

Honourable disclosure of past conduct Dorothy Klebb

May 14

WINGS Note: This disclosure does NOT involve CSA. It is posted as a good example of bringing to light past actions that have been kept hidden.

May 14, 2023

Dorothy [Kleeb] has requested we share the following letter.

I am forwarding it in it's entirety, including the note to the staff.

John [Simmons]

My dear dear friends.

I'm sorry that this will come as yet another blow. One wonders why it seems necessary to confess something from two decades ago, when there has obviously been liberty and blessing after repenting. But I am aware that there are rumors surrounding LeRoy [Sanford] that will provide all the truth that is mine. I am not responsible for anything else on his part.

I will be stepping away from the work at this time, not because I wish to or was forced to, but it will be good for the growth and healing of the church. John S. pointed out James 5:13-18 as a possibility as to why this must be.

I have loved Minnesota so much; the people, the staff. When one is unworthy, the best they can do is serve, and it has been a great privilege. LeRoy is also stepping away, and made the move to his family today. I'm not sure where I will end up, but I think Harold and Anna's basement ultimately while I get my feet under me. I would love nothing more than to curl up at Jesus' feet.

I'm wondering if you would mind sending this letter on to your fields, maybe 7:30 or so??? It just needs to come straight up, just the facts. It is going to be a gut punch and I am so very sorry. I have no idea what the future will bring, but I somewhat picture staying in Minnesota.

With all my heart,

Doro

Saturday May 14, 2023

Before all the world:

I will state only facts, without details, in this first part.

My name is Dorothy Kleeb and I am on the Minnesota worker staff.

Twenty years ago or more, I was involved in a consensual relationship with a male co-worker on my staff.

That relationship was cut off and there was a clean break.

After some years, that staff member was asked to move to the position of overseer.

He called to confirm that there was continued certainty that there would be no future connection. I affirmed that.

I had been in Minnesota some years already.

I have given myself to the work and people here. I love them.

Those are the facts.

BUT

Now is the day of reckoning. Activities committed over the years by friends and workers against vulnerable individuals are being brought to light, nearly every day.

And in the midst of this, it seems imperative to confess this inappropriate though not illegal activity. This did not scar a vulnerable nonconsenting person, but I understand this immoral situation, long ago, will scar the big broad picture of trust in what is assumed to be pure. And so I ask myself, "Why did I not tell someone before?" Why did I content myself with my own personal repentance and feeling of forgiveness? I really don't feel I would have been disbelieved, shamed, or put down by anyone I would have chosen to

speak of it to, as has been the case with some. But I was afraid of destroying my own current joy.

Tonight I publicly laid out my situation in front of a group that are struggling deeply with current issues in the fellowship. I told them I had had a relationship with a brother worker years ago, and I don't know what to do about it.

It came out spontaneously. Why did that happen? I think it was because I knew they loved me and I loved them. That is the safest environment for honesty. I didn't stop to consider that it might be on the internet within an hour. It's weird, the power of love. They genuinely hurt for the agony I am in, at the need to somehow confess again what I have repented of in the past, but not confessed publicly.

While I have been personally content and thrilled at the power repentance brings, and thrived in that personal liberty, there is a big burden of guilt that I did not share this with the fellowship as a whole.

I am sorry. I am so so sorry.

On behalf of all of us who have had secrets, young or old, and are afraid to share them, I offer this up: the power of knowing you will still be loved because you have loved is tremendous. It helps us to be honest. Having my story received with love makes all the difference in the world.

I had a different letter written on Friday, to send to workers and friends in Minnesota on Monday, and had shared with just a few of the staff. The above event happened last night. I am happy to share that if you wish.