

# Victor's letter to Ray Hoffman

Jun 20

**WINGS Note:** Sent to Ray Hoffmann in reference to his recent 'letter of apology' to the friends:

<https://wingsfortruth.info/2023/06/19/jim-holt-and-ray-hoffman-letters-of-apology/>

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Ray,

You haven't probably heard my name muttered for decades. Yet I have been sitting here quietly observing all along.

You see Ray, I was raped numerous times over an entire summer by a man in the meetings. I was 12. My mother, Debbie Chambers, had only been dead approx.. 9 weeks the first time it happened. He kept me quiet by telling me if my Dad found out, I would lose him too. I was scared to death.

When Mom died, Dad (Alan) in his vulnerability, turned to God. He professed and like many, in the beginning, was very fanatical with his zeal. (His own admission). In other aspects of his life, he emotionally checked out. He still had Richard and I to raise. This man, right away, took Dad under his wing, much like a mentor. He was at our house all the time. It's as if he became, in many ways, a father figure to Dad. He even asked Richard and I to call him "Grandpa." Which we did.

A few short weeks later (approx.. 9 weeks to be exact) school was out for the summer. This man, fairly quickly, started showing up at our home soon after Dad left for work. I had been instructed not to open the door for anyone. However, this was Grandpa. Dad's best friend. So I opened the door. He sent Richard out to play, and my hell began. This went on for an entire summer—sometimes as much as twice a week. I remember Dad having to take me to the doctor a couple of times that summer for vomiting and not sleeping well. The pediatrician told him it was stress from Mom dying. I was not capable of advocating for myself. I was scared to death.

The abuse stopped come fall. School was back in, and Dad was home on weekends. I remember the day Dad got a call telling him this man had died unexpectedly. Dad was sad. I was rejoicing inside. I had to go to that funeral and sit and listen to everyone speak so highly of how wonderful a man he was. It made me sick, but I did it.

Years later (when I was 16), I finally came forward to a family member (not Dad). I was STILL scared to tell him, but I had lived all those years convinced I was going to Hell. I was so weary and broken. I just couldn't take one more day of living with it. Imagine my heartbreak to learn that some knew this man had this "tendency." My Dad and immediate family members did not, but extended family did. He had raped not only his two daughters, but his granddaughter as well. They all had been in the meetings at the time these atrocities occurred. Now they were broken, like me, dealing with psychiatric and emotional trauma that was likely never to give them peace.

I know that John Deniker had to know. You were his partner at the time. Dad, just before he died, wanted a long talk with me, and it was his understanding you had knowledge. He was also upset that you had spoken to Daniel and Richard while they were very young about you being raped when you were 21 by a man not in the meeting, but you "were still secure in your manhood." Yes, they told on you. He was concerned you were grooming them yourself. I pray Ray, that isn't true. However, both Dan and Richard remember that uncomfortable conversation well. They were about 12. Perhaps you can explain what could possibly be a time this type of conversation would be necessary?

I want you to know Ray, I am not a victim—I am a VICTOR. I refused to let this define me. I stayed in the meetings. I married and my husband professed. We both were baptised. Our home was open. I tried to be a loyal child of God. After I had Jordan, we traveled up to Milford Convention (I have family in Milford). I was laying in the baby house nursing. It was dark. I was listening to some of the mothers whispering. "Keep your girls away from Peter Mousseau. Did you hear what he did AGAIN?!" They then proceeded to discuss what he had done there in New Hampshire, and what allegations they had heard through the rumor mill he had done in Michigan.

I just layed there in shock. HOW was he allowed to harm AGAIN?! Somehow in my mind, I had been an anomaly. However, I realized I wasn't. These women, while upset, were quite casual about this conversation! I knew right then, in that moment, as I looked down at my infant son, I had to get out. With or without my husband. I could no longer be affiliated with a religious group, who proclaimed to be "The Only Way," "God's Chosen People," and have their own ministry raping children. I knew, because God's word told me, He didn't condone that, so therefore, somewhere, this was no longer of God.

We did not make this decision overnight. We prayed and prayed. I cried. My whole family was in this. I knew what this loss would be. But God kept picking away and telling me what was happening was not right. Yes, God. Satan would have never told me raping a child was wrong. I was not going to stand before God and have to explain; even though I knew, I stayed.

Chris and I left in 1993. We didn't know anything about "exit letters." We just simply quit coming. We didn't even give much of any explanation to our family. Never, not once, did a

worker or elder contact us to see what was wrong. Ever. The workers to this day have a very poor grade on retention. Just as you have a poor grade on outreach. (You expect the friends to do your work.) If someone leaves, they are just let go. It's better that way. It's better to have a small flock one can control than a large flock you can't, am I right? If only the workers, such as yourself, had cared enough to rid the flock of Clarence Peterson. Then my life, as well as the lives of six others, may have been different. Instead, God rid him.

So, I am writing this letter, because I read YOUR letter (that's if YOU wrote it). I have waited for the right moment. The time has come. Ray, you have proclaimed "ignorance" in the past in your letter, but you KNEW that CSA was WRONG every single time. Why? Because you worked to hide it. Explain THAT! Did you know Ray, that YOUR name is the single most uttered name on all forums (only below Dean Bruer) as the person who covered up CSA in their case or cases they are aware of? This coming from victims AND workers.

This isn't going away. Victims have had it, and they want justice. The congregants need people in place who are trustworthy and have integrity. You have neither. It boggles the mind to know, despite your deceitfulness, you have only risen in power. I suppose "birds of a flock." It has become abundantly clear you do not reach the level of overseer unless you have either worked to hide CSA or had knowledge of those who were working to hide it. Oh, how people tell on others when they think they may get in trouble! The circle is tightening!

There is absolutely NO amount of apologizing with which it will make things ok. While you may proclaim to be sorry, the damage you've inflicted with your inaction is so very far and wide. The amount of victims that have accumulated because you didn't stop someone from repeating their offense takes one's breath away. You enabled them. Every time you made an excuse for someone or kept something quiet, you basically took that pedophile's hand, led them to the next child and then stood lookout.

You have proven time and time again you are NOT sincere in your responses even to this day. You are hiding behind others, even having them pen letters when it is your job to address the friends. Having Jonathan pen the letter and take the fall for Woodstock was not a good look for you. Nothing of that magnitude would have occurred without your approval.

You Ray.....NEED TO GO. Absolutely nothing less will be accepted. You think you can out run this, but you know you have done wrong so many, many times, and it has simply caught up to you. So, yes, as you have said, "The Master is purging," and it's time for you to go. So "BE a part of the solution!"

No Sister of Yours,

Theresa (Chambers) Hensley

Florida