



RAPE OF MAREEKA

This is a photograph of a large painting I did while remembering a rape by “Father John” (a pseudonym) in 1943. I was three years old. “Father John” was not a religious priest but was hiding out in the Catholic Church where the nuns and priests live. Which is where much of my training, abuse, and torture took place; I was not Catholic. My training was both politically motivated and encouraged by persons from various religious denominations. The cult I was born into was actually located in a Methodist church and involved other denominations as well. Father John was a primary programmer and handler of mine and his entrapment of me lasted until his death in 1986. In the memory process, I could not paint enough blood. I was taken to the doctor nearly dead. “Mareeka” was an alter who took the rape memory and the responsibility of part of the training with “Father John”. My therapist and I worked with her for several years. She integrated earlier this year. I dedicated my paintings to Mareeka, Molly and all the alters who kept me alive until I could reach the truth.

Jan, a grateful survivor of RAT

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