

June 15, 2011

Jacob,

I am writing you this letter so you have no doubt about what you have done to me and how this has made me feel. In writing this, I will be able to put this to rest. Then will come the healing for myself as I have given this up to God.

Basically you allowed certain staff members, parishioners, and volunteers to humiliate me and place their hands on me. They were never held responsible or disciplined for their poor behavior. You were more worried about how you were perceived and liked by the staff, as opposed to doing what is right. Aren't you your brother's-keeper and weren't you the leader of Santa Sophia? Due to your lack of leadership, responsibility, and most of all, compassion, their poor behavior continued and escalated.

I guess you don't realize you have been demoted, taken off your pedestal. You are a dishonest person; to your staff, the members of the parish, and the diocese. You are telling people that you were not returning to Santa Sophia because of an employee, however you know that is not the truth. Could the real reason, why you are not returning be because of your behavior and indiscretions? The indiscretions I am referring to are the early morning activities surrounding your residence. Women leaving your residence in the early morning hours. You were walking about to make sure no one saw what you were trying to hide. You see Jacob, you can run but you cannot hide from yourself, the person you are not being honest with, and God.

Jacob, you have to remember I was your housekeeper. I know and have seen things that no one else has. I know you more than what you think, or what I even want to know. I do understand that as your housekeeper, there comes responsibility on my part to respect your privacy and to not place judgment. However when you walk around with such a pious attitude but yet act the opposite leaves me with great sadness. The fact that you would disregard any feelings that I have by not even letting me know what Jerry and Vince did, regarding those photos, was and is appalling. It was all for you to cover up your own issues surrounding pornography. After all, those pictures of me were not something that anyone should or could be worried about as they were not sexual in nature. However you stated you could be sent away for having images like those on your computer. That also made me concerned about what was actually going on with you. Especially after I saw the pictures in November and a week later you were gone.

As I was packing up your room, my suspicions came true; why would anyone give away brand new televisions? The notes you wrote to yourself about your own self gratification, your sexual thoughts with parishioners, your being frustrated with the staff, changing the sound systems to the tune of \$40,000, and most importantly to you-wanting to be liked by everyone, I don't think you would have appreciated me leaving your notes or bed sheets behind for Bill, when you asked him to pack a few items for you. Again you have no respect or regards to me, by making me clean up such disgusting soiled sheets knowing I do your wash. Again, however in order to keep your private thoughts out of the hands of the wrong people, I packed up your room.

I did at one time respect you, had your back, and most importantly believed in you; unfortunately you were placing knives in my back instead of trying to do the right thing and admonish others for their improper behavior towards me. Jim and I were one of the few who were trying to help you transition into our parish. Lets remember the fire and all of the work Jim and I did for you and the parish, plus the rest of the maintenance staff not, saying that others didn't help. However, you would have been lost without Jim. Also for the first week after the fire, I would work, in the pouring rain from 5 a.m. until the latest 5 p.m. and you never once mentioned any type of compensation or even a thank you. I was acting as a security guard, assisting Jim in anything that was needed, helping the school with traffic, fighting off lookie-loos, and various other tasks that helped the construction companies. The school gave Jim and I kudos by making posters for us and showing their appreciation, we will be ever grateful for their appreciation.

In closing, as you step up on the altar to participate in Fathers Day mass, you will remind me of how hypocritical you are. My family have been parish members for 39 years, longer than you have been in this earth. You make a mockery of the priesthood. You act like you are there to serve others however it is apparent that you are there for self-serving reasons. We are all sinners but it is a little tough knowing you will be performing masses and giving sermons and telling parish members how THEY should behave, how THEY should do unto others, how THEY should honor their parents. I think you should take a look inward first before you even try to preach to someone else. I try everyday to be helpful to others at work and believe you have witnessed this. I believe if you had wanted to apologize you would have done it already.

You need to take a good look in the mirror and see the real you. Your not fooling anyone but yourself, you are no better then anyone else. I am not a vengeful person and your punishment is not mine to deal out. Your issues and punishment lie between God and the diocese. One day though, you will suffer for the wrongs you have committed against me, other members of the staff, and the parish. You know the saying what goes around, comes around.

In parting I leave you with this....

While you are up on that altar next Sunday, the 21 of June. Think about me, my family and what you have done to others under the cloak of the priesthood. Guilt is a terrible thing to live with, if you have a conscience, it eventually catches up with you.

Matthew 7:3 5

Why do you observe the splinter in your brother's eye and never notice the great log in your own?

K

Cc: Monsignor Callahan