title	Playing bunnies
Date/Time	Sometime in the warmer months between 1991-1993
Location	Provo house
Frequency	1x/month on and off depending on where both our families lived
People Involved	David Hamblin and Suki Christensen
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	The frequency refers to the times that Redacted Suki (and Redacted Craig) was involved. I have walked in many times on David and Suki having sex. Sometimes it was David, Rosie, Craig, and Suki all together. Suki and Craig also attended many of the ceremonies and participated in abusing me on several occasions. We also attended ceremonies in Suki and Craig's homes in Spring City and in Provo.

Both Suki and Krii who are David's little sisters, have talked about him as if he was a kind of "savior." Suki and Craig have followed us everywhere Redacted moved (AZ, NY, UT, Spring City, Edgemont Area in Provo, etc.) One particular experience I had was when Redacted and Redacted and I had a playdate. Rosie and David were doing different things around the house/yard when Suki and Redacted showed up at the door. Suki was just dropping her off and then heading back to the house. David went to the door as Redacted came running in to play with Redacted, Redacted and me in the office. Redacted (David and Suki) talked for a bit and then called us into our Redacted bedroom. We went in and David and Suki were undressing and David was making Suki laugh by grabbing her private parts in a silly way. They told us to take off our clothes and join them. Redacted said she didn't want to that she wanted to play. Suki told her she could get ice cream if she obeyed, but Redacted kept complaining and whining about going back to play in the office. David said, but we all want to play here! He said, we want to play like we are bunnies! He started hopping around and talked about how much he wanted to eat carrots in his "bunny voice." He had distracted Redacted. David called for Rosie, said they were starting, and asked her to bring carrots for the "little bunnies." She came in and told Redacted to be a good rabbit and that if she was she could have a carrot—she then told her to start sucking on her vagina and she could get a carrot. Rosie and Suki started talking in their "bunny-voices" as well. David pointed to his penis and said—this carrot is the most delicious one! He wanted all of us to "nibble and suck" on his penis "like a bunny would". Suki leaned over and wiggled her nose and smiled at us as she grabbed the base of his penis with her hands in fists (like paws) and sucked and nibbled on his penis. We didn't laugh but we did as he said and everyone took turns including Rosie.

Redacted Suki made me suck on her vagina. Eventually David put his penis in Suki and they had sex. Rosie grabbed Suki's nipples. Rosie made Redacted suck on her vagina. Redacted and Redacted and I kind of got kicked off the bed and we waited until they were all done. And then we could leave. The bag of carrots was open, but none of us grabbed any—we just went back to playing with our dolls.

Experience #	13
Title	Bunkhouse
Date/Time	1992-1993
Location	Spring City
Frequency	20x+
People Involved	David and Rosie Hamblin
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	This same kind of thing happened several times. Sometimes it was just me alone, or me with a couple or all of Redacted, and Nikki.

Growing up Redacted and I often played with Redacted. Redacted is in-between Redacted's and my age. One of the times we played with Redacted in the bunkhouse (the summer before Redacted was born) there was suddenly a loud thump on the porch and Redacted opened the door. He said something about how he was looking for his "wifey" and then came in and acted like he was eating all our fake food we were making. He played along with the games we were playing about living in the bunkhouse together, but then he told us that we were all his wives and we all had to do things to him. He lay on the lower east bunkbed and ordered Redacted to unzip his pants. He was very mean to her. She did and then he told her to suck on it because he needed it "clean" for his girls to suck on. I was angry at him and volunteered so Redacted wouldn't have to. I tried to go really hard and fast so that he would ejaculate and get it over with. He didn't and then he made Redacted sit/lie on him and she had to bend her body and neck a lot to fit under the bunk bed while she was on him. David put his penis in Redacted. He purposefully hit her against the top bunk while he thrusting in and out of her vagina. Then Redacted came in. Redacted was obviously in pain and when he was done he left us. Redacted said she also wanted "special treatment" and so she sat on one of the little chairs and told Redacted to suck on her vagina. Redacted said that she would rather and called her "Mother" and smiled at her. Rosie smiled as she took off her garment bottoms and lifted up her skirt. Rosie sat down and leaned her head back as she relaxed. Redacted did what she was supposed to and then Rosie left. Redacted helped Redacted and Redacted get cleaned up and treated her like we were caring for them like they were invalids the rest of our make-believe game.

Experience #	14
Title	David and Steve
Date/Time	Sometime between the years 1992-1994
Location	Provo house
Frequency	At least a few times a week when Steve was in town
People Involved	Steven Hamblin and David Hamblin

Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	David and Steve would often be naked together. I have had to participate in “play time” many times with them where I was a supposed to be a servant of some kind or a “sex slave.” Other times Redacted and I have been their polygamist wives like doing make-believe of pioneer times. They have abused us through vaginal and anal intercourse, and made us suck on them and do other gross things to them. Steve Hamblin has tried to fondle us, or “kiss attack” us at almost any chance he had.
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One time in the Provo house Steve was visiting and David and Steve had been in David’s bedroom for a long time. They called for the “girls” and none of us came. David came walking through the house not long after that and I hid behind my bedroom door. I heard him get Redacted and he took her back to his bedroom where he and Steve were. She was struggling and fighting and he slapped her and told her to be obedient or he would gouge her eyes out. After they left, Redacted came into my room and got me. She told me that we needed to go make it easier for Redacted. This was a common occurrence in our home. There were many times when we knew what David and/or Rosie was looking for us for, and so we would hide. Sometimes we got caught, sometimes we didn’t. Sometimes we were altogether, other times we would have to hide on our own and hope no one gets caught. Redacted and I walked into David’s bedroom and saw David and Steve both naked. David was standing on the bed holding Redacted up by her ankles. Steve was attacking her like he was a t-rex or something from the ground. He was making animal noises, biting her and licking her, and ended up biting her vagina. When we came in they said started “ooing” and “ahhing” and “welcomed” us. They told us that us girls were being punished for hiding. They started calling us “witches” and Redacted us. We all fought back and forth saying we weren’t witches and to stop calling us that, etc. They told us they would see if we were by putting different things in our vaginas and if we were witches we would stop them. They started putting objects in us like Rosie’s nail file, and David’s pocket knife, the pointy handle of a comb, etc., into our vaginas. It was very painful. When they found out we “weren’t witches” they told us that we must be “safe” to have sex with and raped us each. They raped me and Redacted vaginally and Redacted anally.

Experience #	15
Title	Lady and the Tramp
Date/Time	1993
Location	Provo house
Frequency	Weekly from when I was around 4 until I was 10 or 11.
People Involved	David and Rosie
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	The frequency refers to make-believe “games,” not just the Lady and the tramp game. Again, Redacted and Redacted made us do a lot of make believe sex “games” like this. Others included other Disney movies—David said he was prince Eric from the Disney movie little mermaid because he had the black hair, as well as the beast from beauty and the beast. He also made us reenact books too and had us play different characters in our storybooks like “Midnight moon,” some of the LDS book of Mormon stories, the three Billy-goats gruff, many different fairy tales, rainbow fish, etc...

As kids David made us act out movies we liked. He taught us how to sing the “he’s a tramp, but we love him” song from Disney’s lady and the tramp. And we were supposed to sing it while we did sexual things to him. One time in the maroon carpet room he told us to be “sexy” and jumped around like the dog (the tramp) on all fours and told us “howl” at him. He told us to be dogs “in heat” and lick and sniff his genitals and anus. We did as we were told. Rosie came downstairs and laughed while she watched. She told us she heard us singing. He told us to go on all fours and he jumped behind me “barking” and put his penis in my anus. He did the same thing to Redacted and then ejaculated. He made Redacted keep singing the songs while this happened. Afterwards Rosie made Redacted suck on her vagina.

Experience #	16
Title	Wildwood cabin
Date/Time	Sometime in the summer of 1993-1994
Location	Hamblin cabin at Wildwood, Provo Canyon
Frequency	1-2x/week while Hamblins at Wildwood cabin before 1999 (usually summertime)
People Involved	Carol and Clyde Dangerfield, Steve and Jeanie Hamblin, David and Rosie Hamblin, Krii and Tim Tuttle, and Susan and Craig Christensen
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	This happened many times during the summer months when David’s siblings would come into town.

When we were with Hamblin’s (in one of their homes or at the Wildwood cabin) we could stay in the room with the adults and you could listen to the adult conversation which was highly sexual. These events often turned into a sexual family orgy. One time that this happened everyone was lounging around on the couches in the front room of the Wildwood cabin. Carol was telling a story and all the adults were laughing. Then she started describing some murder that sounded really gross. Everyone became really interested and started asking lots of questions. I left the room. Not too long after that Redacted came upstairs where I was and grabbed my hand and pulled me into the main room where everyone was doing sexual things to one another. Redacted carol forced me to suck on her vagina and hit me as I did it. I cried. Redacted Steve vaginally raped me after that. I went to the bathroom and tried to wash off in the shower, but the water was so cold, so I went as fast as I could.

Experience #	17
Title	“Prude” in Wildwood
Date/Time	Sometime between 1993-1994
Location	Hamblin cabin in Wildwood, Provo
Frequency	2x+/week when Steve was in town
People Involved	Steve and Jeanie Hamblin
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	Steve often did this to me or Redacted when he was in town.

On the stairs in the Wildwood cabin there was a big wooden plaque that said something about not “molesting” on it. They joked about it and Steve would often say something like that anytime he walked by that sign he would have to molest someone, and so you had better not

be around him when he sees that sign. One day in the summertime at the Wildwood cabin, Redacted and I went into the cabin because we weren't going down the river with everyone else. Steve saw us come in and started teasing Redacted about being a prude. This often happened to Redacted—nearly every adult in this group and in Redacted growing up teased Redacted about being a prude. Redacted wanted her to be more comfortable with rape. She was often teased by Redacted, the Bennions, all Hamblins, Redacted, Redacted's friends and other group members. We did "courtesy smiles" and "laughs" and then walked upstairs. Steve followed us and as soon as we all got to the stairs he said something about the sign and how he had to molest someone. He looked around and said "how about the prude?" Redacted Jeanie came in from the kitchen and laughed, watching. He slammed Redacted down on the wood stairs and hit her head as he pulled her pants off. He pulled off his pants and then raped her right there on the stairs. He put his penis in her vagina and raped her until he ejaculated into her. Redacted was quietly crying and when he was done. I went and got toilet paper for Redacted.

Experience #	18
Title	Krii and David
Date/Time	Summertime sometime between 1993-1995
Location	Hamblin cabin at Wildwood, Provo Canyon
Frequency	At least 5x+/year, usually in the summer when Hamblin siblings visited
People Involved	Krii Hamblin Tuttle and David Hamblin
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	There were several experiences like this, but sometimes they were ceremony-focused where they were worshipping "Lucifer." This also happened with groups and all of David's siblings.

As most of David's family did, Krii worshiped David. Every time Redacted would see their family, David and Krii often would have sex together. One time in particular I remember walking into the Wildwood cabin front door after I had been playing outside up at the Paxman's with Redacted, and came back to the cabin to go to the bathroom, and David and Krii were naked. David had Krii's legs up on his shoulders and was sucking on her private parts and Krii was moaning and laughing. David looked up and told me to come over and suck on Krii's "tits." I tried to leave but he demanded and so I went over and did as I was told, then he had me suck on his penis while he grabbed Krii all over her body and private parts. Then she told me to put my fingers in her vagina and later suck on her. Then he put his penis in her and they moaned a lot. I asked if I could leave and then they let me.

Experience #	19
Title	Brave heart
Date/Time	Around 1995
Location	Provo
Frequency	At least monthly for most of my childhood
People Involved	David and Rosie Hamblin

Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	<p>Some of the people that David told me he was previously in different life, or will be in the future are included in the below list.</p> <p>William Wallace William the conqueror The Native American who loved the woman on Timpanogus- we had to act out the "ancient story" like we were the girl who was on top of Timpanogus lying down, and David would rape us. Robin of Locksley The person who leads the Lamanite army to victory during the "last days" He often raped us after he saw a movie. He did it with a few other movies including "the Last of the Mohicans" and "Dances with Wolves."</p>
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David often spoke about how he had been resurrected or reincarnated as who he was today, but that because of his "great and powerful spirit" he was brought to life several times for different important events in history. I remember one time how he took Redacted to see the movie Braveheart in the theater when she was pretty young. When they came home he couldn't stop talking about it and how it had been revealed to him while he watched it that he had previously been him. He raped Redacted and I afterwards. I remember he told Redacted and I to act like we were peasants and Redacted was the princess in the movie. Redacted spoke in their own version of their Scottish accents. Redacted helped her put her hair in braids and wore a dress. We had to come to him and act like we were offering ourselves to him—except Redacted—she had to act like she was afraid of him, but wanted him at the same time. It was gross. He did this kind of thing a lot. He anally raped Redacted and I and then vaginally raped Redacted and ejaculated in her.

Experience #	20
Title	Shoplifting a toy
Date/Time	Sometime between 1995-1996
Location	Provo
Frequency	Often daily for many years (catnaps), shoplifting happened probably 1x/month
People Involved	Rosie Hamblin
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	As mentioned in several places, "catnaps" happened sometimes daily. We were rewarded at times for doing things with/to Redacted or dad. Redactedrents, Redacteds and Redacteds, clients, and Redacted's friends often used the same method of rewarding us.

We often went to a toy store called "Little Dickens" that had high-end toys. I collected most of my animal toys from there. One day I was looking at a cheetah toy that I wanted. It was an animal I didn't have yet. I saw Redacted pick a couple of the toys up (including the cheetah that I was looking at) from the animal shelf that was on display. She put them in her purse. She looked around and showed me the elephant (which was really big and expensive). In front of the salesperson she asked me if I wanted it. I begged her to buy it for me but she said that I had to earn it. She told the salesperson bringing Redacted here was the best way she could get Redacted to work. She laughed and smiled and then she told us we were going to our lessons and didn't have time to shop. Later that day at the Provo house she made go into her room and do a "catnap" with her. She put the cheetah on the dresser by the bed, undressed and then told me what to do to her. I knew the cheetah would be payment-or at least I hoped she would give it to

me. She made me suck on her vagina and stick my fingers in her vagina, as well as suck on her breasts and grab and massage her body. She then started falling asleep while she spooned me. I told her that I wanted the cheetah. She told me that I couldn't have it for nothing. She told me that I could have it after three "catnaps" with her because it was more expensive. I told her I didn't really want it any more. After she fell asleep I left and brushed my teeth.

Experience #	21
Title	Tomato soup
Date/Time	Around 1996
Location	Carma and Richard's current Provo condo
Frequency	2x
People Involved	Carma and Richard Anderson
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	Beyond the experience below, Redacted also did the same thing to me after I was "sealed" to Redacted when we were living in their condo. That time Redacted were helping her to discipline me.

There were many times that we were left with Redacted at their homes. One time in the summertime when we arrived at Redacted's condo, Redacted told us we were going to take a catnap. I told her that I was going to go swimming and wouldn't be able to. She laughed at me and then got serious and told me I wasn't allowed to go swimming until later. I refused and she took us all upstairs to Redacted's room. She opened one of the drawers in his desk and pulled out some photos. She motioned for us to sit on the bed and she stood in front of us and held up the pictures. One had a pile of 3 or 4 children that were stacked on top of each other. They all looked like they were dead. They were naked and had blood all over them. I could only see one of their faces. She also showed us a picture of a girl hanging upside down in a dark room. She had blood dripping down her from a wound and also looked dead. She also showed us a picture of what looked like ground beef and told us that it was a child my age that had been disobedient. Redacted were all quiet and looking down—except Redacted, she was just staring at the photos and looked afraid. Redacted Carma took us into her room to take a "cat nap" with her. She sang us a song about blue bonnets and valleys or something and then made us all take our clothes off. She told us to take turns sucking on her vagina and massaging her body. Redacted came home and joined us as soon as he came upstairs and Redacted told me to suck on "Redacted's dick." I refused. I told them I wanted to go swimming. Redacted yelled and hit me, telling me I was ungrateful and then forced my head where Redacted's private parts were as he reclined on the bed. I fought her and hit her back. She gasped and Redacted ordered me to suck on his penis. I did. They both moaned and raved about the great "treatment" their Redacted gave them. Afterwards she asked us if we were hungry for lunch and told us to get dressed and come downstairs. We did although I was slow about it. When I got downstairs into the kitchen Redacted grabbed me, quickly wrapped her arms around me and told me to hold very still. She told me that because I mouthed off to her I was going to have to be her lunch. There was a paring knife on the counter and she had opened a couple cans of cambell's tomato soup and had poured it into a small pot. She told me to open my mouth. I wouldn't, and started struggling to get away. She told Redacted and Redacted to hold me

still or they were going to get it from Redacted and David. Redacted started crying. They reluctantly came and helped her but didn't hold me very hard. Redacted picked up the knife and held open my jaw/mouth and sliced my tongue. She told me to stick it out and she squeezed it into the tomato soup pot and dripped my blood into it. I cried. She then had me "spice it up even more" with oregano and basil like I often did when I made it. She poured it into mugs and served it to everyone. Redacted came down too. He and Redacted made a lot of "mmm" sounds as they ate it. Redacted said it tasted better with some of me. She didn't let me wait until my tongue stopped bleeding to drink the soup. She often talks about "my soup" with me, especially after we moved into her house post "separation."

Experience #	22
Title	Craig, Steve and David.
Date/Time	Summer 1997
Location	Hamblin cabin in Wildwood, Provo canyon
Frequency	3x+/week during the summers when cousins were in town
People Involved	Craig Christensen, and David and Steven Hamblin
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	This kind of experience (below) has happened many times. These three liked to make whatever kid was around them eat their feces and urine. They thought it was hilarious. Craig was definitely not as close to Steve and Dave as Steve and Dave were with each other, but they usually enjoyed more company as they did all their gross sexual activities. I remember them dressing up in women's lingerie and walking around the house one time, and then sucking on each other's private parts and putting their penises in the other person's anus. There are also many times when they would take baths together. They often did sexual things to each other in the bath, and then they would sometimes have Jeanie or Rosie bring in one of us girls for them to abuse or to force us to touch them while they were in the bath or shower together. This was not always the three of them together, sometimes just two of them.

Steve and David did a lot of "mischief" together, and although they made fun of Redacted Craig for his "basketball head" (they said it was very large and round) and his Christensen features they didn't like, they sometimes would allow him to join in their mischief. When they got together they acted like kids in junior high, and did a lot of immature and sexual things. For example, I remember one day during the summer when Redacted's siblings were in town, we were in wildwood. I was returning from playing with Redacted in the "doll house" outside (girl's play house) to the cabin. David, Steve and Craig were on the back porch. Steve stopped me as I was running and started acting like he was going to kiss me—and attacked me. He started humping on me and groaning—and he acted like he was a woman to make the other two laugh, which they did. He often did this game where he tried to kiss us- and it often turned into him touching and tickling my private parts. Sometimes he would even rape me. He told David to poo on the ground as he held me in his arms. David said that he had "nothing to offer," and just as relief passed my mind, Steve said to hold me down because he had a "poo-poo platter" for me He immediately pulled his pants down and pooped on the ground. He and David and Craig all "cheered" as they undressed me and then made me eat it. Then Craig made me suck on his

penis, and David anally raped me. Then they let me go back inside—where I immediately went to the bathroom, cried, and cleaned up. We had worms a lot when we were kids from stuff like this. Redacted used to check us in the middle of the night by holding flashlights up to our anus.

Craig Christensen’s family bought a home in Spring City only after Susan and Craig moved there, which was after David and Rosie and Redacted moved there. From what they told me, in Rosie, David, Suki and even Craig’s perspective, Craig’s family were “lower-class” and “lower-ranking” in their group. Craig acted as if he was embarrassed of them. Rosie and for the most part, David, didn’t like them. They attended many of the events held at the houses. They weren’t allowed to freely abuse us girls, but they came and did their own thing. Craig’s sister Cammi went to David (and her son) for therapy for years. He would often joke about having sex with Cammi, and said that it was like having sex with 2 women because she was so fat.

Experience #	23
Title	Angela Fenton, or “CJ”
Date/Time	1997
Location	Provo
Frequency	4-5x+/week during the years she lived with us
People Involved	David Hamblin, Con Gotfordson, Angela Fenton, other clients or friends
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	Other experiences like this included other clients, friends or group members. There were also many times when James Mooney and Joe Bennion participated.

David forced a lot of sexual acts with “CJ” and me, “CJ” and Redacted, and all of us together in a sort of orgy. He told me that “CJ” had a crush on me. “CJ” was the name of a “part” of Angela Fenton that was a “young boy.” David and Rosie both wanted me to become romantically involved with this 10 year old boy “part” that was living in a 30-something year old woman’s body. It was very strange. Forced sex acts happened on nearly a daily basis while “CJ” lived with us. One experience that sticks out is when David forced me to sit in on a therapy session that he and Con Gottfordson were filming. David told me I should look at “CJ’s” penis. “CJ” started giggling and said how that was impossible. Then David told me that “CJ” was wrong and to pull down [his] pants. I shook my head “no” and he repeated it with eyebrows raised and threatening look. I did as he said and “CJ” was totally embarrassed. David acted surprised and said he wondered where his penis was—and how weird it was “CJ” didn’t have one. He told me that if I sucked on where “CJ’s” penis was missing, that it would grow back. He then compared it to his and said something about how his grows when you suck on it. He and Con laughed. I asked if I could leave and David told me to suck on “CJ’s” private parts. He made “CJ” lie down and we did. Then David told me to stick my “fanny” up in the air and wiggle it as I sucked on “CJ.” I did as I was told and then he told Con that he could drop my pants and “have a little joy” if he wanted. Con smiled and said it was a good idea and laughed. He then anally raped me. Later that night during the filming, David vaginally raped me.

Experience #	24
Title	Scalping
Date/Time	1996-1998
Location	Provo house
Frequency	Weekly during this time period
People Involved	David and Rosie, James and Linda Mooney, Joe and Lee Bennion, Alyssa Wolf, Lynn Witesides, Con Gotfordson,
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	<p>Redacted and Redacted also did a lot of games where they would make you take clothes off, or do something sexual. A few examples are below.</p> <p>Our Redacted Suki often made us play games with her as we were kids.</p> <p>We played a lot of "go fish" and "old maid." If we had to "go fish" she would make us take off our clothes. Whoever had to take off all their clothes lost and there was a sexual punishment.</p> <p>I also remember playing this same game in Spring City with Redacted Jeanie and Redacted Steve, Redacted and Redacted Suki and Redacted Craig. We played in the living room of Suki and Craig's house. Redacted and I were there, Redacted was in and out, and Nikki played with us too.</p> <p>We played lots of card games late into the night at my Papa's house in Spring City and often ended being forced to strip and having an orgy then too.</p>

One time in Provo, Redacted and Redacted had a ceremony where I was raped and beaten a lot. They made me take a lot of peyote and I was very sick from it. It was in the afternoon of a summer day in the Provo house when the Mooneys, the Bennions, and many other people came over to do a ceremony with Redacted. During the ceremony I was given a lot of peyote, and anytime I threw up I had to give someone oral sex. I ended up giving oral sex to everyone there. I was also raped by Joe and James. It was during this time that Redacted were very focused on ceremonies and I told them I didn't want them to do it anymore. I was punished immediately. David threw me on the ground and anally raped me and then he told Rosie to go get a good scalping knife. He made me stay on my stomach and he bent my legs up behind me and sat on my shins and back. It hurt so much. He grabbed my hair (nearly all of it) and Rosie handed him the knife after she put it in front of my face to see it for a bit. He held the knife up to my head and started to cut. He cut me on the same place I had the scar from when I was a baby (middle of my forehead near my scalp). It wasn't deep but it scared me.

Experience #	25
Title	Wee gee boards
Date/Time	Winter between 1997-1998
Location	Redacted's current Provo condo
Frequency	Anywhere from 1-4x/month for a while
People Involved	Richard and Carma Anderson, David and Rosie Hamblin
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	They also did ceremonies like this in graveyards.

We played wee gee boards with Redacted and Redacted so they could "call meetings with spirits." Redacted/Redacted would usually want to do this in a graveyard, but sometimes

did it at home. Redacted would call for her daddy, but Redacted would get annoyed because he was the “real father” in the home. Richard would beat Carma for not respecting him at times. She would “pay him back” by saying that Richard was an idiot to us kids, and often talk about other men and how amazing they were at kissing, sex, etc. She usually did this in Richard’s hearing. One time I remember them calling a meeting with spirits when we went up for dinner with them. After dinner, David pulled out the cream and black multi-colored oxen horn that they used in the ceremonies. There was a argument between Richard and David about something with the ceremony. Rosie and Carma were very heated and involved and Carma was siding with David. Eventually they came to some conclusion. They put some blankets down in the living room. David put oil in the ox horn and then dripped it on our bodies as we were supposed to lie on the floor naked on the blankets. Then he stood in the middle of all of us and put his hands in the air and dripped oil onto himself and the adults started praying and chanting. Rosie and Carma tried to get us to follow along. We did as much as we knew. At one point during the chant the adults rose and stood naked with David in the middle of the circle. We were also told to get up and be in the circle. Then they put their left hand in the air and their right hand shaking the hand of the person next to them. And David prayed for more support from Satan for Redacted to become great. He prayed for powerful spirits to support him and Richard and to come and give them the information they need to build satan’s kingdom. It quickly became an orgy and Richard vaginally raped me. Rosie and Carma made Redacted and Redacted do something to them. When they had finished they made us sit quiet and still while David and Richard “communicated with spirits.” This is when they used the weegee board for a while. Then they just started talking, and told me it was “with spirits” that they were talking with. Rosie and Carma wrote things down.

Experience #	26
Title	Canopy
Date/Time	School year 1998-1999
Location	Provo house
Frequency	5x+
People Involved	James and Linda Mooney, David Hamblin
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	The frequency refers to times I remember my canopy being soiled during abuse. My canopy was soiled a few other times by clients, Joe bennion, David Hamblin, Redacted Anderson and others.

After the canopy I bought for my bed was too stained from semen and torn by the people who raped me in my bed, Redacted ordered a new one from me. The new one was a king size one and she said it shouldn’t rip because it has so much fabric. She was wrong—it did rip. It also became stained, but she often spotted it, and took it to the dry cleaners. One time I got home from school during Redacted grade and didn’t hear anyone in the house other than David talking in his office. I quietly tip-toed in and closed the door. I got to my room and closed and locked the door then too. I put the little chair up in front of it hoping it would work and then climbed into bed for a nap. The night before David had raped me and kept me up until the early morning doing a ceremony with him and so I was very tired. I tied the canopy so it was closed thinking that it would give me a little more time to get ready to fight anyone who came into my room. I fell asleep and was woken up by Linda and James not long after that. She held me down on her

lap with my legs and butt on the edge of the bed. James grabbed my legs, pulled off my clothes and raped me vaginally as he stood at the edge of the bed. He wanted Linda to suck on his penis while he ejaculated but she was too far away and so when he pulled his penis out he squirted semen onto my bedding and my canopy. David walked by the open door while this happened. Then Linda lay down on the bed and told me to give her oral sex. James closed the door and lay on the ground and had his feet in front of the closed door in case I tried to get up. I did what I was told and James and Linda talked about gross things as I did this to her. When I finished they told me to go to another room. I put on some clothes, brushed my teeth, and went to the kitchen to eat something.

Experience #	27
Title	James Mooney
Date/Time	1998-1999, school year
Location	Provo
Frequency	1x+/week about
People Involved	David Hamblin and James Mooney
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	In this situation, David and Rosie and James and Linda are involved, but in others, the Bennions would be involved, as well as the Whitesides, Alysa Wolf, and other friends from the group and the Native American ceremonies.

James Mooney was very gross to me, often saying he was going to elope with me to some other nation or state. As it was with the Bennions, James didn't need to ask David if he could rape me, he could just come into my room anytime and rape me, which he normally did at least once a week during my Redacted grade year. It became habit in the house in Provo for me to lock my bedroom door and put a chair up under the doorknob to stop someone from coming in anytime I was in there. It didn't really work for very long each time because it was a little chair. One time, James walked into the front door of the Provo house while David was in with a client. I was in the kitchen trying to find something to eat. As soon as I saw him I ran into my bedroom and put the chair I had in there against the door. James chased me all the way to the door. And then was quiet. I knew he was trying to be careful because David had a client in the room next to me. I wasn't allowed to keep anything in my room except my bed, my CDs, CD player and stand that held my CD player. That was it—not even any artwork because Redacted were afraid of what I would do if I had something that could hide a weapon to hurt someone raping me. I put my feet against the door and started praying in silence. Not more than 20 minutes later David's client left and I heard David open his door and start to greet James. Then all of a sudden, I heard the lock on my door being picked (most bedroom door locks in the house were easily picked with a bobby-pin or something. I sat up and tried to stop it from being opened but they undid the lock and opened the door enough that I couldn't lock it again. They kept pushing on the door and finally the chair slid enough of the carpet that the door opened. James tore off my pants and vaginally raped me, and then David did. They both were breathing really heavily and kept growling and groaning.

Experience #	28
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Title	Prayer
Date/Time	Spring/Summer, 1998
Location	Redacted 's current Provo condo
Frequency	Anytime we "meditated" or "prayed" as a group/family which was usually around 1x/week
People Involved	Carma and Rosie
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	This kind of "prayer" happened in our homes in every place we lived with several different people.

I remember one time in particular that I was on Redacted's bed with Redacted and Rosie right after Redacted "separation" which was not real as Redacted continually came to our house. Redacted started praying and gave me one of her pillows to put between my legs and told me to masturbate with. She handed me one of her cylinder-shaped pillows which she promised were the "best for masturbating." I didn't do it so she put the pillow on my vagina and started rubbing it. I didn't do anything so she put her hand under my pants and underwear and started messaging my vagina area. She did this a lot as Redacted kept masturbating and chanting and "praying." Then Carma started praising Lucifer and she pulled off my pants and stuck her fingers in my body. Carma and Rosie kept touching themselves and each other sometimes after that. This happened for about 20 minutes until they fell asleep and I snuck out of the room.

Experience #	29
Title	Lost Tampon
Date/Time	Summer, 1999
Location	Redacted's current Provo condo
Frequency	1x
People Involved	Rosie
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	Since I started my period Redacted and Redacted threatened me to NEVER sleep with a tampon. They didn't want anything that was in my vagina, and if I did sleep with a tampon in, I was brutally beaten and hurt.

One of the first periods I ever had was the year that David was arrested, and Redacted "separated." We were living in Redacted's condominium. One summer, late morning, I was getting ready to go to seven peaks with some friends in the ward and a few other girls from school. I had started my period but it was very light. I had already promised my friends earlier that week that I would go to seven peaks with them, and really wanted to. I had only used pads before that (since it was one of my first periods), and was afraid of using a tampon. I often had so much pain in my vagina due to infection and tearing from abuse that the thought of putting something in there myself was terrifying. The social pressure became greater as my friends kept calling me saying they needed to go soon and they were just going to come and get me. I ran to the bathroom in my swim suit, and pulled out my mother's tampon box. I read the directions on the back and tried to follow it. I put in the tampon with the cardboard applicator, but didn't take out the applicator. I was so scared to put it in that the tampon was actually hanging out still, and was pushed out further as I walked. But at least my swimsuit was holding it in. I felt very embarrassed but heard the car's honking horn and so I grabbed my bag

and ran outside. As I got in the car I couldn't sit down because of the pain, I acted like I dropped something and then stood up again, trying to readjust the tampon while hiding myself behind the car door. As I tried to re-adjust it, I dropped my bag when I did so, and my sunblock and water bottle fell out. I was nervous, but didn't feel in pain anymore. I spent the whole day at the seven peaks water park with my friends, thinking my tampon was working, but not 100% sure. When I got home, I went to the bathroom to try to get it out and I couldn't find it! I was bleeding again, and I was very nervous. I felt like I should talk to Redacted. I did, and neither of them knew what to do. I decided I would talk to Redacted since she'd probably know what to do.

When I went to the basement and explained the story to Redacted she acted like it was a very dangerous situation. She told me that I should be very worried and scared but that she would try to help me. She then told me to go shower off and then come back down stairs and she would "help me". I did NOT feel comfortable doing that, and told her that I was fine and didn't really need help. She told me to do it or I would have infections even worse than I did. When I came back downstairs she had nothing but a robe on, and she left it open. Redacted and Redacted were both in the room. She told me to lie on the bed and with my butt on the edge, and to spread open my legs. I told her I didn't want to do this, and that I would just go to the doctor. She started getting angry and told me to do it because it was very dangerous if I get a tampon stuck inside me, and it could interfere with me having children.

I lay down on the bed, but was squirming and jumpy even before she put her finger inside of me. Redacted left the room, and Redacted went and sat on the bed next to me, watching. I tried to figure out what could have happened to my tampon and I told her that it must have fallen out when I got in the car and that I wanted to check outside, and she quickly threw her hand on my thigh holding me down tight and said she would still need to check. She lunged her finger into my vagina and her nails scraped me, she started moving it around and making it go deeper and deeper. I was squirming like crazy and started yelling out. Redacted started crying. Rosie pulled her hand out just to put two fingers inside of me and it started stinging and hurting and I yelled louder. She kept moving her fingers in deeper and deeper and moving them around in a circle until I finally moved backwards and her fingers slipped out. I was crying and grabbed my towel and got up to run out of the room. Redacted was crying too so I grabbed her hand and she came crying with me. I heard Rosie start to moan in the gross way she often did. We went upstairs and I put clothes on. Later that night I went outside to where my friends had picked me up earlier that day and there, in the gutter, was my tampon.

Growing up we were extra sleepy and lethargic because the abuse did not stop. David continually came over. Redacted and I slept a lot. We were often abused in the morning, or during the night, making us non-functional during the day. If we had bruising or any sign of abuse, our mom would keep us home from school. If David would be home during the day and wanted us to stay home so he could abuse us, or if we had clients, we would be forced to stay

home. Schooling was Redacted’s last priority as they felt they were giving us a “real education.” We would be raped if we were bad, we would be raped if we were good. Rosie was nearly always at home, and often naked. She would walk around naked, and from what I assume, she was trying to get herself aroused. I often saw her praying and masturbating on the couch, in the bedroom, on the floor of my bedroom, in my bed, etc. She did that at least one to two times per day. She often had baths in her bedroom, and would prepare the baths for Redacted and me. We would take baths separately most of the time, but there were times where she told us to get in with her—which didn’t allow much room to say the least. She would rub us down with soap, trying to make everything sexual. I hated that. She would get really giddy and start breathing heavily, and force us to do sex acts on her. She would also rape us in the bathtub a lot in different ways. Sometimes she would put her fingers or objects up our vaginas. This was just as it happened in Spring City as well as our old Provo house. Nothing changed or got better. Redacted orgies also still happened. David would still come around, and we would do orgies or other sexual acts and games when he came, but usually just in the very dark of night, because he wasn’t technically allowed by the council (see “The Council” section) to come around.

Rosie often bought Redacted new things, and while we were on even a whole bedroom set that had HUGE leaves (fake) to hang over her bed like it was “play time” all the time. Even when Redacted was a young girl in the Provo house she slept with Rosie in her bed and oftentimes in the only bedroom other than hers upstairs, and gave her a full-sized bed. They often slept together in her bed, or in Redacted’s bed.

Experience #	30
Title	Ceremony with Janae
Date/Time	Summertime in 1999
Location	Janae’s home in Provo
Frequency	10x+
People Involved	Janae Jones
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	There were also other experiences that I had with Janae. One time for example she massaged me and also told me to massage her. Then she made me suck on her vagina. Rosie asked her while they were both having us (Redacted and I) do things to them, why she didn’t have some guy she was dating sleep over more often, and Janae looked right at me and said “Because when you get to be my age you get to <i>choose</i> who you have sex with!” and then she laughed.

Janae Jones was in Redacted’s, Redacted’s, and my LDS ward we attended. She was the mother of my friend Redacted from Redacted grade. Redacted were very close and spent a lot of time together for a few years. Redacted married her son. Rosie and Janae did many ceremonies/sexual activities with each other. At that time, and probably today, Janae was a very high-profile member of this group because of her previous husband’s position and wealth. On several occasions Janae told me her home was a “hot spot” for special ceremonies but only for the “elect” in Satan’s church. Redacted was not invited to these ceremonies. I think it had

been part of the high council's decision. The group also didn't like that she had associated so long with people that were not of the "higher elect" and/or "lower ranking." Redacted was important though, as far as Redacted in this group, and Janae talked about that sometimes in abuse. But I think because of Redacted's and Redacted's choices, as well as the group's fear that Redacted and I would report them, when we arrived in the neighborhood, we went through a kind of "trial period" to prove that we were still sworn to secrecy. During the divorce—people didn't invite us to many things like they used to. Some of the group members in Redacted's area had been concerned about past problems as well. For example, I was told the story over and over about a woman in the ward named Sister Pratley, whose husband, at the time, raped many different boys for years in the 14th ward. Janae Jones, Redacted and others talk about what this man did openly, and no one ended up turning him in and he never paid for the crimes he did. In fact, many of the people he abused remained friends with him after he abused them and many young men and scouts. There were a few families that attended ceremonies with Redacted and sisters either at their homes or at Redacted's. These people include the Lundbergs, and the Hansens.

One time I walked over to Janae Jone's home as I was expecting to meet up with Redacted. Unfortunately, she was out with Redacted, so I wanted to wait for her to come home. I knocked on the door and Janae slowly opened it in her robe and said "Boo!" and then she laughed. She told me to come in with her to her room. I did and then she closed the door and started undressing. I said that I would wait for Jenna at my home, that there was no problem and she told me to get undressed, then she walked over to the bathtub and turned on the hot water. She told me to kneel on the ground, which I did. Janae showed me some gross images of mutilated people and mutilated private parts that she had in a drawer by her mirror. She told me that she didn't want that to happen to me, but that there were a lot of people that would do anything for her, and so I should be a "good girl" and nodded her head at me. I nodded. She then told me to kneel over the bath and rub her body while she lay in the water. She got in and I started rubbing her feet. She told me to rub her legs and thighs and then her vagina. I did as I was told. She then told me to rub her breasts and started singing a song/chant, closed her eyes and lifted her arms out of the water and above her head. When she stopped singing she started moaning and telling me things to do, like put my fingers inside her vagina and move them around. I did as she told me. She climbed out of her bath and told me to hurry because we were going to have "fun!" She told me "we" were going to make this a "good one." She lay in her bed and told me to sit down and rub her vagina. I did. She then told me to climb under her covers and that she was "ready for some fun!" She pushed my head to her vagina and had me suck on it. She had me do this until she was finished and she told me I could go wait for Redacted and to get something good to eat. I put on my clothes and walked home very quickly.

Experience #	31
Title	Scary movie
Date/Time	1999

Location	Janae Jones' home
Frequency	10x+
People Involved	Janae Jones
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	My frequency refers to the frequency I listed in "Experience #30"

One time Redacted told me to go over to Janae's. It was very late at night and really scary to walk outside, but I did. When I got there Janae had me go downstairs to the TV room. She told me to sit down and watch with her. She sat really close to me and kept giggling saying how scared she was. We were watching a movie with blood everywhere and a murderer who was killing different people. It was very violent and gruesome. She would grab me anytime she was scared. She told me to grab her when I got scared. Eventually she told me to grab her breasts when I got scared. There was a "yo" out on the ground in front of the TV. Janae had these Korean or Japanese beds that she called "yos" that were pads that folded up into three. She would often use them for sexual stuff. Janae told me to lie down on the yo and close my eyes. She started trying to scare me she ran around the room and jumped over me and turned the TV up louder. She would growl and throw things at me, etc. At one point I felt something cold touch my neck like it was a knife or something. I opened my eyes and she was smiling looking at me with her hands behind her back. She told me I "cheated" and looked when I wasn't supposed to. Then she told me to move and she lay down on the yo. She fast-forwarded the movie to what she told me was her "favorite part." She made me touch her and suck on her vagina during the scariest part of the movie. She let me leave when she was finished.

Experience #	32
Title	Long Baths
Date/Time	Sometime during winter 2000-2001
Location	Provo condo
Frequency	50x+
People Involved	Rosie Hamblin
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	This time Rosie was involved, but this happened with nearly anyone in the group who had access to our condo. It also happened with David, my Redacted Redacted's and Redacted's families, etc...These same things happened with Redacted Nola and Redacted Clyde.

Redacted often made us take long baths. We had elaborate bath toys to keep us in there a long time. As we got older we were given all sorts of bath salts, soaps, brushes, sponges, candles etc. Rosie encouraged us to "relax" and get comfortable by taking a hot bath as we got older. These long bath times were also a time she would often come and do sexual things to us. One winter in the Provo condo when I was a Redacted in high school, I was taking a bath downstairs, and fell asleep. I woke up to Rosie sitting naked on the ground next to the tub and she had just started touching my vagina. She put her fingers in me and started saying all sorts of gross things like she was amazed how smooth I was and just wanted to "eat me up" etc. I told her to stop and she wouldn't she held up a knife she had brought down and told me to lick her while I was in the tub. She stood up and put one leg up on the side of the tub and forced me to

lick her vagina. I did and had to kneel in the tub to do so. When she was finished she nearly fell over and then she went upstairs.

Experience #	33
Title	Bath-time rape
Date/Time	Evening, school-night in 2001
Location	Provo condo
Frequency	Often up to 1x+/week but averaged probably 5x/month
People Involved	Rosie and David
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	There were many experiences that I have with Redacted and Redacted in showers and baths being raped, as well as with others like Janae Jones

One of the bath-time rapes in the condo was late in the evening (on a school night in 2001). I remember because I missed putting my ceramic pot into the kiln the next day in Andy Watson’s class, and it ended up being ruined, I also remember the year because it was the same year that 9/11 events occurred. This experience consisted of Rosie drugging me with some white pill she often gave us, and told me to get in the bathtub. I was very loopy and couldn’t move very much. She then called Redacted in to take a bath with us. She sat their next to me and forced Redacted to put her fingers in our vaginas while we sat in the water. I tried to stop Redacted, and even yelled at her to stop because she kept obeying Rosie, but I didn’t have much energy to control my body. Then I heard the beeps of the buttons being pressed on the key-pad, the door open, and David’s voice. My body tensed and I was very afraid and tried to get up and leave, but I couldn’t move. I was even drooling. Redacted started crying and sat next to me, as if to hide herself from him. He said “Hello?” as he came in and Rosie acted surprised and told him where we were. She had candles burning. David came in, picked up Redacted and put her on Rosie’s bed. David said a prayer to Satan over Redacted and then he immediately unbelted his pants and pulled them down and started vaginally raping her. He started chanting a covenant to be obedient to Satan and because she was screaming, he put his hand over her mouth and told her to chant with him. She was crying and trying to repeat what he was saying. I yelled at him to leave, but my words weren’t forming to be very clear—but my point got across. Rosie said she had to drug me because I was being violent with everyone, and that I should be punished. David looked over and glared at me, he hadn’t ejaculated at this point. Rosie got out of the bath. He took off his shoes and pants and stepped into the bath tub standing over me. He yelled at me to suck his penis but I couldn’t really move. He slapped my face and again, told me to do it. I could not and then he started laughing and held up my head by pulling my hair, bended over and put his penis in my mouth. He laughed with Rosie because I was drooling. He then told Rosie I should be very relaxed then (because I was drugged), and got out of the tub. He picked me up out of the tub and threw me on Rosie’s bed and started raping me and beating my head and chest, yelling at me to apologize to him for being so violent. I tried to say sorry and kept yelling it out but he didn’t stop until he ejaculated. Rosie made Redacted suck on her private parts.

The rest of the night Rosie and David did ceremonies. They did one fertility ceremony on me which is described in another experience and they also raped Redacted again after their ceremonies

and prayers were finished around 1:00 am. Rosie and David wanted me to get pregnant at this time for their religious purposes which are further described in my experience on abortion. David came very often, and would sometimes climb through my bedroom window downstairs when Rosie would go down and unlock the window for him to come, as he was trying to hide from anyone seeing him. She had removed the screens when we first moved into the condo so that they could have several entrances for him to get in. David came to the condo very often. He raped me and Redacted every time he came up until I left home the second time to go Redacted. In fact, on average this happened nearly weekly for a while.

Experience #	34
Title	Fairies
Date/Time	2001
Location	Provo condo
Frequency	Again, make-believe often happened daily and at least weekly for most of my life at home.
People Involved	Rosie
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	This scenario happened very often in the Provo condo, similar to the many "cat-naps" Rosie forced us to take. These things did not happen with Redacted alone, but sometimes all of us girls, sometimes David or other men she would invite would be there (like James Arrington and other men she dated), and sometimes Redacted would be there. These things also happened in the spring city house as well as Redactedrent's condo.

Redacted and I often saw Rosie abusing Redacted. One time in particular I remember walking upstairs into Redacted's room and seeing Rosie forcing Redacted to play the same games that we would during the orgies Redacted would create where we would pretend to be a certain kind of animal, or mystical creature. I immediately left the room in fear, but listened outside the room to see if there was a way I could get Redacted out of that situation. During this time, Redacted was a very angry, and she threw a tantrum. She yelled and refused to act like she was a fairy and Redacted promised her that if she did she would buy her a fairy dress, and if she didn't she would not be able to play with any of her friends, even Redacted Wilkinson. Redacted obeyed and acted like a fairy. Rosie said that she was the fairy queen and Redacted was the fairy princess. She made Redacted massage her and do sexual things to her. When I walked by the door a little while later Rosie was telling Redacted to put her fingers into her and then kiss her "fairy flower" (vagina), and then she made her suck on her vagina. I left and went downstairs as Redacted moaned and laughed. She told Redacted she was the "best fairy princess" and that she would "give her extra powers for her good behavior." Not only during this time, but up until the time we took Redacted away from Rosie's home, Redacted told me that she would rarely sleep through the night because she was afraid. All the same activities and actions that existed growing up did not change when we moved to the condo in Provo when Redacted "separated."

Experience #	35
Title	"Cat-nap" with knife

Date/Time	2001-2002
Location	Provo condo
Frequency	Often up to 1x/day, but averaged probably 3-4x/week around this time
People Involved	Rosie
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	If it wasn't a cat-nap as often as listed above, it was something similar. We had cat-naps with Redacted and sometimes Redacted and others in every house we lived in and in Redacted's houses.

Another time I had to do a catnap was when I had an experience in the Provo condo when Redacted didn't want to "play kitten." Rosie took the huge butcher knife from the kitchen and came in and threw Redacted on the bed. She held the knife over her and said do you know what happens to bad kittens?" Then without responding she held the blunt edge of the knife, and put the handle of the knife up Redacted's vagina. Redacted screamed and Rosie immediately told her to shut up or she'd use the other end of the knife and do the same thing. She did this kind of thing until the time that we were able to fight back. She did the same thing to me, and then forced us to "pleasure" her by Redacted sucking on her breasts and me sucking on her vagina.

Experience #	36
Title	Nativity at condo (Related to the "Christmas program" in the murder section)
Date/Time	Christmastime 2001-2003
Location	Provo condo
Frequency	2x
People Involved	Rosie, Carma and Richard, Joy and Gary Lundberg, Bonnie and Gary Hansen,
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	Again, these experiences happened without a murder at times. This happened two times in the Provo condo which is what the frequency refers to.

Another time Redacted's and Redacted did the nativity was during a Christmas when I was in Redacted. Redacted invited people over to her home for dinner (pot luck style) and then the nativity. They reenacted the nativity again-only this time Redacted was Mary and Gary Hansen was the Donkey. Redacted played "God" and "overshadowed" her (raped her). I was a soldier and was supposed to kill the baby doll they used as the Christ Child. Gary and Joy Lundberg were also soldiers and held me in the middle of them while they linked their arms. They examined the baby and then acted like they were killing it. Joy popped off the baby doll's head and laughed and everyone else joined in with her. Afterwards I was raped by Gary Hansen and Bonnie made me suck on her vagina. Redacted did too. I saw Gary Lundberg rape Redacted and she had to suck on Joy Lundberg when some people made the "chain" that was a circle on the floor.

Experience #	37
Title	Night before taking the ACT
Date/Time	May 2003
Location	Provo condo
Frequency	Often up to 1x/day
People Involved	Rosie

Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	This scenario happened very often in all of our homes we lived in. Sometimes it was a group effort with all Redacted, sometimes it was just me or just one of Redacted who had to do all the work. In the section on murders, there was a lot of this kind of thing. I had the same experiences with Carma many times.
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I had tried to go to bed early this night as I had the test to take, but Rosie continued to give me more chores because she was angry at me for being disobedient earlier that day by not finishing my list of chores I was supposed to do. Rosie would often quote Redacted, Gerrit deJong, and say "Don't let your schooling get in the way of your education!" She told me that learning the arts of enticing men and sexual pleasures be the best thing for my future because I didn't take any real responsibility for my problems, tardiness and absence from school, or anything else. She felt that any housework also fit into this category. We were in the kitchen and she commanded me to her bedroom. I wouldn't go and so she pulled a knife out of the knife block. I still was defiant and wouldn't go to the bedroom. She held knife to my throat and so I slowed down a little bit. She backed me into her room and told me to take off my pants. She told me to lie on the bed so I did. Then she told me something like she would teach me a lesson I couldn't learn in school and she put two of her large fingers with long nails inside my vagina. The pain started stinging and hurting and I yelled out as she jabbed me with her nails. She kept moving her fingers in deeper and deeper and moving them around in a circle. Then she scratched the inside of my vagina with her nails, bending her fingers. She grabbed onto my shoulder to stop me from moving backwards. She pulled out her fingers, grabbed the knife and started licking my vagina—holding the knife in her hand over my stomach. She then got up, took off her robe and crawled on the bed next to me, rubbing my vagina and her own. She started telling me what to do and told me to hurry and rub her breasts and after to suck on her vagina. Redacted came in and saw and started crying. Rosie yelled at her threatening she would make Redacted do this too but Redacted ran away and then Rosie was groaning very loudly and started crying out loudly and yelled at me to "suck harder." She kicked me off her bed. I ran downstairs and showered and brushed my teeth.

On almost a daily basis, Rosie would want us to take "cat naps" with her. This is where she would tell us to call her vagina a "tuna fish" and to try to get us to act like a cat or a kitty and try to eat her vagina. She would tell us of raunchy words that meant vagina, or a bad smell (like tuna). She would make us suck, lick, bite and "kiss" her vagina and would say "good kitten!" if we were doing a good job, or "bad kitten!" if we were doing a bad job. She made us do this together and alone. She purchased cats and often pointed out how they ate as an example of what she wanted us to do. She did this despite the fact we were ALL allergic to cats. She would beat us, cut us, hold us in the water and stick things up our vagina a lot if we weren't willing to obey her. Redacted did the exact same thing- she and Rosie often did this together. Redacted often talked about cats and made us play cats with her.

Experience #	38
Title	Lundbergs in the Provo condo
Date/Time	In the warmer months of 2002-2004

Location	Provo condo
Frequency	3x
People Involved	Gary and Joy Lundberg
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	There were at least two other times that Gary and Joy raped me outside of the ceremonies I've already described.

The Lundbergs came to my house one night when I refused to go over to their home for a ceremony. Redacted and Redacted stayed at their home while Gary and Joy Lundberg came over to my home. They knew the key code to the door and came into the living room while I was watching TV. They locked the door behind them and Joy closed the blinds in the living room while Gary came and sat very close to me on the couch. He put his hand on my thigh and talked to me about coming over to their home and that it would be fun. He called me Redacted with a "Redacted" and winked at me. I told him I didn't want to go and Joy came and sat on the other side of me and they both talked with me. Then Joy told me as she stroked my arm and then my hair that if I was going to choose the right, I should go over now. I told them I wasn't and then Gary held me as Joy started to undress me she pulled off my pajama pants that I was wearing and sat on top of me to hold me down on the couch. Gary got up and unbuckled his belt. He put it on the couch and said he was not afraid to use it. Then he told me to get onto the mattress. This was during the time that we had a mattress in the middle of the floor in the main room of the condo. He and Joy forced me there and he vaginally raped me. I was crying and screaming—he told me to stop screaming but I kept yelling out. He grabbed his belt and started hitting me with it. He hit me whichever way I turned. Then they left.

Experience #	39
Title	James Arrington as Brigham Young
Date/Time	Sometime between 2002-2004
Location	Provo condo
Frequency	3x/year or so
People Involved	Rosie and James Arrington
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	This kind of thing happened with James Arrington every so often—but it also happened with other men. Redacted had a lot of boyfriends all growing up. She also had her own clients that were male and female. I remember one that owned a Ranch that came and did a similar thing, and one that was a "temple-rider" that she told me came over and told me things she did with him—I was not present for that experience however. Rosie also set up a mattress on the floor of the living room in the condo for quite some time. It was often used for clients and us, or "suitsors" of hers/ours combined. I remember cleaning sheets very often from that mattress because of how many people were coming over. James Arrington also came to Spring City with a buggy when he was dressed up like Brigham Young and Redacted was giddy the whole time. Later that day he came and raped us too.

One time when we were living in the Condo, James Arrington knocked on the door for Rosie and she invited him inside our home. He and Redacted used us in their sexual activities in her bedroom. Rosie started talking in a wistful way and acted like she was living back during pioneer

times and was being courted by “Brigham Young.” She said all sorts of things acting like she wasn’t sure if she could be what “the prophet wanted.” She said how she knew ways to “pleasure men” but that she was “too shy” to use her skills. James played along and then she brought out Redacted from her “past husband” who had “died,” and told him that they would be a gift to him. At that point James and Rosie forced both of us to suck on his penis and lick his anus. Rosie forced Redacted and me to suck on her breasts while James sucked on her vagina. Then Rosie told us to do “the chain” where James sat at the top of the bed and then I sucked on his penis while she sucked on my vagina and Redacted was instructed to suck on Rosie’s vagina. Rosie sat beside James and then had Redacted continue to suck on her while I continued to suck on James. They did this while they grabbed each other until they both had an orgasm. Right before James ejaculated Rosie told me to suck out all the semen that James ejaculated. James shouted out “Praise the Lord” as he ejaculated. I tried not to throw up as I did as I was told. After that Rosie and he ate things in the kitchen—continuing their “make-believe.” This kind of thing happened with several of David’s and Rosie’s “boyfriends” and “girlfriends” over the years.

Experience #	40
Title	Rosie sitting on me
Date/Time	Sometime between January and February of 2007
Location	Provo condo
Frequency	At least 7x
People Involved	Rosie
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	I remember Redacted and Redacted both trying to scare me when I woke up by putting their genitals in my face many times through my life. This happened in the Spring City house as well as the Provo house.

The last time I remember Redacted sexually abusing me was right before I went Redacted. I had fractured one of my vertebrae and was recovering. One time as I was recovering I woke up to Rosie rubbing her genitals in my face I yelled and told her to get off. I tried to push her but couldn’t very well. She got off and left me alone. I saw pills next to my bed that weren’t the ones that we got from the pharmacy.

Some Spring City Experiences 1989-1999

Experience #	41
Title	Pee rings
Date/Time	Summer 1991 or 1992
Location	Spring City
Frequency	At least 1x/month during warmer times (Spring-Fall) of year for a while
People Involved	Joe Bennion and David Hamblin

Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	Steve and David did this together too, and sometimes I (or Redacted) had to make them ejaculate. This happened in Provo and Arizona as well. There were many times I watched this from the window—and didn't have to be outside, but at times we had to be. There were also times when Rosie or Lee or the Hamblin family would participate.
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Joe and David often made what they would call “pee rings” in the middle of the street between their houses in Spring City, and sometimes in Provo. There were also sometimes when they would leave “semen spots” as they called them. They did really weird things with their pee rings—they would pee and then pray in their circle and make an offering of themselves to Satan—masturbate and then ejaculate on the road. One experience David took me outside and after they peed in the road, he and Joe made me suck on them as they stood in the circle, and prayed with their arms in the air. I had to do this until they ejaculated in the road. First I had to do this to David, and then to Joe. When Joe ejaculated, he pushed me out of the way and onto the ground, hitting my head. I had a headache for a couple days. These usually happened at night.

Experience #	42
Title	Porn movie
Date/Time	Sometime in the warmer months between 1992-1993
Location	Lee and Joe Bennion's home
Frequency	4 x/year or so
People Involved	Joe and Lee Bennion and kids, Rosie and David, other adults
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	Joe and Lee and Redacted thought these kinds of movies were hilarious. They watched them a lot between years 1990-1999. There were times when it turned into an orgy after the movies like this.

Several times we watched porn at Joe's house. I remember watching a “Fabio” movie in Joe and Lee's house with all the adults hanging out in their family room. They told all the kids to stay and that we were going to watch a movie together. Redacted and I ran into the piano room to play but we got yelled at to stop playing the piano. Later they called us in to watch, so we brought our trolls that we were playing with. People were laughing and joking a lot throughout the movie.

Experience #	43
Title	Playing lions
Date/Time	Summer 1993
Location	Spring City house
Frequency	Make-believe happened daily for a while, and at least weekly
People Involved	Rosie and David

Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	Lion games happened a lot—any time that David read the Chronicals of Narnia books to me and then talked about the lion and posed as “Aslan” and forced Redacted and me to do sexual things to him. Rosie and David actually did this with a lot of books and chose to use many things we liked such as animals, fairies, pirates, angels, make-believe situations, etc. Some of the other books include the Hobbit, the Lord of the Rings, Thumbelina, Swiss Family Robinson, Kidnapped, Treasure Island, among others). David and Rosie would act out scenes from several of these books and make us do sexual things to them and each other. These were almost always accompanied with terrible threats and physical violence. Rosie and David told us that every time these books were talked about in the future, or if we read them again we would remember the threats we received during the times we acted out those scenes in a sexual way.
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David talked about shape shifting all the time and told us he could shape shift into a lion or a black panther. He said that he had put a part of a lion and a black panther into his own “spirit” — which would make him be able to shape shift into those animals. He and Rosie both did this with a lot of animals. He and Rosie both had “voices” that they would speak with when they were acting as if they were this “part” or animal. David Foften made us play “make-believe” while he raped us as though we were lions, any kind of cat, as well as many other animals. There were several occasions when he would force me to pet his “lion mane” or the hair on his head as if he were a lion. One time I remember him and Redacted coming into my room when I was playing with my plastic animals on the floor. David picked up my toy lion. He started walking around with it and then asked where it’s penis was. Rosie laughed. I told him I didn’t know and kept playing. He told me that Redacted lion has a big penis—referring to himself. I didn’t say anything and got up to leave and he grabbed me and told me I couldn’t leave and that I had to do what he says since he’s the “king of the jungle!” He then told me to “try to find his penis too” and squeeze it. Rosie asked if she could “also pay her respects to the king of the jungle.” I was grossed out. She started massaging him and he lay on the ground and told me to take my clothes off. I did and he told me to pull up Redacted’s skirt and pull her garments off. I did as I was told and then he said that he wanted the lioness to suck on his big lion penis. He told us to call him “Aslan.” Rosie did. Rosie took of his pants and then started sucking on him. She turned to me and called me her “little lion cub” and to come “nurse on the mama lion.” I sucked on her breasts as she ordered me. Then she made me suck on her vagina, and when David was ready to ejaculate she told him she wanted him to do it in her. They had sex. Then I went and washed myself off. I was glad I didn’t have to have David’s penis in me that time.

Experience #	44
Title	Santa Baby
Date/Time	December 1992-1994
Location	Spring City
Frequency	Crimes during “acting lessons” like this 3-4x/week for a while
People Involved	Suki Christensen, Rosie and David Hamblin

Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	Our acting lessons were important for Rosie, and she took great pride in preparing us and sometimes Redacted. We performed "Santa Baby" for the Christmas program with Redacted. We also performed "Wishing and Hoping" for Redacted's wedding (we were extremely young and were forced to be extremely sexual). We did another version of this for a pornography movie and the one performed for the family/guests was tame in comparison. As far as "Santa Baby" goes, we also performed it live for clients, and made a movie of it—this was without Redacted though.
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David and Rosie made us watch movies that would make us know what we should do when we were raped. They gave us a lot of lessons on how to be "sexy." Some of these lessons included showing us how women in 1950s movies and period films would act demure or seductive. David would talk about Elizabeth Taylor and others as if they were extremely desirable, and how we should be like that. Rosie spent a lot of time making us practice posing. She would take us into the bathroom and watch us as she made us pose in the mirror suggestively, practice making cute faces, practice talking and laughing, etc. Rosie did this quite often herself—I've walked in on her, even in the last year where I've seen her smile and have a fake conversation in the mirror and laugh trying to look seductive. Redacted told me we had to take her "acting classes" so we could become more sexual so we were more of use to them for their own sexual pleasures, for pornography movies they made, and leverage with their group and "clients." She and Redacted told me that was how I could "earn my keep." I remember when we were getting ready for a Christmas performance number, Rosie made us practice over and over for "Santa Baby." She was annoyed that Redacted was going to be the main singer and the three of us were going to be her backup dancers/singers. She told us over and over very unkind things about Redacted, but that she had to do this for our Redacted Suki and Redacted Craig. Redacted were often in fights (especially Rosie) with each other as well as with all sorts of family and friends. She made us practice in front of her and David and then made us put the music on repeat and do sexual acts to them in our fancy outfits. Rosie made me and Redacted suck on her vagina and breasts (we took turns as she requested), and then David made Redacted suck on David's penis, and then he vaginally raped her.

Experience #	45
Title	The joint game
Date/Time	Around 1994
Location	Spring city house
Frequency	20x+ during torture and other activities
People Involved	David and Rosie Hamblin
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	I also have two lines on my belly from what Redacted tells me are scars. She would remind me of them and explain that when I was disobedient as a girl, that David sliced me with a razor on two of my "sacred areas" and it was a sign to always be obedient.

One time Redacted was mad at me and during a fight he picked me up from around the waist and ran me into my bedroom upstairs. He threw me on my spring bed and sat on my back. I screamed out because of the pain. He started bouncing up and down on my back and it hurt so

much. Rosie followed us upstairs and then he told her to sit on my feet. She did and David said something like “Ok Redacted, now I want you to tell me when I get to the joint!” I heard him open up the pocketknife (he always carried one in his pocket or on a leather strap around his neck). I started pleading with him to not cut me, but he started in what seemed like a place just near my joint and cut into my leg. I held extremely still so he wouldn’t help me more and tried to muffle my cries. I tried to stop yelling and asked him to please stop and he finally did. Then he raped me anally. I still have a scar on the back of my right leg from him cutting me. The joints game that he played was something Redacted did to threaten us a lot. They would move their fingers or hands along our limbs until they hit a joint- and hit us really hard. They reminded us of these threats in LDS sacrament meetings when they would have us close our eyes and tell them if we thought they were to our inside of our elbow area as they moved their finger or a feather up our arm. They often related “games” to the torture they would do to us—and then do them in public places and make us feel afraid.

Experience #	46
Title	Ceremony
Date/Time	Sometime between spring and fall of 1995
Location	Lee Bennion’s art studio
Frequency	1x/week for most of my childhood
People Involved	Joe and Lee Bennion, Rosie and David Hamblin, Randall Lake and boyfriend, Paul and Ann Larson
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	These kinds of ceremonies probably happened weekly at least.

One late summer evening, just before entering Redacted grade (I remember we were getting ready to move back to Provo for a while), Redacted took us over to the Bennion’s house around dinnertime. It was a “special” evening as Redacted had put our hair in curlers during the day to make us look pretty for the evening ceremony. We often slept with curlers in our hair at night, and sometimes would wear them all through the day so Redacted wouldn’t need to do our hair again for the ceremonies. She took our curls out and told us to not put any underwear on under our clothes. I obeyed, and put on my clothes. When we got to the Bennion’s house it was hot inside and the people there were Redacted, the Bennions, and the Larsens and Randall Lake and his male friend. I played with Redacted until Redacted got me. The adults were talking and laughing until late. Rosie gathered Redacted, Redacted and I into the TV/Family room to wait. Redacted sat on David’s lap while he loudly laughed with all the adults in the other room.

As it got dark and after the parents had all finished eating, Redacted called us from the dining room and we walked out the kitchen door facing north-east to head to Lee Bennion’s studio. I was feeling sick and told Redacted over and over that I was tired and I wanted to go to bed at home and not in Lee’s studio. I kept complaining, and Rosie kept telling me to be quiet, when Joe said I wouldn’t be going to bed “for a while” at which point all the adults started laughing. As we walked in the cold grass I saw that the lights were on in Lee’s studio, and she was out there, putting up the rest of the coverings over the windows. We all stepped on the porch and

went into the studio. Lee had pushed her 2 easels out of the way to the side of the wall. There was a large space made, and everyone stood on the wood floor in a circle. There were blankets all over the floor in the circle. Lee finished lighting the candles in the room. Joe welcomed everyone and then lead them in a prayer. Everyone held hands, and I was holding hands with Rosie and Redacted. Lee began a chant, it was a sentence repeated over and over again. Rosie tried to get me to start singing too. I didn't want to sing it—it was a "prayer" to Lucifer. They talked about how he was the "son of the morning" and now of the night too. They pleaded for his power to overcome them. I got so scared I started to cry quietly. Redacted squeezed and shook my hand to stop. Then she started moving her head in circles with her eyes closed as she continued to chant. Everyone else did too. They got louder and started shaking as they raised their hands into the air and said things like they would serve and honor Satan, and they kept saying how they would kill for him, or whatever he asked of them. They got louder and faster and louder and faster and then Rosie pushed me towards Joe and Joe and Lee started taking off my clothes. Joe grabbed me and then Lee and back and forth. He took off his clothes and then they raped me. The Larsens raped Redacted too. Redacted was passed around to everyone and many people touched her vagina or made them suck on their genitals. It became an orgy where everyone was moaning and making animal sounding noises. Lee told me to lie down and she moved the blanket out from where I was about to lie down to below my body where she then lay on the blanket. She started licking/sucking on my vagina and then Joe would grab her vagina while she did that to me and started swearing. As I was lying down he would go back and forth to me and to her, putting his penis in my mouth and then putting his fingers in Lee's vagina. I heard people laughing and yelling and all sorts of sounds. David came over for a while and grabbed Joe's penis then when he left to do stuff with Randall Lake and his friend, Joe put his penis in my mouth and he ejaculated and yelled at me to swallow it. I didn't and it came out on the sides of my mouth onto the floor and Rosie yelled at me and told me to lick it up and apologize to Joe. I wanted to throw up, but I did what they told me to. When I apologized to Joe he laughed and put his fingers in my vagina and yanked really hard and pulled my naked body on the wood floor towards him and said "It doesn't feel so good does it?" I was crying. When they were done with me I stood up and found toilet paper in the back of Lee's studio where she kept it in the iron bathtub and then I tried to wipe out my mouth out and wipe the blood off my vagina. Redacted came over too and we sat in the side room (on the north-east end of the art studio) until we could go home. We waited about an hour until everyone got up and then Redacted told us to put on our clothes and we were going home. Rosie told me to go to bed and to not make a single noise that would wake her up. I snuck to the downstairs bathroom and brushed the sticky seamen out of my hair and brushed my teeth. Redacted and Redacted came down too and did the same.

Experience #	47
Title	Endowment house
Date/Time	1996-1998
Location	Spring City, Utah

Frequency	5x/yearly for a while
People Involved	Randall Lake, Rosie and David Hamblin, Joe and Lee Bennion, lots of friends of the Hamblin's, Bennion's and especially Randall Lake's
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	Other ceremonies performed there were usually upstairs, with a few instances downstairs. The Kelly's came to one there as well.

There are many times that Randall Lake participated in, and sometimes hosted ceremonies, and when I saw him on other occasions abusing Redacted. For example, he hosted several ceremonies in the old Spring City endowment house, which he owns. One of the ceremonies was a celebration for either somebody's "rebirth," or for something he or someone in their group of friends had accomplished. But everyone was celebrating, drinking, eating lots of food and then they started the ceremony. This time it was done downstairs, although several other ceremonies had been upstairs—there were just too many people. Everyone sat in a half-circle facing the people performing the drama part of the endowment. Randall Lake loved to play Satan, which he did. Redacted played "Eve" this time and was severely beaten. When the ceremony turned into an orgy, I was vaginally raped by two of Randall Lake's male friends from Salt Lake. Rosie stuck her finger in my vagina, and then Lee sucked on my vagina.

Some Experiences in Other Places

Experience #	48
Title	Gordon Bowen
Date/Time	Fall 1999
Location	Gordon Bowen's home
Frequency	3x+
People Involved	Richard and Carma, Rosie, Gordon Bowen
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	We went up to Salt Lake City to his home sometimes, and other times we would go to his or other homes of friends for trainings (usually done by Gordon Bowen) for those with the role of a punisher, and also on torture in general.

Gordon Bowen was spoken of like a God in our home. Redacted said he was the "top punisher" in their church. The punisher is explained in more detail in the section on the council. Redacted often talked about his wealth and status. We often went to parties at his home, which were very scary as I've been raped in his home several times. There was a period of time when he didn't have as many parties, and we didn't spend as much time with him because of his separation and divorce. Not long after Redacted's "separation" we went up to Gordon Bowen's house. Rosie made a huge dinner with the food in the house, but no one was in the house. She had done this other times that we were there. Gordon Bowen arrived later and Rosie talked with him a lot—although he wasn't talking much. She told him all sorts of things about the group and how she had no idea about a lot of things that David was getting into but that both of them were innocent and meant no harm. She repeated questions about what the punisher/high council was thinking about doing to them. This was around this same time that Rosie and David were in serious trouble for their actions in the group. She kept talking until he

told her he wanted to show her what he was “working on.” He took us to a torture chamber that was his workspace. There were a few rooms that didn’t necessarily have doors but there was plenty of space for him to do his “work.” Again, the punisher tortures, murders, and continues to defile the body of a person after they have died. Beyond these things I don’t know what other “work” he did in his workspace, but what I saw fit into those three categories. He had a room of torture devices that were antiques that he would use. We then saw a body hanging from the middle of the room that had been skinned. He talked to us about his fascination of the skin and showed us how he had dried and sewn a lot of masks from humans that you could slide over your head to wear. It was disgusting to see all those things and Rosie was shaking although she was smiling and acting very interested. She stayed kind of quiet, and as soon as his “tour” was over she offered us to him as offerings saying that he had free rein with us. He put his arm out for Rosie to go in front of him and we started walking out—but when we all got to the door, he shut the door behind Rosie, and shut the rest of us in his workplace. It was still late at night at this point. He told us that if we would do a whole list of sexual acts, we didn’t have to go through the torture machines (and he pointed to torture machines). We did everything he asked us to do. On command we sucked on the penises and anuses of the dead body skins he had. We put them on ourselves and abused each other and tried then he had sex with us. He did many disgusting and degrading things. He didn’t keep his promise and when he was finished with the sexual things because he put us through several different torture machines anyway. He did his own torture on us and also made us do torture to each other. I remember peeing and throwing up on the floor. He also had a machine that dried out bodies, like skins of people. He had skins that he had dried out. He had people ‘s skins in a kind of closet where he would store them. Skins for people to try on. Masks for people to try on. There was also a coat of body parts sown together. I saw a breast and penis hanging off a coat that was leathery and stitched together. For Gordon and the group this was further domination and desecration of the body even after torture and murder. It is really bad to do such things to the body in regards to the group’s perspective on resurrection—they believe a body should be pristine for resurrection. He told us that the people he had skinned had been very disobedient. We went home around 3pm or 4pm that next day because he had kept us so long. We stopped to get fast-food because Rosie wanted to leave as soon as we came out and we were starving. She talked to Gordon like there was no problem and told him she hoped we had all had “fun.” She kept asking on the way home what had happened. Redacted were quiet and spent some time crying on the way back to Provo, barely saying anything.

Experience #	49
Title	Cross-country skiing with the Arrington’s
Date/Time	Wintertime, sometime between 1991-92
Location	Cabin or home in connection with James and Lisa Arrington, somewhere close to Provo
Frequency	1x
People Involved	James and Lisa Arrington

Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	
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During this time period (1989-1993), the Arrington's and Redacted did many things together. One time the Arrington's invited Redacted to some cabin or home for a day or two to go cross-country skiing, and to do ceremonies. It was my first time and I was very small. I continued to fall over and over again but I got up and kept trying to keep up with the adults because David continued to threaten me in front of everyone that if I didn't get up that he would strip all my clothing off and hang me from the tree by my skis. He said if I was really slow he would also scalp me and let me bleed to death hanging there. After we got home from skiing everyone went to the showers, and Rosie and James made me get in the shower with them and touch their private parts while they made out and did other things above me. It was very loud and I constantly couldn't see because I had soap in my eyes. James continued to put his penis in my mouth and Redacted kept telling me to lick her from below and they leaned against the wall as I did what they said. Redacted kept pushing my face into her vagina and moaning more and more loudly. All of the sudden she had me stop sucking on her and pushed me out of the shower. Redacted knelt on the ground of the shower and put her mouth on James' penis. He yelled and I turned away. I was soapy and very cold. I tried to wash out my hair and face with soap in the sink. I used one of their towels and ran out of the room to go put my clothes on. As I ran out, I ran past David and Lisa who were having sex on the floor outside the bathroom. Redacted was sitting on the ground next to them. She was naked, shivering and had her arms around her legs, knees up to her chin.

I had several experiences where David and Lisa would openly talk about sexual things, and Rosie and James would, and then they would have sex with each other's spouses. Redacted has often spoken highly of James Arrington saying that she "almost married him." Anytime we could see a play of James, buy a video of some of his comedy or acting work, or even purchase his wife's music, Redacted would do it. She played "the Farley family reunion" over and over Redacted, as well as a tape that Lisa made of old-time LDS and non-LDS hymns. The songs on it were songs that were often sung during ceremonies, to open a ceremony, or while they were abusing us. When James and Lisa got a divorce, Rosie spoke of she and James meeting up a lot for rendezvous, often inferring that she was meeting up with him for sex. James actually acted like he was courting my mother, ever since I can remember. At least two different times he came to our home dressed up as Brigham Young.

"Clients" or "Suitors"

We often talked about clients in our home. Rosie would tell us to dress up and walk through the hallway of where David's clients sat waiting for their appointment. We were told to sometimes walk through in just our towel if they were trying to get someone to pay for our (Redacted's and my) services. Throughout our lives there were many people who would come to the house and

pay for child sex. In fact, many of the “appointments” David and Rosie would make for David, were really for us. There was a separator between the hallway and the west side of the house in the Provo house. The east side of the house had a bathroom and three bedrooms, all of which were often used for prostitution—including Redacted’s room at times. The west side had the kitchen, TV room, and basement that had several places where we were abused. The bedrooms that were used were usually the office, the bedroom just west of Redacted’s bedroom with the bathroom across the hallway from it that was called the “client bathroom” and the bedroom downstairs with the maroon carpet. The maroon carpet bedroom had a bathroom next to it so it made things very easy for cleaning up after prostitution. As mentioned, on some occasions Rosie and David’s bedroom be used, or another place. Clients would often get to decide which location they wanted. The downstairs was the most private and had a lot of space in the room with usually only a bed, and a bed table, although sometimes there was a dresser or a desk in there. The doors between these two sections of the house were not usually supposed to be opened during the day when clients were coming in and out. If there was a client that came to abuse one or more of us, whoever wasn’t involved was kept in the opposite side of the house (this would usually be Rosie and Redacted). Rosie was very systematic about this, and would keep records and books of all this-but often in the name of David’s psychology records. Sometimes she would show us who was in the book to come. She also would ask them to bring doctors papers that proved they had no STDs. If any of us contracted anything, we were not able to make them money.

Many people came to the Provo house, the Spring City house, and the Provo condo for child sex. In fact, even after the “separation,” Rosie would have “dates” with men that would come to our house, but they were actually clients—and usually for Redacted. We were her largest asset, and many, many men wanted to marry her because of us. She wanted financial security, and even though she was at her heaviest (300+ pounds) and in her mid-late forties, she told me she felt she could get almost any man in these groups to marry her because of us.

We were often kept home from school. Weekends were our most busy times when clients would be in and out all day. In spring city, we were supposed to use the bed in Redacted’s room before and after sexual acts in order to maintain cleanliness when we didn’t have time to shower (because of the number of clients we had). We were given creams and other things to soothe us and other things to help us heal so that we could be ready for the next person. These people were allowed to do whatever they wanted to us, and physical violence was often included in their sexual abuse. Although clients would have to pay a lot extra if they left any kind of mark, bruise, black eye, fat lip, eye infection or anything on us, mostly because it would stop any further clients from coming (depending on the problem). Rosie would sometimes lie to clients after they left and say to them that we had an infection, bruise, or whatever (from their appointment) and make them pay more. Many adults would just pay extra from the beginning in case they left marks because they usually did.

Rosie would also try to get clients for herself, but didn't have as many. For an older man, and sometimes women, that she thought she could seduce, she would try to get money from them, and leave the ones that were only after child abuse for appointments with us. There were also a lot of people who were interested in Redacted, and they would pay for sex with Redacted, or even to watch David and/or Rosie abuse us, and then the clients would sometimes join in. Clients would also pay for these live performances for them and their friends, and it would often become an orgy when that happened. Live performances from the pornography videos David and Rosie would make were really popular, as well as the animal (often cat/kitten) and the baby Redacted orgy they would make us do. A lot of people liked to see violence, torture, or us looking afraid and screaming while we were abused. David and Rosie would put these kinds of performances on for friends too—especially if they were trying to get something from them. Redacted Steve often called Rosie and Redacted “the hen and all her chicks,” since we lived in what he and Joe Bennion called “the hen house.” He, David Leavitt, and Joe Bennion would all jokingly call Rosie “Madam” to talk about her as running a prostitute house.

Experience #	50
Title	Setting up appointments
Date/Time	Between the years 1993-1995
Location	Provo house
Frequency	2x
People Involved	David and Rosie Hamblin, David Leavitt
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	This happened at nearly every party or when people came over to our homes, however the frequency refers to how many times this happened with David Leavitt. This also happened when we were at parties of other group members, like when we were at Gordon Bowen's house for a few different parties. Redacted often pushed us on to many people trying to get us to have sex with them. She did this at many parties and places she took us.

In order to obtain more suitors, Redacted brought us to parties and put us on display for any potential clients to see. This display was often in the form of musical performances. When we were at these parties, including in Redacted home, all of us were ordered to touch people's private parts. Redacted rewarded us when we touched adult's private areas as well as when we gained clients. Sometimes our reward would be candy, gifts, new pets, money in our “bank account” or other things. One time at a party where Redacted was serving cake and ice-cream, Redacted came up to me and started handing a plate of cake and ice cream to me—but then pulled it away and asked me if I had invited Dave back so the two of us can “play.” (He was referring to David Leavitt-Redacted called him Dave). I shook my head “no,” and then he told me to make sure David L. was coming back before I could have some cake. I didn't ask him, but David H. told Rosie, and Rosie took my arm and pulled me as she went over to David L. and said something like that I had said the “cutest thing” and told him that I wanted him to come back soon so that I could play with him alone. David L. grabbed me around the waist and said that he would love to do that, and kissed me on the forehead. Rosie walked away and on the way out David L. said to David H. that he was going to stop by in the next couple days. David H acted

somewhat “surprised” and then smiled and said that he was welcome. Not many days after that David Leavitt came back and raped me in the bedroom next to Redacted.

Every time after we had a client over, Rosie would take notes down of what happened, and what methods they used. She kept a file on each person. Rosie, David, Richard, and Carma would not always tell us their friends or their client’s names if we didn’t already know them. I would often ask the clients their names, because I was usually trying to plot a way to get out of the situation and wanted to get information. I also would look through the files she would write about them, to try to identify who they were. It was rare that it was unlocked so I didn’t always get to look through. She kept many files which had these people’s information in it in the grey file cabinet in their bedroom, as well as a large brownish-pinkish file cabinet in the room next to their bedroom in Provo (in the Provo house). She had them in plastic file-containers in her bedroom and Redacted’s bedroom in the Provo condo (clear or grey plastic with black lids) later.

Experience #	51
Title	Man from Out-of-Town (Client/Suitor)
Date/Time	Many times between 1992 and 1993
Location	Provo house
Frequency	Usually 3x+/week from ages 4-17
People Involved	David and Rosie, man from out-of-state, other unknown “client”
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	<p>Note: The “other occurrences” found below include other times I was used as payment to a client/friend of Redacted, for something they owed them, or as a way for Redacted to make money or other assets. Other experiences occurred in many locations and in homes of people I didn’t know/recognize, in the Provo condo, the Spring City house, the Leavitt’s home in Nephi, etc...</p> <p>Experiences with this same man and all of Redacted at least 5x, however they were often 24+ hour episodes as he would come for a whole weekend in Provo</p> <p>Experiences with Brain Kershisnik 15x+ in Provo and Spring City</p> <p>Experiences with David Leavitt 15x+ in Provo, Spring City, and Nephi (also see “Experience # “)</p> <p>Experiences with Joe Bennion, at least weekly from ages 5-12 in Provo and Spring City as long as he was in town</p> <p>Experiences with Ann Gregerson 5x+ in Provo and Spring City</p> <p>Experiences with Randall Lake and his friends 10x+ in Provo and Spring City</p> <p>Experiences with other clients/suitors I didn’t know the name of, usually at least 1x/week from ages Redacted, mostly in Provo, but often in</p> <p>Spring City as well</p> <p>Experiences with man from out-of-town and his friend together 1x</p>

During 1992 and 1993, when I was Redacted years old, one man in particular was always violent when he would come. He often would stick this object shaped like a rod and was see through and hollow up my vagina. The end of it could be widened and he would shine a flashlight up my vagina and look inside of it for a long time. One time he made me stand on my head and suck

on his penis while he held up my feet and bit and sucked on my vagina. He was very violent and gross and did many terrifying things during the time he paid for me. When he was finished with me, I had bite marks, bruises, scrapes, and welts all over my body. I often found semen in my hair. This man and his friend were both very well dressed. The man from out of town often jingled his keys in his hands when he arrived, was preparing to leave, or anytime we were standing around and Redacted were talking with him. He had very short cut brown hair with salt and pepper hair almost completely coming through. He was fit and probably around 6 feet tall. He had a lot of money and often wore sports jackets or golf shirts or just collared shirts. He acted like he was above everyone, and although was sometimes friendly he seemed to get everyone to bow down to him. I don't know his age but I think the youngest he could have been was late thirties, the oldest he could have been was late fifties, and I think he was probably in his late forties. The man's friend was equally sharply-dressed and wore his hair down, probably almost to his shoulders. It was dark brown and he was younger than the man. I'd say this guy was in his thirties or early forties. They may have been gay partners, or friends who went around and did a lot of dirty things together. I remember them talking with David about a place they visited for prostitution and how the girls were willing to do all sorts of things and they described how they made fun of her for something that I didn't know what it meant. The night the man from out of town brought his friend they raped Redacted and I in the maroon-carpet bedroom. I was slapped on my face so many times by the man's friend while he had his penis in my vagina. Redacted also spent time in there with the clients and us.

Experience #	52
Title	Man from Out-of-Town Dead
Date/Time	Saturday night in the warmer months of 1993
Location	Provo House
Frequency	1x
People Involved	Rosie, David
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	

I was very angry at Redacted for making Redacted and I be prostitutes, and experience the sexual, physical and emotional violence that was attached. I was also very mad at this man for doing the things to me that he did. One night, after he had raped me, I got out of the bed and said I had to go to the bathroom and would be right back. I was naked, and walked into the hall to Redacted's office. I slowly opened the door and went to his desk drawer where he kept the letter opener that was the shape of a sword. It was very sharp for a letter opener. David often used it in threatening us or others during his "therapy." My heart was racing, but I knew what would happen if I didn't do it. I walked to the bathroom and flushed the toilet, and then I walked back to my bed in my room with the knife/letter opener on the side of my body. I was shaking. The man was asleep, with his head tilted to the left. I climbed on the bed and held still, acting like I was going to sleep. His hand reached over and grabbed my body, as he searched for my vagina. When he found my vagina, he squeezed it so hard I tried not to yell out but held as still as I could, internalizing my pain. And in that moment I softly touched his neck, found the

jugular that was just in between the tissues and jabbed the letter opener into his neck. (David had trained us on how to find this over and over for the murders in the ceremonies). I pulled it out as he yelled out and turned his whole body towards me, and lunged at me. I quickly pulled back and jumped off the bed, hitting the east wall of the bedroom with my back, and held the knife/letter opener out in front of me with both hands. Then he dropped and he was bleeding all over my pillow.

David came in and was with surprise looked at me and asked me what I had done. He saw me holding the letter opener. He looked at him and then ran and got Rosie. Rosie came in and didn't really look shocked, but started assessing the situation. She and David talked back and forth for a while. At one point she said something about how it was a good thing he was "visiting." I was used to Redacted dealing with situations when they had to dispose of a person's body. Rosie eventually yelled for Redacted. Redacted came upstairs and she started giving her instructions of things to get for her. Redacted came in with the blue tarp. I was somewhat in shock. Redacted came up a bit later from downstairs. Rosie was telling everyone what to do, and I was supposed to help David cut up the body in the kitchen so he could take it to a bunch of places. I did as I was told. David brought out his tool box, and I would cringe when he would break, pry, or saw the bones. Blood got all over me. Rosie wouldn't let me put any clothes on while I did this. While we cut, Rosie brought out her big stainless steel bowls and told David and I to put the good and large chunks of meat and bone (the bone was for soups) in them, which she later cooked, fed to us, and used in her torture tactics. She also used them to drain any blood into. (Later when I got married, Rosie gave me the same style of stainless steel bowls as my wedding gift from her). It was a Saturday night because David had more work on Sunday and was mad about this ruining his sleep. It was already a plan that us girls were going to stay home "sick" on Sunday from church so that this (now dead) man could have raped us all.

We finished and David picked me up and carried me into the bathroom shower and told me to clean up so I could help. When I got out I put on some clothes and ran outside to the carport to see what David they were doing with the body. It was really dark and David turned the lights off in the car. He packed stuff in it like wood and tools and stuff and then left. We cleaned the rest of the night- Rosie was very particular about how we cleaned, and then how we cleaned ourselves afterwards. She bleached several white towels. (Just last November, Rosie gave these same old white towels that had been bleached so many times over the years. With a smile she asked me if I remembered them when she handed them to me.) She did a check of everything we cleaned, and then checked us (our nails, scalps, etc.) to make sure we had no blood on us. As it was getting light outside, Redacted wanted us to use the morning light to do another thorough check in the bedroom, hallways, kitchen, TV room, laundry room, and out to the car to ensure there was no more blood anywhere. Every sign of blood seemed to be gone. David didn't get back until morning when he told Rosie in front of us how he drove all night to different areas and dispersed body parts. David and Rosie beat me black and blue that Sunday,

and Rosie put me in the bathtub with ice in it when they were done hurting me.

Experience #	53
Title	Ann Gregerson in Spring City
Date/Time	Spring of 1998, around 13 years old
Location	Spring City
Frequency	5x+
People Involved	Ann Gregerson, Rosie Stevenson
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	There were over five different times that Ann Gregerson used me or me and Redacted together for child prostitution, starting earlier than 1995 in both the Spring City and Provo locations. Redacted often showed our artwork to other artists in the group (Lee Bennion, Anne Gregerson, Brian Kershisnik, among many other artists). They tried to get artist prostitution clients this way. Redacted often tried to get me to do artwork with Brian Kershisnik—she told me I could be his apprentice. In 2006, I saw Brian Kershisnik, and it was a very awkward experience for me as he kept looking at my body and then invited me to be his apprentice in Kanosh. I had never shown him my artwork or had told my mother that I wanted to do that.

During the summer right after the separation when I was Redacted years old, Redacted often invited Ann Gregerson over for meals and other things. She was a member of their group, and had previously come to the parties and ceremonies at “the house” in Spring City, as well as in Provo. Redacted really tried to get Ann Gregerson to pay for us to be prostitutes after the separation— Redacted was especially wanting more money at that time. Redacted/Rosie usually talked about me in front of Ann and said what an artist I were and that I could learn from Ann. She had done an adobe structure sculpture with a little Native American sculpture inside of it (picture below), that she had traded long ago for the use of Redacted and me for rape. When Ann arrived at our house in Spring City, Rosie brought out as many pieces of artwork of mine that she could find, and then she showed me some of Ann’s. Ann sat with me in the main room of the Spring City house on the brown couch. Rosie had just pulled open the brown couch and put sheets on it for Ann to spend the night (it was a hide-a-way bed/couch). We were sitting on the bed and Ann kept smiling at me and trying to talk about how much we had in common. I was grossed out. That night, Redacted came into my room and told me to go climb into Ann Gregerson’s bed naked, and start touching her private parts. I did. It was horrible. When I climbed in, Ann woke up and said something about how it was a “pleasant surprise,” and how she was honored that I’d join her. She immediately started making noises and breathing heavily. She told me what to do and she awkwardly took off her clothes. She started hugging me and then grabbed my hands to grab her breasts and told me to “sculpt her.” I was really grossed out but massaged her as she asked, but on her arms and shoulders, then she laughed and told me to do it to her whole body- and then she put my hands on her private areas. She was smiling as I obeyed her and did what she asked. She started touching me, and saying how beautiful I was, that she wanted to sculpt me. She said in order to sculpt me she needed a real “taste” of me. My stomach started spinning and then she moved down under the covers, and grabbed my legs and started sucking

on my vagina. She did this and kept asking me things like what else I wanted (sexually), and how I could get so horny at such a young age. She would tell me to moan and I did a “courtesy” laugh and didn’t moan. Then she repeated herself, so I started faking to moan. She started giggling and said how she loved this and then she suddenly shot her finger really hard into my vagina and asked me if it hurt. I told her it did. She moved her finger around and bent it, scraping me and asked me again if it hurt, and I repeated my first response. Then told me that she knew what I meant and then she started crying. She then told me to suck on her vagina while she continued to cry. It seemed like she was trying to not be too loud, but it was as if she didn’t have complete control. She told me to suck on her breasts, and then she started humping my leg while I did that. She grabbed my hair and pulled it and started crying more violently while she kept humping me. She jolted and humped my leg more quickly and told me to suck harder— then she yelled out. She kept humping my leg for a while and just crying and crying. She held my head on her chest and told me to “never leave [her].” I waited until she fell asleep and then left as soon as I could get away. The next morning Ann was talking to Rosie when I heard them at the top of the stairs and told me that she was going to come to Carma and Richard’s home to visit me again.



The above picture is of a sculpture that Ann Gregerson did. This is found in one of Rosie’s rooms in her house in February of 2013. There was originally a little person and a clay pot inside this sculpture, but I think it may be lost now.

Experience #	54
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Title	Ann Gregerson in Provo
Date/Time	Sometime between Spring and Fall of 1998, around Redacted years old
Location	Carma and Richard's Provo Condo
Frequency	5x+
People Involved	Rosie Hamblin, Richard Anderson, Carma Anderson, Ann Gregerson
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	Listed above in the other experience with Ann Gregerson

Some time went by and Ann Gregerson came to Redacted's condo in Provo. Carma brought her in and spent as much time as she could talking to her about her artwork and other "real" artists, as Carma so thoughtfully put it. Then when Ann asked where I was, Carma led her up to the bedroom upstairs that was mine. When she came in I called her "mommy" and ran to her and gave her a hug just like Rosie had told me to. She smiled and embraced me and said, "I'm ready to love you!" She took me to the bed and told me to undress her, and that she would undress me. When she did she asked if my vagina and anus were both clean. I said yes. Then she told me she wanted to look at my vagina. Then she tried to get me to play "puppies" with her and said how all little kids (which I wasn't) like to play like they are animals. She started licking me and smiling at me trying to make me laugh. I did a "courtesy laugh." She went down on her stomach and started acting like she was eating and kept saying "Mmmm!" as she licked me. She told me to turn upside down and did the same thing she had done to my vagina to my anus. She forced one of her fingers into my anus and wiggled it around while she laughed. It hurt so badly. Then she said it was my turn and told me to do everything that she had done to me, and do it to her. I did. She then had us climb into my bed and she started kissing me with tongue too. Then she told me to go crazy and do whatever I wanted while she was sitting over me. She kept moving up and down, but I just massaged her thighs. She laughed and told me not to be "bad" or she'd have to "ground" me. She then made me lick/suck her vagina. She then started yelling out and moving up and down on top of me. I heard something outside the door and then she finally had finished. So I told her I had to go to the bathroom. I got up to go, and she grabbed me and said come back and hold me! I told her I was going to pee in the bed if I did but that I would hurry right back. She let me go but she started crying again. I opened the bedroom door to find Rosie and Richard lying in the hallway on the floor, Rosie on top of Richard as he grabbed her breast and they were having intercourse. Rosie looked at me as I stepped around them to get to the bathroom, and Richard grabbed my leg and told me to kneel over his head so he could lick me. I told him I had to go to the bathroom and he didn't let go of my leg, he just told me to hurry. I kneeled over him holding everything in I could. Richard started sucking on my vagina as I faced Redacted. Carma came out of her room and just watched. Then she started stroking my hair as Richard was sucking on me. While Richard continued to suck on me, and have intercourse with Rosie, Rosie said that they had heard me in there and "couldn't help themselves." Richard pushed me off him and told me to kiss him. He kept sticking his tongue into my mouth. His breath was so bad. Carma grabbed me and stuck her finger into my vagina while Richard kissed me, and then Richard yelled and Rosie told him to keep pushing. I hurried and got up and ran to the bathroom, and while I was going I heard Ann Gregerson calling out

my name again, yelling for me to come back. I ran back and held her for about a half-hour while she cried hysterically. She fell asleep and slept in there. In the middle of the night she made me give her another orgasm by doing similar things: sucking on her vagina, and fingering her vagina. She left the next morning.

Experience #	55
Title	Randall Lake's Art Studio/Endowment House
Date/Time	Around 1994
Location	Spring City Endowment House/Randall Lake's art studio
Frequency	4x+
People Involved	Rosie Hamblin, David Hamblin, Randall Lake, Randall Lake's friends
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	Different times between the years 1994-1999. Redacted and I were specifically used for pornography, for "artistic" inspiration and/or other reasons over 3 different times by Randall Lake.

Redacted and I were taken to Randall Lake's endowment house. This happened at least three times He wanted us to model for a painting about destruction. He brought over men and women who would abuse us, and then he would take pictures and draw pictures of us while the other people raped and abused us. He would do it at night and make us do degrading things such as worship the people abusing us, and lick them in disgusting ways. He was also interested in us drinking and eating their bodily fluids and solids. One night I remember we went over in the dark, and Rosie looked around his studio as he set up. Rosie asked if she could stay and watch. He nodded. He first started commanding us how to pose. He took a lot of photos. Rosie kept complimenting him and leaning over his shoulder while he took photos. Then there was a knock at the door and Randall invited a few others to come in. There were two men and one woman. He kept having us pose and all of us pose together and take off each other's clothes. He directed everyone to have intercourse in some way, and one particular man said that he needed to go pee first and then he could keep going. Randall laughed and then told all of us to suck the pee out of one man's penis, and then he had us eat the woman's poo later that evening. He thought it was so fascinating and said it turned him on. As soon as I had eaten the woman's poo the man who pee'd put his penis in my vagina and raped me. When he started raping me, Rosie ran over to the lady and started sucking on her vagina. She told Redacted and Redacted what to do to others in the room. Randall got back to sketching and told his friends the sketches and photographs were not going to be in actual paintings, as they were concerned, but that he just needed the feeling of this going into his paintings to be better at what he did. When the orgy was all finished, he told us he would keep painting until the sun rose. The night ended after he raped me, and then he suggested that others rape me because my vagina was still so small, it was "extremely pleasurable". He said that it was "almost as good as anal sex!" One of the men did as he had suggested. I remember Redacted also being raped. Redacted had us get in the car before the sun rose. When Redacted was a toddler (1996 and on) she would sometimes come with us too.

Experience #	56
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Title	Clyde and Nola's Bathtub and House
Date/Time	Different times between the years 1989-2005, and many experiences when I lived with them for a short period of 1-3 months
Location	Clyde and Nola Sullivan's home in Provo
Frequency	30x+
People Involved	Clyde and Nola Sullivan and Rosie Hamblin
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	

Since we were very young, there were many times Redacted would take us to our Redacted Nola and Redacted Clyde's home for "art lessons." Our Redacted Nola is Carma's sister. We were taken there often as payment as Nola and Clyde were wealthy and often helped out Rosie and David. This is how they had "all things common," they helped each other in their private "united order" and then they would give trade for other things (and trade us for other things). One experience of being at their home was when I was between the ages Redacted. When we arrived at their home, Nola brought us in and pointed at the "three graces" on the fire place that Clyde had carved of her and her sisters and said "You girls are right up there! See?" She laughed and then told us that we were just like her and her sisters. She then told us to go get in the bathtub upstairs. She had a HUGE blue bathtub upstairs that was probably the size of a full bed, and was not more than a foot and a half deep. She would fill it with a tiny bit of a warm water (not very warm) and tell us to clean out our vaginas for Redacted Clyde and her. When we got out, she would give us a towel, and one of her large, soft robes. She told us to play dress-up with her beautiful shoes and jewelry on and to run around the house with nothing else! She is a very "free" person and would love to see bodies dancing around the house. She said it turned her and Clyde on. We were told to lie on the soft rugs in the organ room and wait for them. When Nola came in she lay down by us. She called to Clyde to turn on the organ music. He didn't come and so she instructed Redacted how to do it and told us to dance in front of her, and over her so she could see our "flowers" as she called our vaginas. We did that for a while until Clyde came in naked and started raping Redacted. Nola went to the bedroom behind the organ room and lay on the little twin bed. She told Redacted to come with her. Then Clyde began raping me and ejaculated in me. He was moaning and fell onto me and told Redacted to clean him up by licking the semen off of him and me everywhere it dripped out. He told her to make sure she didn't get any of it on the floor. Afterwards we were instructed to clean up and put our clothes back on, and then go to do art in her studio. We did as we were told. Nola soon came upstairs and corrected our artwork by fixing it herself. Most of my artwork done there was done by her. When we were finished, and just a few minutes before Redacted arrived to get us, Nola took us on a tour to see all her artwork. Every flower she then called "vagina" and said that every time we saw one of her paintings we would remember how she saw our flowers, and even painted them. She pointed to one with three roses and named each rose after us: Redacted, Redacted, and Redacted!" (Redacted wasn't there this time).

Over the years Nola has given me many paintings of flowers and her other artwork. These kinds of experiences happened at Nola's house many times, and she also has hosted a couple

ceremonies at her home where there were many people doing sexual things in all the different places set up in her home. She had beds or comfortable fur carpets all over her house. For example, the main room had two couches and blankets everywhere with lots of floor space. I have seen orgies in that room. Next to that room was the organ room with several fur rugs to lie out on the floor, or that were already on the floor. There was also a hammock and a flatbed in the greenhouse section of their home on the second floor. Then downstairs on the first floor/basement there was a queen bed, and couches. The upstairs third floor had a balcony overlooking the second floor where people could watch the sexual acts happening below near the fireplace. I remember a lot of people doing that. Carma, Rosie, Nola, Nathan, and others took photos from up there. There was also the queen bedroom and bathtub in the master bedroom, where people would have sex.

Experience #	57
Title	Clyde and Nola's House on their Bed
Date/Time	Late 1996 Early 1997
Location	Clyde and Nola Sullivan's home in Provo
Frequency	30x+
People Involved	Nola Sullivan, Carma Anderson
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	The frequency is the same as in the experience described above as it relates to the same type of experiences. Different times between the years 1989-2005 at Nola's, Rosie's or Carma's homes. Rosie, David, Clyde, and Richard would often be involved in such abuse.

When Nola abused us she usually called Redacted "Iris" or "Rose-bud," although they also called Redacted "rose-bud" sometimes. They called Redacted "Pansy-face," and call me "Tulips" although she often said it pointing to my private parts and said that my vagina was "two lips." She and Redacted always called me their "pretty little Dutch girl" and sometimes "Dutch boy" and referred to how I was just like the deJong's (their maiden name and family members). One time when Carma called us by these names she had taken us over to Nola's house while Clyde was working in the basement. She and Nola had us clean ourselves and jump naked on Nola's bed. Redacted was with us. I remember there was still snow outside and Christmas had just passed. Redacted was jumping on the bed. When Carma and Nola came in they had us all lay on the bed and Carma went around and described at length the "folds in [our] vaginas" and how they were so alike the flowers she would call us. She kept telling Redacted that she was a little bug that crawled all over the flowers and told her to lick our vaginas. She made Redacted do that to all of us for a while at which point Redacted said "I want to see my little pansy face!" and took off her pants and told Redacted to come onto the "nice rug" on the floor. Redacted sat on the floor and Redacted told her how lucky she was to have such beautiful legs and described how her own shapeless calves ruined her legs. She then rubbed Redacted's legs pulled them around and said she wanted to see Redacted's pansy face. She started baby-talking as she put her face into Redacted's vagina and started kissing it and talking about how cute it was. She often talked to us with baby talk. She started licking her and then sucking on her. Redacted told Redacted to relax as she stoked her body. Nola got on the bed and had Redacted and I suck on her breasts as she told Redacted that she wanted "Tabitha"

to suck on her vagina. Redacted did as she was told and sucked on Nola. This went on as they both moaned. Nola kept breathing in and out while talking—describing how wonderful she felt. Carma had Redacted suck on her vagina. They sounded like they were competing as they moaned and tried to be louder than the other. When they finished they told us to get dressed and go paint.

Experience #	58
Title	Redacted Garrett in our Basement
Date/Time	1989-1991
Location	Provo house basement
Frequency	13x+
People Involved	Gerrit Anderson, sometimes Redacted and Redacted in ceremonies
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	<p>There were many experiences where Redacted Gerrit abused Redacted or I between the years 1989-2004. A few are described below.</p> <p>He was present for a “bible study” in Provo that turned into a ceremony and an orgy at the end. Redacted were there as well as Clyde and Nola Sullivan, Terry Warner, the Brewsters, and the Sheets among others I didn’t know. We were given as an offering to the most important people in David and Rosie’s eyes. Gerrit was not allowed to rape us at this event, but he raped me anyway and got in trouble.</p> <p>He abused me in the house in Provo he was working on to live in with Carol. He abused me and all Redacted that night.</p> <p>Many other times in the Provo house</p> <p>Many times in Spring City</p>

There were several times I remember being abused by Gerrit Anderson, Redacted and Rosie’s brother. One time was when he was working on our house in Provo. He was putting in carpet that our Redacted Nola had given us. As soon as he had it on the ground, although it wasn’t all complete, I ended up walking downstairs. I looked into see how far he was on it, and he immediately said something about going over to him and giving him “some love.” I shook my head and tried to get away. He got angry and said it again, and I started running away. He jumped up and ran after me and caught me in the hallway as I almost reached the big room downstairs in the Provo house. He caught me and immediately pulled down his pants. His penis was erected and he vaginally raped me. When he was done, he put his head back and waited for a while, while his penis was still in me. Then he sighed and told me to go into the bathroom and clean up, and then bring him stuff to clean up with. I did. Redacted often used Redacted Gerrit for his carpentry and construction skills. They did on their Spring City house and on other places. I’ve been raped by Gerrit over 13 different times in my life that I can remember, and from what I know it was almost always for payment.

Other Names: When clients were abusing us, Redacted would tell clients key names to call us, telling them that we had a “part” that was really good at oral sex, or at this or that, and to call us by that. They also told them that they could call forward different “parts” and that if they used certain names, we would not remember the client, their name, or anything they did to us.

I remember that people often ordered Redacted to do things by calling her “Tabitha.” One of my main names was “Melissa” and Redacted was often called “Jessica.” However, each of us had many, many names that Redacted told us were for different “parts” of us. I’ve written more about other names I was given throughout the document.

“Gifts”: Particularly in relation to being obedient to Redacted and being prostitutes, Redacted and I were promised large dowries and trousseaux’s. Redacted also promised me a brand new car when I turned 16, a large bank account that I could use when I got to be 18, a larger harp as I grew taller, a new thoroughbred horse as I became a better jumper, among other things. If we were disobedient to what Redacted wanted us to do, we were punished, and things that we had earned were taken away. For example, apart from David beating me the Sunday after he returned from disbursing the man from out of town’s body, (see the experience entitled “Man from out-of-town dead). Redacted told me they were draining my bank account because of how much trouble I caused them. Years later I found out that if they had such a bank account for me, it was long gone, even by the time I was even in high school. When we received these “gifts,” they were also used as threats—in the way that every time we saw or used that gift, we were reminded that we had been paid for whatever Redacted had made us do. That we were “owned” by them and if we told on them, we would also have to tell that we had accepted payment for the acts, and therefore were just as much at fault as the people who asked us to carry out the acts. We were made to feel guilty and told that it was our choice to do all these things. We were told this in therapy, during abuse, and at other times that we were in a vulnerable position.

Experience #	59
Title	Gift horse
Date/Time	Summer 1992-1994
Location	Spring City house
Frequency	“Gifts” or “Rewards” were given almost any time Redacted purchased something other than the daily essential items. Almost every time we got a gift we had to do sexual acts. This was at least weekly when I lived with Redacted —but depended on the time.
People Involved	Rosie and David Hamblin

<p>Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations</p>	<p>Below are other times that I, or someone was given a "gift" that paid them for being obedient to Redacted with the client work, etc., was used as a bribe to get them to do something they didn't want to, or a reward for keeping covenants. These gifts were again accompanied (most of the time) by more required and forced sexual acts.</p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> When I received Bryer-brand horse toys When I received Madam Alexandar Dolls Almost every time we got a pet (dog, cat, fish, rabbit, rat, hamster, etc.) from the pound, animal store, or found them in the classifieds When we got our other horses/donkeys (Serenade, Rojo, Lucy, Lancelot, Pippin, Patty-cake, etc..) Sometimes when I got plastic animals for my collection (see shoplifting experience) When I got new clothing When Redacted put me into the "Little Miss Spring City Pageant" 2 years in a row For harp lessons For violin lessons For Equestrian jumping lessons For Western-riding lessons For a number of other gifts and experiences
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The night we got Gabriel the horse I was told we got him as a present for all my hard work. For a year or more I thought that Gabriel was mine because Rosie and David told me in private that night, that the horse was a gift for me for being obedient to them during and after the ceremony when I was betrothed (not sealed) to Joe Bennion. That night, they made us all play horses upstairs in Redacted and my bedroom in Spring City. David started talking in the voice he often did if he was a horse, and told us to mount him like he was one. He made us ride around on him, and then we had to "mount" him from the front when he lay down on his back and he would "nay" and shake his head while he vaginally raped us. He ended up being on all fours when he ejaculated and forced me to suck on his penis until he told me to watch out because the horse was going to "pee" (ejaculate) and told me to drink up all the semen. He made me suck out all the semen from his penis. Rosie was also on all fours and made the two "colts" Redacted and Redacted drink milk from her; they did this by sucking on her vagina until she kicked them out of the way and let out a "nay" while she did it. She reminded them never to stand under or behind a horse because "they'll kick you." She and David laughed so hard at that. Redacted and Redacted also said that Gabriel was a gift for them (until Redacted didn't want to ride any more) and we would often fight about it. It was not until later that I found out that Redacted was given Gabriel the horse as a reward as well for something she did. David and Rosie used gifts to tell us that we were getting rewarded for good behavior; however they also wanted to turn Redacted against each other so they were happy to give it to all of us while acting like they only gave it to one of us. They often used animals such as Gabriel, as a manipulation tool, and later when David and Rosie broke his legs when he was very old, they told us that it was because of our disobedience

to them.

Teaching Others How to do “Therapy”

David and Rosie were “famous” for being able to manipulate their children so well. People thought they could force their children to do anything. Many parents within these groups wanted to know how to manipulate their own children. They would pay a lot of money and/or trade a lot to watch and see how they did things, and be trained by Rosie and David. Brian Kershnik really wanted to learn how to manipulate and control his child, so he and Suzanne his wife were willing to pay, or trade, a large amount to make that happen. The following experience describes their interest in what David and Rosie would do to their own children.

Experience #	60
Title	Brian Kershnik’s Son
Date/Time	Between the years 1993-1994
Location	Brian Kershnik’s home, Kanosh
Frequency	6x+ with Brian and Suzanne, but 50x+ with others
People Involved	David and Rosie Hamblin, Brian and Suzanne Kershnik, Noah Kershnik,

Other Occurrences,
Times, and Locations

More experiences with Brian and Suzanne between the years 1990 and 1998—we went to their home/studio at least 1 other time, however, they also both came to Redacted’s events at “the house” (the Spring City house) and at least twice to the Provo house for “training” (see below). David and Rosie also did the same kind of training in the Provo and Spring City houses. I remember two different times in the Provo house: once when they taught Brian and Suzanne other torture games, how to scare the kids and torture them during the day, and the other time is when they gave Redacted his other name, a “part” of him that would in their words, one day take over and be the main portion of his spirit to “rule his body.” I also remember a time in Provo where they came to our house and they did a sacrificial ceremony where they sacrificed a dog. They prayed over it offering it to Lucifer and then forced Redacted to kill it. The dog was a short-haired, whitish-grey, small dog. Redacted was terrified as his dad forced him to cut its belly and throat with a knife. He held his hand for most of it. After the ceremony, Brian told Redacted to suck on David’s penis. Brian raped Redacted afterwards. I had to suck on Rosie’s vagina. At one point however, David and Brian were having anal sex. The orgy went on for a while and things changed around. They were laughing and praising “Lucifer, the son of the morning.”

Khaliel Kelly was trained by David, and David would often use us so they could have an example and then practice. During these times we were raped by Khaliel, or had to participate in sexual activities with the both of them, and sometimes all Redacted together (Rosie and David, and Kevin and Khaliel). This happened many times in Spring City and Provo when the Kelly’s visited around 1995-1997.

Shalom Leavitt and her sister also took part in the same training. I heard Shalom and David have sex in his office several different times as a girl, and know that there was more than one reason she went to him. Rosie often told me of Shalom and her sister who spent a lot of time trying to understand what David and Rosie could do so well to control their children. Shalom met with David in the Provo house for the most part, and sometimes Spring City, or her house in Nephi. I remember one night the Leavitt’s invited Redacted over for dinner, and after dinner they called Redacted “Tabitha” again and made her do sexual things to herself, to me, and others. David and Shalom loved it, and David Hamblin loved the attention, he was grinning the whole evening.

Joe and Lee Bennion also were trained by David to learn these things, and they traded all sorts of things with Rosie and David for this. Rosie and Lee had a competition going or a rivalry over who was more seductive, powerful, or who ranked higher in their group. She laughed and said how she made Lee paint Rosie’s portrait in exchange for what Joe wanted, which was sometimes sex with Rosie. Joe and Lee did sessions with David in the Spring City and Provo houses since we moved to Utah and up until 1998.

Because Brian and his wife Suzanne wanted to be trained and have practice in learning how to manipulate and control their children, they “paid” for Redacted to include me and Redacted, and abuse his tiny son Redacted during “trainings.” It was sometime around this time period that Redacted got one of Kershishnik’s large horse paintings he used to make a lot—they had been wanting one for a long time. Redacted drove us out to their home in Kanosh sometimes. Redacted spent time talking about many of the methods they use to control us, and how well they work—they said they could make lessons that were specifically for them. As they talked, Brian told us to go into another room with Redacted. This room had a wood floor and we played with his Redacted and the Ark set while Redacted talked. Redacted was such a tiny, cute little boy, and Redacted and I were so worried that all of Redacted were about to hurt him (and us). A little later they came and got us all and took us to another room with a big rug, some people sat on the bed in the room. David and Rosie began to play the “opposite game” with me. They had me sit down and they said something about how I was really a boy. I responded fighting and said that I’m not a boy I’m a girl. After a while, they brought in Redacted and did the same thing, they told me he was a girl. We all did the opposite game for a while until David started calling me “Redacted” and calling Redacted “Redacted”. Redacted didn’t really understand the game, I think because was so young, but became confused and wanted to play with a toy he saw on the other side of the room and tried to go for it but David yelled at him and stopped him. Redacted looked scared and almost started crying but his parents were laughing so he stopped. Right after that he turned and started walking toward the toy. Brian jumped out of his chair and hit him as he grabbed him and called him “Redacted” and told him he couldn’t get the toy. Then David told him to give Redacted a punishment and Brian took off his pants, lay Redacted on the ground and told him to make a circle with his mouth. Brian began to push his penis in and out of Redacted’s mouth. They continued to do this with each kid. Then they used Redacted as an example for the Kershishniks of some of the things that David could teach them to do. David told “Tabitha” to come out. As mentioned in other places, David gave us other names for our other “parts” as he would call them, and he would train us on who we were supposed to be when he called us by other names (what our personality was like, how we were to act, what our “special powers,” gifts, and talents were, etc.). He told everyone to get undressed and lie down in a circle, and then told “Tabitha” to sit in the middle of everyone and go around one by one giving people oral sex. Redacted kept trying to get up and Brian held him down. Redacted passed over Noah to the next person, and Brian and David both stopped her and made her suck on Redacted’s penis. Redacted cried but his dad “shushed” him. As Redacted did this, David explained, with Rosie chiming in a lot, how the Kershishniks could take their child to this point where they would obey anything they were told to do.

Everyone ate dinner and then went into a room for a ceremony. The ceremony consisted of David and Brian blessing Suzanne to be fertile so she could be pregnant again. They had us all undress and Brian and David stood next to her while she lay naked on the floor. It turned into an orgy and I was ordered to suck on Suzanne’s vagina. Brian and David pushed Redacted away (who were instructed to give them oral sex) and then grabbed each other’s penises, rubbing

them so that they ejaculated at nearly the same time. Suzanne drank some of the semen from a bowl. They believed semen was a kind of consecrated oil that would heal the sick or give people special “blessings”/“powers.” Then they went to the showers and then they let us shower. We left the next day after eating.

Abusive “Therapy” with David’s Clients

David forced Redacted to take part in the “sexual healing” for his clients. David told me he was often trying to get new recruits to his group. He described how he would slowly take them down the path of his ideas and doctrine, and then when he knew they would trust him so much, and when they were vulnerable, he would often use one of us in his therapy with them. He often told the client he was working with that they were very special and because of how special they were, he would tell them that he felt inspired or even had revelation that Redacted could heal them. He often acted like this was the first time he had ever done this with each person, and many people believed him. He would try to get his clients to abuse us to “heal.” After they had taken part in abuse of me or Redacted, or Redacted, they would sometimes never come back, and many times, they would often want to do more, know more, and even join his group. This was part of his “missionary work,” disguised as “therapy.” Rosie, David, Redacted, and others were highly involved in missionary work in their “church,” and were often looking for new followers/members. Through this practice, Redacted would sometimes get kickbacks, favors, or at least recognition for bringing in people that would contribute to the work this group did. They would target many people who had money in order to contribute to funding their group activities. I heard Redacted talk about people in the group who gave a lot of money for silencing people, buying technologies or other stuff—Redacted said that they needed to give money to the group for something like that as well. I remember one party at Gordon Bowen’s where someone was celebrated because of the generous sacrifice they had given to the group. I remember getting weird phone calls for a while at our house growing up that David told me were spies from the council.

Experience #	61
Title	Unnamed client who refused to abuse me
Date/Time	Sometime between the years 1994-1996, Redacted years old
Location	Provo house
Frequency	About 1x/week for a while
People Involved	David, Rosie, unnamed client

Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	<p>Many different clients were treated with this kind of “therapy” and although some refused to participate or even see this done, there were also some that didn’t. They were often forced by David as well, especially when they were very victimized.</p> <p>Experiences with Angela Fenton or “CJ” in Provo and Spring City, 40x+ (she lived with us for a long time)</p> <p>Experiences with other unknown clients in Provo and Spring City, although more in Provo, 100x+</p>
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An example of this kind of therapy is when David brought me into many different therapy sessions of a man I can’t remember the name of. He was pretty tall, in his thirties, a handsome guy, who owned a shop that was in an old house where he sold boutique-type stuff. He made enclosed vases of flowers soaking in oil that would make the flowers hold their color for years and years. He had brown hair, but was slightly balding, and a strong jaw. David often told me he was dealing with homosexuality and came to David concerning being homosexual. I remember one time in particular, after this man had been seeing David for some time, he told me to come into the sessions where he told the man to show him how he had been abused by using me. Sometimes he would just ask people to show him what they were afraid of happening to them—and for them to show him by using me. The man didn’t want to do it, and refused. So David said that he just could describe it. As he started describing it, David started doing what this man described to me. He took off my pants, and the man stopped talking. David asked him what happened next and the man said something about anal rape, and then David anally raped me. The man was in shock. David told him that if he did what this man had done to me, then he would be able to understand why the man did it, and eventually forgive him. David then said that if he did this that this man would not be homosexual anymore. The man wouldn’t do it. I think he came back to David after that once or twice, but I’m not sure. I remember driving to his store with David in our blue Ford truck and watching them have an awkward conversation. It wasn’t too long after that that this man stopped seeing David altogether though.

There were many other clients that I could describe, but don’t know their names, that abused me as part of David’s “therapy.” This happened regularly from my earliest memories in Utah around 1989 or 1990, until 1999 when we moved to Redacted’s home. From 1998-1999 this kind of sexual and physical abuse was particularly intensive with client work and ceremonies that he would have in his home—especially as I was the only other person living there with him (for the most part). As I described about other people such as James Mooney and Joe Bennion, many specially treated clients/friends were also given an open-door policy. Sometimes David would bill them and call it more “therapy” if they came by and raped me while he was in with another client, or late at night when he or I were asleep. They would be welcome at any hour. David and Rosie often discussed how his clients had been abused, and Rosie would include notes in her files on different methods of abuse. They would tell family, friends, and group members about new methods they were learning about, but it was usually for a price.

Experience #	62
Title	Talking to "Parts" with David and Con
Date/Time	Spring 1996
Location	Provo house
Frequency	Again, experiences with "CJ" were nearly daily between years 1995-1997 (or whenever "CJ" left)
People Involved	Con Gottfordson, David Hamblin, Rosie Hamblin, Angela Fenton or "CJ"
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	As mentioned, these activities happened nearly daily, Angela Fenton lived with us, and slept in our home in Spring City, in our home in Provo, and sometimes we slept at her home in Alpine. For at least a quarter of my experiences with "CJ," Con G. was present. These same situations happened with Robert Hamblin and Steve Hamblin. They were both fascinated by the "Indian ceremonies", as well as David's work with "CJ." They also warned David that it was dangerous what he was doing.

David often had us in therapy sessions with his clients. He would even want us to participate in the sexual abuse of his clients in order to help them know that "sex isn't scary, even sweet children do it." He would rhetorically ask them how this "sweet child" could hurt them. And told them that they didn't need to be afraid of having sex with me. Yet he would allow his clients to abuse us. This happened over and over. David also wanted us to help him with his clients who had problems (like "CJ" or, Angela Fenton). Angela Fenton went by "CJ" because David told me her spirit was "fragmented" and put into "parts." He said that each part has its own name and we had to find out what those names were, and assign them if they didn't know. One part he often talked about was a 7-year old (or so) boy named "CJ." However, David taught us that there were many different parts of Angela with different ages of "CJ." I had several experiences being raped by "CJ" (which was usually controlled by David, Rosie, and Con), or being forced to do things to CJ, David and Rosie, and Con Gottfordson. They happened mostly in Provo, but often happened in Spring City. We had "sleep over's" with "CJ" many nights a week.

One night in the spring of 1996, as we were getting ready for bed, David and Rosie began putting blankets out on the floor of the office, I also overheard David and Rosie quarrelling. He said "CJ" was mad at her. This was a common argument at Redacted house—David said that Rosie was interfering with what he was doing with CJ, and in what he was doing with Redacted. In Redacted home we were taught that Redacted was David's "second wife" and he often called her "wifey." She was also kind of his assistant and was supposed to care about all of his psychological experiments. He would force Redacted to be in most every meeting with "CJ." I don't think she even went to school very often during that time, the truth is that none of us really were in school consistently during the times we lived with both or either of Redacted. Rosie was mad and he said that he would send one of the girls into her when they "got started." Rosie agreed and Redacted and I went into the office. David didn't normally take time to get ready for bed because after abusing others (with his clothes off or sometimes only his garments on) he would just sleep without his clothes. When Con (Conrad) Gottfordson arrived, David started telling us how he wanted all of Redacted to help "CJ" to have another part of "him" "come out." David has

told me he believes that everyone has “parts” to them, and that usually only one of them could be “out” at a time, or controlling your body. David made Redacted set up Con’s camera. He told Redacted, Redacted and I to sit back behind the camera on the leather couch and that we had to be very quiet. For a while they videotaped David “calling out” different “parts” of “CJ.” When they were finished they stopped the video and then started another session and started the camera again with a new videotape. Then David involved us—he made us take off our clothes, and “CJ’s” clothes and told us to do things to her. He made Redacted, Redacted and me suck on her breasts and made Redacted suck on her vagina. Usually “CJ” was squirming and didn’t want us to and because she wasn’t relaxing, which happened this time as well. David got up and told her that she had to accept love. She didn’t stop squirming and David started hitting her. Con got behind the camera as if he was scared it would fall over. Then David raped me in front of the camera. I was crying and so was “CJ.” I tried to stay quiet. David said something to “CJ” like “Do you see how she is angry but still remaining quiet?” He was pointing at me. He yelled at her to not squirm and told her to accept sex. David often told Redacted and I, and any other victim that they/we/the victims were the ones that were asking to be abused by others and said we were evil. Then he told “CJ” to rape Redacted. “CJ” didn’t and David forced her fingers into Redacted’s vagina . Then he told “CJ” to do it to Redacted and he told me to do the same thing to Redacted. David and Con laughed and David walked over to Con massaged him and helped him get undressed. Con lay down and then David and he touched each other. David made us kiss and tickle them. David told Con that Redacted always wore lipstick at night because she was waiting for prince charming. Redacted turned red and embarrassed and David told her to kiss Con because he was like her “prince charming.” Redacted barely kissed him on the lips and moved away. David reprimanded her and said that she would never get a prince charming if she didn’t have a real kiss. Con started kissing Redacted with his tongue and touched her private parts. David grabbed Con’s private parts and rubbed him a lot. Then David sucked on him until he told Redacted to come over. Then Con raped Redacted.

Therapy

It was a common thing in our home to receive therapy treatments from Redacted at his demand. Rosie also encouraged this. David often tried to hypnotize me to help me overcome my “problems” as he called them. He told me that I had problems with anger, and that I had to overcome them in order to be able to be payment for the men and women they “traded” with. Rosie and David were angry at me for rejecting/hurting the people they “loaned” me out to be raped by other people. Sometimes this would be kicking and punching them to get away from me. Clients sometimes complained to Redacted about how I would fight them when they raped me, although he would say that they “had sex with me”. David and Rosie often would overpower me in order to teach me to “let go of my anger”. David would try to hypnotize me, but since it didn’t always work I would act like it did to protect myself. In fact, all Redacted often faked like he had hypnotized us because it didn’t always work, and he would punish us if it didn’t work. David and Rosie said they were the “Alphas,” and that they would “break” me.

They would create situations in which they showed me they were an alpha—like animals do. David often used the phrase that he was going to “break me in” just like a horse. He would often violently beat and rape me.

Experience #	63
Title	Horse-type torture
Date/Time	Summertime, 1998
Location	Provo house
Frequency	1x+/week usually
People Involved	Rosie and David
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	<p>We were tortured, punished, or forced to receive “therapy” from Redacted usually on a weekly basis for a long time. Redacted also participated and often initiated these episodes.</p> <p>In other experiences they used the horse crops as well as the big leather whip and the long pink whip.</p> <p>In other experiences they would make me crawl around the wooden floors of the Spring City house, or the itchy carpet in the office in the Provo house. My knees would sometimes be bleeding afterwards.</p> <p>Sometimes they would make me pee into a cup and drink it, or poo and eat it. When I threw-up they would stick my face in it and hit my head against the floor yelling at me to “Eat it!” and “Bad horse!” or “Bad dog!” They would often swear at me as well. Rosie and David often became very turned on by this kind of violence. They sodomized me, fingered me, vaginally raped me, and humiliated me by making me drink my own pee, eat my own poo, eat their pee and poo, or Redacted pee and poo, and even the animal’s droppings.</p> <p>It was only sometimes that we were treated like horses. Other times I was treated like other animals, often as a “witch” they were going to murder, among other scenarios. Redacted were really into role-playing and make-believe.</p> <p>They also used puppets and dolls in therapy for examples of what we were to do, and then they would want us to do what the puppets or dolls had done (which were often sexual or violent acts).</p> <p>The Hamblin family was often involved in torture such as the examples shown, as were Rosie’s parents and her two brothers.</p> <p>Some clients even did this kind of thing for the time they paid/traded for.</p>

David and Rosie sought to humiliate me to the point where they acted like I was an animal. One time they said I was disobedient to Rosie for not doing my house chores before playing outside. They then took me downstairs to the basement in the Provo house, undressed me and put one of our real horse’s halter on my head. David tied it so tight that it started to choke me. They stripped me down and dragged me around on all fours as if I was a horse, and kicked me like I was a horse. They then whipped me with the big leather whip. David kept leading me around, whistling and clicking his tongue like he would to a real horse. He said things like “Good horse”

and “giddy-up” and “Whoooaa!” and if I was “bad” he would say “bad horse.” He told Rosie to sit on my back—she and David undressed and she sat on my back. My back caved in and I felt shooting pains everywhere. David called for Redacted to come down and watch. They often would try to walk me around in front of the other girls so that everyone learned they needed to obey Redacted. Rosie remained sitting on my back until I couldn’t stay on all fours anymore—even with David beating me. David beat me every time I stopped crawling. I didn’t lie down I just needed a break, but I kept going for a while. Then I started falling down. Rosie kept kicking me saying that I wasn’t going “fast enough.” I got up a few more times during the repeated beatings. Each time I fell, it took me another minute or more to get up while they beat me. At the end I stopped getting up and David beat me for what seemed like a long time. He then told me to open my mouth—Redacted held my mouth open while he peed into it. I tried not to drink it and a lot of it spilled out of my mouth because I was on my stomach and trying to turn. They forced me to slurp and lick it up off the floor until it was totally gone. It smelled so badly. I threw up. They told me to eat the throw up, which still smelled like urine and now throw-up too. They beat me because I didn’t eat it. Rosie stayed on my back and hit me over and over again on my head. I tried to eat the throw up and they kept hitting me. Rosie started violently putting her fingers and moving them around in painful ways into my vagina—yanking her hand in and out and up and down and said she’d do it until I had eaten all the throw up. David continued to hit me. After that I blacked out. I ended up waking up much later after everyone was asleep. When I woke up there was a bucket, rags and dutch cleanser for me to clean up the mess with. We usually had to do our own clean up. After I cleaned up, I showered and went to bed.

Experience #	64
Title	Torture as punishment
Date/Time	Redacted grade school year between 1995-1996
Location	Provo
Frequency	1x+/week as stated in the previous experience
People Involved	David and Rosie
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	Torture usually happened at least once a week for most of the time that I lived with Redacted. There were many variations on Redacted’s torture of my sisters and me. Sometimes they would treat me like a dog, and sometimes they would have Redacted together, trying to force us to humiliate each other. They would sometimes include people like David’s siblings, and Rosie’s two brothers in torturing us. This also happened in Provo and Salt Lake City with Robert Hamblin, or “Papa” (David’s father). They tried to force me to torture, rape, and hurt Redacted, and my pets. David and Rosie actually liked it when they would get Redacted or me to be violent to each other, to the point where they would talk about how it turned them on and then they would rape us again.

Another torture experience happened one day in the Provo house when I was in Redacted grade. David was livid because I had punched him in the balls when he tried to rape me on my way out the door to school. I didn’t go to school that day because David beat me and ended up not

allowing me to go. After David had recovered, he took me into the TV room and lay out a blanket. He made me hold Rosie on my back again, which was very painful, and then he got on all fours in front of me and put his anus in my face and started poo-ing as close to my face as he could get. I pulled away and Rosie immediately jumped off me and stuck my face in his anus and yelled at me to eat his "shit." As I opened and closed my mouth I gagged and tried not throw-up, but I started to throw up and Rosie put her hand over my mouth and the throw-up started coming out my nose. I threw up more and more. I collapsed and they both started hitting my body and yelling threats such as how they would tear apart my body and blend me in the blender. Then David put his penis in my anus and raped me as he pulled my hair. Then he pulled his penis out of my bottom and put his penis in my mouth, in my nostrils and then in my eyes as he ejaculated. They started beating me again—they hit my back and my kidney area. They also hit my head several times. They then started talking about Jesus. They told me something like that if Jesus loved me at all, he would never let me experience pain. He challenged Jesus to come right then and yelled out to "Jesus" and told him to show himself to us if he "had any power." They laughed. Rosie then had me lick her vagina. Afterwards, I was supposed to clean up the floor, room, and clothing that was soiled. This particular time I lay there for what seemed to be many hours until the evening when I was able to get up and do my chores.

Another method David would use in therapy would be to try to create "parts" in us. He would tell us we already had them there and they have names, or he would make names up for different "parts" that we had and would tell us who they are. Redacted, Redacted, and other family or group members participated in this kind of activity and put some of their own "parts" into me and Redacted. David, Rosie, Redacted, and other group members all participated and put "parts" of "CJ" into us, "parts" of ourselves, Redacted, Redacted , pets, other people, and even historic figures into us—or into themselves. Redacted would sometimes tell me that she put a "part" or Redacted in me so that she didn't miss Redacted as much after she left home in 2001.

Experience #	65
Title	"Only son"
Date/Time	Around 1993
Location	Provo house
Frequency	20x+
People Involved	Rosie and David Hamblin

<p>Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations</p>	<p>There were many times Redacted, Redacted, Redacted and sometimes others would “put a part” of themselves into me to make me have the skills they wanted, or to “watch over me” or whatever. Rosie also put one of her “parts” into Redacted. Some of the names I remember David giving my “parts” are written below—but these aren’t all of the names.</p> <p>Hepsibah Medusa Phoebe Melissa Shirley Tulips or “Two lips” Sweetpea Heidi—this is one of the names Redacted called me a lot, although others did too Katrina—this is also one of the names Redacted called me a lot, although others did too Wanda John Johnson (said with a “y” replacing the “j” Dutch girl Darla Valerie Gabriel Thomasina Redacted and Redacted (although these are my names, they spelled them with a “Redacted” and mentioned that when they called me that. They were both different “parts” that they gave me, which were both supposed to act differently)</p>
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One time during a therapy session when I was around Redacted years old, David told me he put a “part” of himself into me. He put his hands on my head and made me suck on his penis while he did this. Rosie was there too. David told me that this way he could “always watch me” and know what I was doing. He also told me that I would have some of his “sexual” skills and “strength” and could better please Redacted, Redacted, Redacted, clients and others. Redacted often called me her “only son” from that time on, and often asked me to do sexual things to her and use my “harp hands” my “sculptor hands” and my “strong” or “manly” muscles. One time she told me to show her how strong I was. She had me pick up a few things in her bedroom like the night stand, the side of the dresser, and then her. She told me she was impressed and then I got uncomfortable. I knew where she was going with this. She asked how hard I could grab her vagina. I told her that it was different than lifting things up. She told me it wasn’t and told me to climb into bed next to her. She took off her clothes and lay down. I was forced to grab her breasts and vagina. She kept telling me to squeeze and grab harder because she “liked the pain.” She made hissing sounds and then breathed heavily out the sides of her mouth as she clenched her jaw. I kept asking her if I was hurting her and she would yell out moans but tell me

to keep going. She made me suck on her vagina and put my fingers inside and pull hard. I did as I was told. When she was finished she let me leave.

Experience #	66
Title	"Calling" before receiving my Redacted
Date/Time	Sometime between fall and winter of 2006
Location	Provo
Frequency	1x
People Involved	Richard and Carma Anderson, Gary and Joy Lundberg, Rosie Hamblin
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	

I was often called by another name at home since I was a little kid. It wasn't always a new name however, but they would even use my name and say "Redacted, come here!" or something like that before Redacted, Redacted or other family/friends would rape me. I was also given cards with Redacted spelled with a "Redacted" instead of an "Redacted" or Redacted spelled "Redacted." These were purposeful things that people did who knew how to spell my name would call me—these are people like Redacted, Redacted, family members and close family friends. Prior to getting my Redacted, Redacted prepared to give me what they called my "real" calling. This group allowed you do to LDS activities, as long as they controlled your purpose and outcome there. Therefore, when I was in the works of completing Redacted, Redacted told me to come over wearing my Sunday best. The next time I was there we had dinner with our "LDS" "home teachers" Gary and Joy Lundberg, and then Redacted told me they had something special for me. Redacted and little sister were there too. Redacted told me he was representing the council (as he was currently a member) and told me that I was allowed to Redacted, but that my real calling was to do the work of Lucifer. He told me to move to the living room and kneel on the floor. We were often told to kneel in front of or to Redacted or any other authority/"Elder". Redacted put his handkerchief on my head and then he and Gary Lundberg put their hands on my head and began calling me by many different names, some of which are listed above in "Experience #65's" other occurrences section. Richard spoke and he told me "in the name of Lucifer" that I had been called to serve a mission and that all the parts he named were the missionaries. He told me that "Redacted" could outwardly represent the LDS church, but that it was not my real mission. He said in the "blessing" that I was called to serve and represent Redacted. He told me that there would be people there that they will prepare to meet me (members of their church-not necessarily people I teach). He also said that at any opportunity I should seek to further the kingdom of Satan and follow his promptings. He then said that my actions in furthering Satan's work would bless me, and that Satan would be aware of them, although they would be hid from the face of Jesus Christ and his followers. They told me that I would find out Redacted how I could better serve Satan and build his kingdom, and reminded me that it was the upmost importance that I protect him (Redacted) and the family by not letting anyone outside of Redacted and groups know my real mission— and by fitting into the world around me. He also told me that I would bring blessings to my

family and Lucifer's bloodline by doing whatever I needed to in public to do what is expected by a "good" Redacted. After that, Redacted told me to get undressed. I fought it but he and Redacted and Redacted forced me to. Redacted pulled my hair and held me down as Carma sat on my feet and Joy and Richard pulled down my underwear. Redacted raped me and reminded me again that ceremonies and blessings are always followed by sacrifice and a physical promise. Then Gary Lundberg vaginally raped me, and I was forced to give oral sex to Joy Lundberg, and Carma. Redacted had to do it to Rosie.

Handkerchiefs were sometimes used to place a "barrier" between the main "part" of a person and the "blessing" that was not meant for said "part"—in the above experience, that is why he didn't call me by my real name, instead he called me by the many names they gave me because the blessing was meant for those other "parts." Handkerchiefs are also used in ceremonies, and almost every time a matriarchal blessing is given. Lace doilies and handkerchiefs are often used, and doilies were almost always placed on trunks that were to be used as "alters." In nearly every trunk Redacted and Redacted owned, as well as other family members and friends, there were handkerchiefs and doilies in them. Redacted and I were gifted a lot of them as well. We were given large sewing boxes that had a pillow top so we could "comfortably make offerings" as Redacted told us when she gave them to us. For ceremonies, Rosie would often keep white dresses in closets, and the white lace doilies and the handkerchiefs in the trunks she used. Some of the doilies, handkerchiefs and scarves were black with flowers on them, some were stained with blood, and some bright colors such as red.

Using other names for parts is also seen in the story with "CJ." Rosie and David told us that they had the power over our spirit, and that they would do a lot with different things, such as "call out different parts" that had different "personalities" when they wanted us to be sexual, or perform in front of others, or whatever. They tried to get us to kill different parts of ourselves saying that if that certain part was dead that we would no longer "be afraid of sex" or have other problems. They sometimes told us that the only way we could heal from our problems would be to sexually take control/abuse ourselves, or let others abuse us. I remember going in front of David and his "council" when they told me that I had to get rid of/cut off one of my parts that was "evil" in their eyes. Rosie and David would sometimes force me to put a part of my spirit, or "Valerie" or whomever, into my pets and other objects. Then they would make me destroy my pet or that object (Redacted, my dog). "Destroying" would sometimes be sexual acts, and sometimes be death. Apart from the above therapeutic methods, David and Rosie used many other kinds of therapy, experiments, and torture. Below I will list some of the threats they would use in all therapy, rape, torture and any other abuse that occurred.

Torture, Terrorizing and Threats

Most threats were accompanied with painful experiences so that I knew such threats were sure to be carried out. Some threats were even accompanied while they destroyed something I loved. This something could be a toy, a pet (they would really kill them at times), and sometimes Redacted (they would beat them for my “mistakes”). I also witnessed and was forced to participate in many murders, which also made threats real to me. One of the most common things Redacted, Redacted and others would talk about is how Redacted had no money and no other family/friends/home that is not connected to them. They even told me that the LDS bishop and the local police officers were all their friends. They told us we couldn’t have food, clothes, or a bed to sleep in unless we did what they said. They often told us to sleep outside, that we couldn’t do a school or church activity that requires a little bit of money, get lunch at school and all sorts of other things. On top of that, it was also scary that we were little and were slower at walking/running than they were, because when we would run away from home, they would catch up to us and sometimes beat us and then take us home. Sometimes they took us home first before they beat us.

Experience #	67
Title	Threatened on the horse
Date/Time	Sometime in the warmer months of 1995
Location	Spring City
Frequency	4x+
People Involved	Rosie and David

Other Occurrences,
Times, and Locations

Some more threats I received are bulleted below. I received threats such as these nearly every day of my life, and have continued to receive them through other forms like emails, cards, voice messages, etc... I receive them from friends and family and unknown people that participated in abusing us, or participated in ceremonies. Again some of the threats for disobedience include:

Death by being...

Strangled

Mutilated

Burnt alive

Pierced by a sword or spear

Gutted

Skinned

Scalped

On your head and on your private parts

Eaten alive

They would bleed you until you died (related to experience cross-country skiing)

Strung up by small joints

Flung off a cliff (related to experience at Coyote Gulch)

All of your friends are their friends (of Redacted and the group)- so you really have no place to hide or go

They threatened that they would make my friends lie about me, and that they would find people to say that I was crazy—and that everyone around me would say that.

David threatened that he would use the Swiss Army knife he carried in his pocket to cut me up.

David threatened he would use his tie or bow-tie to hang me, strangle me, or just choke me

Rosie often said she would use the journals she forced us to write, the cards she forced us to write to "suitors" and others, as well as the pornography photos and videos she took of us to make us look like we were bad in public

Threats that Redacted would kill herself (this only worked when I was very young)

Threats that they would kill Redacted

Threats that they would kill my pets

Threats that they would kill Redacteds and friends (Redacted, Redacted, Redacted, Redacted, and others)

Threats that they would ruin my life and take away all my friends

Threats that they would cut me from the inside of my vagina all the way up to through my brain

Threats that my opportunities would be ruined by everyone around me—and that they had the control for my future

Threats they would bury me alive, and leave me there

Threats they would cut me up enough just so I would bleed and then watch as wild animals ate me alive

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Threats to throw us down the well in Spring City
And more...

When I was first comfortable riding one of our horses (Gabriel or "Gabe" as we called him) off our property, I attempted to run away. I decided to ride him until I came to a town I didn't know anyone in. I rode and rode from Spring City towards Mt. Pleasant, and was almost to Mt. Pleasant when Redacted pulled up in the suburban and told me to go home immediately. I told her I wouldn't and that I was never going home again. Redacted was sitting in the back of the car and Rosie held up a knife and described how she was going to kill Redacted. She said she would gouge out her eyes and cut off her ears, that she would slice her tongue down the middle so it was cut in half and leave it in her mouth; she said she would stick the knife up her vagina and cut everywhere she could. She said all sorts of disgusting things about disemboweling her. Then she said that she would blame it on me and threatened she would call the police and tell them that. She told me again to go home, but I didn't and started crying. She got out of the car and said she just wanted to talk to me. I backed Gabe away. She acted calm like she was going to be reasonable and kind. Then she grabbed Gabe's reins and told me to get off of him. She ordered me into the car and told me to hold Gabe's reins out the window while we trotted him home. She told me how mean I was to a horse to make him walk so far and how I was going to "get it." When we got home Redacted and dad tortured me by putting the end of David's skinny gun up my vagina. It hurt so badly. Redacted made me put my fingers in her vagina and then David and she had sex. Then David put his penis in my anus and raped me and ejaculated into me.

It was very common in Redacted for Redacted and Redacted to use threats in the form of objects, gifts, foods, and other things to keep us afraid and remembering their threats/abuse we've been through. Each of our abusers used their own method to remind/threaten us. There are many objects that I remember being threatening objects, but a few of them are listed below.

David and Rosie Hamblin

Pictures of a lion, or "Aslan" (One example is when I received a picture of this on a card from David while Redacted. He used this image in abuse-he would tell me he is the lion, Aslan, the king of the jungle and Rosie was a "lioness")

Picture of girl on horse (An example is when I received a picture of this on a card from David while Redacted. He was the horse- I was the girl: used in abuse)

Real cats, pictures of cats, books with cats in them, "meow" sounds, milk, tuna, postcards with cats in dress-up clothing. (This was to remind us of all the "cat-naps").

Rosie and David gave me books, utensils, movies, "alters," metal bowls and pans, towels, old sheets, used LDS garments, among many other things to remind me of past experiences.

Carma and Richard Anderson

Tea cups, or any fancy China (Carma would often start abuse off with a “tea party”)

Chocolate and money (Richard gave us chocolate and money nearly every time he abused us. He would also give us things like that whenever he saw us. Any time we performed we would get a bill of some kind, and we’d get more money as we got older. He would also be sure to give us ice-cream or buy us a Wendy’s frosty (chocolate) or Baskin robin’s ice-cream (insisting we eat chocolate) as often as he could. He also sent me money all through Redacted, and Redacted of what he was contributing Redacted). They also gave me used LDS garments.

They both gave me cards with fairies and other things on them that were related to experiences where we had to make-believe we were fairies during sexual abuse.

Redacted gave me all my dishes, a nutmeg grinder, fancy utensils among other things that were used in murders and other abuse.

Robert Hamblin (David’s father)

Money and Playing cards (Nearly every time he wanted to “play” with us he would start or finish by playing cards with us. He would make up rules and make us afraid of him, he would almost always want win no matter what. He also gave me money when he raped me.)

He also gave me cards with pictures of fairies too.

June Hamblin (David’s mother)

Two-dollar bills and Barbies (Almost every time she raped us she would give us a “special” two-dollar bill. She gave two-dollar bills and Barbies to us whenever we did our “chores.” This could be telling her “I love you,” giving her a kiss on the cheek, and of course, sexual acts.)

Janae Jones

Janae often used cheetah-print things as a part of her abuse of me.

Bonnie and Gary Hansen

Bonnie would give us soft blankets and use them during abuse.

Gary gave us jewelry he made when he would abuse us.

Joe and Lee Bennion

Joe would often refer to milk when I saw them, and ask me what kind of milk I wanted, “normal milk,” or “chocolate milk.” This referred to the many times he said that Lee had chocolate milk in one breast and normal milk in the other. He also said that if I was really good his semen would taste like “chocolate.”

In many abusive experience we had, Redacted and others would use certain objects to clean up abortions, murders, or certain objects during abuse, or while clients abused us. They would often try to use the same objects on other occasions or at different times in our lives to remind us of the traumatizing situation, and it would often make us feel afraid to see/experience the same terrifying experiences we had previously experienced, and nervous about what they were about to do. Many examples are found in the experiences I’ve shared of this such as Carma using the fine china, which was often blue and white, to eat the baby on (seen below), but then also to have a tea party with us during the day, with baby dolls at the table as well. The example of the objects here include the china and the baby doll that would cause us to feel the previously mentioned emotions I described, allowing her continued control of us. This is attempted to be continued today with birthday cards and gifts that also show pictures of these objects, their writing that talks about these objects, or actually giving us these objects.

Carma also used dishes she had used in murders because the food she would make and eat was often a reminder of the murder and abuse. For example, one time she made me a plate of eggs while I was running to school, however she started making them while I was brushing my teeth and my ride had already arrived at the door. She spoon-fed me “scrambled” eggs that had been in the pan for not much longer than 1 minute. They were nearly raw and as she told me to open my mouth and she would pour it into my mouth, I refused and then she told me to open my mouth and said the eggs were “just as good as semen!” I did as she said and she poured the plateful of raw eggs into my mouth. I started gagging and spit out a lot of it into the bushes as I ran outside before I got into the car. She often spoke of semen as “consecrated oil” and she and Richard would use it in ceremonies as such. She said semen had “healing powers” and when we were sick they would make us suck on Redacted or Richard until he ejaculated into our mouths to heal a cold, or onto the part of our body that was sore, or into a bowl to do what they wanted to with the semen. They often sang the song “come thou fount of every blessing” as they made us do this (fount referring to the penis and the semen coming out of it, and how it’s “healing powers” have “every blessing”).

Experience #	68
Title	Sick
Date/Time	Spring, 1998
Location	Richard and Carma Anderson’s Current Provo condo
Frequency	Nearly every time I got sick, 1-2x/month for a while
People Involved	Richard and Carma Anderson

Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	<p>Apart from this happening with Redacted, this often happened at home with Redacted, sometimes weekly. It was a common occurrence especially as we were often sick with problems from sharing so many germs (through sexual activity) with so many different people. One time this happened in particular, I had the wind knocked out of me after I was bucked off a horse during my pony-club ride. I came home and Redacted made me suck on his penis until he ejaculated onto my back and into a small Joe Bennion bowl. He and Redacted did some chanting and then “blessed” me that my back would heal and Rosie rubbed the semen into my back and afterwards I had to drink the rest of the semen.</p>
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One experience with this was when I first taken to Redacted’s home to live at the end of my Redacted grade year after Redacted’s “separated.” I had a cold and a sore throat at the time. When Redacted heard me blowing my nose in the bathroom she came and knocked on the door asking me how long I had been sick. Sadly, I was trying to blow my nose privately because of the “blessings of healing” that come along with being sick (the rape that ensues, as well as being forced to drink people’s bodily fluids). I was being as private as possible—to the point that I only would blow my nose when the toilet was flushing to hide the noise. I responded to Redacted that I was fine and it was only hay fever. She immediately yelled for “Richard” and told him to come right up to his bed. From behind her in his bedroom he said “I’m right here, Carma.” I stayed in the bathroom while they talked back and forth for a while about a few different things—mostly unrelated to my “hay fever.” After they stopped talking Carma called me out to get some “help.” I said I was fine and tried to stay in longer. I continued to evade the situation, but Redacted called me “honey” and told me to “come on out” and how he would “be here for me.” Eventually I came out and walked to my room (right next to Redacted’s room). As I passed the doorway his pants and garment bottoms were around his ankles and he was sitting on the bed next to Redacted. As I passed I said that I was fine and didn’t need anything, and walked straight into my room and closed the door. Richard immediately opened the door and he no longer had his pants or underwear around his ankles- they were off completely. He stormed over to my bed (where I was sitting) and told me to get on the floor and to show more gratitude. I didn’t get off the bed as he sat down next to me. I told him I was not sick and didn’t need his help. He immediately seized my neck and started strangling me. Redacted came in and stood next to the bed and started lecturing me on listening to Redacted and to respect my Elders, as well as how ungrateful I am to him and her. I started choking and Richard yelled at me again to get on the floor. I tried to look like I was willing by gasping “yes!” but he didn’t let me go for a little bit longer. When he had let go I fell to the ground and he came up to the edge of the bed. I did as he and Redacted instructed and sucked on his penis. Richard and Carma started chanting a song about rejuvenating my “shell” and embedding power into my veins. Richard started yelling and moaning as he praised Lucifer. As he was getting closer to ejaculating Richard yelled at Carma to hold my head so I wouldn’t pull my head away. She grabbed my hair and yanked it back and forth with her other hand under my chin, somewhat choking me, to make me move back and forth while I sucked on his

penis. He yelled at Carma how fast to go and she kept checking with him “Is that good?” until he ejaculated, at which point he scooted up on the end of the bed, shoving his penis deeper into my throat. It hit the back of my throat and I started gagging. I felt so sick and wanted to throw up. Redacted started talking to me, telling me to let the semen sooth my sore throat and run down it so that I could be healed. Richard got up and went to the bathroom. Redacted told me she was so jealous of me as I sat their coughing and gagging. I got up and went to the bathroom downstairs and threw up.

Experience #	69
Title	Gift from Nola
Date/Time	May 2010
Location	Richard and Carma Anderson’s Current Provo condo
Frequency	15x+
People Involved	Nola and Clyde Sullivan
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	

Nola also has given me a painting of a flower, or flowers, nearly every year and when I got married. When I got married for example, she gave me a painting of tulips. This referred to several times when she had called me “Two lips” as she referred to my vagina while she raped me at her home that it has “two ‘lips’.” When she gave it to me she reminded me of how I was her “Pretty little Dutch girl” and how she missed me singing the song to her. She told me that Redacted was very lucky to have “such a pretty tulip to play with.”

I also received things from Richard’s mother Agnes. She gave me many handkerchiefs, as Carma and Rosie both have. Agnes also gave me perfumes that Carma told me to use before ceremonies. Carma and Rosie have also given me items from Gerrit deJong and Redacted deJong and themselves. These objects were supposed to connect me to my bloodlines—they told me that Redacted deJong and Redacted Redacted deJong’s “spirits” were literally connected to my “spirit” through these items.

Experience #	70
Title	Dead cat on the doorstep
Date/Time	Fall 1998
Location	Provo house
Frequency	The animals on the doorstep happened over 10x, terrorizing games happened almost 1x every two or three days for a long time.
People Involved	James Mooney and David Hamblin

Other Occurrences,
Times, and Locations

There are many different things Redacted, Redacted and their friends did to terrorize me and Redacted. Redacted and others would often take photos or videos of us being tortured or punished—they took photos during many of the examples below. Sometimes they were snap-shots but they often made us pose as well during torture. Bulleted below are some examples.

There were often dead animals on our door step that had been hung, mutilated, or some other form of violent murder. Sometimes they even had signs on them that said things. One time there was one with a sign that said “Redacted, Fuck you.” These were sometimes cats, dogs, birds, anything they could get. There were also sometimes just pieces of an animal there.

They would try to drown us, or make us feel like we were drowning by doing the following:

- Holding us down in the horse trough

- Holding us in the bathtub

- Throwing us in swimming pools/ponds/lakes and jumping on top of us, so we can't come up for air

- They would cover our heads with a cloth and then pour water on us.

They would also treat us like they are hunting us. For example, while we were playing outside they would suddenly throw something over at us and hide. David would sometimes jump out from behind something outside or inside and yell and scream as he ran towards us and attack us. This would often be followed by rape if it were in a private place.

Force us to wear jewelry that they felt would “open” us up to “Lucifer’s spirits.” This jewelry included amber crosses, Rosie and David’s jewelry they had inherited or used in high school and college that had already been “blessed to be a portal for Satan’s spirits.”

They took us to the mental hospital by Seven Peaks in Provo and tried to scare us there.

Halloween was always a scary time, and they often did ceremonies around that time.

They got their friend’s autistic son who was fully grown (late-teens or older) to wear a wolf costume, and when we went by their home on Halloween he jumped out of the 2nd-story window and chased us down the street. We screamed and cried and tried to hide.

David and Joe Bennion loved to scare us by finding where we were playing as kids in either of the houses and then standing outside the window and staring at us in a creepy way- looking like they were dead or something, drooling, etc... Sometimes they would run by the outside of the window that was in the room we were playing in and whack the glass so hard you would think it would break.

Rosie loved to joke and tell people that if we were bad she would leave us with people at gas stations, and nearly every road-trip or long drive we went on they would actually do that. They did that with big, hairy, and scary-looking men who looked like they were about to rape us.

They would laugh and drive back later—sometimes half an hour or more after they had left us. They did the same thing with people at casinos.

David and Rosie would both would hide behind shower curtains in

To terrorize us, Redacted would do many different things. When I was living at the Provo house with just David and then all his ceremony and group friends dropping by, David and his friends would find every opportunity to scare me if possible. One day after school the door-bell rang. There was a dead cat on the front door-step with David's letter opener sticking in it straight up out of its neck. There was a note in the dead cat's mouth in David's handwriting that said "Redacted, be obedient! Or else!!!" I was disgusted and the next time I saw Redacted, he was with James Mooney. The two of them started laughing and James said "Here kitty, kitty, kitty!" "Kitty" was one of my "part" names. I left the room and James followed me and vaginally raped me laughing and "purring" in my ear while he did it. I fought him off me but he didn't stop.

In our home, Rosie would carry out a lot of punishments on Redacted, but sometimes for physical punishments where she didn't want to physically control our rage or defiance, she would sometimes leave the punishing up to David, warning us that "when Redacted gets home you better watch out." She often beat us with him too. He was often her "bouncer" in my experience. Many times she would watch him punish us by raping us or forcing us to do oral sex while he pulled our hair, shook us, beat us, threw us against walls/furniture, and yelled at us, forcing us to apologize to him and Rosie. She also did the same things to us.

Experience #	71
Title	Near-drowning
Date/Time	Winter 1994
Location	Spring City
Frequency	3x
People Involved	Rosie and David Hamblin
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	Some of the terrorizing methods were often used in the form of punishments such as sucking puss out of pimples, eating feces and urine of theirs, ours, and of animal's, and licking dirty private parts. Sexual acts were often punishments and then of course a lot of physical abuse and beating. They also would try to drown us. This happened with not only Redacted but their friends too.

One punishment I remember was when David took me outside in Spring City in the middle of the night after he had raped me and told me he was going to drown me. Because I had been defiant and refused to do things he wanted me to do he got mad and took me out naked in the snow to the horse trough at which point he broke the ice in the trough, stuck my entire body in the trough and held my head down. It was so freezing it felt like knives cutting me all over my body. He kept whispering "You're dead meat" in my ear as he would bring me up out of the water. When I started to apologize he would immediately stick me back in the water before I could finish saying "I'm sorry" just to hurt me. Finally after at least 10 times being held in the water he let me finish saying I'm sorry. I could barely say it because I could barely breathe as I was so freezing and shaking violently. He drug me by my foot back into the house in the frozen and hard snow and rocks. He left me in the mudroom of the Spring City house and as soon as I could move which seemed like a half hour later, I pulled myself to the bathroom next to the mudroom and turned on the hot shower thawing in there until the hot water ran out.

Experience #	72
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Title	Brother John
Date/Time	1991-1992
Location	Provo house
Frequency	Sometimes daily when we were very little children, less often as we got older—but when Redacted was born it started all over again
People Involved	David and Rosie Hamblin
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	As mentioned games, these “games” occurred sometimes daily during the time we were little children. Nursery rhymes tied to sex acts often occurred with other family members or Redacted’s friends when they were around us as younger children. It morphed into other games for me after I was 11 or so, however, they were making Redacted do it at that time.

Redacted would use all sorts of nursery rhymes to threaten us in the company of others, and make something common into something connected to their abuse and activities. For example, one time in Redacted, David and Rosie called us to come into their bed and started singing “Are you sleeping? Are you sleeping? Brother John! Brother John! Morning bells are ringing! Morning bells are ringing! Ding, dang, dong! Ding, dang, dong!” Redacted continued to sing it but replaced “John” with our own names. They had us sing it with them, and sometimes repeat it with them. When we got to the “ding, dang, dong” part they made Redacted grab back and forth between Rosie’s breasts (grabbing the left one, then the right one, then the left one again). David made me grab his penis and pull it three times with the song “ding, dang, dong.” Then Rosie told Redacted to suck on her vagina and Rosie lay down on the bed laughing. David then told me to suck on his penis as well until he ejaculated in my face.

They used rhymes in abuse to give it the appearance of “fun.” It was a threat and a reminder of that abuse whenever we heard those rhymes somewhere else, or in front of people. They also wanted people that were not in their group or oblivious to their group to participate in the same kind of abuse that they enforced, and confuse us to not know who we could trust. If they saw someone singing one of the nursery rhymes they used in front of us that was not in their group, they would immediately join in and make faces at us while they recited any poem/rhyme to enforce the threat. They also abused us while playing or singing primary songs as we would sing those with everyone in primary every Sunday. They also purchased the LDS tapes and CDs that included all the primary songs and hymns and would just play them while abusing us. Some of the other nursery rhymes they would use in abuse, as well as what they did when they would sing or chant these songs are included below.

Rock-a-by Baby (They would have us “go down” on them, as in “down will come baby,” they also dropped us on the ground to scare us.)

Black Cat/Noir Chat (They would sing this as we played the kitten game, or have us sing it)

Thumbkin (We were made to put each of our named fingers into David’s anus or Rosie’s vagina. They would also reciprocate and force us to let them put their fingers in

our vaginas and anuses.

Star baby (They would make us “nurse” from Rosie’s breasts, or David’s penis when the lyrics talk about “milk and cream” in this song)

Trot, Trot to Market (David and others would have us sit on their genitals or sometimes put their penis into our vagina and “trot” with us. Other times they would tell us to masturbate on their leg while they had us sit on their foot to do this “game”)

Ride a horse to Branbury cross (Same thing as “trot, trot to market”, as well as have us play the “horse” game, similar to the “kitten” game)

To market, to market (They would make us walk around like pigs, then act like they were killing us, and then rape us)

Hey Ho, anybody home? (David would sing this as he put his penis in and out of our vagina or anus. He would say his penis was a flashlight looking into us to see if anyone had been there)

Around a corner, and under a tree (They would sing repetitive songs just to have our attention and give a distraction until they finally ejaculated or had an orgasm)

K, K, K, Redacted... (They would sing this to me any time to say they were “courting” me and try to get me to kiss them or do sexual things to them. This was often sung to me by Redacted.)

There’s a hole in the bucket (They would sing this to us, and change the name from “Liza” to any of our names and point to the “hole” in our “bucket,” or rather our vagina, and put their penis, fingers or tongue/mouth into our vaginas to “fix it” as the song goes)

Redacted, you are #1 (Sang this to Redacted, in a similar style that they would sing the “Redacted” song to me)

Prayer: “Now I lay me down to sleep, I pray dear Lord my soul to keep. If I die before I wake, I pray the Lord my soul to take.” Sang before bed as a chant or prayer and had to ask to be possessed by “the Lord” by Satan—and we would have to “have sex” with either of Redacted as we “lay down to sleep.”

Little jack Horner (this was to make us practice putting our thumb/fingers into Rosie’s vagina during the part that says “He put in his thumb and pulled out a plumb” and then we were praised if we did it.

Little miss muffet (I or Redacted would be “little miss muffet”, and the “tuffet” was

what we would sit on, and was usually anal rape)

Little bo peep (David's penis between our legs coming in and out—we had to grab his penis whenever it came out of legs and “find the sheep.” Whenever he would say “wagging their tails behind them” he would either wag his penis, or wag his tongue, sometimes both)

Ring around the Rosy (circling our fingers around Rosie's vagina, this was as David said “Rosie's song”)

It's raining, its pouring (We were to act out death, or killing someone or ourselves with a hammer in our hands, and then acting out what happens when you “go to bed” and were raped after that)

Old Mother Hubbard (We were supposed to “fetch the bone” or rather, grab onto David's erected penis. He would act like a sad puppy and whine, and then when we rubbed his penis with our hands, he would start barking and panting and be happy)

Jump the nut (This was a game that David and Rosie said that Redacted made up—but I'm not really sure how old it is. They would basically have David lie on the ground and we would have to jump over his nuts, and then lick and “eat” the nuts)

Jack jumps over the candlestick (We would be “Jack” and have to jump over his erected penis)

If you step on a crack- you'll break Redacted's back (This is what David would say anytime we would sit on Rosie's naked body, or her “butt crack” and massage her back—which was what she commonly forced us to do before she would force us to do sexual things to her)

She died, she did, she died of a broken rib (This was used as a threat—they would often use it when we weren't being obedient and hit us in the ribs, or act like they were going to. Sometimes all they had to do was say the rhyme for us to be obedient)

3 little kittens had lost their mittens (depending on the number of children Redacted were abusing, they would change the number from 1-4 little kittens while they played the kitten game)

Little pussy her coat is so warm, if I don't hurt her she'll do me no harm (This was used as a threat during “cat naps” and the kitten game)

Rosie had us read Shakespeare to her during “cat naps”

They did this with a lot of primary songs too

There were also others rhymes that were used, although this large list shows you the style of their abuse with familiar Nursery Rhymes. Rosie, David, both sets of Redacted, and whoever else was reading to us would often be violent with such rhymes. They often made us think they were being nice by reading to us or giving us attention that wasn't purely physical, but then they would turn it into violence and rape. Redacted often told us to get a full copy of all the Grimm fairy tales, and other fairy tales, the original nursery rhymes, the primary hymn book and CDs, books on tapes, hymns, among other things. They would sometimes buy these things for us and tell us it was a part of our trousseaux and that we needed to teach our children the same thing. I have one book of children's fairy tales still that they would read to me and then rape me.

When I was a little girl, Redacted often terrorized me about certain kinds of animals. Sharks were one of my worst fears because of what Redacted did. They would make me watch movies on great white sharks, and then would put me in a pool and then run around in a frenzy like a shark was about to bite me. Sometimes they did this with all Redacted. When they were swimming with us, either of them, and often our Redacteds, Redacteds, and any of their friends would grab our legs when we couldn't see them, and pull us down in to the water. They even bought the jaw of a shark (the bone and teeth) and would sometimes put it around our arms or legs. This would happen during torture periods when we had done something "wrong" and we would be raped with that around us. These pool experiences happened in several places, some of which were Redacted's pool, the helaman halls pool, and the snow college pool.

Experience #	73
Title	Shark jaws
Date/Time	1990
Location	Provo house
Frequency	20x+
People Involved	David Hamblin
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	Scaring with things related to animals happened in all our homes, in our Redacted and Redacteds and Redacted's homes, at the cabin in wildwood, at my Redacted's homes from the time I was very little until I could think feel confident that a shark was not really swimming in the pool with me, or a shark could actually attack me. Although they stopped pool activities, they didn't stop the scaring activities. There were many times Richard and Carma, David and Rosie, and others took us to the Beene museum at BYU and made us stand by the bat cave and take a long time on the stairs by the shark wall. Rosie told us that we HAD to stay with her, and she would purposefully hang out in the scariest places in that museum.

One time in the Provo house when we had just moved to Provo, David used the shark jaw bone during a torture period after I had been disobedient, and fought him when he was trying to make me suck on his penis. He forced his penis into my mouth, and then violently into my anus

because I was being bad. After he had ejaculated we left his bedroom and he took me into his office where he then did “therapy” on me (which was common in such situations). Therapy was synonymous for “torture” in our home at times. He tried to hypnotize me and it wasn’t working but I just closed my eyes and acted like it was because I didn’t want to make him mad. I heard him shuffle around and then he called me to wake up and he threw the jaw bone right at my face. I dodged, and because I dodged he yelled at me and started scraping my arm and face with the teeth on it.

Experience #	74
Title	Swimming pool at Snow College
Date/Time	1994-1995
Location	Ephraim
Frequency	1x
People Involved	Suki Christensen
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	Although this particular experience happened once, it was still common to have threats repeated by any family and friends that were in this group.

Another threat to hurt/kill me came from Redacted Suki when Redacted and I had not come back to the house when she wanted us to. Redacted Suki seemed to be very depressed—I heard her cry a lot. Because Redacted and I didn’t go back inside to play instead of outside she told me that I would “be sorry” for being disobedient. The next time I saw her I went with her family to the go swimming in the Snow College swimming pool. Redacted Redacted (Susan’s son) jumped on my head/body from outside of the water while I was swimming. We were practically the same size, but he was heavier, and it was painful when he jumped on me. I was almost knocked out, and very dizzy. I stopped moving, but he didn’t get off me. When I had more strength and was less dizzy he did not get off of me and I was trying to come up for air but kept swallowing water—whenever I did come up for air I heard Redacted Suki was laughing. She laughed and laughed and when I finally got him off of me she was still laughing and pointing at me. Redacted apologized and said he wanted to make his mom laugh.

Experience #	75
Title	Fairies
Date/Time	1994-1995
Location	Redacted and Redacted’s current Provo condo
Frequency	Torture of this nature happened at least 1x/week. Again make-believe also was usually a weekly activity while I was younger
People Involved	Richard and Carma, Rosie and David, Joe and Lee Bennion, Steve and Jeanie Hamblin, Suki and Craig Christensen, among other family and friends
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	There were many fairy games, however, they were not always violent. There was a lot of torture mixed in with rape that was very painful. They used to make us play “Thumbelina” a lot, and often called Redacted “Redacted” and David said he was her prince. Other times Redacted would say we were flower fairies and he would act like a bee and “pollinate” our “flowers,” or rather, vaginally rape us.

Rosie and David continued to carry on their scaring methods by actually biting and attacking our private parts when they were abusing us. One experience of this is when Redacted was visiting Redacted's at their house in their Provo condo when I was 7 or 8 years old. I remember that because I had already given Redacted the Shamu Killer Whale shirt from our visit to Sea World when I was Redacted which he was wearing that night. Redacted and Redacted started playing a "game" with us where they acted like fairies, and danced around with flowers and glitter wands. They told us to take off our clothes and started telling us to run around like fairies would. This was very common—Redacted often called us fairies. Then David said he would be our dragon fly and fly around with us on his back. When he had me on his back, he suddenly threw me off onto the ground and attacked me. He started biting at my vagina and I started bleeding a little from his bites and from him tearing my skin. He then got really violent and started hitting me. Redacted, Redacted, and Rosie watched and then did the same thing—and Redacted raped Redacted violently too as he was hitting her. Carma and Rosie did stuff to Redacted and Redacted's vaginas. They all said they were "bugs and snakes attacking the fairies."

Payment, Gifts, Bribes, and/or Trading

Payments, gifts, and/or trading was very common in this group for different "favors" including but not limited to the trainings Redacted would do and all the sexual acts they forced us to do. Rosie, David, and many others of their family/friends/group members would trade to pay for things—which was often done to make sure there were no paper trails or transactions. However, some trades were actual purchases with money. Redacted and Joe and Lee Bennion often traded for art and pottery. David also accepted a lot of trades for his "therapy." I remember being treated like a queen in some people's homes and being able to pick out any jewelry they had made (at Carla Jimmison's). Sometimes it was the opposite feeling, such as when I became payment for David and Shalome Leavitt—I was not treated well then. Carma Anderson also makes trades for a lot of the work she does.

Below are some of things Redacted traded for.

Anne Gregerson artwork (Indian in adobe sculpture)

Brian Kershnik paintings (bluish horse, print of "angels watching")

Tom Schulte- artwork (turquoise bird house, and "orgasm" sculpture)

Carla Jimmison's jewelry (Redacted also had/have a painting of her as well)

Leavitts- sex trade

Sheets – trade with emergency essential supplies, some Kelty camping stuff came from him, food storage, sleeping bags, etc...

Ann and Paul Larsen- Ann was the architect for the Spring City house and addition

Lee Bennion- painting of Rosie

Joe Bennion- pottery: Rosie would go and take stuff directly from his studio at any time.

Dale Peel- restored antique furniture and "grained" furniture for them a lot.

Randy... He grained our furniture too. He even stayed at our home for weeks to do it.

Movie store lady (in Mount Pleasant) she sold the porn movies David and Rosie gave her.

Trading with Walton's. My work/labor, for Redacted's wedding cake, flowers, etc...

Massage sessions from women masseuses who saw David

Trades for labor, money, or sex in the Provo Condo neighborhood. Rosie and David traded with the Lundbergs and the Hansens a lot—we received many things from both of them, including blankets, clothes, jewelry, etc...

Group members: We often received photographs of pornographic images of children, ritual abuse situations, dead people/children, mutilated people/children, people/children that were being hung, tortured, hurt in some way, etc., and all sorts of disgusting images.

Below are some of the trades that David and Rosie made.

Me and Redacted- for sex acts "Redacted" or "The Three Graces"

Films and photos of us (sometimes staged deaths, pornography, among other things)

Harp performances (connected to group and not)

Horse-back riding lessons/horse-back riding parties with ponies, etc...

Therapy sessions/Trainings

David and Rosie would also do prostitution

Venison, or Elk meat

Help with building/construction labor

Antique furniture

Objects they could find- Rosie was particularly mad about a stone that had dinosaur tracks in it that David traded with someone.

They would take any commodity they could get: flowers dug up on the side of the road, old rocks or bricks from buildings that were falling down (like the school house in Birdseye)

Having Redacted do housecleaning

Other artwork we were given or owned

Experience #	76
Title	Running from Joe
Date/Time	Summer-Fall 1993
Location	Spring city house
Frequency	Usually weekly for a long time
People Involved	Rosie and David, Joe Bennion
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	Not only did this happen with Joe Bennion, but these things also happened with Lee Bennion. I was supposed to go "return" things to Lee for Redacted at times and then Lee would make me do sexual things to her and tell her "thank you" for whatever she had borrowed. Rosie collected a painting from Lee of herself (of Rosie), and often jokingly "thanked" me and Redacted for giving it to her. There were other times that Joe came to Provo and did the same thing—he didn't just do it in Spring City.

An example of David and Rosie using us for sex acts as trade is when Joe Bennion would knock on our door and come in with the purpose of raping one of us, or having sex with Rosie and/or David. This happened many times. One time in particular I remember Joe knocking on the door when I was right in front of it—it was a certain loud knock (which was usually one loud knock), which meant he was coming to “collect” payment in the form of abusing somebody. Sometimes Rosie and he would have sex, but usually he wanted to try to find one of us girls to rape. As I had done before, I got out of there and ran as fast as I could out the back door and through our field and the neighbor’s field to the street where people could see me. I didn’t wear shoes and I didn’t stop running until I thought it had been enough time that he wouldn’t be looking for me anymore. I then walked to one of my hiding places, which was back behind the LDS chapel. I came home an hour or two later. When I was taking a bath later that night upstairs, Joe came upstairs to the bathroom, pulled me out of the tub, got on his knees and on the bathroom floor with the door open and put his penis in my vagina. As he raped me he panted something about never running from him again—and then his actions became more violent as he said that. I saw Redacted walk by and go into her bedroom where she closed the door. I heard her get in the shower. After Joe left Redacted called me in and told me to get in the shower with her where she then forced me to suck on her vagina. Redacted would confidently take any piece of pottery when she went to Joe’s studio—she told me it was because of their “understanding.”

Experience #	77
Title	Trade with the Leavitts
Date/Time	Spring-summer 1999
Location	Leavitt’s home in Nephi
Frequency	4x
People Involved	Rosie and David, David and Shalome Leavitt
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	There were three other times that I can remember going over to the Leavitt’s home. Two of those times were for dinner and David H. did “trainings” for the Leavitts—and both times it turned into an orgy. Both times Redacted and/or I were raped by both of the Leavitt’s parents. The other time was a ceremony where they invited some of their friends in the area and sacrificed a boy.

From what Redacted have told me, in historic (pioneer times) the Leavitt family and the Hamblin family have been close—like during Jacob Hamblin times in the 1800’s. In fact, Redacted would talk about how David H. and David L. were friends growing up. They were even called to the same mission, although did not serve together. Rosie would tell me that the Leavitt family was high ranking in our church, but not as high as Redacted. Although I rarely saw the Leavitt’s in social settings they would sometimes participate in the ceremonies. Rosie also told me however, that David L.’s wife, was not high-ranking, and that in fact, she and her sisters all got caught up in hokey things that weren’t really involved in the normal group. She told me how David L.’s wife, Shalom, became infatuated with David H., and she and her sisters wanted all sorts of “therapy” from him. Rosie told me that David L. became jealous, and was willing to help Rosie during the divorce by making David sound like he was going crazy, as planned by the council which you will see in “The Council” section below. David L. went to David H. when he was in jail for poaching and asked him what he was doing with his life. From what David L. has told me, David H. got mad at David L. and told him that they couldn’t be friends any more, and

that he (David H.) was “living a higher law.” David L. testified in court about this, or shared his testimony with appropriate sources for the court’s decision, and ended up helping Rosie.

One afternoon in Spring City Redacted told me to get ready to go have dinner with the Leavitt’s. I told her that I didn’t want to go. I assumed it was for a trade. Redacted dropped me off at the Leavitt’s home in Nephi, it was still light outside, but starting to get darker. The Leavitt’s welcomed me and asked me what I was doing as we ate dinner when I felt a pill in my mouth. I tried to spit it out but I had already partially swallowed it and then lost it. I kept eating because I was hungry, and didn’t know if this pill would put me to sleep or just make me drowsy/limp. I got drowsy and slowly stopped eating my food and kind of slouched. David and Shalom immediately stood up; David walked over to me and carried me into their living room where he immediately took off my pants, pulled down his pants, and said a prayer over me to Satan. I closed my eyes. He then put on some kind of lubricant onto his penis because it was wet. Shalom started chanting, and then he joined in. He then almost immediately vaginally raped me, and at first it wasn’t as painful as it was so often with David H., but then he started violently pushing and tearing me. He then told Shalom to “get the camera.” Then he started smacking my face—he told me to wake up. I opened my eyes and looked at him while he was kneeling over me and then he fiercely whispered that he would skin me and eat me if I ever told anyone what he was doing. Shalom returned and took some photos. I don’t remember a lot after that. Later I remember David put me into the back seat of Rosie’s suburban lying down, my body and insides were incredibly sore. They talked with Rosie and then she said she was glad it had “worked out.” David L. responded and agreed.

Doctors and Drugs: Rosie avoided taking us to therapists until our later years (around the time of the separation). She hand-picked the therapists she would take us to. In front of me she would tell our therapists about how mean Redacted was, and the kind of things he would do to us. Sometimes she would come into our scheduled therapy sessions, or the first part of our sessions telling our therapists that we were too nervous to be alone with a therapist, or a man, whichever she wanted to. She would say that for obvious reasons (because Redacted was a therapist) it was difficult for us to be around therapists. She threatened and hurt me telling me I could never tell anything that would contradict her. Also, Rosie was not against taking us to men and women who were considered “fortune tellers” and people who gave readings to us. In fact, this was a very common thing that happened to us. She would take us to different doctors very often because we were sick so often from the constant spreading of germs from Redacted, family, and their many friends raping us and she didn’t want the same doctor to start seeing the signs of abuse unless she could trust them. There were some doctors that she didn’t seem to worry about so much including Dr. Baird and Dr. Myers. Also, Rosie often tried to get more drugs, especially when they were pain killers, sleeping pills, among others. So, when we had illness that could use that kind of medicine, she would take us to many different kind of doctors for the same illness. She also used many different pharmacies. There was usually a lot of medicine and drugs in Redacted houses. There were pill bottles in big boxes in Redacted’s closets,

and sometimes huge boxes of pills and bags of peyote in Spring City and the Provo house. I remember Redacted getting boxes of drugs in Mexico when we were there. There was medicine in the cabinet and shelves in Provo bathroom where many pills were kept. There was also medicine in David's office in the desk drawers in the Provo house. Many of the drugs that Rosie and David would give me made me dizzy, disoriented, "loopy," often made me sick, and/or knocked me out completely. There were many times that I woke up after sleeping for nearly the whole day, or for large period of time. Sometimes when I would wake up I had dried semen on me, or around me, and my vagina was very sore. I was often naked and in a different place than I had been.

Experience #	78
Title	Raped by unknown person(s)
Date/Time	Sometime between winter 1998 and January 1999
Location	Provo house
Frequency	50x+
People Involved	Unknown person(s), Rosie and David
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	<p>There were many other times that I woke up naked, in a different room, and/or in someone else's home.</p> <p>There was one time that I woke up while I was being raped by someone in what I assume was their own home. When they saw I was awake they looked at me in shock and then ran out of the room and talked on the phone with who I assume were Redacted because he told them that I was awake and the pills didn't work. Soon Redacted showed up and made me take another pill. Later Redacted beat me as punishment because I should have acted like I was asleep in that situation and not made them lose money on me.</p>

One time I knew I had been raped when I woke up from being knocked out because of the semen on my vagina and legs. I was in David's office in Provo. I was naked and freezing and the carpet was very scratchy on my body. The snow was falling outside and it was already dark. Redacted walked by and saw I was awake. She told me to get up and so I could help her with some chores. I asked her who had been here. She told me the client had left a long time ago, and didn't want me to see him. I asked her who he was and she said that he paid her enough to not tell me. She raised her eyebrows, smiled and walked into the kitchen.

There were other times that even if the semen was cleaned up, I would still smell it on my legs as well as the immense soreness I would feel in my private areas and my body altogether. Moreover, we were all given enemas and were supposed to douche often. Sometimes they had scented water if we were going to be used as payment. Redacted were worried about us getting very ill because of how many different people were raping us consistently and all the urine and feces they had made us drink/eat; therefore, they tried to make us do enemas and such. They gave us tons of antibiotics. They would also put pills in our smoothies, food and sometimes even crushed up in a spoon-full of jam. When we were old enough to swallow, or weren't being tricked, Rosie would just give us lots of "vitamins," to swallow. They were often

different sizes, colors, and shapes. Rosie also gave us cod-liver and castor oil, as well as bathed us in burning hot water with Epsom salts quite often. She showed us how to put certain creams on our vaginas and anuses when they had been torn. Neosporin was one of my “best friends” she would tell me that I wouldn’t keep any scars if I used it. The last time I was in her house she still had many boxes of drugs and medical supplies. Some were in the house and some were in her garage. Anal suppositories, douching, enemas, colonics, and organ cleanses were things she gave us quite regularly. On top of that they gave me and Redacted several satanic “blessings” in which they said they were “healing” our wounds and scars.

Experience #	79
Title	Mr. Coleman the veterinarian
Date/Time	2000-2003
Location	Provo Condo, Rosie’s bedroom
Frequency	50x+
People Involved	Rosie, unknown person(s)
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	Again, this happened over 50 different times where I was given drugs that put me to sleep.

I remember one afternoon at the Provo condo, Rosie came home from the veterinarian (Mr. Coleman) with a lot of medicines and Redacted was very bothered. Redacted told me privately that she was scared because of what Mr. Coleman said. She said that Coleman mentioned that with just one pill [of a certain pill he had in his possession] that was used to knock out an animal, a girl could be knocked out. She told me Mr. Coleman said to Rosie in private that ten men could rape her and she wouldn’t even know it when she woke up hours later. Rosie gave both Redacted and I those same pills after we cleaned the house a couple days later. She put me in her bedroom on her huge bed (that was David’s parents), and she put Redacted on the couch in the living room. We don’t know who came over but I was sore for a couple days following that event. Rosie often used animal medicine to drug us. There are endless amounts of drugs that Rosie has used and even had in her possession in February 2013.

“Art Films” and Pornography

Rosie and David often forced us to be in their “art films” as they called them with certain crowds. They also called them porn or pornography with other crowds—which is what their photos and films actually were. They took a lot of photos and made a lot of films of Redacted and I doing sexual and/or violent things to each other. There were oftentimes that Redacted, Redacted, and other adults were in the movie or at least involved as well. Rosie, Carma and David all talked about themselves as photographers and artists. Rosie has owned a high quality cannon film camera for years, and they also often bought video cameras. It was part of our responsibility to the family and the church of Satan to provide the group and others with films and photos. There were times they would drug us to film us for pornography, especially as we got older. Many of the films starred “the three graces” and they were often called that, with a

subtitle that fit each film. Brian Kapener, a friend and old beau of my mother's filmed some of those films. He is some kind of cinematographer and helped make the movie "Smoke Signals" which Redacted often told their friends about. Brian was often at the ceremonies and other parties. Paul Larsen also would direct and film these short "art films". They also made Redacted and I help. David and Rosie had a tripod and would make films and do photo sessions on their own. The Bennions filmed with them a lot too. Films and photos were done ever since I can remember. Rosie would make us practice our "performances" over and over, and she would stay with us and direct us how to move and dance, or how to act scary, afraid, submissive, or controlling, etc. These practices were for live and filmed performances. She signed us up for all kinds of dance and music classes for these "performances". She would have us sing, play the harp and other instruments for these performances and then make us start doing sexual acts to each other (Redacted) and sometimes to others. Sexual acts included oral sex, anal and vaginal sex as well as putting objects in our vaginas, the use of vibrators, as well as sex acts with our pets. They would sometimes include their adult friends as well. When they would be filmed and their friends would be filmed, they would sometimes hide their faces, but not always. They also did ritual abuse and murder-type things in the films and photographs too. Films and photographs were often done at the same time because things were set up for a murder or sex scene already. Oftentimes one adult would be filming while another was photographing.

Experience #	80
Title	Brian Kapener's art film
Date/Time	Late fall-early winter 1997
Location	Provo house
Frequency	4x+ with Brian
People Involved	David and Rosie, Brian Kapener and many others that purchased the video

**Other Occurrences,
Times, and Locations**

Although we had at least 4 movies that we filmed with Brian Kapener, there were several other films that Paul Larsen, Redacted, the Bennions, and several other people would be in charge of filming and photographing. I remember at least 30 times that they made movies, and they photographed us during those times. Whoever participated got a cut or trade of some kind. These films were filmed in many places which are bulleted below. In every video we were raped or forced to do sexual things to each other.

Filmed in Provo: Our Provo house, Redacted's Provo condo, and outdoors in Provo

David gave us names for when we were "sexy", which he sarcastically named us (Redacted- and before Redacted came along): "faith, hope, charity"- they filmed several films under the name "The three graces". This series would often have a subtitle, which would change on the content. David would use the video stores in Mount Pleasant and Provo, among to distribute/make copies

"Faith", "Hope", and "Charity" (because it was a series, then there was a subtitle with each of our names when we "starred" in the film.)

Used many of the costumes at Redacted's home for different story lines, as well as our own costumes.

Redacted owns hundreds of costumes.

They spent time forcing me to be naked under the black cape, among other clothing items.

I got a decorative screen/room divider for my birthday from grandma, and it was one of those old-timey ones. The screen was used for prostitution and we were supposed to come out from behind the screen without any clothes on when we did prostitution, movies, and photos.

They also filmed and photographed us doing ceremonies and give/sell them to others.

There are many books, animals, plays, movie scenes that we acted out and took photos of as well.

Films in Spring City: We did a lot of Celtic scenes, pioneer scenes, ritual abuse ceremonies and other things, and scenes with our animals in Spring City among many others.

Some of the songs we sang/stories we would act out include:

"There were three sisters side by side"

"Sisters"

Carmen Miranda "Quanto lagusta"

"I am sixteen going on seventeen"

Bugle boy

Redacted performed " I'm going to wash that man right out of my hair"

"Why don't you come up and see me sometime"- I acted like May west

"Swinging96 on a star"

Cleopatra

"I Dreamt I Dwelt in marble halls" Redacted accompanied

Redacted

"Can't help loving that man of man"

"Love is like a wild rose" -Carmen

One particular art film that was filmed by Brian Kapener was in Redacted house in Provo. It was around the time Brian had filmed his movie "Smoke Signals". I remember running outside to see him pull up into our car port and help carry all his filming equipment into the house. Rosie greeted him kissing and hugging him. We had been "practicing" a lot for this video. Rosie and David made us pose/act while we did sex acts to Rosie and David and each other. David and Rosie threatened us and hurt us a lot any time we resisted practicing. Rosie didn't let us eat food very much and tried to keep us very skinny. When Brian set up his equipment, it was in the bedroom with the maroon carpet downstairs, just below David and Rosie's room. Rosie had curled our hair and put makeup on us. Rosie turned on some flute music. Redacted and I were told to pose and dance around in the room. We were wearing Greek-looking robes and dresses. David walked in and stood in front of the camera with his shirt unbuttoned part way and khaki pants on. He had the leather whip and stood with his back toward the camera and acted like he was afraid of the three of us girls dancing. We were supposed to sing, pose, flirt, and show skin while we "turned him on." He acted like he wanted to run away from us but then we were ordered to jump toward him and "attack" him at which point he started whipping us. He then pulled off our clothes, spanked us, hit our legs and arms, and violently grabbed at our crotches. We were supposed to lick each other's vaginas and wounds from the whip. Redacted was ordered to walk to David in a sultry way, take off his clothes, and start sucking on his penis. I remember seeing this movie and they zoomed in on her mouth and David's genitals and Redacted's head during this part. She was ordered to put her finger in his anus and wiggle it around. David stood up and Redacted and I were supposed to rub our vaginas up and down David's leg, acting like we were having an orgasm and throwing our head back a lot, rolling our heads in circles with our eyes closed, and making moans. David didn't move as he stood there. Then we were supposed to push him onto the ground and started to touch Redacted, each other, and ourselves. Brian and Redacted instructed us to take turns doing sucking on Redacted's penis while his body would move up and down. Brian's camera came closer and closer as we did this. He would tell us when to look at the camera, or smile, or make a "sexy" look in a certain direction. Redacted took photos this whole time. Then he started inserting his penis into Redacted, then Redacted, and then me. One of the "artistic" moments in this film that I remember a lot of people talking about is when Brian's camera zoomed in on the vaginal rape. When the two person's bodies would move in and out, he would make them move out very far at which point it would show one of Redacted that wasn't being raped, looking through the bodies. He did this with each of us, and it took a long time to film. There were a few times that we took breaks and went back to filming a little later, but Redacted tried to keep our hair looking the same. Brian stayed overnight too. There were a lot of other things we were made to do like when Brian told us to pile up on top of each other and David licked us. We also had to worship David and "fight" over sucking on his penis. We had to lick semen off the floor too. When the movie was finished being filmed Rosie and David watched as Brian stripped off his pants and started raping Redacted. He yelled at Redacted and me to lick his body. Rosie ran over and started grabbing him and rubbing up against him. This happened until Brian started ejaculating and he threw pushed down on Redacted's

head and chest while he was ejaculating and really hurt her. She had a black eye after that because of how hard he hit her when he first pushed her down. Rosie lay on the ground and instructed me to come over and lick her vagina. David and Brian sat their watching, and laughing, and then they left the room after Rosie had finished what she wanted to do. Rosie lay there for a minute and then as she put on her clothes she instructed us on how to clean up the room and shower. She took the laundry and left.

Experience #	81
Title	Grandpa's trade for videos
Date/Time	Sometime in the winter of 1997-1998
Location	Redacted's current condo
Frequency	20x+
People Involved	Richard and Carma, Rosie and David
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	Nearly every time we made a movie he and often Redacted would want us to reenact it for him with a live performance.

Almost every time after Richard and Carma Anderson (Redacted and Redacted, and Rosie's parents) saw one of the videos we were in, they would go on and on about how "exquisite" our video had been, and how beautiful we were. Redacted often gave us a five or a ten dollar bill when he had seen one of our movies or "performances" as he called them. We got twenty dollars as time went on. This was a "down payment" for future sexual acts, although he didn't call it that- it was more of just our job to contribute to the family's "needs." I remember particularly after he saw the "Greek" video and some of the pictures described with Brian Kapener, he asked Rosie to bring the girls over and he vaginally raped me and Redacted and he anally raped Redacted.

Experience #	82
Title	Drugged by David and Rosie
Date/Time	Fall 2001
Location	Provo condo
Frequency	Drugged at least 50x in my life
People Involved	Rosie and David, Carma and Richard
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	Especially when Redacted and I shared a room and were in high school we did a lot of these films from years 2001-2006 mostly. When Redacted was out of high school she was very thin and they did a lot of movies at that time.

One time I remember being drugged was when I was a teenager in high school and David came to our home at the Provo Condo. He held Redacted and I down, poured water in our mouths and made us swallow pills. I felt disoriented and like the room was spinning while I was on the drug. During the video they had us wear thongs. He and Rosie both filmed videos—but David was using a tripod. Rosie and David stepped out of the room and Rosie said in the doorway that when she came back into the room we need to be upset and tell her to go away or leave. She then started filming, and walked into the bedroom with the camera in her hand acting like she was mad at us and was yelling. We both tried to tell her to leave but it wasn't very clear. David was taking photos during this point. When she stopped the video she and David were laughing

so hard, and then they both got onto the bed we were on and David vaginally raped Redacted while Rosie told me suck on her vagina. David and Rosie tried to roll around with Redacted because she was “playful” from her drugs. This kind of thing happened nearly every time they made these films. Redacted and Redacted told us that we would be given a higher dowry the more that clients demanded prostitution from us—they even tried to make it a competition between Redacted. There were many of little video tapes and large VHS that Rosie and David kept for years and gave to certain people. There were also screenings of the movie with a group of people—there was one at the Larsen’s, one at the Bennions and at other’s homes.

Groups and Ceremonies

David, Rosie and Joe and Lee Bennion talked about how they wanted their group of friends to move to Spring City so they could make a “united order,” or a community that they could practice all their beliefs in. Redacted said their “leadership opportunities” would be endless if they were to create a community that drew many group members and other people down to them to do ceremonies, murders, pay for the sex acts they wanted, etc. They had so many friends move down to Spring City that participated in their ceremonies. Some of those people include the Susan and Craig Christensen, Craig Christensen’s entire immediate family (his parents and siblings), Steve and Jeanie Hamblin, Robert Hamblin, the Schultes and others. I know Randall Lake got his home there not long after Redacted did. Beyond the many people that have moved to Spring City or purchased a house there, many people came to visit “the house,” or Redacted home in Spring City. Sometimes very important people in this group (like Gordon Bowen) even came to their home. David and Rosie created several places for people to stay when they visited. They would often stay in our bedrooms with us, and abuse us, in the “office/guesthouse” just north of the house on our property, and if a lot of people came they would even use the bunkhouse that had four large bunks that could each fit two people lying down side-by-side. David and Steve Hamblin as well as Dave Sheets all built it together. However, it is also important to note that these people did not usually sleep if they came down unless they were coming down to stay for a while. They would be up all night doing ceremonies, and often would leave in the dark and dispose of bodies, or any other evidence as they drove back to where they came from.

I am going to try to relay what I understand about the group and their doctrine in this section. My entire life I was forced to participate in these satanic ritual ceremonies while Redacted lived a double life. and David told us they kept evidence to show what people had done to Redacted, and also the notes were of us so we should be careful to be obedient to them. This evidence was kept for their council however, they never really used information or evidence in the US court system because it would out the whole group. However the council was really important to keep information for. Redacted, Redacted and group members did not worry so much about laws of the land, but rather their spiritual “higher laws” they received from Satan which

were given and enforced by the councils, high council, and leadership in the church of Satan. There were many different branches or groups of people in this church, and even though they didn't all practice the same things, as long as they were worshiping Satan, they could include themselves in "the church of Satan." If people/groups had disagreements they had to go before a council, but different groups had different council and would also counsel together. The council disciplined David Hamblin, and for a time, Rosie was on probation.

Although there were many methods of abuse, (family orgies, ceremonies with Redacted, their group, any one-on-one abuse, etc.), almost all forms were usually proceeded by a prayer. We were taught to pray to Lucifer before any kind of "sacrifice." We were also told that prayer is a sacrifice, and that we should masturbate during prayer. They taught us that Satan's spirit, or any of his followers could enter our bodies if we were to obey him while we prayed. If Redacted or Redacted were praying with us, they often would force us to masturbate or they would touch our private parts when we were supposed to be praying in order to "allow Satan to enter us."

One of the main belief's and/or goals of the church of Satan is that they want to "destroy all that God has made and given to his sons and daughters." They believe God shirked Satan of his birthright and offered it instead to Satan's "younger brother," Jehovah, or Jesus Christ. From my experience in this group, they want to either destroy other people's lives and/or try to bring others beliefs in line with their own beliefs. They talk about being in the "kingdom of Satan" where, if they are in the proper bloodlines that have worshiped Satan "since man was on the earth," then they will be rulers in his kingdom. They do ceremonies and work for the dead because they want to build up their kingdoms as rulers. Some of the doctrines are that they believed Joseph Smith not only restored Jesus Christ's church—but that the restored doctrines from Satan's church. They revere him and actually worship him at times. Redacted had a shrine to him in our home. They often talked about the "patriarchal order" and how we were from Satan's elect bloodlines.

Another main goal that I was taught is to allow "Satan's spirits" to possess my body. They want Satan to possess their own bodies, their children's bodies, and even their pet's bodies as a physical body is the "only thing that Satan doesn't have" in their opinion. Another important point that they believe is that Satan is like the Godhead yet just one Spirit. He considers himself the father, the son and the Holy Ghost in one being. They also feel that they are just as powerful as Satan because they have bodies and Satan doesn't. They really love Cain because he has a body and my father and his friends (especially Joe Bennion) spent many camping trips, weekend trips, and other time searching for Cain. Many times they tried to "lure" him to them while camping using us kids as bait. I remember once they tied me to a tree naked and then did a lot of prayers and "sacrifices" to pray for "Cain to come to [them]." Many people in the group also called each other "master" or "mistress" among other names. They also used many names for Satan. Some names they would call Satan are included below.

Baal

Lord

Lucifer

Torch Bearer

Light Bearer

Satan

Devil

Baalim

Balial

Beelzebub

Prince of the power of the air

and more...

The High Council: This group has their own court, council, and other leadership that rules over the church. Richard Anderson, with his respected degree from Harvard Law School, is a high-ranking, and very respected member of this council. The council and other group members wear robes, and those who wear a PhD robe are given more respect. In Redacted's cult, they really honor education and status—Carma told me this is why she decided to get her PhD, she would often wear her PhD robe after she got it, which was actually her father Gerrit deJong's high degrees robe, and still hangs in her front closet freshly dry-cleaned nearly every time I've been to her home. This group also wore masks. Redacted told me that many masks are handed down from others in their group that have the same title. There were about 13 of them, and they all had their own title. I remember titles such as "the peacemaker," "the punisher," "the witness," etc. They treat the masks with reverence because they have "powerful spirits connected to, or in them." I assume Redacted, Richard Anderson is still a high ranking member of the council because you can only be kicked off this council if you commit some great crime against their group/religion, or if you won't carry out a responsibility that you've been given or something. A sin/crime against the group/religion could be something like intentionally or unintentionally disclosing secretive information about the group, group members, meeting times, meeting places, and activities, not carrying out your birth oath (which is required once a year near/on one's birthday), or disobeying the council in anyway. Because we knew Redacted, he did not wear a mask when we stood in front of him at the council. Apart from this high council, there are many other types of councils that work on a more local

level. David Hamblin even started his own council with his friends with some different perspectives and traditions which I've mentioned in previous sections. Below is my experience going before a high council.

Experience #	83
Title	Going before the council
Date/Time	Sometime in the spring-fall of 1999 or 2000
Location	Provo
Frequency	1x
People Involved	Rosie and David, Carma and Richard Anderson, Joy and Gary Lundberg, Gary and Bonnie Hansen, and John Bunting
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	Usually when we got word from the council it was because Richard reported it to Redacted directly.

I went before the council when David and Rosie were “separated.” This was the first time I had been in the “court.” I knew a lot of things about it though because people would talk about it, and I knew that Redacted was a renowned member of this court. Redacted told us to wear our Sunday best—I remember wearing my butterfly skirt. Rosie was excited and said that the men on the high council were influential and impressive men. She blindfolded us when we got in the suburban and she drove us to the building where the high council was meeting. It seemed like it may have been the bottom of a church building because I saw a little bit under my blindfold. Someone took off my blindfold when we walked into a room with at least 20 others standing and sitting around and talking. The council was sitting in a row behind a large table—I think there were 13 of them. David, Rosie, Redacted, Redacted, and I were all supposed to make oaths after the council communicated their plan of how things would proceed for us. Most people in the room had their head’s covered: the women had veils, men had masks mostly.. As I looked around the room at the people standing around me. The only people not wearing masks were Redacted, Redacted, and Redacted and I. When Redacted spoke for the council he put his mask on and said that the council had decided their proceeding plan. He first addressed David and reprimanded him for “building kingdoms unto [himself]” which puts his wife, children, and the entire group in danger. He had been drawing attention to himself with his “new and false doctrines” and psychological experiments in his practice which flRedacted the group and their beliefs to a larger audience. He went on and on, and a couple other people spoke too. Then he told me what I was to do, which was to not report with Redacted. He told while Redacted and Redacted could talk about him “having sex” with them but to use the term “molest”, but not about anything connected to the spiritual aspects, or ceremonial aspects of the sexual acts. He told Redacted that we could never talk about anything we had experienced with each other or anyone else. He told Rosie and David that they were supposed to separate in public, and not have any communication in public except in certain extenuating circumstances which had to be approved. Rosie was supposed to be watched by Carma and Richard. Richard hates David, so when he began to discuss the discipline for David’s actions, he smiled and told David to accept whatever public humiliation came from Redacted and Redacted’s allegations, but they would make sure to see that it would not go through to a criminal trial after the divorce. He told them to

continue the divorce for years to solve a lot of the problems. They made us repeat our “oaths” and strip down naked. We did the sacrament and then we had to do sexual acts and “recommit” ourselves to Satan. We stood in a circle in front of everyone and had to touch each other. Redacted came into the middle of the circle and people chanted as we were each supposed to suck on his penis. He ejaculated on David, which David didn’t like. Rosie licked the semen off and then she and David had sex. At that point, it turned into an orgy and Redacted and I were grabbed by other robed/masked people. Some tall man put me under his robe and rubbed my head into his genitals. When I came out some of the ceremonial masks came off at this point and I saw that the man was John Bunting (neighbor). His mask had fallen off as had a few other people. I don’t remember all the people but I did see the Lundeberg’s, and the Hansens. John Bunting forced me to suck on his penis and ejaculated in my mouth. This is the only time I remember going before this high council, however, we didn’t usually work with this higher-ranking council, or the council in Provo. Redacted’s council worked wherever they wanted. There were other times we were in council meetings such as in Spring City, with lesser councils, and/ or when we would have a council-member at one of our ceremonies to represent the council and do an act or give a demand of the council, or take care of a problem.

Mentioned below are some of the titles in the council. These titles were also given to people in families. I was in training to be a “punisher,” and Redacted was the “peacemaker” in our home and had to make sure we were all respectful to Redacted, and quiet about the crimes.

The Peacemaker: This is the person who maintains “peace.” There a head peacemaker in each branch or group of this church, but there is also a head peacemaker for the church. They are to represent the group by stopping them from doing things that could hurt the group and keep people quiet when there are problems. There is also a peacemaker in each family—although this person is usually the first child, it is not necessary. If the first child is not “strong” enough to control other children in the family then sometimes they will add a second peacemaker, or give the responsibility to some other child entirely.

The Punisher: This person is the one who punishes others in their jurisdiction or stewardship. An example of punishers include Gordon Bowen and Joe Bennion. Gordon Bowen is important as he is not only on some council, but he is the punisher for the whole church. They both learn tactics to really hurt people and sometimes even kill them as “punishment.”

The Witness: This person records things and makes sure they can testify of anything they need to the council or outside of the group if needed.

The Terror: David often called this “magormissabig” or something similar to that. From what Redacted told me I think they are the people that try to get victims to go insane.

The Conspirator: Rosie and David often called David Leavitt “the conspirator.” From what they said, people in this role are assigned to attack anyone who may be a threat to the group by starting rumors, planting false information and evidence that would take down anyone who is against the groups. They send people to bug houses, send threats, watch, listen, and gather information.

Experience #	84
Title	Sealing to Redacted
Date/Time	1999
Location	Redacted’s current Provo condo
Frequency	1x
People Involved	Carma and Richard Anderson, Rosie Hamblin, and Gary and Joy Lundberg
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	Although we were only sealed to Redacted once, there are other times that we were sealed by Redacted to whomever they wanted—many times it was for a trade (like Redacted with James Harmston)

Soon after a high council decision about David and Rosie, Redacted sealed Redacted to him as wives. That evening Redacted held a ceremony and had invited the Lundbergs to come. Redacted put her white doilies on top of the Gerrit de Jong piano bench. Each of us knelt over the bench and Richard sealed us to him. He stood in front of the bench and forced us to put his penis in our mouths while he sealed us to Satan and him one by one, for our “salvation.” He didn’t ejaculate, but lay us each down on top of the piano bench (one by one), and then he put his penis into each of our vaginas chanting something—and when he was raping Redacted (she was last) he ejaculated on her stomach. Then he rubbed the semen onto each of our heads. Carma kept praising “the son of the morning” and saying how wonderful it was to have Redacted sealed as “little wives.” Rosie and Carma worshipped Richard after that and rubbed his body and praised him chanting something about the “patriarch” and the “paterfamilias,” etc... Then we ate dinner and then there was an orgy and we had to suck on Joy and Gary and then Carma and Rosie’s genitals. Redacted called us “wife” after that.

The bedroom Redacted gave me was next to his room. Redacted room was also upstairs by our rooms. Redacted (mostly Redacted) would come into my room at any hour to rape me. I was often too tired for school especially when we first moved in, because I was the only one in that house for a short while as Rosie and Redacted made the move from Spring City to Provo. When Redacted and Redacted came, they lived in the basement that had no room and lots of pipes and food storage, while I remained on the second floor of the house in a beautiful room. Richard treated me specially as I was one of his “wives” and had plans for me to become a “prophetess.” He taught me all sorts of his religion’s doctrine and directed me to teach family nights on this, which were really a short review of doctrine, followed by ceremonies that included sexual acts. He often spoke “romantically” with me, and in front of Redacted. This made her very angry. When he would tell me how sexy I was, or how beautiful a certain part of my body was in front of Redacted, she would find a way to get back at me. This would sometimes be a physical attack when she would try to strangle me, or she would “curse”

me. She would even tell me that she had cursed me in a certain way and then anytime I coughed or sneezed she would laugh and say her curse was working. Sometimes Richard would reprimand Carma for being so mean to me, and acted like he was “protecting” me. When we moved into the condo next door to Redacted, and out of Redacted’s house, we were often called back over to Redacted’ home to do work for Redacted. This included housework, gardening, ceremonies, and sexual acts for Carma and Richard. We knew what it meant when Redacted would speak in code and say things like “Redacted just called, she wants you to run over to help her with something.” Often, we would have to do things like perform oral sex on either one of them, lick their anuses, lick/drink any bodily fluids they wanted, and “perform” for them by posing, touching ourselves, dancing, singing, or whatever. Redacted also punished me for how Redacted treated me. However, his special attention and interest in Redacted and me often rotated, so I was not always the one that had to do demeaning things to Carma on account of receiving Redacted’s “attention.”

Experience #	85
Title	Working for Redacted
Date/Time	2002
Location	Redacted’s current Provo condo
Frequency	At least 4x/week for a while
People Involved	Richard and Carma, and Rosie
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	This same kind of experience happened nearly every time I did chores at Redacted, or ran over to “get something” for Redacted or “give something” to Redacted.

When I was Redacted years old, I was called over to help Carma and she had been crying hysterically. I could tell by her puffy red eyes, and mascara on her cheeks. When I walked in she yelled at Richard as he walked upstairs. She commanded me to follow her into her kitchen. She closed the blinds in the kitchen while she yelled at me (still crying) to take off my clothes. I did and then she looked at me up and down and started laughing and making fun of me. She made fun of me and said that I was still not a “beautiful woman” even though I was already Redacted. She started touching my body, somewhat examining it and laughing. She accused me of eating too many brownies and treats and told me I couldn’t do “much good” for Redacted with my “fatty body.” She and Redacted often referred to “the good” we were supposed to do for Redacted. She told me the only thing that Redacted liked on me now were my legs and she started rubbing them up and down and then she grabbed the hair on my private parts and yanked it. She pulled some hair out and I started crying. She laughed and told me to get on my hands and knees. I did as I heard her open the cabinet drawer behind me and I suddenly felt her jam what I thought was a pen or pencil into my anus. I threw my head backwards and yelped. She slapped me and told me to shut-up and did it a second time. I held my breath and clenched my jaw. Then she asked me if it felt good and said that all I wanted was “sex.” She then kneeled down and jammed her finger into my vagina and violently moved her hand in and out of my vagina. She told me she wanted the same thing and told me to follow her upstairs. She made me rub her vagina and eventually suck on it. She started crying again while she grabbed my head and

shoved it toward her vagina. She cried and moaned and yelled "Daddy! Daddy!" When she finally stopped and pushed my head away and then kicked me off her bed. She told me to go check and see if Redacted needed me, and then clean her kitchen floor before I go home. Richard had heard me because when I left Carma's bedroom to sneak out and not see Richard, Richard called me in to his bedroom. He was only wearing garments and was chanting as I entered. He told me to kneel and praise Satan. I knelt by his bed and put my hands in the air. I didn't say anything and so he made me repeat after him and said a common prayer I heard. The prayer was something like "Lucifer thou eldest son, thou art the chosen...thine birthright due will be attained." After chanting and masturbating he told me to sit on top of him. As I did he told me to sing the phrase and forced his penis in my vagina and then he raped me and yelled louder and louder. He bit my breasts and praised Satan. I held on to his headboard since he was moving me so much and I kept pinching my hands between the wall and the headboard and crying. He took me off and told me to drink his semen. I acted like I was trying to but acted like I was falling off the bed and couldn't get there in time. He told me to lick it off the bed then and I did. He told me to go get myself a bowl of ice-cream and not to worry about washing Carma's floor. That was my "payment". These kind of experiences happened very often and would even happen during movies. They would watch something like "Shakespeare in Love" and while they watched they would sit on the top of Carma's bed, with the girls at the feet of the bed, and often during the movie they would start abusing us.

During the time period after David and Rosie "separated" I was raped nearly every other day and sometimes daily by Richard and Carma. Sometimes it would be them and Redacted together. Richard would sometimes come over to the condo to my bedroom. If he didn't come there he would call me over and take me to his room, or to any other bed in the house. There were several beds in the basement. One bed next to Carma's father's (Gerrit deJong) desk, then one in the "room" they created out of the first room with bookshelves. Then there was a full-sized bed in the sewing room. He would hide candy and money in different rooms of the house and after he had raped us he would give us those kinds of things as "payment."

Experience #	86
Title	Abortion
Date/Time	2001-2004
Location	Provo condo, Redacted's current Provo condo
Frequency	8x+
People Involved	Rosie and David, and Richard and Carma Anderson

Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	<p>The frequency refers to the number of abortions I was forced to do, that my sisters had to do, and that my mother did.</p> <p>I had two different abortions. The first one was before this one and was between the years 2000-2002. It was a similar experience but the fetus looked more deformed or at least not developed.</p> <p>I remember Redacted had two different ones—as explained in later paragraphs.</p> <p>Rosie had at least two abortions that I know about one was in Provo and one was in Spring City. Both times she spent a lot of time in the bath and on the couch. We all had to take care of her and help her.</p> <p>Redacted had an abortion where she told me what to do to help her.</p> <p>This is also explained in the below paragraphs.</p>
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As I was getting older through my high school years, Richard talked a lot about getting me pregnant. He tried to rape me when I was off my period especially. They taught me that if we had another child within the right bloodlines—Redacted would have another person to give them a greater “kingdom” in Satan’s kingdom. There were times that Rosie would put me on birth control and other times she wouldn’t. I didn’t always take the pills though. During this time period she and David wanted David to get me pregnant, and so she took me off birth control and David came over a lot to rape me—sometimes daily. She wanted to conceal the fact that David was raping me and would also send me over to Redacted a lot. David and Rosie taught me how to clean myself immediately after being raped to avoid getting pregnant (like cleaning off in burning hot water, douching, etc.). They told me to do it when Richard raped me, but didn’t let me do it when David raped me and held me and physically beat me to keep me from cleaning myself. Rosie gave David the code to the door and he would come and go as he pleased. During this time, Rosie did not let me take birth control, even while I was on Redacted. Redacted is a dangerous medication for acne that must be taken with birth control because the birth defects are so serious if babies are born while the mother is on the drug it severely deforms the baby. Rosie made me take pregnancy tests until it showed up positive. I was so sick during that time that I couldn’t go to school. I remember it had been something like 3 to 4 months since the pregnancy test showed up positive when I was supposed to have the abortion. Redacted had been trained ever since she was a young girl on how to do abortions, and how to take care of someone when they were pregnant/having babies, etc... We often called her “little nurse,” “Nurse Laura,” or most commonly “Nurse Nora”—these were some of her “parts” names. Carma really worked with Redacted to help her to learn how to sew and had her practice on oranges since it was the closest thing to skin. She wanted her to be able to sew people up if necessary. I remember watching Redacted read all sorts of things about pregnancies and having babies. Redacted was told by Rosie that she should do the ceremony on a certain day because of the lunar calendar. There were also certain days they would do ceremonies on such as people’s death days, birth days, holidays like Halloween, Friday the 13th, Christmas, among other days. There were often certain days and times at which certain ceremonies had to be performed. We had a farmer’s almanac in our home to follow the seasons and lunar calendar.

The night before the abortion, Rosie made me drink a lot of castor oil, and gave me several different kinds of pills. She also gave me a pill two times before I slept, woke me up in the night a few times to take more, and then once again when I woke up. I was feeling very sick after the pills. Rosie prepared a lot of different ceremonial things, and put a black cloth, a basin of water and one basin of blood (which Redacted was supposed to collect) in the living room. She put the black cloth on the green couches' ottoman, and on the table she lit the orange-colored, devil candelabra she had. I went into Redacted's bathtub in her bathroom. I was in so much pain and Redacted was trying to help me to pass the baby. I had to push over and over, and she would push on my stomach. The water was red and dirty with all the things that were coming out of me. It lasted what seemed a long time—maybe a couple or a few hours. By the time the fetus was out I was sick and bleeding everywhere. The fetus looked like it was deformed. Rosie gave Redacted lots of instructions and said that Redacted should tell her when the baby was out. Rosie came in and told us excitedly how happy David was when she talked to him on the phone. Rosie came and did the Cutting Ties ceremony, dedicated the fetus to Satan and got ready to present it to the paterfamilias—Richard.

Redacted said Redacted were coming soon. I was supposed to get out of the water and get dressed and cleaned enough for the ceremony. Redacted helped me. I was crying. I felt so weak. Redacted were in the living room when I came out and were smiling. Richard picked up the fetus out of the towel that Redacted had put it in, and we all were supposed to chant while he dipped it in the water and then in the blood. (Redacted had collected some blood from me on Rosie's demand that was to be used for the ceremony). Richard then touched the torn fetus in all of its "sacred places," i.e. its fore-head, its neck, its heart, its stomach, its bowels/organs, and then its private parts, and blessed it to be "filled with the Holy Spirit," meaning Satan. After that he said he was the paterfamilias and that he had authority over the spirit's baby commanding it to submit to the "Wisdom of Parents." I had to repeat the phrase after Richard had. Richard then declared the baby must follow Satan, the high council, the father/paterfamilias, and the group. Richard said the fetus was too small to do a real physical action, so he needed Redacted's help. He told her to pull his pants down and suck on his penis. She did and Richard stood with his hands in the air, and the fetus in one hand, praising and chanting to Satan as Redacted did that. When he was ready to ejaculate he didn't stop chanting but just pushed Redacted away by smacking her head and pushing her to the ground and then he ejaculated onto the fetus in his hand. Richard then sealed the fetus to himself, during which I had to declare that he was the father. Rosie looked at me and nodded. Then Rosie and Carma began to give the fetus the matriarchal blessing, which is actually a kind of curse. They handed out the handkerchiefs and everyone touched the fetus with their "blessed" handkerchief. They made Redacted, Redacted and me join them singing and chanting. Carma and Rosie both put their handkerchief on the fetus as they cursed it. They cursed the child to never see light, but to be shadowed in darkness. They also said it must remain loyal to its paterfamilias. This blessing is a song, and they sang it together. I told them I was too sick to sing and lay on the ground. Richard commanded me to get up and participate. I didn't, and so he came over and lifted up my robes,

tore off my underwear and pads and hit me in my private parts. He yelled at me. I was in so much pain I thought I would die. He told Redacted and Redacted to shut up (they were crying). Rosie left and came back with a dish from the kitchen and a knife and fork. When Richard stopped beating me she told me to cut up the fetus and eat it. I refused. Richard came and beat me again. While he did Rosie cut up a bite. Richard stopped and watched and she ate a bite and started moaning and chewing and she rolled her head and eyes back and kept groaning. She then put her head up after she swallowed and smiled, and told me to eat it again. I refused and kept crying. Richard came over and started beating me again. Carma was yelling at me telling me how bad I was for not being obedient. Rosie went to the kitchen and got a larger knife and when she came back in Richard held my head by my hair as Rosie held the knife to my throat and threatened to kill me. I said I would eat it. Carma started chanting something about Lucifer. Rosie went back to the plate with the fetus, cut off the head and stabbed it with the fork and gave it to me. I tried to chew it but I spat it out and she and Richard both started beating me. Richard grabbed the rest of the fetus off the plate and put it in my mouth and forced me to eat it. I did. I threw up after and was beaten again.

Abortions were quite common in this group. I remember from the time that I was a child, Rosie having abortions in her tub, on her bed, or in another location in our house. She often had others in the group over for the abortion. This was a major goal of the groups however because they wanted to commit murder, and they also wanted to have more power over others, and more decendents. Redacted also had abortions, I remember two different times. One of those times she spent a lot of time in the bathroom in the tub with a blue tarp (and no water in the tub). I remember how many treats David gave her for doing all that, he was always so excited to have abortions. I think this time may have been Redacted's first time giving an abortion to an adult on her own, but she had done it before to people and animals under the direction of other people in the group like Ellen Walker. When Redacted had an abortion she was the one that knew what to do so I was worried about her. Redacted told me that she trusted me to help her and so I did. I followed every order I could but was really terrified. I didn't want to give the fetus to Rosie as she demanded, but she kept coming down and she came at just the right times. This was in the Provo Condo.

Experience #	87
Title	Matriarchal blessings
Date/Time	July 1995
Location	Wildwood Hamblin cabin
Frequency	2x+/month
People Involved	Rosie Hamblin, Carma Anderson, Jeanie Hamblin, Susan Christensen, Krii Tuttle, Carol Dangerfield, and a few other women
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	Matriarchal blessings were given at will of a mother or woman to another younger woman in the group. They were almost always given at special events or for special occasions.

As shown in an example above, the matriarchal blessing for a newborn is a ceremony that is

sung or chanted by the mother of the baby, and all the women present. Patriarchal blessings are not only given to new-born babies, or aborted babies however, because Redacted and their friends gave them at will. Either on or near the day I was baptized in the LDS church when I was Redacted years old, Redacted, Redacted, other family members and female friends of theirs prepared to give me a patriarchal blessing post-baptism. They did it in the attic of the Wildwood Hamblin cabin, just up near the turn-off for Sundance in the Provo Canyon. This attic was full of beds. They went to the North-East room in the attic that had a larger bed, and was a private room, and closed the door. Redacted, Redacted, Jeanie Hamblin (David's sister-in-law), Susan Christensen (David's sister), and a few other women stood in a circle around me and touched my head with their hands and handkerchiefs. Rosie said a lot of stuff to me like how I was too haughty and not worthy to be in our blood-line (meaning Satan's church and his bloodline), but needed to prove obedience and loyalty. She then cursed me to be violent and argue unceasingly until I learned to be obedient to Satan. Carma chimed in and said nearly the same thing, just in a more flowery way. Then they all started chanting and touching me in my "sacred areas" my head, mouth, heart and chest, stomach, bowels, and vagina. They did this with my clothes on, but soon began undressing me. As they undressed me the women would touch each other. They told me to spin in a circle in the middle of them, and I was supposed to grab all their breasts as I turned with both of my hands out, all the while they continued chanting/singing. Then they made me kneel while they tapped me on the head. Each of them said a different word and as they did so they put a handkerchief on my head. They said words and phrases like "full of darkness," "submissive," "youthful," "fertile," "seductive," "beguiling," "cunning," "wise," they went on. These are the characteristics that I was supposed to have. Then, they began to lift up their dresses (which they didn't have any underwear or anything on underneath their dresses/skirts). One at a time I was supposed to smell and lick their vagina as they continued to dance and chant. Then they moved me to the bed and stood around me. The women stood with their arms in the air in a "V" shape praying for the most beautiful spirits to "possess" them—and then I was to give every woman oral sex to and it was if they were competing because they were exaggerating their sounds and trying to make "sexy" noises. Afterwards, Carma lifted up her hand to "the square" and "cast out the spirits." When they were finished, they said they were "refreshed."

Redacted and Redacted groups often did "sacrificial ceremonies" where they would sacrifice a person, an animal, or perform an act of loyalty to "repent of sins" (sins could be things like not respecting "Elders," not following through on commitments from the council, etc.). These groups would also do sacrifices for a certain blessing/curse they wanted to cause for themselves or someone else—such as inflicting an enemy with a sickness or disease, among many other things. As mentioned they would sometimes kill an animal or person—and sometimes that included eating them as well. They didn't always kill people or animals, but would also torture them or put "Satan's spirits" "into them," rape them, or do something else as an "act" of sacrificing. For example, I remember one time I was used as a sacrifice and I had to consume Redacted's blood and semen after he raped me and cut his finger. These kinds of

activities varied in their intensity and happened around one time a week until I left home. There are many times Redacted/ Redacted /group members have prayed over our cats, dogs, or any other animals and offer it to Satan to obtain some kind of support from him. These sacrifices sometimes ended in Redacted forcing us to have sex with animals, with them, or with each other as girls. Some other important things that I remember with sacrificial and other ceremonies are included below.

Alcohol was sometimes a part of ceremonies—and they'd give it to us in little cups, or sometimes pour it on a person during a sacrifice.

They also did many sacrifices in order to get "revelation" from Satan or other "spirits" that they would tell us would talk with them and give them information about doctrine or the "spirit world."

They also did sacrifices to prove to Satan that they could and would do any act to show their loyalty to him.

Sometimes a bowl of semen would be passed around for everyone to drink. Sometimes this would be a whole group of men's semen in one bowl. Nearly every time we used a bowl it would be a bowl that Joe made with the symbol of the person praying to Satan on it.

They would also eat the real flesh of animals, or human. Sometimes this meat would be preserved, dried, or frozen.

They sometimes used a veil over a dead animal, child, live animal, or child.

Our pets were often the sacrifices used in these ceremonies.

When they killed an animal, sometimes they would only take out its "sacred" or "important parts." This most often included: eyes, heart, something from the throat, stomach, reproductive organs, hands and feet, usually a scalp of some kind, among other parts. I remember seeing deer feet and eyes several times in ceremonies.

These sacrificial ceremonies altered over the years, depending on people's styles. They would often change with different people there.

Experience #	88
Title	Sacrificial ceremony
Date/Time	Late summer/fall of sometime between 1993-1995
Location	Joe's sweat lodge, Spring City
Frequency	I've been to sweat lodge ceremonies as often as 1x/month while we lived in Spring City

People Involved	Joe and Lee Bennion, David and Rosie, Paula and Ann Larsen, and President Johansen.
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	Several times in the sweat lodge I threw up and was forced to eat it. I also remember a lot of different people attending. Sometime it was Joe and David's polygamist friends, sometimes it was family, sometimes it was other group friends.

Oftentimes a group member would pray to try to get a "spirit" "into their body" and then offer a child for sacrifice to said "spirit" to rape or abuse in whatever way they wanted. The following experience occurred in Spring City when I was somewhere between the age of Redacted. David carried me over with a blanket over me and told me to be quiet. I was really nervous to go to Joe's sweat lodge—especially in the dark. I had been abused there many times, and it terrified me. It was dusk outside, and there was not much light. David put me in the sweat lodge with a group including Joe and Lee Bennion, Ann and Paul Larsen, the stake president (I think his name was "President Johansen") and Redacted and me. When I got in David put me on Paul Larsen's lap, and he started pressing my naked body against his penis. Then David spoke the ceremonial language offering a sacrifice to Satan. He then took out a ziplock bag of blood, bit a hole in the plastic at the bottom corner of the bag and put into one of Joe's little sacrifice bowls that he then passed it around the circle for everyone to drink out of. Then, I was the other part of the sacrifice when David started to pass me around as they all talked and sang/chanted something. They put their hands above them as much as they could, and offered themselves to Satan and his followers for a sacrifice. They chanted and prayed to be "possessed by spirits." They each grabbed my vagina as I was passed around the circle, and some people would bite or lick my vagina. I got really scared and my body started shaking when Joe bit my vagina. I was afraid. Then as they chanted, I was passed around the circle a second time and back to Joe who pulled down his pants and put his penis in my vagina. Lee held me next to him and she pushed me back and forth until he ejaculated in me and they all chanted louder and louder and some people started removing clothing (the little clothing they had) and touching each other. Someone had a drum and kept pounding that while it seemed everyone was touching each other and moaning. I remained on Lee's lap and she touched me too, and made me touch her vagina. I felt so sick, like I would throw up. Someone prayed/spoke for a while, but I leaned over and tried to not throw up. If I threw up I would embarrass Redacted and dad who would later punish me.

Experience #	89
Title	Voodoo
Date/Time	Sometime between the years 1996-1997
Location	Provo house
Frequency	At least weekly for while
People Involved	Rosie and David Hamblin

Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	<p>Voodoo was something Redacted would do on nearly a daily basis. It was not always involved with physical abuse, torture, or sexual abuse. Redacted did a lot of “cursing,” “experimenting,” “therapy” and/or torture with voodoo. It was to the point where Redacted even wore jewelry that had people/little dolls on them and she would do things on and off during the day to people she wanted to curse. I remember one time she did voodoo to a doll she had just told me was me—right in front of me. They bought a lot of the little tiny Mexican dolls made out of toothpicks or something. They gave them to us to carry around, and wear on necklaces and on hair barrettes. They encouraged us to name them and do things to them throughout the day or during ceremonies. They also did this kind of thing with puppets.</p> <p>One time Rosie even told me to name my doll after my own “part.” I did. I named my doll “Miss Redacted” as that was supposed to be one of my “parts” and then she attacked the doll, which was an extension in her mind of attacking me, and made me attack the doll it with her. She broke my doll’s arm off while she did it. Then she made me touch her and give her oral sex. She and others did this with our dolls, other toys, and our pets.</p>
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Rosie had a doll collection that she would often use to do voodoo type work with in her “cursing.” She told us that all the dolls we owned could represent people we wanted to hurt, and we just had to do bad things to them and pray to Satan to make it happen and that he would. David told us the same thing and he also had statues, figurines, voodoo dolls and other things he would use to do the same thing with. Redacted also gave us voodoo dolls. Some of them were black, some of them were multi-colored. We were also given our own collection of dolls, and Barbies, and Rosie and David made us do voodoo with them. One of my experiences with “voodoo” is when David came into my room when I was playing dolls with Redacted and he watched us for a while. He then asked where Redacted was and we told him that we had made her mad and she didn’t want to play with us, and that she was probably upstairs. He raised his eyebrows and he asked us if we wanted to do something “fun.” We didn’t answer because we knew what his kind of “fun” was. He took my doll and started walking her around the ground near the furniture I had set up. He started talking in a girl voice and said something like “I’m Redacted, and I am mean to Redacted and don’t play with them. I’m going to go into my bed and take a nap.” He put the doll in her bed and then he pulled his swiss-army pocket knife out of his pocket. I got scared. He opened it and then started jabbing my doll where her genitals would be if she were a real person. He started saying stuff like “Ow! Ow! That hurts!” and “I should have been a better Redacted!” He laughed and smiled and we did our “courtesy” smiles. Then he left the room. When David came back he brought Rosie with him and she asked what we were doing. We told her we were just playing with dolls and then David asked to Rosie in a concerned voice where Redacted was. Rosie told him she was taking a nap in her bed upstairs. David asked her if anything weird happened and Rosie said something like “No... until she started writhing in pain on my bed and she said it felt like someone was cutting her vagina!” David acted totally shocked and gasped looking at us with wide eyes and a slight smile. Out of fear for what they would do if we didn’t follow along with their games, we acted surprised.

Rosie and David then lectured us saying that we needed to be obedient. David then told us we were such “good girls” and asked us if we wanted a “treat.” We didn’t answer. Unfortunately, this was sometimes something that David would trick us with. “Treats” meant genitals or sex acts in his mind a lot of times. He then told us to take off our clothes and to climb on the bed. We had a double or a queen bed downstairs in the maroon-carpet room at this time. We did as he said and Rosie climbed in the bed while David climbed under the blankets and then put his head out as he was “sniffing” around like a dog. He said stuff like “Mmmm! Where are those treats?!” and “I want some of your treats!” in his “dog part” voice. He looked at Rosie and then nuzzled his head into her genitals area and Rosie started laughing and then moaning. David then told me that he knew that I wanted some of Redacted’s treats too—which I didn’t. He pointed for me to start sucking on her vagina and I did. Then David reclined on the bed by Rosie and told Redacted that he had a treat for her and started wagging his penis back and forth by the base of his penis with his hand and panting like a dog. He barked and continued to use his “dog voice” as all this happened. He then made Redacted suck on his penis. He and Rosie kept touching each other and us until David said to Redacted that she was getting “extra treats” for “being soooo good” and then he ejaculated and made her drink it. He joked about how Redacted was eating “dog shit.” Rosie made me put my fingers into her as well as suck on her until she had an orgasm. Often when Redacted asked if we wanted a treat they would actually give us a treat, other times they would make us do sexual things and give us a treat (candy or icecream), but there were also times they wouldn’t even give us a treat, but made us do sexual or other things (as it was in this experience).

Experience #	90
Title	Ceremony for Baptism and confirmation
Date/Time	March 1994
Location	Provo
Frequency	8x
People Involved	Joe and Lee Bennion, David and Rosie, Richard and Carma
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	The frequency refers to the number of times that this ceremony was done, and counts for births as well as abortions.

The ceremony for baptism was done usually as soon as a baby is born—they want to “cleanse” a baby after it “leaves God.” For them, the birth process is seen as another baptism in Jesus Christ’s doctrine, where your spirit, which has already existed, is re-born into a body, and immersed in blood and other fluids. They feel the child should immediately be cleansed from this in order to have the influence of Satan in their life. This ceremony is also for a confirmation of the “Holy Spirit.” In their doctrine, Satan is the Holy Spirit the father and the son. This group taught me that Satan took all the glory as he was intended to in the councils of heaven before we came to earth. When Redacted was born in Provo and came home from the hospital, within a few days period they held a ceremony at Carma and Richard’s where they baptized her in a basin of blood, then in water while chanting. The sun was going down. Everyone is clothed in black for this ceremony. Then the confirmation happened and Redacted, Redacted and the other men there started touching Redacted’s “sacred places” and rubbed her while David blessed the “Holy

Spirit” (Lucifer) enter into those parts of her body and remain there to inspire her to follow Satan. They touched one hand to her “sacred parts” and held the other up to “the square.” They chanted and prayed and then eventually every man put his penis in her mouth and took turns and then they would put their fingers and tongues into her vagina. Everyone was chanting their covenants that they had made to follow Satan, while David ejaculated on Redacted after he had forced his penis into her mouth over and over. He tried to ejaculate onto her “sacred parts.” Then David pronounced that he was the true paterfamilias and that Redacted’s body and spirit were his. At this point, Rosie stood next to David as she repeated that they had authority over Redacted. That was the end of the ceremony and an orgy broke out. Everyone continued to chant their covenants while the men in the room found someone to rape. I remember grandpa grabbed Redacted and Lee called me over to suck on her vagina and touch her body. I did as I was told.

Experience #	91
Title	Peacemaker ceremony
Date/Time	Sometime between 1989 and 1991
Location	Provo house
Frequency	1x
People Involved	Richard and Carma, Rosie and David
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	There were other similar ceremonies, for example, everyone had ceremonies for their different roles

The peacemaker in every family is ideally the first child. Redacted was the peacemaker in Redacted. Because Richard’s role and title on the council he was on is the “peacemaker” it seemed he was proud of having Redacted become one. David and Rosie talked about how it was “special” that Redacted Hamblin was the peacemaker because David and Rosie often talked about how Jacob Hamblin also had the peacemaker role—and she was a decedent with the same birthday as Redacted Hamblin, Jacob Hamblin’s wife. In the peacemaker ceremony that I attended, Redacted made a covenant as Rosie held up the book of Mormon in front of her. She read the scripture that describes a covenant where we are to mourn with those that mourn, comfort those that stand in need of comfort, etc... This responsibility was basically that Redacted was to stop any other child in the family from destroying the tradition of the satanic worship, stopping Redacted and others from hurting anyone in the group, among other things. She was supposed to stop me and Redacted from going to the police, going to the insane asylum, and/or she was supposed to sympathize, and stop anyone from speaking out or rustling feathers. I remember Redacted stopped Redacted and me when we had knives in our hands as children (I think I was Redacted) in Spring City, and had made plans to go kill Redacted in their sleep. Redacted was forced to do all sorts of things as the peacemaker. Along with the covenant she made, Richard handed off a torch while talking about Redacted as his descendent. He then commanded her to be “his witness” and carry on the responsibility of maintaining “peace” and then he read from the scriptures. He then swore to her his protection as another peacemaker and promises the things that she can experience if she is willing to “be his witness.” Richard announced that they must enact acts to remember and seal their covenant, and then an orgy

began with everyone there. I remember Redacted vaginally raped Redacted in front of everyone while they were chanting, and then I was made to do things to Rosie. I don't know if this ceremony was the first time Redacted was called the "peacemaker" but I do believe it was a renewal of her covenants.

Experience #	92
Title	Fertility ceremony in condo
Date/Time	Sometime between 2001-2002
Location	Provo house
Frequency	13x+
People Involved	Richard and Carma, Rosie and David
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	<p>Redacted, Redacted and their group do fertility ceremonies whenever they're worried about your fertility, 1 big one when you start your period, and then 1-2x/year after you start your period and/or whenever you want to have a baby (I've seen at least 13 as listed below). A fertility ceremony is done by men for women and by women for men The 13 I remember include:</p> <p>Three of my own- because of the torture David was worried that I wouldn't be able to have kids, and two different times at the condo when they were trying to get me pregnant.</p> <p>Two of Redacted's- once at the spring city house after she was in the hospital, and once when we lived in the condo</p> <p>The one for Suzanne Kershisnik</p> <p>Redacted had a couple in Spring City, one at "Nirvana" and then one in Provo</p> <p>When Redacted started her period I was there for one.</p> <p>Rosie did one in the Provo house and one in the Spring City house</p> <p>David and Rosie made us do a fertility ceremony for David several times.</p>

I had watched Redacted receive this blessing before when she had a cyst on her ovaries in Spring City, but I also had a few fertility ceremonies done for me too. In Redacted's case there were a group of men (Joe Bennion, Papa/Robert Hamblin, and others) who stood over her in a circle and did this ceremony, but in one of my experiences only David and Rosie were there. This one time in particular I was in the Provo Condo and David wanted me to become pregnant. David started chanting over me. He put his penis in and out of me, and kept going until he ejaculated in a bowl (one made by Joe Bennion), and a little bit on top of my stomach and organ's area. He repeated the ceremonial wordage saying that I needed "seed" on my body, in my body, and throughout my body. He also said something about "posterity." This happened when I was in my Redacted school (sometime between 2001-2002).

Experience #	93
Title	Fertility ceremony in Provo house
Date/Time	Spring- Summer 1999
Location	Provo house
Frequency	12x

People Involved	Richard and Carma, Rosie and David
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	

Another fertility ceremony happened to me in the Provo house in Spring/Summer of 1999. I remember this because I had started my period and it was tradition to do the fertility ceremony beginning then as a “coming of age” ceremony. Rosie and Redacted were watching “proudly.” They lay me naked on the floor of the office in the Provo house. David, Joe Bennion, James Mooney, Redacted, and 2-3 other men were there. These men “consecrated my organs to Satan,” while they stood in a circle around me saying that I would spawn whatever spirit Satan would call to be brought forth. Then each one of the men took turns putting their penis in my vagina and moving back and forth to get closer to ejaculating. They all chanted as this happened. Then they held their left arm to the square, and grabbed the person’s penis next to them with their right hand. Then they rubbed each other until they began masturbating. They would put a little bit of semen on the “sacred places” of my body, and then they ejaculated the rest into a bowl. I had to drink out of the bowl of semen until it was gone.

David and Rosie and others in the group believed that having an object of someone’s that they once owned connected you to that person, even if they are dead. They actually had a lot of objects that they claimed they could contact spirits through. They believed these objects were somehow “portals” to get to the “spirit world.” They also believe a spirit can be imbedded in an object. They tried to find the oldest objects they can. Redacted spent time looking for (and sometimes finding or buying) the oldest Native American objects—like arrowheads and other things that would let them communicate with the Spirit who owned or used that object. Redacted didn’t let us touch certain objects in the house—saying that they were very special and not to be touched unless in ceremony. Over and over Redacted sent us off to the old “pioneer dump,” a field where the pioneers left a lot of their old stuff when they came to Spring City. They wanted us to find all sorts of things. We were rewarded when we found something that was old, wasn’t broken or in semi-okay condition. Rosie also made a point to collect antique clothing. For example, she probably has at least 200 different costumes. Like her mom, who had much more antique or period clothing, she felt that it connected her to spirits that previously wore them. Redacted are also examples of this as they both spent their lives as historians in their work. Richard looked for records and other things from LDS prophets for work, and Carma looked for clothing. She and Redacted would get mad at us if we tried to use their clothing very much. We saw them as dress-ups a lot. Rosie collected all sizes of clothing (children to adults) and rarely loaned it out until recently. Redacted often told me or my friends that my friends could not use her clothing or costumes for a party or Halloween.

Redacted believed they could connect to spirits through objects, but also by knowing a spirit’s names. They often called out names of different people that they said were spirits to come to their rituals. They felt even someone’s name would give them a connection/power to call that person to come to them, but an object would allow them to “enslave them”. They would spend

a lot of time in cemeteries. Some of those cemeteries include the Spring City cemetery, the Fairview cemetery, the old Provo cemetery, the Manti cemetery, and other old pioneer cemeteries. They would do what they call a “cemetery sweep” as they “looked for spirits.” They also performed ceremonies where they would stand in a circle and pray to find spirits and to be possessed with them as well—what they called a “prayer circle.” They would make “deals” with these spirits, as discussed in other areas in this section for names and information. This was part of a larger purpose of their church, which is to gather all the spirits they can to be enslaved to them now and forever in Satan’s kingdom. This is called “the gathering.” David, Rosie, the Bennions, Steve and Jeanie Hamblin, and others spent a lot of time breaking into old pioneer homes, cabins and other buildings all over Utah (mainly in old towns), and they would look for “spirits,” or objects, or ancient objects. I was forced to go on several camping trips where people would try to find arrow-heads, Indian burial grounds, or the ancient Indian sites in order to “connect with spirits.” One of the ways they would try to get further revelation from spirits is to rape us while they tried to speak with spirits. They said that the spirits who had died wanted to experience living again so much that they would try to enter somebody’s body and feel what it is like to have sex or do something else. They taught me that I too should make “deals” with these “spirits” to let them enter my body and do things for them in exchange for information or whatever I or Redacted wanted. I remember several times that David would rape one of us, and Joe Bennion, Rosie, Con Gottfordson, James Mooney or others would write down what David would be experiencing.

Experience #	94
Title	The gathering
Date/Time	Warmer months of 1995-1997
Location	Cemetery in Sanpete county
Frequency	1-2x/month when it was warm outside at night
People Involved	David and Rosie Hamblin, Joe and Lee Bennion, President Johansen, Paul and Ann Larsen, the Bigneas, and others
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	These kinds of experiences happened to me one or two times a month usually when it was warm outside.

One of my experiences of Redacted trying to participate in “the gathering” was late at night in an old cemetery in Sanpete county. I can’t remember which one it was but there was a fence around it, and Redacted parked out in front of it and left Redacted in the car seat asleep and told the rest of us to come with them. As I walked through the cemetery in the dark I felt like there were people around me. Soon I saw that there were several people standing and praying with their arms in the air. They all had robes on. When the last couple people came, all of us went and stood in a circle far away from the street inside the cemetery. We were under a big tree. One of the men described what we would do and then everyone prayed in a “prayer circle” which they often do in ceremonies. They chanted in low voices and then one man spoke and asked Satan for the blessing to “find more spirits.” After that everyone swept the cemetery— people were mostly walking in a line, side by side, dodging headstones, etc. I saw two people stop and have sex there on the ground. Redacted was holding my hand and made me go with

him, and as he often did he started chanting “No bears are out tonight” to me and laughed. I got really scared. They made us come back to the circle after a while and they called out a name and Paul Larsen went to the middle of the circle. Everyone did a prayer circle again and he had his arms up in a “V” shape and they all prayed. Then Paul grabbed Redacted and raped her. While we were there that same night I was raped by President Johansen and I saw Redacted have sex with the Bignee’s dad.

Experience #	95
Title	David trying to connect to the “spirit world”
Date/Time	During the school year 1998-1999
Location	Provo house
Frequency	2x+/month for a while
People Involved	David Hamblin, Joe Bennion
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	These kinds of experiences happened to me two or more times a month when David and Rosie were trying to receive their “revelations.” I also remember this happening with Lee Bennion, Rosie Stevenson, Con Gottfordson, Angela Fenton, James and Linda Mooney, Carma and Richard Anderson, all the Hamblin families, my Hamblin grandparents, the Kershniks, the Shultes, the Lundbergs, the Hansens, Janae Jones among many other people that are friends and family with Redacted. Janae Jones did this a lot—she would often tell me she was talking to spirits or “ghosts.”

I had an experience when David wanted to use me as, what he would call, an “oracle.” I was Redacted years old at the time, living in the Provo house with him. When he was trying to have one of these “revelations” or connections to the “spirit world” that I described above, he came into my room and started to grab me to rape me. I ran away. He chased me into his office and pulled down his pants and started to vaginally rape me. He yelled at Joe to come in (he had been in the kitchen eating). He then told me to “stop blocking [him].” He often said this when he would pray over us to try to get us to let “spirits” enter us—and felt we weren’t “letting” a spirit enter us. He then told me to accept a spirit into me from Satan. David became so frustrated and told me to tell the “spirits” that they can enter. David started biting my neck really hard so finally I said what he had taught me to say, which was: “You may enter.” David started laughing and he continued to move his penis in and out of my vagina violently. He started to talk about the spirit world with regard to rituals and Satan’s plan. He said things like “Who is there that wants to meet me?” and “Can you give me a name?” “What do they want? I can give them anything!” Joe was writing things down as David told him things. I became more afraid but as soon as he ejaculated he lay down on the ground with his hands on his head and didn’t move. I was in so much pain but I tried to get up and he held me down and told me to stay there. I knew I was going to get an infection. He lay there for 20 minutes or so talking with Joe. My legs were asleep and my back was hurting so much. I cried from the pain and tried to cover my naked body. Finally, he let me go. Not many minutes later Joe came into my room and vaginally raped me.

Redacted participated in this “gathering” of spirits by owning a lot of pre-owned antiques. Just on our property in Spring City they had over 10 old buildings on it—which for the most part

these buildings were from other properties and they had moved them onto our property and then fixed them up. They said that the buildings were a kind of “temple” for these spirits to dwell in. They liked to use anything that was used or antique. In fact, Redacted today still has almost all of these objects in her home, her garage, and in her 2 storage units. They even kept old pornography from the mid 1900’s. Sometimes they would “seal” spirits to themselves or other group members. Again, they believe they are building a kingdom in the after-life and finding servants.

Another ceremony they would do is a kind of generational ceremony in which Redacted and anyone connected to Redacted lines would create “Lucifer’s chain” or “the Two-Headed Serpent,” which was a chain of one’s family lines. For the purposes of this ceremony, it was ideal if there were at least 3 generations represented. To create this chain, the paterfamilias would be at the top of the “chain” with his arms out in a “V.” This would be the “two heads” of the “two-headed snake.” This was a common theme in this church. In fact, Joe Bennion had a two-headed snake carved out of wood making this shape above one of his doors in his house. He also has his “signature” on all of his pottery that is the same symbol. It is the same symbol as a single person “praying” but with the chain, the stem on the “Y” us extended. Usually Richard or Redacted would begin the ceremony by praising Lucifer and chanting and everyone would start to become a “chain.” Someone would get on all fours or lying down on their side (depended on the location in the house) and suck or lick on the private parts of the person in front of them. This would continue until there was a long chain.

Experience #	96
Title	The generational chain—or, the two-headed serpent
Date/Time	Summer 1999
Location	Redacted’s current Provo condo
Frequency	Usually 1x/week for a while
People Involved	Carma and Richard Anderson, and Rosie Hamblin
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	<p>This was also done in our home before Redacted “separated” from the years 1989-1999—and it was often done 1x/week</p> <p>This was sometimes done with clients as well, especially if they had paid for an appointment with the whole family or me and Redacted</p> <p>This was also done with people we had been “sealed” to, like I remember having to do this with Joe and Lee Bennion in their bedroom.</p> <p>Because the group actually seals themselves together as well, we often did this with Redacted’s and Redacted’s friends.</p> <p>This also happened in the Provo condo house with David at the top and then Carma came over too. Richard didn’t though.</p>

This happened nearly once a week when I was living with Redacted, and sometimes more at Redacted’s home when we moved back to Provo. Partly because we had Redacted present, it made it more “meaningful” to Redacted and Redacted. I remember a particular time this happening in Redacted’s Provo condo in the summer-time of ’99 when we first moved there. Redacted had been practicing the harp and Richard called everyone

upstairs to his bed to start the ceremony. He wanted Redacted to be the one to suck on him. I was supposed to suck on Carma and Rosie sucked on me. Carma would usually try to move to her “Daddy’s” bed for this ceremony, but sometimes Richard would be want to be the real head of the family and didn’t let us go there.

Experience #	97
Title	Chain in a circle
Date/Time	Summer 1999
Location	Redacted’s current Provo condo
Frequency	Again, usually one time a week.
People Involved	Grandma and Rosie
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	This happened sometimes with other people—I think they may have referred to it as the eternal round as well.

In my bedroom by Redacted’s bedroom one night when Redacted and Carma came in, they put lotion on over my body—they talked about my tan skin from the swimming pool and then Rosie lay on the floor and told me to come lay by her. She started grabbing my vagina and said that we should do more “Redacted dates.” Then Carma laughed and said that we should do more “Redacted - Redacted -Redacted dates.” She emphasized all the “m”s in her sentence and then she pulled her garment bottoms off from under her skirt. She folded them on my bed, and then she came over to where we were lying and lifted up Rosie’s skirt and started pulling off her garment bottoms while she told us she wanted us to make the circle. Rosie took off my pants and underwear and then Carma lay down and started sucking on my vagina. Then Rosie started sucking on her and Rosie told me to start sucking on her vagina. She called me a good girl as she grabbed my head and put it between her legs. Carma said I was “delicious” and made “Mmmm” sounds. I was shaking and afraid. We formed a circle on the floor. We did this for what seemed 5 or 10 minutes and then Carma moved over to lie by Rosie and started hugging her and humping her leg. She started moaning and said something about her “pudgy girl” (Rosie) and how she has “so much to love.” Rosie scoffed but didn’t stop her. Then Carma started moaning a lot and told me to stroke her anus from behind. I did. Carma started praising “the Lord Lucifer.” She and Rosie kissed until Carma yelled out and was breathing heavily and then she rolled over and relaxed. Rosie scooted over to me and started trying to kiss me, lick my neck, and touch my private parts. She told me she loved my muscles and kept licking my ears and neck. She made me touch her vagina. She started to jolt and moan louder and then I backed away as soon as she was done. I put my pants on and started to get up to leave and they told me it was my turn. I didn’t want to do anything but Carma jumped up and went to the door and led me over to the bed and tried to rub my vagina as she smiled at me and started growling. Rosie started “purring” and stroking me. I told her I didn’t want it. She told me that I had to “learn how to accept help from people.” She kept rubbing me but it hurt and I didn’t want it. Rosie started licking me while “meow-ing” and told me she wouldn’t stop until I had an orgasm. I did what she does and jolted and moaned and then let out a sigh of relief—but it was an act. They looked at me suspiciously and Rosie said that that was too fast to be real and Carma said something like it wasn’t if I was really horny. Rosie said she didn’t believe it and hissed at me

like a cat and then she took her nails and scraped my naked body and screamed at me to be honest. She then hit me on my head and body. Carma did too. I fought back. Then they left.

Experience #	98
Title	Initiatory
Date/Time	School year 1998-1999
Location	Provo house
Frequency	50x+
People Involved	David and Rosie, Carma and Richard, Conrad Gottfordson, Linda and James Mooney, Joe and Lee Bennion and a few people I didn't recognize
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	<p>I've attended many initiatories. Sometimes they were done before an orgy or before another ceremony.</p> <p>I remember this same ceremony happening with my Hamblin Redacted and Redacted.</p> <p>It also occurred at Redacted's home at least 20 times as they nearly weekly had ceremonies in their home. Some of the people that were present at those included Richard and Carma's friends like the Lundbergs and our neighbors the Hansens.</p> <p>This also happened in both our Provo house more than 20 different times, and in the Spring City house at least 20 times as well. The people that I remember being involved in this were Redacted, the women listed above, Paula Schulte, Bonnie Hansen, Joy Lundberg and others.</p>

Initiatories were usually done with a whole group of people. The women would do the initiatory, and the men in the room would sit and watch. I remember Redacted calling this ceremony "foreplay." Rosie and Carma often said this was their favorite ceremony. One of my experiences doing an initiatory was when I was Redacted years old living in the Provo house with Redacted. Redacted arrived at the home on the afternoon of a Wednesday. Rosie came on Wednesdays around half the time that I lived in the Provo house. She would come up for ceremonies, meeting up with her boyfriends and her own clients, and Redacted lessons. These lessons included the normal harp and dance lessons, as well as "art lessons" from Redacted Nola and lessons from Redacted, and she also would take time to teach us how to be "sexy and desirable" to the people in their group. One of Rosie's main roles that she and David said she has was to shape and mold us into the "sex goddesses" (as David referred to Redacted) she and David wanted us to be. Richard and Carma took it upon themselves to do the same thing. Carma especially loved to push her way into helping Rosie "train" Redacted and me, and to be an authority on sexual things. When I saw Rosie in the late afternoon she told me to take a shower and get ready for the ceremony that evening. She gave me my white dress and told me not to wear any underwear underneath it. She left and later came back with Redacted. They greeted me and Richard again tried to kiss me on the mouth. He oftentimes did this and I always tried to turn my head so he couldn't. He smacked me when I turned my head and kissed me again—this time holding my head so that I couldn't move. Everyone else came (David, Conrad Gottfordson, Linda and James Mooney, Joe and Lee Bennion and a few people I didn't recognize). Carma and Richard were quite haughty to James Mooney and the

Bennions, but Carma kept raving about Linda Mooney’s beautiful eyes, skin, and body. Redacted and Redacted didn’t often said this group was doing things outside of the traditional steps that Richard and the group they belonged to did. They participated at times I think because Richard and Carma also benefited from the money that they got for making the porn movies or “art films” as they called them. Richard had in fact purchased the Daphne (harp) for us to use in those videos, as well as other musical instruments and many of the lessons—so he had an investment. When the ceremony began the males went first and did their initiatory. They all removed their clothing and didn’t put it back on until late into the night when they went home. They take took turns doing the ceremony. They were doing ceremonies for “spirits” that David received “revelation” for in his therapy sessions with “CJ” (Angela Fenton). The women started their ceremony and the men made dirty jokes and did cat calls. The women all took off their clothes, and then they undressed me. There was some important woman that had died that I was representing—Redacted said that she (her spirit) had been present at other ceremonies and wanted to have her work done. First Carma put her hand cupping my vagina and while she did that she lectured me on the importance of the ceremony. Richard told her not to elaborate. Then Lee blessed my spirit to be strong, and learn how to submit to Satan, my husband, and any other force that was of higher ranking than me. She also cupped my vagina. She put oil on my forehead, neck, heart, stomach, bowels, and vagina. When she got to my vagina she kept rubbing and started moaning and rolling her eyes back. David let out a cat-call and Rosie and the other women laughed. she lay down on the ground with her head under me/in-between my legs. She told me to kneel and licked my vagina. Rosie then came over and I could stand up again. She made me drink blood that she said had been blessed to preserve my body to be young. She said it would give me strength and beauty and that when I die I would not decay when I die if I kept my covenants to Lucifer, but instead I would grow younger until I was in my prime. She rubbed the blood on my body with her fingers and then made me drink the rest. Linda put an LDS garment on me that had also been “blessed” by them. The ceremony was over and it quickly turned into an orgy of the women doing weird things to each other. The men kept cat-calling and began touching themselves and others near them. Then they all came over and began to grab different women. David grabbed Linda, and James Mooney grabbed me and started licking the blood off my body, spent a long time licking my vagina, and then he vaginally raped me. He pulled his penis out before he ejaculated and yelled at me to “suck up [his] semen.”

Experience #	99
Title	Endowment
Date/Time	Sometime between 1990-1991
Location	Provo house
Frequency	About monthly while I lived at home
People Involved	The Kershishniks, the Sheets, the Bennions, and the Arringtons, Redacted and Redacted, Rosie and David

<p>Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations</p>	<p>When Redacted first moved to Provo, David and Rosie invited over many of their friends to a “bible study” and a potluck at their house. This was code for a “ceremony” on the phone, but in person they would sometimes be open about their next plans</p> <p>This same ceremony has occurred many times throughout my life. Some of the other places this occurred are listed below.</p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> The Provo house The Provo condo Redacted’s condos (both of them) Gordon Bowen’s house in Salt Lake The Kershnik’s house in Kanosh At “the house” in Spring City (as it was called by many people, but was our home) Spring City Endowment house Spring City Chapel The Manti temple The White Rock at the Spring City house Lee Bennion’s art studio <p>The Larsen’s home (Spring City: This happened when I was between 7 and 8 years old. It was the same night that lightning struck the tree outside their house and it burned it up. It was “miraculous” for them— all the adults were excited, and all the kids were scared. Then they ran inside taking the kids with them and did the ceremony. The Bennions and the Schultes were also there. Redacted played Eve that night.)</p>
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The endowment happened a lot in this group because I think it was maybe the most “entertaining.” For the most part, different groups (branches within “the church of Satan”) that Redacted were involved with kept this ceremony the same with only minor changes. The language was often different in each one, but was supposed to be rote in Redacted’s group. In groups Redacted spent time with they were much more rowdy when doing this ceremony. One time in particular in the Provo house, Redacted had invited many people over for a “bible study.” Everyone came over and ate dinner together. After everyone ate, they got in their robes. For the most part, the darker the color of one’s robe or dress, the higher ranking of that person. Redacted and I wore white dresses this time. David, who was presenting or narrating, stood in front of an alter (a trunk) and told everyone that we were very special, above the rest of the “chaff of this world,” and have found the true “Savior” (Satan), who would save us from living under the rule of Elohim and Jehovah. The drama began after that. The drama was a scene from the Pre-mortal life, then went to the scene of Adam and Eve in the garden of Eden, it then followed their story as they were cast out of the garden and had Abel and Cain as kids, and then ended with Satan and Cain making a covenant to destroy all they could in this life to bring “a new life” to Elohim’s children in Satan’s kingdom. While I was growing up, Redacted would often describe this ceremony as one that included all the right teachings, it had the drama, the covenant, and then the physical actions (sex acts) to complete the covenant. After the drama they made promises to Satan as they put their arms in the air, and

then clasped hands, and lastly we all had to go through the “veil” and then have an orgy. I remember Redacted and Joe Bennion both raped me in this ceremony.

I have played Eve’s role many times. I’ve seen Redacted play it over and over as well. One of the reasons Eve’s role sticks out to me so much is because she is ridiculed, beaten, raped, whipped with a huge whip and she had an adult man (representing Cain) come out from under her dress. This was symbolic of the birth of Cain, but every time he would come out of Eve’s dress (it was always a dress with lots of fabric) everyone would laugh. Redacted’s friends often portrayed Cain as if he had just had sex with Eve, and whoever played Cain would often grab “Eve’s” vagina or start sucking on her and not come out when he was supposed to. Everyone would laugh when the person playing Adam lifted up Eve’s dress to show what Cain is doing to Eve. Eve was almost always played by young girls, and sometimes even boys, because of how she was treated. David and Joe loved to switch off between Satan and Cain’s role. No one wanted to be Adam. I remember they often put Tom Schulte on that role. One of the really horrible parts is when Satan beguiles Eve and has sex with her in the drama. Then Eloheim and Jehovah come from heaven and bring a whip to whip Eve for her sins. Everything is blamed on her, and it really was awful to be whipped with that whip.

Experience #	100
Title	Bunkhouse
Date/Time	Sometime in the spring-fall of 1993-1994
Location	Spring City
Frequency	1-2x/month during the warmer months before 1999
People Involved	Rosie and David Hamblin, Steve Hamblin
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	

In the bunk house in Spring City, David and Steve often joked about how they made the bunkbeds really wide, so you could have as many people as you wanted there. I remember several nights before or after a ceremony when they would have a bonfire outside and dance around it. They would often use the bunkhouse or cabin to rape people in. There were times when someone would call the cops on our group for being so loud. One night in particular after an endowment ceremony, I remember looking out the cracks of the cabin at the people dancing around the fire while I was being vaginally raped by Steve Hamblin in the bunk house.

Experience #	101
Title	Cleansing Ceremony
Date/Time	Sometime in the warmer months between 1995-1996
Location	Provo house
Frequency	6x/year or so for a while
People Involved	Richard and Carma Anderson, David and Rosie Hamblin, Joe and Lee Bennion, and other family and friends

Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	These cleansing ceremonies happened several times as mentioned above. They usually happened if someone needed to be clean from a sexual situation, or in preparation for one. Just as it was with every ceremony Redacted and everyone involved broke out into an orgy afterwards, and Redacted and I were raped every time.
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Cleansing ceremonies were usually prior to someone being betrothed, married, or before or after someone was raped. Once in the Provo house, when I was just around Redacted years old, Redacted invited a few of their friends and a lot of family to attend a cleansing ceremony for Redacted Redacted. They rubbed blood all over her and she had to rub it on herself as well. They told her she was not clean, and was unworthy. They disgraced her several times, including at the end when they sprayed her off with a hose and everyone was laughing. After that, the whole group started an orgy, where we girls were supposed to participate. Most people went inside the office of the Provo house, but I remember Redacted calling me over and told me to suck on her vagina and grab her body. She yelled out to “Redacted” to come over to her. Redacted got up from raping and hitting Redacted and came over to Rosie and inserted his penis into her. Then he started moving back and forth. Rosie yelled at me to suck on her breasts, and then pushed me away from her when she was done. Then I felt someone grab my backside and push their penis into my anus. I fell down crying and then I felt a hand slap my back, and Redacted yelled at me and called me a “bitch.” He moved in and out until he ejaculated. It was so painful it made so I cried as quietly as I could. Everywhere around me I heard moaning and groaning and calls out to Lucifer and praising “the Lord.”

Experience #	102
Title	Ceremonies in the Manti Temple
Date/Time	Sometime between 1996-1997
Location	Manti Temple
Frequency	2x
People Involved	James Harmston and a few of his wives, Rosie and David, the Bennions, Polygamist children (I remember about 10 kids—there were lot of girls and only one boy that I remember), 25 or so other people I didn’t know but that I think were James family and friends.
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	Another time we went to the temple, we didn’t go with the same group. I don’t think they were satanic worshipers but rather a group of polygamists that did not know about our church. We first went to the baptistery where David did and LDS style- baptism for me and many other polygamist children for dead people. We did several other ceremonies there. We then did ceremonies upstairs with girls from ages around 10-15 and then they raped the girls in the celestial rooms. Redacted and Redacted were both sealed to men and raped too.

David and Rosie betrothed and sometimes “sealed” us to several people, but they told me that with some of the men it wasn’t eternal—they said they were trying to get money and help for their church. They promised they would cancel the betrothal or sealing when they had finished what they wanted to do. David and Rosie both talked about men “bidding” on us. It was common in this group to arrange marriages, or betroth people at a young age. But it was often

done for political reasons, or to get a certain new family in the “bloodlines of Lucifer.” Redacted took me to the Manti temple twice at night for sealing ceremonies. It was a dark night, but there was a large moon. Redacted put us in the car dressed up in white. Rosie had a bag of things she was carrying around to dress us up with (creams, oils, perfumes, make-up, towels, baby-wipes, brush, hairspray, etc.) We drove to Manti in the dark. In fact, David and Joe didn’t even turn their car lights on as they drove through the dark valley on the highway to the temple. When we got to the temple he drove up around the back. We saw more people that were coming with us. We met around the back side (mostly around the north-east side) of the temple and went inside. I was really scared because some of these people looked frightening, and we were about to step into an un-lit temple with them. So many halls, doors, and secret places that anyone could jump out at any time. When we got into the temple we went down the dark hallways with flashlights. We went up to the rooms that have lots of murals where James Harmston conducted the endowment ceremony. Some people I didn’t know acted out the drama. When I went through “the veil” I had to be undressed. Rosie took my things and helped me get dressed on the other side after Lee put her fingers into my vagina, and made me do the same to her. I then had I suck on her vagina and then her anus. From what I understand, it was to show that she would always have the upper-hand, even if I became another wife to Joe. She then told me to follow her to a sealing room on the other side. David was over the sealing ceremony for Redacted and James Harmston. James raped Redacted on the alter. Then I was sealed to Joe, but before I was sealed to Joe, Rosie had prepared a number on the recorder for me to dance and sing to. It was one of the songs of Solomon in the Old Testament, and it was supposed to be a seductive dance for Joe Bennion. Afterwards Lee stood up, tied my arms behind my back and placed me on top of the alter. When she did I was embarrassed because Redacted didn’t allow me to wear underwear and my skirt came up very high-up to my thighs and bum. It was dark but there was light from the moon coming through the window at the top of the room. People also had their flashlights. David conducted the ceremony, Lee agreed to it, and then held me down as Joe stood on the step of the alter and raped me. Then James Harmston conducted the same one for Redacted to be sealed to David, then David raped her. Rosie made Redacted suck on her vagina while Rosie sucked on David’s penis—doing the chain. There were a few other ceremonies that James Harmston led. There were probably 10-20 people in the room, and many were lounging on the ground. The others that had originally come with us had split up to another room for their own things. I remember them in one of the sealing rooms on my right as I walked toward the sealing room where I was sealed to Joe.

After the ceremonies, our group looked around in the temple and talked about different symbols, and stopped and watched the other ceremonies in the other rooms. Then we were told we were going to the place that we would be able to better worship Satan. James Harmston’s group, the Bennions and Redacted all followed James, David and another guy upstairs. Not everyone came. We took several stairs. Then only a few of the people in the group (many adults and then just Redacted, Redacted, and me) were brought through a long hallway and then to a doorway. Because the adults were standing there it was hard to see in, and there wasn’t a

lot of room or light in the hallway, but they went into a somewhat smaller room, that had a domed ceiling and was ornately decorated. There were several chairs and a desk or table. There was artwork of Jesus Christ. There was also a curtain or veil of some kind. It was a beautiful place. There was an alter in the room. All the adults in that room began a ceremony and stood in what they called a “prayer circle” in the room. They did this and then they started moaning when we were again raped by the people we had just been sealed to.

Experience #	103
Title	Blood “cleanse”
Date/Time	Sometime during the school year of 1998
Location	Provo house
Frequency	Usually about 1x/month for a while
People Involved	David and Rosie Hamblin
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	

There were many times Redacted would give us enemas. Redacted and Redacted both made us do “cleanses” quite often. I remember drinking many bitter drinks they had made and kept in our fridge that were supposed to “clean us out.” They also gave us garlic enemas, scented enemas and all sorts of enemas. Sometimes they would even put us on a “cleanse” by not giving us food or water for a couple days. This was often connected to a punishment. I remember one cleanse Redacted and Redacted made me go on when I was in the Provo house. Redacted had gotten blood from somewhere, and told me that I had to drink that and only that for 24 hours. It had hairs in it so I believe it was from an animal, but it could have been from a person I guess. The container he put it in was kind of wide, and at one point Redacted had asked me if I had had lunch and I told her that I had. She told me there wasn’t enough blood gone from the container for me to have had more than I had earlier had, and she called Redacted into the room. The conversation was repeated and then David peed in the container of blood as punishment. He then spooned some of the blood and urine onto his penis in the kitchen and told me to suck it off of him. He continued to use it as what he called “lubricant” as he vaginally raped me. Afterwards he made me lick the floor where some of it spilled and then drink the rest in the container. I threw up.

Another ceremony is one that everyone in Redacted’s church had to perform once a year. As I wrote in the experience around Darla’s death (written below), they often call this your “re-birthday” when you annually consecrated your body, spirit, money, and everything to Satan. Sometimes they would make you kill someone else, an animal, or a “part” of yourself, other times they would ask for a financial contribution toward a church purchase, or something. This is a usually a high cost, high-sacrifice kind of sacrifice. You also have to pay a greater price as you progress and get older. I remember being rewarded or being punished determining my obedience during and sometimes after the ceremony. The Ceremony for the cutting off of the spirit is very daunting to me. David Hamblin’s sister, our Redacted Carol would make a big deal about your “un-birthday” or your “half-birthday” and would scare me as she told me I only had 6 more months until my next “re-birthday”—this was part of the terrorizing that occurred. All

the Hamblin Redacted and Redacted tried to terrorize us with all sorts of things. During this ceremony they try to sever your “spirit” (or a “part” of your spirit) from your body and put it in the person/animal/sacrifice and then make you destroy the sacrifice. David told me the goal of this ceremony is to have a “change of heart” and get people change their loyalties from being a victim of this group to a participant and full-fledged member of this group. One of the ways that the church of Satan tries to ensure you won’t be traumatized by the things they do to you is and just go on living a “normal life” is by putting you through traumatizing events such as this ceremony where you are supposed to cut off a “part” of you. David told me that by cutting off “parts” of a person, they would never need to be institutionalized, or have major problems because that “part” is no longer a main “part” of a person—and he would say it was even gone forever.

Experience #	104
Title	Brian Kershisnik’s birthday celebration
Date/Time	Sometime between 1992-1994
Location	Spring City house
Frequency	12x+
People Involved	David and Rosie, Brian and Suzanne Kershisnik, Joe and Lee Bennion, Tom and Paula Shulte, Susan and Craig Christensen, and other friends of theirs.
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	We had to do several performances for Redacted’s friends and family’s birthdays and/or re-birthday ceremonies. Some other people that attended ceremonies in Spring City and Provo include the Howards, the Greenauches, the Workmans, and Kissy.

Another day Redacted gave me an enema was when she was preparing me for a “performance” and ceremony. This was when we lived in spring city. In the earlier morning/afternoon she gave the three older girls enemas, told us to shower and then put curlers in our hair. Redacted was either soon to be born or just a newborn. Redacted then told us to do our practicing (harp), and then be still until dinner, and that we couldn’t do anything outside. Right before people came over she had us shower with her again. She made us stand in the shower with her one by one while she scrubbed our private parts, which hurt because she scrubbed very hard. Then she put her scented oil/perfume on us. We dressed, she put make-up on us, and then she told us to take out our curlers and she did our hair one by one. She told us we could put on a movie while we waited for the guests. There was a lot of food downstairs. The guests started to come, including the Bennions, the Kershisniks, the Schulte’s, Susan and Craig Christensen, and others. The group was very large- roughly 20 people. Some people brought food, and as they came in Rosie continued to prepare the kitchen telling us to greet the guests as they all came in. They were rowdy as they came in, and seemed as though they came from somewhere together- or at least some of them did. David took us to another room and told us what he wanted us to do for Brian. He threatened us and pinched our private parts as he told us that if we mess up their present for Brian we would be facing serious consequences. Redacted friends ate and drank and everyone sang “Happy Birthday” to Brian. Then David talked about how Brian and told a story of how he carried out his recommitment of his covenants. Then David turned us over to

Brian and offered us as a "gift" and told us to get started. Rosie came over and started taking off our clothes. She took mine off first and told me to start dancing around Brian. David told me to move my hips and everyone started cheering and yelling out other things for me to do. Redacted and Redacted were also told to join in and we were all dancing around Brian as the crowd got louder and were clapping and yelling things out for all of us to do. People yelled out all sorts of gross things and forced us to suck on his penis and then to drink his semen when he finally ejaculated. Everyone laughed and Redacted pointed to some of the semen on the floor and told Redacted to lick it up. Rosie made us put our white dresses on and to wait upstairs until she called us down. It got really dark and then we were called downstairs for a ceremony. Everyone was naked in this ceremony. This was similar to the ceremony where I was forced to kill off a part of me. Afterwards, the room broke out into an orgy and I was vaginally raped by Tom Schulte. Redacted was ordered to suck on Brian's wife's (Suzzane's) vagina. I saw Suki and Rosie doing things to David together, until Rosie got up and she and Brian did stuff too.

Bible Study: As mentioned previously Redacted held many "bible studies." "Bible studies" was sometimes a code name for a "ceremony." However, many ceremonies would begin with a discussion of their doctrines, secret things, scriptures, their church history, their accomplishments, and their "spiritual experiences." They often had "guest speakers." I remember two of them were both friends/mentors of David Hamblin's. Terry Warner was one who worked with David in school as an advisor I believe. The other person was James Harmston, the polygamist that David and Rosie knew. Rosie told me several times how David had been kicked out of that or another polygamist group in the Sanpete county area for "fraternizing with the women." I remember seeing Carla Jimmison at these meetings (and at ceremonies in the Provo house). It depended where David and Rosie were living, and the environment and people they were with, they would often change their "studies" to meet the interests of the people they were around. Depending on the goal of their meetings they would have smaller and larger groups. David and Rosie talked about how this was one of the best places to "advertise" us girls for the prostitution business they ran. Sexual abuse often took place at these "bible studies."

Indian Ceremonies: David told me the main purpose and goal of a Native American or Indian ceremony is that one can have a "change of heart." David often said that a person needs a "broken heart and a contrite spirit" to "become a god." As David became more involved in this group, that I believe Joe Bennion introduced him to, David told us he wanted to abandon his psychologist practice to be a chief or a medicine man. He gave us peyote and would force it down our throats sometimes not letting us drink water or have anything else with it. Many of the practices David used were connected to his in-law's group, but the Indian ceremonies were a conglomerate of many things, and somewhat took out the importance of a person's bloodline and ranking in being considered "important" or to have a leadership position in Satan's kingdom. Redacted's called Mooney a rogue and often said that David had lied to them in practicing religion with him. During the many sessions I attended, they drank peyote tea,

smoked and ate peyote, and Rosie, David, and their group members forced all of us to eat it. They also used voodoo in this group with Mexican dolls that they would bring back from their own trips to Mexico. They also would get these voodoo dolls from the tribes David would spend time with. He and Rosie also thought some of the objects they had were infused with spirits. For example, David used a few objects such as “seer stones” and the beaded panther head that he said represented one of his shape shifter animals was a “black panther.”

Experience #	105
Title	Objects and peyote
Date/Time	Sometime in the 1998-1999 school year
Location	Provo house
Frequency	During my school year 1998-1999 this usually happened 1-2x/week
People Involved	There was a large group including Joe and Lee Bennion, James and Linda Mooney, Alysa Wolfe, Rosie and David Hamblin, Linda Witesides, among other people I recognized but did not know, and some I did not recognize
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	

I remember one particular time David held the jaguar/panther head that he was using for part of the ceremony. Then he put it on the ground while he vaginally raped me while he growled and made cat noises. He would often talk in a different voice when he acted like an animal. There were quite a few people there. James Mooney and Rosie were writing down everything he was saying while a lot of people hummed and chanted. These objects that were “infused with spirits” would help him receive information about the “mysteries of the kingdom of Satan.” In this particular instance that happened in his Provo office, he had eaten peyote and told me he was receiving revelation. When he first started vaginally raping me I was not responding in the way he wanted me to, so he made me take peyote to “be more open to the spirits around me.” Redacted involved us in many religious “experiences” that they were involved in. Redacted and I were often at sweat lodge ceremonies, on group camping trips with the purpose of having ceremonies to find Cain or just for satanic ceremonies and sometimes teepee ceremonies. The Mooneys would often bring their kids. David would often bring his friends from the Huichal tribe to our house to stay. They would bring coffee and “blessed” jewelry to sell.

Experience #	106
Title	Huichal “healing”
Date/Time	Sometime in the warmer months between the years 1997-1998
Location	Spring City
Frequency	1x
People Involved	Rosie and David, Huichal tribal chief
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	

Rosie said the Huichal chief could heal me of my sinus problems and that she wanted me to get his help. She took me out to one of the buildings (the “guest house”) on our lot in Spring City

and left me there on the fainting couch. A few minutes later the chief came in and started chanting over me. His eyes were closed for the most part but he suddenly stuck his hand up my shirt and started feeling my breasts and chest. I started crying and he kept chanting. Redacted stood outside and looked inside the windows. He started hacking spit and mucus and spitting on the floor of the wood cabin. About 20 minutes more later he was finished. I can't remember everything that happened then.

Experience #	107
Title	Peyote ceremonies
Date/Time	Sometime during the school year of 1998-1999
Location	Provo house
Frequency	Around once a week during the 1998-1999 school year
People Involved	David and Rosie, Ann Gregerson, Alyssa Wolf, Lynn Witesides, James and Linda Mooney, Joe and Lee Bennion, and a few others I recognized but didn't know their names
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	This was a common occurrence—but not just with James who raped me upwards of 15 times that school year, but with Joe Bennion and many other friends of David's. Ann Gregerson raped me during these times, as did Linda Mooney, Lynn Witesides and others. I was brought into meetings like this very often—sometimes daily but at least 2-3x/week while I lived in Provo. I didn't have to go to all of them, but they made me go to many. We learned about STDs in school and it was this time of my life I was most terrified of contracting an STD, partly because Rosie wasn't monitoring me as much as she had when I lived with her.

I have many experiences of when I was forced to take peyote in the Provo house in David's ceremonies. One particular time during the school year of 1998-1999 was when David banged his hand on my bedroom door and told me to come into his office. I wouldn't and he grabbed me by my hair and pulled me into his office and beat me in front of a bunch of people sitting in a circle on the floor. They had some bowls with parts of animals in them in the middle of the circle. I looked more closely at what was in the bowl and there were deer eyes, a deer hoof, some feathers, a voodoo doll and a large needle. There was also a bowl of blood. I remember every time the peyote was passed around James Mooney, Redacted or someone else would force me to take it. I threw up several times into a bowl Redacted brought in (for anyone throwing up). Each time I threw up they would make me take off another piece of clothing as a joke. They would also make me drink my throw up, which made me throw up again. I was naked by the middle of the ceremony. Many other people started taking off a piece of clothing when I would throw up just to be funny. Alyssa Wolf did it because I had "run out of clothes to take off." Not long after she took off her shirt she and David had sex. James Mooney made me sit by him and the whole time he would fondle my body. At one point when he took the peyote he yelled out his Indian name (Flaming Eagle) and jumped on me and vaginally raped me.

Outside of the ceremonies, the drugs really made it hard for me to concentrate in classes and to fit into the social scene. It was so embarrassing when I would show up to school with the smell

of smoke all over me and or really late because of abuse happening that morning or the during the night, and my friends would often ask where I had been, or why I was late all the time. I was very embarrassed.

Experience #	108
Title	The mark of the beast
Date/Time	1997-1998
Location	Provo house
Frequency	1x
People Involved	David Hamblin, James Mooney, Joe Bennion, and a bunch of other men that participated in the "Indian" ceremonies
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	I have heard people talking about this many times but I only remember once that I participated.

Another ceremony in is the ceremony where one's "eternal position" is promised. David often told me that when a person's calling and election is ensured (meaning that a person is ensured a spot in Satan's kingdom), they receive a mark, which they called "the mark of the beast." David told us that he had this mark. He said it was on his private parts. One time in the car I asked him if Redacted and I would have it, but he said we were too young and had not yet proved our loyalty to Satan. I was relieved. During this ceremony, David said that you could become either a "son or daughter of perdition." It's basically when the council says you have become that and prays over your private parts with their hands on your private parts to give you the "mark of the beast." I saw this happen to one of the guys that participated in the native American ceremonies with David and his friends. He was a younger looking guy with brown hair, and kind of was a thin "skater"-looking guy. I remember him being afraid and not wanting to participate in the ceremonies. He once refused to rape me in a ceremony in Provo and all the men made fun of him and then hit him and made him rape me. This time I remember he had "proven himself" with something that they did and said they were going to give him the "mark of the beast." David, Joe, James and a few others got together for the "council" in Provo in David's office and they all anally raped him and then put their hands over his private areas and "blessed" him to have the mark of the beast. I think they were making fun of him. I didn't see him around much after that. One day I asked Redacted where he was and he told me that he had had a drug overdose and died.

Torture, Murder, and Cannibalism

Many babies, young boys, and sometimes girls, (usually if they had a mental or physical impairment), taken from the polygamist group, oftentimes by James Harmston and Tom Green, and were used as sacrifices in our ceremonies. Often Redacted, Redacted and many other people would come down to "the house" (our house in Spring City) for the murder ceremonies. It was very difficult to do these up in Provo as there was less space, less privacy, and not an easy way to deal with the disposal of bodies. In Spring City, Joe Bennion used his kiln to destroy bodies. I

remember many times when there were boys (anywhere from 0-19 or so) at our home during the day, ready to be sacrificed when night came. There were also adults at times. These boys sometimes looked apathetic to the situation, some looked terrified, others seemed relieved to die. Through more than one conversation, different boys told me that they had been “lied to,” and “treated like an animal.”

Experience #	109
Title	Triumph ceremony
Date/Time	Warmer months 1997
Location	Spring city
Frequency	Usually about 1x/month
People Involved	David and Rosie, Joe and Lee Bennion,
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	The frequency refers to how often the triumph ceremony occurred, and it was not always with murders.

Redacted taught me that a triumph ceremony is symbolic of being “resurrected and going into battle”—it is showing the time when Satan is no longer bound and there is a last battle between Christ and Satan for this earth. It’s usually held on a pitch-black night with a new moon (or no moon), and you are called by a new name when you’re raised out of the grave. You are supposed to covenant to listen to Satan and not Christ when your new name is called, and to fight for Satan and his church when the battle comes. After one triumph ceremony in Spring City, all the men and women walked into the barn on the property next to us. They had left me and Redacted out in the field (where they did the ceremony by the white rock). Redacted was holding Redacted’s hand, and Redacted and I walked into the barn to see what Redacted were doing. We looked in and they were all standing in a circle, chanting and groaning and moaning. They would sometimes make out a call like a bird, or another kind of animal. David and Joe were in the middle of the circle and they were skinning a young man/teenager. They were peeling/knifing the skin right off his face and everyone was acting like they were about to attack the boy to eat him. Redacted and Redacted came behind us and Redacted covered Redacted’s mouth because we didn’t want her to cry out, and we quietly backed out. When we got to the entrance of the barn we tried to hurry and run away, but they heard us and came chasing after us. 5 of them came outside and they raped all of us, and I was bleeding a little from my vagina, The people who came out were Joe Bennion, James Harmston, and three other men that were friends of Joe and David. We recognized them but didn’t always see them. I was raped by James Harmston, and I saw Joe rape Redacted. When they were done with us they ran back to the barn. We got together and Redacted helped Redacted wipe the blood off in the grass. We started walking back to the house, but we were nervous that we would be beaten if we did that. We decided to turn around and go back to the trees by the barn where Redacted were. We talked about the boy. Redacted and Redacted thought he was from the polygamist group and that he was kicked out. We knew of many boys who disappeared from the groups down there. We whispered quietly, and then Redacted fell asleep. I fell asleep after that.

Promise of Future Trade: David had many long conversations with James Harmston and others

where they would promise each other future trade of all kinds. This trade included things such as babies, boys, children and other items being traded for sex slavery, sacrifices (murder) and cannibalism.

Experience #	110
Title	Murder of the Boy at the White Rock
Date/Time	Spring/Summer, somewhat near my birthday between the years 1995-1997
Location	Spring City House
Frequency	4x+
People Involved	David and Rosie, David and Shalom Leavitt, Joe and Lee Bennion, Joe and Lee Bennion's friends, and other of Redacted's friends
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	<p>There were many times that these kinds of ceremonies happened at our home. They were not always murders, but sometimes people in the group, or especially victims and children in the group were tortured but not killed. I had other experiences similar to this one, and remember Redacted also did. A couple of these experiences are listed below.</p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> Experience killing an older boy on the coffin trunk in the Spring City house Experience watching Redacted and Redacted kill a baby in my Redacted's condo in Provo Experience watching them kill a full grown man. Later they put this man's head in a plastic bag and froze it. They put it in the Spring City outside freezer, the toilet in Spring City upstairs in the "girl's bathroom," and Redacted even took it in her blue and white cooler to Provo and they teased us by putting it up there too in different places. Experience where they killed a little girl with a deformity in her mouth/lips.

One evening in the Spring City house, several people came to our house and parked in the gravel driveway. They ate and talked and it got darker and darker outside, and then everyone put on their dark clothing/robes. David and Shalom Leavitt had come with a young boy David L. said came from "the Green's place." The boy looked very sad and was somewhere between 6-10 years old. While the adults were talking Redacted and I would try to talk to him. Everyone was teasing him telling us to go have sex with him. We took him with us to our bedroom upstairs. When he saw my Bryer horses (toys) his eyes lit up. He said he had seen one of these toys once and wanted one. We let him touch and play with them. I showed him how to use the saddles and all the other miniatures about my barn, but he was more interested in having them "run around" the coral that I had. We asked him if he wanted anything, he said he just wanted to play. Redacted started crying and got up and left. I wanted to tell this boy that he was going to be killed and we could let him out, but I knew that they would only hurt him more, and us, if he left and they caught him. Moreover, the group would often place one to two (sometimes more) adults around the house and property to scout and watch for people leaving or coming. They would warn each other with bird calls and other animal noises. Like the boy that Redacted had been forced to kill (his name was John- and Rosie kept his body cut up in pieces in the freezer in

plastic bags, ready to make food out of. The plastic bags in the freezer said “Elk”, “V” for “Venison” and “J” for “John”), I knew I was supposed to kill this boy, because Redacted had told me earlier that this was a “big night” for me. I think it was one of my re-birthdays. I planned to kill him quickly as I knew there was no way out of not killing him. David told us to bring the “lucky boy” down and people laughed. It was really dark, and we all went into the living room to do a ceremony where the endowment was enacted. They made the boy play “Eve” in this ceremony, and David played “Satan.” David would lean over and tell him what to say on the few words that he had to speak. In their ceremony, when “Eve” has sex with “Satan,” David beat and sodomized the young boy. They also laughed when David Leavitt played “Jesus Christ” and beat the boy over and over when he had sex with “Satan.” They also laughed every time that David H. leaned over to the boy to whisper to him what to do, they would cat-call and ask what “Satan” was whispering in “Eve’s” ear and make sexual jokes. When the ceremony was finished Rosie took the boy into the kitchen and gave him pills. Redacted often gave me and Redacted pills when they were going to torture us, or when a client had really hurt us badly. Everyone started heading outside to the white rock.

When we arrived, David talked about the white rock—they tore off the young boy’s clothes, and then tied him up to it, on his knees, with his arms behind his back, and began beating him. After they put the thorn crown on him they used whips on him too—ours as well as Joe and Lee’s. (We had a crown made of thorns that Redacted often used in therapy, ceremonies and their daily torture and abuse of us). They called him “Jesus Christ.” They told me that I was to kill “Jesus.” They gave me a piece of glass to do it with. David took my hand and we sliced the naked boy just under the ribs. I tried to figure out what to do and lunged for his neck so I could kill him quickly, but David grabbed me and told me that it wasn’t time and that we needed to see the boy’s strength. I tried to slice my own neck and David grabbed my hand and didn’t let me do it. It was common to try and commit suicide during these episodes. David Leavitt, and one of Joe Bennion’s friends that he had brought, walked up next to the boy and stood by him to ensure that I couldn’t kill him or myself if I tried. He threatened that they would mutilate Redacted if I did anything to myself. Many people punched, hit, yelled, and sexually grabbed the boy. Joe Bennion kept sticking his penis in the boy’s cut, making it bigger, and eventually ejaculated into his cut. David H. gave me the glass again and said to poke a hole in the boys balls, and to suck out all the semen. I did as I was told. The boy screamed again, but this time, Joe’s friend covered his mouth with the billowy sleeve of his robe and his hand. I was so angry at my father and all these people and wanted to end this immediately. At one point, David H. took out a knife and scalped the boy and held the scalp up in the air yelling out with a Native American-stereotype yell for a few seconds—many other people joined in with him. There was blood everywhere around the boy. Then they told me to cut off his penis. I acted like I would and bent down—I could feel blood dripping on me from the boy’s head above me. I kept telling him I was sorry. I wasn’t cutting like I was supposed to. Rosie came over and hit me over and over for disobeying her. David handed me the knife but it wasn’t very sharp so it took me a while to try and saw off his penis—I stopped and sliced his throat instead. I was so angry and as

soon as I cut him, David H., David L., Rosie, Joe's friend and all the people screamed and moaned. His head dropped down and I knew he was dead. Redacted jumped at me with her eyes wide and started strangling me. She told me I still had to do what I was told and shoved my head into the boy's genital's area and made me suck on it. There was blood everywhere. I couldn't even see what I was doing as blood kept dripping onto me from the boy. I threw up in the dirt. Rosie and David made me eat the throw-up. Then everyone came over and danced around the rock and touched each other. They each sliced a piece off of him and ate it. That night I was raped by several people including David Leavitt and Lee Bennion. Joe's two friends raped me too. When everyone was finished, David L., David H., and Lee, and Joe Bennion started un-tying the boy and putting him into the black bag they had brought. Together they carried the body to Joe Bennion's kiln or, "the kill" as they called it. Joe opened it up and people stood around to watch. He took the boy out of the bag and put him in the kiln and lit it on fire with gas. I stood there staring into the fire and felt like I was in a daze. I felt overwhelmed with sadness. When we got back to the field Joe grabbed my arm and started to take me to the bunkhouse, but Rosie stopped him and said I had to go clean. She told me to make sure all the blood was gone outside and to shower in the "mud room shower" afterwards. They put a shower right next to the mudroom. There was a door between the bathroom and the mudroom but it didn't even have doorknob—just a hole where the doorknob should go. Redacted took pride that their house was partially designed for stuff like this (easy access to the bathroom from the mudroom, linoleum that was designed to be easily cleaned, a thick plastic polymer on the wood floor in the kitchen that again, made it easy to clean up bodily fluids when they butchered people and animals in that room, among other things). Not many hours later Redacted came into my room just as there was barely any light outside and she woke up Redacted and me and said to go outside and check again to see if there was any blood or anything else on the ground. It was because of ceremonies like these that there was never any grass growing around that rock.

Redacted told us it was easy to get these boys because there was usually no record of them anywhere: they were usually born at home, rarely did any of the boys go to school, unless they had plans to keep them in the group for labor or leadership. They would be any age—from a baby until 18 or 19 years old, and sometimes even older. When they were finished with these boys they would often string them up and bleed them so they could use their blood for their gardening, ceremonies, or whatever else they needed it for. They didn't only use boys however, they often used girls. I remember one girl between the ages of 1 and 2 who had a deformity in her lip that showed her teeth and her teeth were messed up too. They really hurt her before killing her. They also used their bodies for "meat." Rosie and David would butcher a boy after he was killed (unless it was a part of the torturing before death) and cut them up to make food out of later. I didn't always like eating meat as a child because we would rarely know where it came from.

The kiln: The kiln was sometimes used to destroy evidence of murders. Redacted often said

that burning people in Joe's kiln was one of the best methods of hiding any evidence and destroying a body. I remember them stuffing people into the kiln several times. There were times when David, or David and Joe would drive up the mountain in Spring City with a bag of body parts or just bones sometimes and disperse of them up there. David and Rosie, and Joe and Lee would often use the ash from the people they burned on their gardens, and in Joe and Lee's compost. They would also use blood to pour on tree roots and onto a growing vegetable garden. If it was a special person's blood (like sometimes from one of Redacted member's abortions), Rosie would keep the blood and die fabric with it, making doilies and handkerchiefs for the ceremonies.

Experience #	111
Title	Feeding a baby to javelinas
Date/Time	1993-1996
Location	Tucson, AZ—Redacted Steve's home
Frequency	2x at their home
People Involved	Rosie and David Hamblin, Steven and Jeanie Hamblin
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	Another murder was when Redacted, Steve, David, and others went to go catch the scorpions. They brought the scorpions back. Later, our parents used them for a ceremony. David and Steve kept them all contained until the torture part of the ceremony before they murdered the person. They had dug a hole in the back part of the property and put a tarp in it. They put the nearly-dead person in the tarp in the hole, and emptied the container of scorpions onto him. Later they killed him.

Another murder happened in Tucson, Arizona at Redacted Steve's house. We went down sometime between February and April, between 1993-1996. I remember it was between those months because I was upset when we arrived in Tucson because I thought it would be warm and I had only packed shorts, but it was too cold. When we arrived they did a ceremony in the late evening and then into the night where they killed a baby. They had planned previous to the killing that they would put the baby's body remains under the trampoline outside and let the javelinas warthogs come and eat them. The adults discussed how to dispose of it while they were in the kitchen of Redacted and Redacted's home before the ceremony began, and then Redacted and Redacted Steve and Redacted Jeanie told us they wanted us to keep watch outside on the trampoline until the javelinas had eaten the baby, and suggested we kids do that. When we said we were scared of that, Redacted and Redacted and Redacted made it "fun" by telling us things like the javelinas are "cute," and they are just "little piggy's who won't hurt you." They said it would be exciting to have them under us when we were on the trampoline. They all agreed that using the javelinas for most of the remains would be the best. During the ceremony they did a sacrificial ceremony where they offered the baby to Satan, and then drank the baby's blood they collected in a cup (shared the cup), and they each cut off a piece of the baby's flesh and forced us to eat it. They desecrated the baby by cutting off its head and put the head on a stick, and ran around with it. They also cut off different parts of the baby and took photos with it.

It was late in the night when they began an orgy where Steve raped me and Redacted, and Jeanie raped Redacted, and Rosie and David took photos, and then they swapped and took turns. Finally when they were finished we cleaned up, and David and Steve put the baby in a big plastic bag, and Steve took it outside and told us to go outside to sleep. We ran to the trampoline and then Redacted and I stayed awake for nearly an hour. We reluctantly slept out there for most of the night. When the javelinas came, they came in a big group—I was terrified and went up to the side of the trampoline so that I didn't dip down. I didn't want to get bit or add to the weight on the tramp. The javelinas ate, snorted, fought, and then they squealed away. Before the sun rose Redacted came out and told us to check and see what was left. There was hardly anything. We threw a couple of the baby's bones into the garbage as they told us to do.

Experience #	112
Title	Skinning of Boy on Alter
Date/Time	1995-1997
Location	Spring City
Frequency	3x
People Involved	Joe and Lee Bennion, Craig and Susan Christensen, Rosie and David Hamblin, Steven and Jeanie Hamblin
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	<p>I remember at least 3 different skinnings such as this one, as well as other murders.</p> <p>One other murder with all Redacted in the barn on the property next to ours was where they skinned a young boy. They made each of us have sex with him while he was being skinned. They skinned him to desecrate him because it was torture, but also because they believed that they would be resurrected in the future the way they were buried if they were disobedient to Satan. They then nailed his hands and wrists into a home-made cross and raised the cross. They then beat his body with sticks after he had been skinned. Blood got all over that old barn. Afterwards, Redacted and I were made to clean it all up with Joe and David watching to make sure we got every spot. This was in the barn next to our property in the Spring City house, 1994-1996. The people there include Joe and Lee Bennion, Rosie and David Hamblin, David and Shalom Leavitt, and many more of their friends.</p> <p>Another time during a skinning, I remember they skinned the face of the boy and then poured something on him that made his skin sting horribly and he cried out screaming. They also made us have sex with the boy while he was being skinned. Everyone also beat him and touched his face. Joe Bennion and other people even licked his face, and touched or slapped it. Then later that night we all took him down to the kiln at Joe's pottery shop where they burnt his body. The people present were David and Rosie Hamblin, Joe and Lee Bennion, James and Linda Mooney and others. It was in summer or fall 1997-1998.</p>

During the summer time Redacted was getting the coffin trunk ready before everyone came. She emptied it and had a tarp ready to put on top, and Redacted helped her put one under it.

They were preparing to sacrifice a boy on this “coffin trunk” as Redacted and David’s family called it (it was handed down through his family to him). Trunks were often used as alters. David and Rosie waited until they had the polymer on the wood floors in the kitchen before they did butchering and murders in that room so they could easily clean up blood. This was done intentionally in that house, however, there were some places on the wood that the blood stained and that were brownish for many years.

When everyone arrived, they all participated in the triumph ceremony except the boy. The boy was between 12 and 15 years old and he was quiet. Steve had taken off the boys clothes and roped him up and put him in the corner of the room. The only light was the candle lit. They did the ceremony raising people in and out of the coffin trunk as “righteous children of Satan.” After the Triumph ceremony, they put the tarp down on top and began to sacrifice the boy on the “alter.” After gagging him with a cloth, they skinned him on his face, some areas on his chest, and then they skinned most of his penis. He screamed for a lot of it. The then made Redacted lie on top of his partially skinned body and told her to have sex with him—I don’t know if they had intercourse but either way she was forced to sit on him and move her private parts back and forth on him. They hit Redacted over and over telling her to move faster. They continued to torture him until Joe Bennion cut off his penis, and then they stuck the bloody penis in the boy’s mouth. He then jabbed his eyes with a knife. Steve took the knife and cut off the gag, and then he asked him questions like “Are you in pain right now?” and the boy did not answer but continued to be in shock, with tears coming out of his eyes and drool coming out of his mouth, and then Steve slit his throat. Then they desecrated the body even more. Many people posed with the penis Joe had cut off and took pictures. They had us pose on the floor with the boy’s penis stuck in our vaginas and took photos of that. They also made Redacted and Redacted take a photo where they each had one end of the cut-off penis in their mouth and act like they were eating it. The adults were all laughing and started touching us and each other. They often did his kind of thing after a murder. They continued to do things such as cut off his hands and head. They took more photos—they made us lie on the ground while everyone watched and laughed, and put his hands on our private parts. Steve made me get on all fours and then put one of the fingers from the hand in my anus and made me turn towards the camera and smile. When they cut off the head of the body, Craig ran over to the coffin trunk where the body was laying headless, and he moved the tarp and body up to the edge of the coffin trunk. He crouched on one side telling Rosie to take a picture of his head where the head of the boys should have been. Then they had Redacted hold up the head of the boy and French kiss it. They also put the head on Rosie’s vagina like he was sucking on it as she sprawled on the ground, posing for photos. David and Steve both tried to stand together and put their penises in the mouth of the head and take a picture. Susan put the head between her legs, upside down as she lay on the ground, and acted like she was giving birth to an older boy. Jeanie acted like she was pulling on the head to help her get it out and they both had a “shocked” look on their face as they posed for photos. I remember seeing the photos developed of all of these. Soon everyone broke out into an orgy on the floor. During this instance I was raped by Susan Christensen, and Steve

Hamblin. I saw Redacted raped by Craig Christensen and Joe Bennion, and Jeanie Hamblin was telling Redacted what to do to her and forced Redacted to suck on her vagina. After they were finished they then threw the body on the green metal table in the kitchen and butchered him together. As they did this, they continued to desecrate his body and David, Craig, and Joe would talk in different voices and move the boy's jaw, or move the penis in and out of his mouth saying stuff like "Oh wow! I like having sex with myself" among other things. They pulled out different organs from his body, Rosie separated different parts of his body and then laid them out. She put them on the table around his head in a half circle. They lay out all his organs on the table around his head, and together everyone ate the special organs (heart, kidneys, etc...). We were all forced to eat him, which in their "doctrine" would give us power. They believed it would make them be able to own and enslave the person if they ate the person. They also believed that by eating a person, they could inherit their spiritual gifts, and any other powers they possess. After this, they finished butchering him and shared bags of his cut-up body with Suki and Craig, Joe and Lee. David and Joe took the body away. Redacted and I were forced to clean up while Steve and Rosie had sex in the living room (they had Redacted with them), and Redacted Jeanie was asleep on the couch.

Experience #	113
Title	Dump
Date/Time	Summertime, sometime between 1991-1993
Location	Sanpete county
Frequency	5x+
People Involved	David and Rosie, Joe and Lee Bennion, Steve and Jeanie Hamblin, and others
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	Redacted often took us to the dump with him, and many of those times we were disposing of evidence of crimes, and sometimes of dead bodies or body parts.

One night Redacted and his friends had a ceremony and killed a person. This was an older person, and they seemed nervous about the disposal of his body. Rosie and David had talked about what contact this guy had had with the public, and who might be missing him. It sounded like he was a man who had been disobedient in the polygamist group, and they were getting "rid" of him. The next day in the morning/early afternoon, David took us to the dump with him. He had filled the blue Ford truck with some garbage in black bags. He had separated some body parts into those bags. He also had parts of it in a tarp. I remember he looked nervous as we approached the dump and he talked to the person who was at the front. He laughed and acted like he wasn't doing anything out of the ordinary. Redacted and I were sitting in the truck with him. When we got into the Sanpete dump, he assigned us to throw different bags in different areas. We brought back some old furniture and stuff.

Experience #	114
Title	Christmas Program
Date/Time	Sometime between 1989 and 1991
Location	Carma and Richard's old Provo condo
Frequency	1x

People Involved	Carma and Richard, Rosie and David, Nathan, Gerrit, Julie and Nelson Aidukaitus, Nola and Clyde Sullivan, Hancocks,
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	This happened on Christmas or sometimes on April 6th at least 3 other times. We also acted this out with life-like baby dolls as the Christ child.

Through many years of my life, Redacted and their friends “celebrated” Christmas by reenacting the nativity and killing the “Christ child.” They often had babies from the polygamist groups as well as other groups. One year we did this in Redacted’s old condo in Provo. I think Redacted Clyde played God and said with a slow voice that he was going to over-shadow “Mary” (Redacted). He raped her and then Redacted and Joseph (Redacted) got ready to leave for Bethlehem. David acted like the donkey, and Redacted was supposed to ride on his back. She did and she held the baby under a big blue dress like she was pregnant. There were a few different people there including Redacted and some extended family members and friends. Redacted pulled the baby out of her dress and Redacted stood by her and helped. They took care of the baby and then Redacted and grandma came up to the baby making faces with funny pillows with tassels tied to their heads with ribbons and offered gifts to the baby. Everyone laughed at their clothes and how they offered gifts. Redacted Nathan and Gerrit were soldiers from Jerusalem that came to the manger and tossed the baby around asking if it was supposed to be Jesus Christ as they examined it. They cut it with their sword that Redacted owned, and killed the baby. Afterwards they had the “Christmas feast” and some people joked and called it a “Christ feast” and everyone desecrated the baby and ate part of it and drank its blood. This was one way that people in this group would disgrace Jesus. Afterwards there was an orgy and I was raped by Nelson Aidukaitus and Redacted Nathan. They had put plastic on the floor that was loud.

Experience #	115
Title	Murder of Baby at Grandma’s House
Date/Time	1995-1996
Location	Richard and Carma Anderson’s Current Provo condo
Frequency	3x+
People Involved	Richard and Carma, Rosie and David, Nola and Clyde, Julie and Nelson Aidukaitus, Kim and Craig Stevens, Nathan Anderson, Gerrit and Carol Anderson
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	

Up at Redacted’s house they had planned another sacrifice and murder where they had brought a baby to be killed. Carma and Richard were very excited. Carma and Rosie were both wearing their black clothing with the combs in their hair they often wore during these ceremonies. All the guests arrived, most of who changed into dark clothing. Richard wore his black robes. Before the ceremony began, Redacted gave the baby a shot of painkillers. During the ceremony they began torturing the baby, and slowly killing it. They hit and cut it. Carma took her utility scissors and cut off the baby’s penis. After it had been beaten and hurt, David put a rope around the baby’s neck and held it up so it began choking, and Richard helped Redacted to disembowel the baby by slicing two large slices where the baby’s bowels and organs were and Rosie held a bowl under it to catch everything that came out. While Redacted did this she had

to covenant the binding ceremony of the baby to herself. She chanted (repeating David) and said something about how there never had to be any pain in this world if we were obedient to Lucifer. Richard talked to Redacted and everyone else about how this baby's mother was not obedient to Lucifer, and so his mother's actions made it necessary to kill the baby. Clyde also piped in about the consequences of disobedience to Satan. They threatened all of us that if we didn't obey Satan's laws, and teach our future children these things, that we and they would all end up as this baby had. There were often group threats like this during the most terrifying portions of a ceremony. Then they each took a slice off the baby and ate it. This made everyone excited and they started defiling the body. David grabbed the baby and put its (the baby's) legs over his erect penis like it was sitting on it, held it by its head/neck and its feet, wrapping its legs tightly around his penis and moved it back and forth while he moaned. Everyone laughed. Then Gerrit cut a larger hole in its stomach over the bowl, and all the adults watched with excitement as he drained everything he could out of the baby while he did this. He then put his erect penis through the stomach of the baby and so you could see his erect, and now bloody, penis moving in and out of the dead baby. They did this over and over, like it was a dress-up game. Everyone did different things. They posed with it in sexual positions and took lots of photos. They made us pose with it and took pictures with it as well. Kim and Craig did a lot of posing such as Craig mounting on top of Kim and putting the baby between their genitals as they posed and made faces. Then the orgy began. We were told to clean up the mess and so we did with Redacted. Redacted, Carma, was often the outcast when it came to the sexual portions of the ceremonies, especially after she had had her breasts removed for breast cancer. She put the baby's body back onto the platter and carried it to her kitchen table—her father, Gerrit DeJong's table. She said that she had seen so many murders, sacrifices and "gorgeous bodies" on top of that table in her lifetime. She described a few to us as she got out little blue and white china plates and her most decorative and fancy silver forks, knives, and spoons to eat the baby with. We could hear Nola sighing/chanting in the other room, and moans from everyone. She placed the baby on one side of the platter, and emptied different parts of the baby's organs onto the other side of the platter. She cut out the heart and put it on one of the little dishes, as well as a few other body parts. She put the penis on one little dish and then before she was ready to eat, she took a photo of it. She described the beautiful color of this organ and that, and how cute the tiny little penis was. She described how gorgeous the colors looked on the blue china. She reminded us that whenever we saw china, especially as a gift from her, that we should remember our covenants and remember how much she loves us and protected us, and how she has protected us from death during times when Rosie and David hadn't been keeping their covenants to "our Lord." She loudly smacked her lips as she ate the baby. It was disgusting as she offered us bites of it while she had blood dripping out of the corners of her mouth. She took bites out of everything, carved flesh off the baby's body, and made us eat parts of it too. She reached to the countertop and got her nutmeg peeler/grinder. She took the eyeballs out of the baby's head with a grapefruit spoon and showed them to us. She told us to hold out our hands to feel how soft they were she then put them up to the

nutmeg grinder/peeler and started rubbing it against it. It became mushy and gross. She said something about how they didn't grind as well as normal spices. Later she gave me the same kind of antique nutmeg grinder for my "trousseaux" and talked about how good it would be in my kitchen—even though I was only Redacted. Redacted, Redacted and others were yelling for us to come in from the kitchen for the sexual stuff they were doing. We didn't want to and told Redacted—she yelled back and told them we were busy eating. Rosie yelled again and told us to get in there so we went and she made us do more sexual things. I was raped by Clyde and Redacted were also raped by different people in the room.

After that night, the next few times I spent time with Carma, she would put out her blue and white china and have a "tea party." Anytime we had one of these parties she would bring out her large baby dolls and tell us to bring our dolls. Other times when she would do tea parties with us, she would make sure she had large life-like baby dolls there to remind us how they were serious about their threats (because they had murdered and eaten people in the past). When Carma gave me and Redacted blue and white china when we were married, this was another reminder of the murder and cannibalism she and others forced upon us. She told me that she wanted to be sure that everything I ate was on dishware from her, and when I registered for different dishware (an Asian pottery that was very different than the fine china she gave me) she was angry and disgusted with me. Telling me that I was so selfish to need more dishes, and how it was expensive for her.

Experience #	116
Title	The hitchhiker/hiker
Date/Time	Summer or Fall of 1991-1993
Location	Near border between AZ and UT
Frequency	2x+
People Involved	Rosie and David, Joe and Lee Bennion, Steve and Jeanie Hamblin, Paul and Ann Larsen, Susan and Craig Christensen, Lynn Whitesides and some of her family/friends, and about 10+ other unknown adults, and 3 children

<p>Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations</p>	<p>There were many times that there would be a plan to meet up with a group in southern Utah, in Arizona, New Mexico, or on the border of any of those states. Someone in the group would be assigned to find a sacrifice on their way. This wasn't always possible, so there was usually a back-up (like someone bringing an animal to sacrifice to the ceremony). Redacted were sometimes assigned to bring the sacrifice, and would bring our pets to such ceremonies in case they couldn't find a hitchhiker or something. Although it wasn't always possible to find a human-sacrifice, David, Joe, or someone else from their group often would volunteer for this job. They often made assignments for the next ceremony at whatever ceremony they were currently at. They would stalk some single hikers, or they would invite hitchhikers to come into their car, find out if anyone knew where they were, or if they had any nearby connections or plans, and then they would invite them to come with them to the event that night. Sometimes they would describe their ceremonies as a party, sometimes as a camping trip, other times they would use the truth, and say they were going to have a religious ceremony. It depended on what was happening in the life of the hitchhiker, hiker, or whoever it was.</p> <p>Another time we went to some place near Arizona, or on the border between Arizona and Utah to go to a ceremony. As we were driving there was a tall and thin man with a backpack near the side of the road. David pulled over and started talking to this guy about religious stuff and he ended up having lunch with us. The man was somewhere in his late teens to his twenties. He was kind of dirty blonde/light brown haired and from the conversation sounded like he was trying to "find God." David acted really interested in the guy and started telling him that they were actually on their way to a religious ceremony and invited him. He came and when we got to the meeting there were a lot of people there (Larsons, Bennions, Suki and Craig, Jeanie and Steve, and others). All of the women raped him and then they tied him up and started dancing around him. Everyone else joined in. They killed him later that night after a lot of torture. Rosie made me suck on her vagina while she sucked on Joe Bennion's penis. Then Joe anally raped me. We stayed another day and did ceremonies. Ann Larson and Lynn Whitesides both raped me and made me suck on their vaginas.</p>
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One of my experiences with a hiker was when David invited a guy to come with us to a "party". We arrived at the ceremony site, there was a fire and a bunch of chairs set up. People were roasting hot dogs. David took the man around and introduced him saying something like he was a "really impressive man" who was going to join them for as long as he wanted on our camping trip. Many things happened during the ceremony, but they tortured this man by burning him with sticks and irons from the fire. Joe laughed as he said he was "branding" him and he took a hot-dog roaster from the fire (metal one) and put it on the guy's chest, while others held him down. Joe branded him with his pottery logo (the one with the man and his arms up inside). Everyone thought it was so funny. Then they made Redacted to have sex with him while he was being burned. He was screaming. They threw so many rocks at him and made animal noises

while they did it. After much torture they killed him. Paul Larsen raped me by putting his penis in my vagina after they killed the guy. Other people present at this event include Redacted, Redacted Steve and his wife, and my Papa (Robert Hamblin). There were many other people although I think they were Redacted's friends.

Animal Abuse and Sacrifices

Redacted had a lot of animals throughout my life, and we often had a lot at one time. As a young girl I started to distance myself from them because they were often killed in front of me, or I would be forced to kill them. I tried to make myself stop loving them because of this. Below I've made a list of these animals, their names, as well as how they died. Many of these animals were killed after or during a ceremony, and some were killed as a threat or punishment to me or Redacted. Redacted would prefer to take any opportunity to do a ceremony—and didn't want an animal to die without using it to its "full potential." Nearly all our pets were used in rape at home. David also did many ceremonies and "bless" them to try to "possess" them with "spirits." There were many times he put a "part" of our pet into us, or a "part" of us into our pets. He also said, or did ceremonies where he would put a "part" of himself into our pets. He told me that anytime I rode Gabriel, I was riding him because he put a "part" of himself into Gabriel the horse. When he did this he would talk in weird voices as if he were an animal that could talk.

Animal	Name	How they Died
Dog, Short-haired Collie	Rika	Originally hit by a car (what Redacted said) in Spring City, but Redacted did a ceremony where they then killed her in Spring City.
Dog, Lab puppy	Chocolate	Killed by David and Rosie in Provo.
Dog, Lab puppy	Licorice	Killed by David and Rosie in Provo.
Rabbits (At least 3)		David and Rosie mutilated them in a ceremony, and then said that they ate each other. They killed them one by one in Provo.
Rats	Larry and Melissa	David and Rosie killed Larry, and then Melissa. They were also used in ceremonies in Provo. When they disappeared I was supposed to tell my school mates that they had eaten each other.
Cat	Angus	Hit by a car, then further mutilated in a ceremony, kept alive for three days bleeding-kept in the middle of the family room. He was suffering and dying and they let him suffer and die in front of us, in Provo.
Dog, Boston Terrier	Darla	Beaten in ceremony, died in Juab county (Nephi).
Dog, Golden Lab/St. Bernard	Sheba	Given away.

Dog, Rottweiler	Tasha	Redacted's dog—David beat Tasha, and then forced Redacted to sell her. Tasha often tried to attack David, she was a very protective dog.
Cat	Baby	Kept in the Provo condo, "disappeared" in Provo.
Cat	Freckle	Unknown
Cat	Snow White	Unknown
Cat	Vladimir	Unknown
Horse	Gabriel	David threatened to break Gabe's legs all growing up if we were disobedient. Then David and Rosie broke his legs later when he was old, and made him die slowly. Rosie had been saying for months before his murder that she didn't want to keep paying for him when he was so old and couldn't be ridden because he was "crazy." They would talk about glue factories often when I was growing up and said they were sending him there. They shot him with a gun afterwards.
Horse	Rojo	Sold back to the people we bought him from
Horse	Lucy	Sold
Pony	Pippin	Sold
Donkey	Serenade	David and Rosie had him on loan- then returned him
3 cows		Sold
Lambs	Sammy and Nelly or "Little Nell"	David and Rosie made them our pets, and then made us eat them.
Dog, Basenji	Boo	Traded for gates
Cat	Sambo the black cat	Unknown
Dog, Poodle	Lulu	David killed Lulu in a ceremony
Cat	Agamemnon	Unknown
Goat	Schlomo (Solomon)	Named after Joe's ceremony name, we traded him
Dog, Bichon	Tubby Tanker	Gave away and immediately died
Dog, Bichon	McCloud	Still with Rosie. I've seen her do many ceremonies with him
Fish	Lloyd	Named for Richard, killed by Rosie and she made us eat him raw
Dog, Doberman Pincher	Brandy	Sold her to another family they often participated in group ceremonies with: the Howards
Cat	Bullet	Rosie and David sacrificed him/killed him
Cat	Tina Tuna	Rosie and David sacrificed her/killed her
Dog, Yorkie	Picasso	Sold
Dog, German Shepherd	Pilot	Sold
Horse	Lancelot	Died
Miniature Pony	Patty-Cake	Sold to neighbors

Experience #	117
Title	Darla's death

Date/Time	March 1997
Location	Spring City and Provo
Frequency	As you can see from the list of all the animals above, this happened frequently with animals. All of our animals were beaten and/or used in ceremonies even if they weren't killed.
People Involved	David and Rosie Hamblin, Joe and Lee Bennion, and many of their friends
Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	See animal list above Also, I remember plenty of other "re-birthdays" that happened when they used animals. Several times during a re-birthday ceremony they made me cut my physical body when I had to kill my own "part." I also saw this happen to others like Redacted. Sometimes they would make me eat a piece of my own flesh—which I was forced to do and have seen others do. Whatever I did, I often ate something from whatever sacrifice I had to do. One year I had to eat a piece of our pet Angus, and then Redacted often terrorized me about it later. As my birthday came closer she would ask me "what I want[ed] to eat on my birthday," or described eating things, or talked about me finally getting the feast I needed/deserved on my birthday. She often said that I was good enough to be a whole "meal" for her. This was also one of her threats.

After begging for my own dog for a long time, I got a Boston terrier. Redacted told me they paid \$500 for it. I was so excited because I thought for sure they would never want to kill that dog because of their love of money. When we got Darla, I had several experiences which made me bond with her. For example, several times when David or Rosie were hurting/raping me, she would bark and try to bite them. Unfortunately, this led to several times when David or Rosie kicked Darla, or even through her against the wall. One time David put jam on his penis to get Darla to lick it, but she ended up biting him on his penis. David was so mad that he kicked her against the brick chimney in my bedroom.

It was about a month before my birthday, and actually just around Redacted's birthday when I had to enact the yearly ceremony of proving my loyalty to Satan. They often called this your "re-birthday" when you annually consecrated your body, spirit, money, and everything to Satan. In this ceremony you have to give a important sacrifice, which can be different for different people. At the ceremony (with many neighbors and Redacted's friends present), David started with a prayer/chant to Lucifer, everyone else joined in. He spoke a bit, made me do a few things to "recommit" myself, and then came to the point of the ceremony where you have to kill yourself—or a "part" of yourself. In their religious group they literally believe that you can sever, cut off, or fragment your own "spirit." David lay Darla on the alter (I think she had been drugged because she lay so still) and brought Redacted to sit on the alter next to Darla. The "alter" was actually just a trunk in Redacted's house. He then started praying loudly and said he was pulling a part of me out. He called the name "Valerie" (I think it was Valerie) and told her to "come out." He said that part of my spirit, named "Valerie," was leaving my body, and then he

“cast it into Darla.” He then handed me a wooden mallet. It was one they used in their torture of us girls quite often. He told me to choose which one I wanted to sacrifice to Lucifer to prove my loyalty (Redacted or Darla). I didn’t want to choose either. But I of course couldn’t choose Redacted, but I of course didn’t want to choose Darla either. I cried. David started slapping my face and told me to stop crying. I stopped and he asked me again. I wouldn’t choose so he started hitting me and yelling at me that I was “disgracing” him. Rosie joined in. Then he asked me again to do it. Everyone in the room started chanting. I wouldn’t do anything so he unbuckled his pants, pulled up my dress and started raping me in front of everyone. To make me steady he held me by my hair and I started crying harder. He yelled at me and slapped me and told me to be quiet and to be obedient and to stop disgracing him. Afterwards, he picked up the mallet and held it over Redacted. He asked me if I had chosen Redacted to “sacrifice to Lucifer.” I violently shook my head no, so afraid that he would hurt her. He whacked her head with the mallet and I reached my arms up and stopped him. Then he held it over Darla’s head and asked if I was going to choose her. I nodded my head yes and he handed me the mallet and made me hit her. I did. Darla yelled. He told me to “finish her off.” I hit her once again, but very softly so he yelled “Harder!” I hit her again, again he yelled. I hit her fourth time and Darla yelled out again and I put the mallet down holding back tears. Everyone in the room started accusing me of not being fully devoted to Satan. They talked about me as being a disappointment and a disgrace to Redacted, etc. The next two days Darla would suffer and finally die. We all had to be present for when David and Rosie would abuse us and Darla on that day. It was so painful to see her dying. Rosie made me write in my journal about it—but she checked over it and made sure it was “appropriate.” She made me write up lies about how she died. Rosie actually gave us journal checks once a week or so. We would be punished for writing anything that wasn’t approved by her, or that wasn’t a “happy” or “approved” entry. I used to tear out notebook pages and the write the real feelings I had on them. These kinds of things and worse happened with other animals. We were forced to do sexual things with our cats and dogs, and they tortured all their animals. There were also murders of animals when they couldn’t get babies or real people. Rosie often took us to the pound to get animals, she would also get them through people who were giving them away on the side of the road, in the classifieds, or later, online. She and David, and others in their group, often tried to find ways to sacrifice something. If it couldn’t be a human, an animal was, in some cases, the next best thing.

Experience #	118
Title	Killing the dog from the pound
Date/Time	July
Location	Wildwood Hamblin cabin, Provo Canyon
Frequency	20x+
People Involved	David and Rosie Hamblin, Susan and Craig Christensen, Steve and Jeanie Hamblin, Carol and Clyde Dangerfield, Krii and Tim Tuttle

Other Occurrences, Times, and Locations	As you see from the animal section, many of those animals were sacrificed in the same way. There are also other ceremonies that used animal sacrifices. There were also family orgies with David’s family and some of Rosie’s family. This also happened during years when many Hamblin and Christensen family members lived in Spring City.
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I had my LDS baptism in Redacted. David and Rosie wanted me to wait until the entire family could be in town, so we waited until the summer instead of doing it after my birthday in Redacted. Rosie, or someone she sent, picked up a dog I had seen at the pound sometime before my LDS baptism. I had stood talking to, and trying to pet him in the pound the day I’d been there— before my baptism, and didn’t want to leave after playing with him. Redacted often took us there to find an animal she could use for her sacrifice. One evening, sometime after the day I was baptized, when all the family could be in town, Rosie brought the dog from the pound out of the car and surprised me. Although it was a happy surprise—I knew what it meant—she wanted me to sacrifice it. She told me to play with it. I knew she would end up sacrificing something else if I didn’t love this dog, and I was afraid that it would be something I had a deeper relationship with, so I didn’t refuse to “get to know the dog” and play with it. I spent a large portion of the evening playing with it. Then later that night, Redacted did the post-LDS baptism ceremony that they did in this group, which was to ensure that I “rejected the Holy Ghost from Jesus Christ.” They said it was important to break any covenant I had just made with Christ, so that it would ensure I would stay with them forever in Satan’s kingdom. Therefore, they had me kill this dog. They said according to Jesus Christ if I murdered I would be rejected from him. During the ceremony, I was supposed to torture and disembowel the dog. I was forced to cut off his ears, and his tongue, his genitals, and his tale. At the end I was forced to cut open his stomach and he almost immediately died. I was so angry and sad. All Redacted and Redacted were present, and there was a family orgy afterwards where Redacted carol abused Redacted. Redacted Jeanie and Krii both forced me to perform oral sex on them, and I also saw David and Craig giving each other anal sex. When the night ended, Redacted and I cleaned up. David got up and put part of the dog’s body down the river, and put the rest in black garbage bags to distribute in other places. When everything was clean, we went to the doll house—the play house, which at some point was given to the girls, outside in the back of the cabin. All the adults lounged around and kept doing more sexual things together in the main cabin.