

L. Evans Nicholson
2067 Stevenson St.
Abbotsford, BC V2S 3A3
Canada

Queen Elizabeth II
Buckingham Palace
London, England
SW1A 1AA

October 1, 2007

Her Majesty's Service;

I am writing as a natural person defined in Common Law to those who receive and respond to correspondence addressed to Queen Elizabeth II. I affirm all herein as true to the best of my ability.

My hope is to obtain some form of justice recognizing the laws British Parliament passed in recent years attempting to protect the British people from corruption within the courts of Britain. In Canada we are subject to unrestrained corruption in our courts without any response from political leaders to protect the people or our Constitution. Due to this corruption children are being destroyed through decisions made within the Masonic lodge prior to and during court proceedings. My child was one of these children almost destroyed by Masonic manipulation in the courts until I abducted him from the USA in 1985. With a federal warrant in the USA I raised my son in Canada becoming a federal peace officer in 1988. Currently all my efforts to obtain a response to this corruption have been ignored by the courts and our political leaders in both Canada and America. I am asking that you would carefully consider the corruption in our courts used to destroy lives. This would serve to encourage those in political authority who are too afraid of coming forward to defend justice in Canada and America.

The attachments are as follows and can be downloaded at www.ctmin.org

1. [Attachment 'A'](#). A parent's final act of desperation, August 1, 1985, to all levels of US government seeking intervention for his damaged child based on medical emergency; documentation provided.
2. [Attachment 'B'](#). A package sent to every Canadian Member of Parliament on July 4, 2001. It includes our publication, The Court System And Freemasonry, with media reports from Britain reporting on the efforts of British Parliament responding to Masonic manipulation.
3. [Attachment 'C'](#). Masonic affiliations and the judge.
4. [Attachment 'D'](#). Letter from the State of Washington, October 25, 1985. "...no indication of abuse...closing the case".
5. [Attachment 'E'](#). Letter from Child Find Canada supporting the abducting parent.
6. [Attachment 'F'](#). An audio cassette, Tape #4, identified in Attachment 'A' from reports by Dr. Giles and Dr. Parfitt. (Converted to CD format).

As a former member of the Masonic Order I've been involved in developing a web site and resources exposing the deadly deception of Freemasonry. In our outreach we recognize that most Masons are civic minded with a desire to help others. We also recognize that most Masons themselves are victim to the secrets of Freemasonry. Attempting to reach out to Masons and to others all of our resources are in a free print ready format. We believe that those who are members or thinking of becoming members should have proper information to make informed decisions based on truth rather than deception.

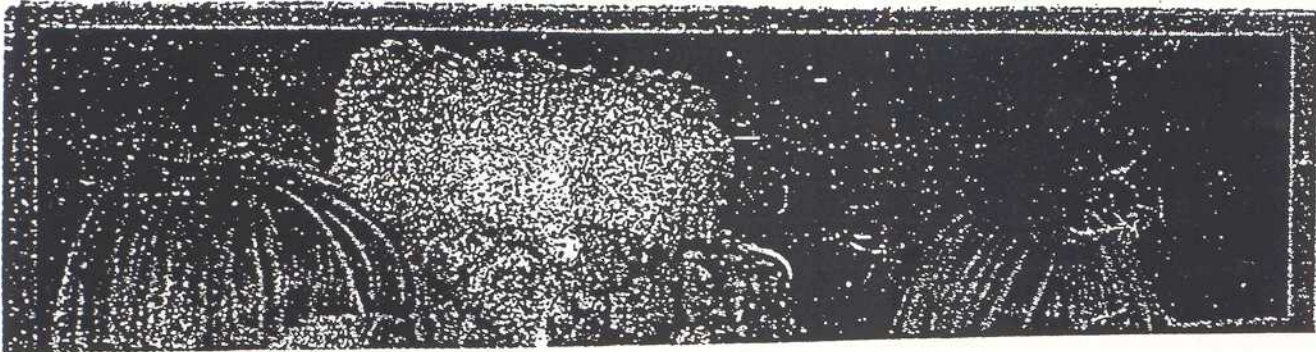
L. Evans Nicholson
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A FATHER'S LOVE



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with
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'I'll keep my son'

By SALIM JIWA
Staff Reporter

An Oakalla prison guard says he'll never give little Dennis back to his mom.

After a month on the run, Evans Nicholson says he just can't face giving up the four-year-old son he kidnapped.

"I've left my family, I've left my friends, my church — I want to be able to come home," a distraught Nicholson told The Province in a telephone interview.

But Nicholson, who has booked off sick

from his job, says he won't return home until the courts agree to hear his plea for custody of the "bug-of-love" lad. And little Dennis is still unaware he's a fugitive.

"I'll be five in six days," said the happy-sounding child from his father's out-of-province hideout. "We're gonna celebrate... I'll be going to kindergarten."

Nicholson disappeared on Nov. 19 after grabbing his son from his ex-wife's Bellingham home because he didn't like the way the child was being raised.

Barbara Nicholson went to court to get him back. And on Dec. 6 the B.C. Supreme Court ordered the child returned to the mother.

She was awarded custody of the boy by a U.S. court after the marriage collapsed.

Dennis's mother is desperate to have him home for his Christmas Eve birthday. She has even pounded the pavements of Vancouver herself looking for the boy now sought by police.

But her husband says he's too bitter

about the treatment he has received from the legal system to come back.

"I don't want to be breaking the law, all I want to do is raise my son," Nicholson pleaded over the telephone.

"I love him more than anything in the world, more than my own life. I just want my son to live in peace, I want my chance in court."

Nicholson told The Province he's prepared to stay in hiding until his son is an adult if necessary.

To Whom It May Concern,

My son Dennis was born in the USA on December 24, 1980 in Bellingham, Washington. On November 19, 1985 I abducted him from Birch Bay, WA. The following day we were able to enter Canada where he was raised free from abuse and threat to life though not without threat from the USA. In 1988 while working for the Correctional Service of Canada I received threats to my own life. These threats were delivered on two separate occasions by a third party acting as intermediary for US authorities in Bellingham, WA and those in Canada representing my federal employer being mutually affiliated in the Masonic Brotherhood. It was stated that members of the Masonic Order were not happy with some of my activities at the Matsqui Institution a federal penitentiary in Abbotsford, British Columbia. While these threats had an effect I failed to adequately comply with the desired standard of silence. What then followed was a threat against my son from a federal employee while working at the Matsqui Institution. Having great fear for the safety of my son who had suffered moderate mental illness from abuse in the USA, that threat produced the desired effect.

More than 20 years have passed since that day on November 19, 1985. Some of the details have blurred while most remain vivid. I have kept documents, reports, letters, tape recordings etc., thinking that one-day there would come a time for some form of justice. A time when threat and safety concerns no longer applied to my son. Now in my fifties much has happened, much has been experienced to question the feasibility of pursuing justice. However, it appears only in that form of pursuit is there a means towards achieving some closure in this matter. While there is nothing that can compensate much of the victimization there have been many rewards for opposing criminal activity. My son was given a chance for a normal life in Canada giving me a great sense of gratitude towards those agencies that responded to a damaged child. Those agencies include the medical profession, Child Find, law enforcement and even members of the Masonic Order in Canada who stepped outside of fraternal obligations to do what was right. For some of these members this involved conflict, but humanity is a part of human nature some respond to when required to assist others. This especially occurs when such involves children who are unable to defend themselves.

Unfortunately the reverse occurs when those in positions of power such as the courts are corrupted, criminally corrupted, by influence where humanity and justice have become irrelevant. When I think of myself a victim of corruption within the US courts I recognize my son, a damaged child, to be the real victim of those in positions of power who provided the means of abuse placing his life at risk. I also recognize those in governmental position who are willing to ignore child abuse and corruption for the sake of their political careers having made justice in Canada irrelevant.

As a Canadian citizen there were several factors involved in fleeing the USA to protect my son from US authorities. These factors involved psychiatric testimony, medical reports and voice recordings of abuse, all of which provided medical evidence of his mental state and the escalating threat to his life. Attachment 'A' is a parent's final act of desperation pleading with US authorities to intervene on behalf of his damaged child. It contains medical documentation to provide government agencies a medical criteria to intervene on behalf of a child being destroyed. Despite the medical emergency no agency would respond in Bellingham or the State of Washington. No agency in any level of US government would respond. The document reports, 'life threatening situations', 'at risk of developing a serious and lasting behavior disorder'. Page after page of documentation. A psychological evaluation of his mother declared that in the event that she should kill her child she would be, 'not found guilty by reason of insanity'. Think what this would mean for a parent. If this was your child could you have allowed your child to be destroyed or would you have done what was necessary to protect your child?

In 1983 her lawyer Loughlan Clark, mine Michael Bobbink as preparations leading up to a court hearing began. Prior to court proceedings my ex-wife made a statement having significance for the decades to follow. She said, "The judge is a Mason and I have relatives who are Masons. The case has already been decided".

At the time I didn't know much about Freemasonry though probably more than most. Having been raised by my grandparents who were both active in the lodge I knew there was a fairly large group involved. My son was being abused, was showing the symptoms of abuse so I took my ex-wife's statement seriously. If this involved a threat to my son's safety, I needed to neutralize it. Through my grandparents I quickly became a Mason in Canada. They were happy that I had become a part of the Masonic fraternity. I went through the initiation rites blindfolded, a noose around my neck wearing a pajama type attire. I was sworn to secrecy upon penalty of having my throat cut from ear to ear my first night into the lodge. For two years I was in the lodge going through the first three degrees of Freemasonry while fighting for my son in the USA.

Becoming a Mason didn't help my son during the court process over the next two years though members in Canada would later shield us from Judge Swedberg and his American brethren of the lodge. Considering the threats that were to come it's possible that neither my son or myself might now be alive except for those members in Canada. Today as a former member of the Masonic Order I'm involved in Christian ministry exposing the deadly deception of Freemasonry. However, in both truth and gratitude to members of the Canadian brethren, their good will and the fact that most members of the Masonic Order are decent people I qualify certain things in ministry outreach. I make it understood that most Masons are civic minded with a desire to help others. That God loves Masons though He wants them to be 'set free'. Freemasonry is a secret society with secrets intentionally hidden from the majority of all of its members. This is why its been termed a deadly deception with Masons themselves becoming victim to that deception. Albert Pike the father of the modern Scottish Rite wrote *Morals And Dogma* for Masons in the upper degrees. In our one page article [The Christian, Lucifer And Freemasonry](#) there are quotes from page 819 of his book discussing how Masons in the lower degrees are purposely deceived.

Had I not become a member of this secret society fighting for a damaged child with every resource and fibre of my being, as a parent would, I could never have imagined the depth of corruption possible within our courts. Even now for reasons that will become clear my heart continues to go out to other victims whereby their children have been and others who will be sacrificed for the so called 'good order of the lodge'. Every day pedophiles, rapists and even murderers escape prosecution. Others such as these set free by the courts being able to signal to judge or jury 'the grand hailing sign of distress'. While some may initially question the reality behind such statements every Mason knows something about these things as do our public officials. To validate these statements our web site provides a publication titled, [The Court System And Freemasonry](#) available as a free download. In this publication, page 38 Appendix 'D', there are several media reports from Britain reporting on laws being passed by British Parliament trying to protect the public from Masonic interference of justice. The reality of this corruption within our judicial system is known and documented. The questions being asked by Britain's Parliament are how extensive is it and what laws will have to be passed to enforce justice in their courts.

The above publication was part of a package sent to every Canadian Member of Parliament on July 4, 2001, identified herein as Attachment 'B'. Having lived under the threats of 1988 this package finally provided a sense of security I had not known since that time. I will refer back to it providing a proper background in the sequence of events leading up to it. At this time, however, it serves to verify the source of corruption that jeopardized my son.

Even though every Mason knows something about Masonic influence most Masons are not fully aware of the internal politics involved or those secrets in the higher degrees. Back in 1983 with court proceedings under way my new status as a Mason in Canada was not allowed to enter in or so I was told. My Worshipful Master at the time, an RCMP officer, explained that it would not be appropriate to influence the courts. Back then, I believed him, it seemed reasonable except for what was occurring in the USA. My son was being systematically abused with the medical evidence available and my efforts to neutralize the influence had failed. Judge Swedberg, a prominent Mason and my ex-wife with relatives in the American lodge, brother Masons to Judge Swedberg. Attachment 'C'.

Dr. Watson was the court appointed psychiatrist who prepared the report giving his custodial recommendation. What a relief it was when he recommended that I should receive custody. Then things changed. Two days before court he gave notice that he was changing his custodial recommendation. With two days notice there wasn't much that could be done. As I sat with my lawyer, he said something odd. What struck me as odd was after saying it, nothing was done. He said that for the report to qualify as evidence before the court, a ten-day notice of change was required. Whether that was true or not, all I know is that this new report went to court accepted as evidence. While something happened, I don't think I'll ever know who all the Masons were or who they influenced. The next two years however brought great human cost and suffering for my son.

Briefly going through events, during 1984 Dennis continued to deteriorate subject to the abuse Dr. Watson had warned about in both his report and his testimony after changing his custodial recommendation. During my visitation periods I took Dennis to doctors in both Canada and the USA to gather medical documentation. Portions of these medical reports are provided in Attachment 'A'. I also began using a voice-activated tape recorder in relation to his bedroom. I was aware of the resistance of the courts and needed evidence that couldn't be denied. Concerned by the US courts I hired a Canadian lawyer, Lawrence Pierce, to attempt a change of jurisdiction based on the medical evidence. The Canadian court was however confident the US court would respond to the evidence. Back in the USA, I had a new lawyer in Bellingham, Michael Lipscomb. There were threats, a little jail, threats of more jail and on it went. While the evidence couldn't be denied, court proceedings were. As I pressed to continue despite the resistance from the courts, he wouldn't saying nothing could be done. He was right. There was nothing that would be done for my son. I just couldn't believe him and kept fighting. How do you tell a parent to give up on their child, to watch their child being destroyed? It took me another year to believe him finding out that the USA was not a safe place for my son.

As a little side note for 1984, I had decided to abduct Dennis that year in view of the medical reports and tape recordings available for that year. I simply kept him in Canada during visitation as I prepared to go into hiding. During that month my Canadian lawyer talked with the Child Protection agency in Bellingham. After verifying that they had the medical reports and tape recordings a deal was made despite my intense reservations. I would surrender Dennis to their authority under promise that they would protect him. With this arrangement, we arrived at the appointed time. After being arrested and handcuffed I watched my ex-wife arrive to pick up Dennis leaving with him as I was escorted to jail. Although my faith in US justice suffered considerably it would be, as I said, another year and Attachment 'A' confirmed by Attachment 'D' to finally convince me that there was no hope for safety or justice for Dennis in the USA.

The year 1985 didn't begin with any encouragement from my American lawyer so I continued to gather tape recordings of escalating violence. After the snow had gone I was once again able to change tapes and batteries in the voice activated recorder outside of my son's bedroom without leaving footprints. I had two lawyers, one in Canada and one in Bellingham. If the US courts continued in

refusing to respond to the medical evidence, maybe the Canadian courts would view the new evidence. Due to jurisdictional matters, as before, I knew it was a slim chance but any chance for my son was better than none.

The day finally arrived when the voice recordings were correlated as noted in Attachment 'A'. My Canadian lawyer sent Tape #4 to Dr. Giles and Dr. Parfitt both of whom I never met. Their reports in Attachment 'A' were based exclusively on this tape, Attachment 'F', for whoever might like to confirm what was heard by these doctors for their reports.

Without success in the Canadian courts I would attempt to receive one final court appearance in the USA. I would rely on the recent medical evidence and the voice recordings. All four tapes were attached by their cases to cardstock with the transcripts provided as a package. I took four of these packages to Bellingham stopping to see my lawyer first. When I tried to hand him a package up went his hands. He said, "Get rid of that stuff. Burn it, destroy it. That's illegal wiretapping a serious US Constitutional crime. You'll go to jail for that". After leaving his office I went to the courthouse where I filed one of the packages. Next I went to Dr. Watson's office and my ex-wife's lawyer's office leaving a package with each. Upon returning to my lawyer I told him what I'd just done and asked him if he now wanted his package. This time he took it and simply said, "You're going to jail". All I could say was, "Yeah, I know". There wasn't much else to say, but the evidence had been delivered, it couldn't be denied. Every law and everything I'd been taught to believe in said that they would now have to protect my son. Even if I went to jail I had given them no other choice, there could be no other choice involving a child being abused with threats being made to his life.

A few short days later my lawyer called to tell me a prosecutor had been asked to investigate for prosecution. He had been asking my lawyer for the material and I told my lawyer to give him anything he wanted. In two weeks I get another call from my lawyer. He begins by telling me that if charges were to be laid I could give evidence and play the tapes to the jury. And if I were to win, the city would have to pay my legal costs. Finally he tells me the prosecutor won't proceed with charges having said, "I won't find a jury in this state to convict him". With that, it was over. The evidence went no further and wasn't about to be used to expose the abuse. I couldn't understand how a US prosecutor wouldn't proceed with a serious offense due to the nature of the evidence yet this same evidence involving threat to a child could be ignored so the abuse and threat to life would continue. At the time I could only imagine that US authority placed a higher value on court costs than the life of a child. I now have reason to conclude that the criminal corruption in our courts is so morally destitute that it has no regard for the lives of children when its under Masonic obligation. While this was the situation involving my son we have to ask how many more children are being destroyed by those serving a Masonic agenda. Once we've asked that we have to ask what we are willing to do and even to sacrifice to protect our children from child abuse promoted by the courts.

Back in 1985 the American court didn't appreciate another challenge to its authority or the fact that there were now further voice recordings since 1984. More threats, a little jail and again, on it went. My US lawyer was now warning me about threats coming from the court. Whether this was true or an attempt to frighten me from pursuing further efforts to protect my son, I don't know. My mother and my grandmother were considerably frightened by what he had to say. They were now pleading with me to stop. Going through the boxes of documents and letters I wrote to the courts and government agencies in both Canada and the USA I see that in relation to my son's deterioration, I was also not doing well as my mental reserves continued to be challenged. But I had the voice recording, the reports and knew what it meant. Time was running out for my son. I just kept writing to government agencies in both Canada and the USA believing that justice was out there somewhere.

However, as I mentioned earlier, while the evidence couldn't be denied the threats continued and court proceedings were denied. The prosecutor wouldn't prosecute but the US court was resourceful. I didn't see Dennis for three months until the abduction. I now understood the significance of Judge Swedberg's Masonic affiliation with the American lodge dictating the judicial process. My appeals to government had failed. Everything I had done, had failed. The only option was the one I had started in 1984. Only this time I would never again trust any US agency with my son's welfare. The State of Washington would soon officially confirm what I had already come to understand.

A court order was drawn up with conditions including a \$3000 bond. Having paid three lawyers and several medical people there was not enough left. Remaining funds had one purpose if Attachment 'A', August 1, 1985 failed. A letter dated October 25, 1985, Attachment 'D', from the State of Washington, Department of Social and Health Services stated, "The professionals involved have found no indication of abuse and therefore Division of Children and Family Services is closing the case". The State of Washington had made its decision to allow Dennis to be destroyed. How could this be possible? From information I was receiving and incidents that were occurring I can only guess what was happening. Those in authority were manipulating things. Whether true or not, I'd been told that the Governor for the State of Washington was a Mason. After a weekend in jail in a court appearance attended by my ex-wife's lawyer and myself before Judge Swedberg it was stated that the Governor for Washington wasn't pleased regarding correspondence I'd sent him. During my last visit to the courthouse to view file documents some things were missing including all the voice recordings and transcripts. I was asking myself if the entire state was controlled by Masons and how far up it went? Mostly in all of this I was asking, why did a child have to be destroyed?

While not having answers I was beginning to understand the power behind Masonic affiliation and it was not good. This view would, however, be tempered by the compassion extended from Masons in Canada. On the other hand I would need to know everything I possibly could about Freemasonry to protect my son for what was up ahead. I did what most Masons don't do, I read and studied everything I could find including books by their own authorities.

Prior to the abduction on November 19, 1985 some preparation had already taken place. I knew that when Dennis came into my care he would be a damaged child. I had studied abnormal psychology and child development to understand the issues that would be related to Dennis. Over the past two years I had taken the S.T.E.P. Parenting Program, a program using time out methods on four occasions. Soon these preparations would be put to use.

About the time I was making my final appeal to US government agencies, Attachment 'A', I had made my first call to BC Child Find speaking with Julie. Following this introductory call I sent her the medical documents and voice recordings. During our next conversation she said, "I don't know what you're going to do, but if it was my child, I know what I would do. I can't tell you what to do, but if your child goes missing, we won't be looking for him". You can only imagine from my experience in the USA how much compassion meant to me. Those were words I'll never forget coming from someone who cared about my son's safety.

Getting Dennis into Canada through the Canadian Customs without visitation could be a problem I wouldn't risk. There were pathways between Canada and the USA used by Americans during the Vietnam War. While driving along the Canadian border I was looking for one of those paths, freedom for my son. I wandered through the forest for quite some time before re-emerging. Walking up the road looking for my car I was discouraged until noticing the American beer cans in the ditch. For several weeks I practiced crossing, finding all the shortcuts. I could cross in fifteen minutes. I figured twenty minutes with a child, there wouldn't be any mistakes.

Transportation might be a problem so I bought a second car registered in a friend's name. Parked in a condo complex close to where Dennis lived I moved it every few days to avoid suspicion. Finally my ex-wife called to say she was moving to Montana to live with her father and I could see Dennis one last time while she finished packing. I suppose since nothing had happened during the past three months she may have thought I'd given up on Dennis. She didn't know that I had been in Birch Bay almost everyday. Driving up at the appointed time, Dennis and I casually played in the snow until she was once again occupied with packing. Walking to my second car I opened the door for Dennis. Looking at me he asked, "What's this?" I said, "You're living with me now". He said, "Momma hits me a lot. Momma yells and screams at me a lot. This is the happiest day of my life". These memories remain vivid for a parent finally able to protect his son.

Rather than north, we drove south thinking one phone call would put the police between us and Canada. I knew the snow would make the crossing more difficult so we stayed one last night in the USA. That evening I phoned my friend to confirm that it was time. If everything had gone as planned we'd meet at the border town, drive to the crossing point and he'd go from there to meet us on the other side. Driving by him the following morning I thought he motioned us off. I saw police vehicles and drove away. After my panic began to subside we drove to the crossing point. A five-minute head start should get us across if we ran. Leaving footprints it was a cold morning as I carried Dennis as much as I could.

Not knowing how the Canadian authorities would respond to the American jurisdictional issue new priorities took place. We quickly made our way off the main road asking a homeowner to call a taxi. Moving around over the next three weeks, arrangements and plans were quickly being made. I phoned BC Child Find. Julie said, "The police have been here. This is probably being recorded. I'm supposed to tell you to give yourself up. Give yourself up. Don't phone again. Good luck". So that was it. I knew where I stood in Canada. I was again grateful to BC Child Find for doing all they could to alert me to the danger in Canada. Later I learned that BC Child Find refused to initiate a police requested search protocol, which probably effected how the RCMP would later respond.

During the day we stayed indoors and moved around when it was dark. Prior to leaving we spent three nights with my mother and grandmother in a secure location. The first night we had our first incident. Dennis went up to my mother, kicked her in the leg, called her an ass---- and ran to a corner of the room where he curled up into a ball screaming. Needless to say my mother and grandmother were shocked and bewildered by this. But this is what I had prepared for. Taking Dennis into the bedroom I told him he could come out when he was finished screaming. For the next hour I sat with my mother and grandmother keeping them from responding. It was a long hour. Finally Dennis came strolling out as if nothing happened and the rest of our evening was pleasant. The next evening was a repeat of the first. We sat for 30 minutes until Dennis came out. My mother gave me a compliment saying, "I guess you know what you're doing". Our third night was uneventful other than enjoying our remaining time together.

Arriving in Ontario after a four-day train trip there was nothing there for us. Heading back we stopped in Calgary, Alberta. After settling in preparing Dennis for kindergarten I found out about the news report in the Vancouver Province. I phoned and spoke with Salim Jiwa who wrote the article on page 1. Kindergarten was postponed, there were challenges. Life for me wasn't what I had expected, but I had Dennis and he was happy.

My job was to be the best parent I could, to provide and keep Dennis from harm while trying to be prepared. I taught Dennis how to use the pay phone asking the operator to place a collect call. He

called daily, then weekly using different pay phones until I knew he'd never forget. If he were returned to the USA, he'd be able to call and let me know where he was so I'd be able to go for him.

After Christmas we headed back to British Columbia where we lived on a ranch for the next year. By altering a Canadian birth certificate I gave him a new birth date and birthplace with a name he'd be familiar with and naturally assume, unawares. Dennis would begin school with his new name.

In 1987 we moved to Mission, BC where I had more resources to look for work. We lived across from a school but I enrolled Dennis in a school some distance away. I wanted time and distance if things began to go sideways. I taught Dennis to go to a friend's house should the need arise.

BC Child Find had been good to Dennis. Now the RCMP would respond. Early one Saturday morning there was a knock at the door. A man in a suit stood there asking to come in. Without thinking I said yes and in walked a uniformed female RCMP officer behind him. He said, "I guess you know why we're here?" I said, "Yes, but before you do anything I have something for you to look at and listen to". I sent Dennis downstairs telling him to go to our friend's house. They watched carefully until I closed the door. A few minutes later I checked and he was gone. Allowed to call my lawyer I told him the police were here. Saying he'd do what he could I told him it was okay, "Dennis is gone". A brief pause and he said, "You're going to jail". I replied, "Yeah, I know". After my lawyer spoke with the investigator they both got up to leave saying they had to go back to their office and would return later. I asked him if it was a good idea that they both were going. He asked if I might run and I said I might. Not happy to be left behind it wasn't a comfortable situation for her to be in. But I knew I would run to protect Dennis, the State of Washington had made its decision and I couldn't see any other choice. However, with Dennis safe it just didn't seem right to put these officers into a position of making a mistake on my behalf. They had their job and I had mine.

When he returned, she quickly left. We talked and he told me the police would no longer be involved. What a surprise that was as I thanked him. So I told him why I wanted one of them to stay, that Dennis was gone. Now it was his turn to be surprised. Smiling after a quick recovery he thanked me for that and said, "I'd just like you to know if that was my child I would have done what you did".

True to his word the RCMP were never again involved though I had been exposed to American justice and didn't know if I could believe him with so much at risk. But I was beginning to learn that there was a difference between Canada and the USA. Canada was protecting Dennis, had given him a chance for a normal life free from the threat to life which had been ignored and even promoted by American authority in the USA.

We had come a long way over the past two years. There had been difficulties and there were concerns. In 1984 Dr. Al Bundt had shared a prediction with me that Dennis would be in the Monroe State Reformatory by age 15 for assaulting women due to the type of abuse he was receiving. With these concerns in mind I wanted to know medically where Dennis was and what issues I should be aware of. Our family doctor was another special person here in Canada. A man of compassion, he had been one of those from the USA who had made their home in Canada during the Vietnam War. He arranged for a child assessment in our assumed names at the University of British Columbia's Health Sciences Center Hospital. A six-week assessment period began where we would come for testing once a week. At the end of four weeks the process was terminated as not being necessary. They said Dennis was a normal child with some risk factors. It was explained that this involved triggers that could put him at psychological risk. That these triggers would probably persist into adulthood. My job was to obtain counseling, be aware of those triggers and be able to intervene when things began to go sideways. I

was to help make him aware of these triggers so he could develop coping skills into adulthood to defuse psychological conflict.

This was encouraging in one sense of where we had come from during the past two years. Although I didn't consider it at the time, being unemployed allowed me to be a full-time caregiver for those years, which may have been a critical factor. There's always been the question, however, of how much more we could have achieved if I had followed through with the abduction in 1984 rather than a year later. Some things I have to live with.

Now my ex-wife was suddenly back in his life. I had hoped that Dennis would have been a few years older and less vulnerable with a longer period of stability. Arrangements were made to begin visits in Canada. Promises were made as she and relatives came to Canada. I showed her the school across the street telling her how much Dennis enjoyed it there.

It was time to make more decisions. I didn't know if distance was enough when I made an appointment to speak with the principal of the school Dennis attended. I took the medical reports and Tape #4. We talked as she read and listened to the tape. I shared my concerns of Dennis being returned to the USA, to abuse. Abuse the State of Washington ignored. In response, she assured me that nobody and she meant nobody would get Dennis without my permission. I asked her about the name change and what to do? For safety concerns she felt it was best to maintain it, to let Dennis decide when he was old enough.

Then it happened. My ex-wife had been to the school across the street with court orders demanding that Dennis be turned over to her. They didn't know anything; she had become angry accusing them of lying and threatening them with police action. I received a call from this school that day, quite disturbed by what had happened. We moved again, quickly.

It was almost 1988 and a lot had happened. My ex-wife had told me that we had been located by Child Find Alberta. Something I had never considered. It was a loose end I would have to take care of by contacting the Canadian Child Find headquarters in Ontario. Attachment 'E'.

Canada did what the USA refused to do, a chance for a normal life free from abuse. The medical profession, Child Find, laws enforcement, school and the list was growing. Even the Canadian Masonic Lodge had responded. Soon after the court incident regarding the reference to the Governor for Washington I had been relieved of my Masonic membership in the home of the Worshipful Master. Highly irregular, a violation of Masonic protocol, some Canadian Masons were angry at what had taken place. They were aware of what had transpired in the USA and how Dennis had suffered. Although many Masons said I had crossed the line, others said "Yes, but we did nothing to help his son and we'd have done what he did". Due to this conflict nobody was prepared to come against me causing further conflict in the Canadian lodge divided by this issue.

The Americans didn't seem to like that. My friend was present in the lodge on both occasions when Judge Swedberg came to Canada attempting to recruit support to go after me. His second visit was not what he expected as a highly respected American Mason. Speaking to a group, another Mason responded saying, "Judge Swedberg, I know who you are and what you've done to that man and his child. Allow me to introduce myself. My name is Judge Brown and I will defend that man and his child from the likes of you". Turning red and without a further word it was said that Judge Swedberg never came to Canada again. An unheard of event within the Canadian Lodge, a line had been drawn. So, even though I was no longer a Mason and had caused great contention, the Canadian lodge would

not harm my son. We had been shielded from Judge Swedberg and his American brethren. We have a article on our website, [Dialogue With A Christian Mason](#). I hope you'll get a chance to read it in recognition of those members who are civic minded with a desire to help others.

Note: The Canadian judge, Judge Brown, is not his real name. From my most profound gratitude and respect, I have chosen not to use his real name without permission. A small token of appreciation; it's the least I am able to offer on behalf of my son.

In 1988 I was hired by the Correctional Service of Canada. There was a federal warrant for my arrest in the USA and I thought they had missed this in their security checks. Years later I now believe otherwise. My studies on Freemasonry continued. Reading books during the graveyard shift other staff were interested. Nobody knew much about it except that it was prevalent at management level. Not thinking of the consequences I loaned out some of these books. The resulting threats are described in Attachment 'B' with some indications of the fear I had been going through. After my son was threatened by a staff member at work I knew it was serious. I was being introduced into a new reality of what I had been studying.

Things at this point began to spiral downward. Our Personnel Officer, a Mason, called for a meeting. The union people came forward but I knew in the realm of the secret societies they wouldn't be able to help and would probably add greater risk for my son. Risk I had caused. I asked for a meeting with our Internal Preventative Security Officer. I was scared, my son had been threatened, but I didn't dare mention this or things in relation to Freemasonry. Everyone knew something was up but we didn't talk about it. I brought the medical reports, we talked about my son and I played Tape #4. Half way through she was in tears and couldn't listen any further. Our meeting ended without any means of resolution knowing the Masons were in charge of the institution.

It was time for my meeting with the Personnel Officer. I told the union people I'd go in alone. It was a good meeting, no threats and my son wasn't even mentioned. Being handed transfer papers I said I didn't think I needed them. I was told I could go anywhere in Canada I wanted to go. It was clear what that meant.

In a few days Dennis and I were back on the train heading for Ontario. Winter in Ontario was colder than I remembered. We didn't have proper clothing, we weren't prepared and we didn't have enough money. I rented a vehicle, phoned the prisons but couldn't get anywhere. Time and money ran out. We had nowhere to go but back to British Columbia. New dimensions of understanding were taking place. The American Masons knew where I was and I now knew the warrant in the USA had not been overlooked. For years I kept a low profile in fear knowing my activities were known in the USA by Masons in authority who had almost destroyed my son.

Over the years I've looked back at some of the things I've done. Often I have to admit to myself that I'm not a very smart person and tend to recognize that God's hand has been very much in my life keeping me out of harms way. I spent four years in the USA during my college years. Those were good years. Having made many friends, America was like a second home. Dennis has a Canadian heritage and at some point I hope he'll have the same opportunity to appreciate his American heritage. Keeping a low profile I used to have friends drive me to the USA to visit my American friends. I really didn't possess a concept of what I was doing until I called a US prosecutor in Bellingham out of the phone book. My intent was to ask for the paper work to be sent to Canada for my lawyer to look at towards seeking a resolution of the charges. After giving him my name, he said, "I know who you are". I'm thinking how does he know who I am as he's inviting me to come down to pick up the paper

work. Thanking him I politely declined saying I had to consider the care of my son. At that point our friendly conversation was finished. He informed me that the clock had stopped when I left the U.S.A. That when they caught me and they would catch me, I'd go directly to jail and not get out. A few Masonic terms and I understood why he knew me. I understood that charges in the US involved a personal matter, that justice was irrelevant. As if I already didn't know that had I been smart enough to give it a little thought. Thinking of these incidents I look back seeing God's hand where I've demonstrated a profound lack of intellect.

Time moved on, I got out and met a lady I became engaged to. Life was going well until her daughter ended up in a custody battle. Both parents were seventeen and unwed with a six-month-old daughter. The father went into court claiming to be a reformed alcoholic supported by his mother who would help raise the child. The mother also had this same support from her mother, my fiancée, to help raise the child. With proceedings not going well I knew what was happening. The judge was a Mason as were friends and family supporting the father, influential people in the community. The father received custody while the mother received visitation every second weekend. Everyone was devastated including myself in relation to what Dennis and I had gone through. I now knew that these things happened in Canada also.

Knowing that this couldn't be fought in the normal sense of justice I came up with a plan. It wasn't a good plan, everything else I tried in the US had failed, but I was going to fight for this child. I thought I could confront the situation with a ten-page expose in an attempt to force justice. I knew who the Masons were and I knew they wouldn't like an expose. While preparing the document my fiancée began reading the reference material. One day she said, "You could get us all killed". I didn't see that part. I saw the children being abused and kept working which brought our relationship to an end.

There were two children, how many more? Even though it was over, it wasn't. Children were being abused by the courts and unlike the State of Washington, I couldn't deny it. For the next five years I wrote and correlated material for the publication, *Freemasonry On Trial*, a free resource off our website. I didn't know where it would all lead but I knew something had to be done for the children. Not knowing what I should do I was asking God to guide the efforts and to keep me out of too much trouble. I have friends who laugh when I talk about staying out of trouble. It just seems there's a price for doing what's right, trouble or otherwise. But we all need to remember that the children are worth it and do what is right to protect those unable to defend themselves who rely on us for their safety.

When children die in Masonically controlled hospitals staffed by incompetent medical personnel protected from accountability by administration and political patronage we have failed our children. When the political climate is such that politicians are too afraid to expose this corruption even when children die by allowing our politicians political patronage through the Masonic lodge we have failed our children having made justice irrelevant.

It was 1995, Dennis was almost 15 and safety concerns had dissolved. His mother couldn't come to Canada due to a criminal conviction and I wouldn't enter the USA. Dennis was dropped off at the border and picked up after a weekend or vacation period. For one and a half years this worked well until he refused to go down anymore. Not willing to share with me that's something between him and her they'll have to resolve.

The 2003 edition of [Freemasonry On Trial](#) on our web site came out with my name and contact information in it. The 1998 edition, however, was completed as an anonymous work with the threats of 1988 in mind. Being well received some Christian bookstores began to carry it. I began thinking about

the threats more often. I knew I wouldn't remain anonymous. I hate to admit it but I prepared a will with provision for the work to continue without me. In Masonic terminology I was 'under the dark cloud', a term of contempt. The Masonic management at work was a constant reminder of threat reinforcing my fear. It was a precarious status with potential difficulties

By 2001 I'd had enough. Life with fear was too much. I was going to quit hiding and get it over, one way or the other. They say a good defense is a good offense. That seemed to make sense. With Attachment 'B' nearing completion, something happened. I became overwhelmed, almost paralyzed with fear thinking what a coward I had become. Nowhere to turn I sought relief in God's Word. I saw these great men of God who ran and hid out of fear. I said to myself, "I'm not a coward". Then I heard Him say, "Fear is not from Me". In that brief instant years of fear vanished. Fear was the barrier, a force, trying to prevent the work from going forward. I hope that encourages someone.

I tend to believe that when it gets hot, its time to get of out of the way until things have had a chance to cool off and to also take some direction if its available. I'm thinking Attachment 'B' could make it a bit hot. Never knowing if I'll receive a reply I tend to ask Him for direction more often during these times. One word, "Alberta". That was all I needed to know mailing Attachment 'B' on July 4, 2001 while heading out for Alberta. A few days later I met a couple who had been expecting someone to show up. Everything for my three-month stay in Alberta had been uniquely arranged. Encouraged to work on a testimony it was given at a Full Gospel Business Men's function on September 7th. It's provided as a resource in our web site under Audio Files.

Heading back to work on October 3, 2001 I'm thinking suspension without pay. Attachment 'B' wasn't the usual correspondence to send to a government you work for. I was feeling a bit vulnerable but ready for a fight. The days go by, nothing happens. Management is either pleasant or ignores me as I try to figure it out. No suspension, no reaction, nothing that would validate allegations of threat in Attachment 'B'. That had to be the answer. There was no fight, the fear was gone and it's been okay at the job site. Without noticing when it happened the Masonic management transferred and didn't return.

After this happened I began to notice that when a co-worker became a Mason chosen for promotion into management they were transferred to other institutions. I've thought about this over the years. I was the one who was supposed to leave but the Masons left. God's hand of protection throughout the years has brought great comfort in ways I couldn't have imagined while confirming the ministry and preparing me for what continues to be up ahead.

That same year Choosing Truth Ministries began as a resource ministry. It had been quite the year. There were other things that had taken place. While reflecting on the year I was thinking back several years prior when I studied about Freemasonry because I had to consider Masons an adversary to the safety of my son. That really wasn't a good mindset to be in if you're trying to reach out with truth to Masons. Something changed. I understood that God loved Masons. One day I realized I had begun to feel that way without knowing when it actually happened. I was amazed how He was changing and rearranging some heart issues for what was up ahead.

Often when I'm speaking and share my testimony people ask about Dennis and how he's doing after all the years. I have the same concerns all parents have for their children. Some areas are good, some not so good. I think about what Dr. Al Bundt had predicted for his future and I read the medical documents. What was predicted throughout the documentation had been mostly circumvented. We came a long way since 1985 and I have a lot to be grateful for. Throughout my son's ordeal there were many agencies and individuals I would personally like to thank though that's not possible in most cases other than to acknowledge my gratitude.

- There were the lawyers in both Canada and the USA who did what they could.
- The medical profession in both Canada and the USA who did what they could with special appreciation to our family doctor, Dr. Terwiel and to Dr. Al Bundt who became a friend.
- The RCMP who with compassion and a sense of justice did more than they can admit.
- Child Find Canada, Julie Cullen and Patricia Foster with their compassion for the children.
- The schools that protected Dennis with his safety in mind.
- My parents and my friends.
- Members of the Canadian Masonic Lodge who shielded my son.
- Those I never knew, who did what was right.
- The God of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, Who calls for justice seeking for those who will respond to Him.

Justice. In North America, for many, justice is a vague illusionary concept often dictated by backroom deals, gestures or secret handshakes. A factor in my desire for justice is recognition that injustice exists and that it provides a means through which our children continue to be abused. That corruption exists in our courts through those who are compromised by their fraternal loyalties. How instead of protecting children they can be destroyed through decisions made behind lodge doors prior to and during court proceedings.

Pursuing justice. Would I find it in the USA? How about Canada? The problem with Canada and the USA is that neither of these countries will acknowledge that there is a problem. They appear unable or unwilling to confront the forces of corruption within their justice systems having been left vulnerable to criminal influence from within. This problem extends to our Constitutions in Canada and the USA compromised by a membership under oaths of death and mutilation obligated to goals contrary to the safe guards our Constitutions intended.

British Parliament reached conclusions regarding the Masonic Craft sufficient to pass laws responding to criminal influence challenging justice and its Constitution. To confirm criminal intent simply inquire from members their loyalty, the Craft or their country. Which they would betray first, keeping in mind that perjury to protect the Masonic Craft is an obligation of the higher degrees. There are few members who truly understand the Craft, its goals and agendas, but those who prove their obedience attain positions of power to serve 'without hesitation or mental reservation'. In Canada our courts now openly violate our Constitution with relative ease, without opposition from those placed in positions of power who support Masonic manipulation. Something Britain's Parliament has not tolerated with laws attempting to restore justice within Britain's courts.

In Canada and the USA by secret design injustice remains hidden providing a means through which even children can be arbitrarily victimized contrary to law. As with the State of Washington, justice is simply ignored having been made irrelevant. No accountability to law while children are destroyed. The only country I'm aware of defending justice in this realm is Britain. Therefore I am asking if Britain will support my pursuit of justice; my claim for access to justice free from threat and retaliation for doing so. I think of Britain as the only country willing to admit it has a problem, willing to strive towards fixing it. I don't believe that asking for justice is a frivolous thing. I believe it is founded on Scriptural principles protected by Common Law Britain brought into the Commonwealth to guarantee these rights for the people. Since Canada and the USA ignore this principle of law allowing corruption to dictate law and politics my hope towards justice involves Britain's demonstration to defend these rights.

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The year 2005 went by without a sense of timing in this matter. This year our ministry has been involved in outreach in Vancouver and Toronto. Reports and photos of the display used in this outreach are on our web site [Missions Fest Report](#). Currently I hope to learn what's required towards preparing a Private Members Bill to address Freemasonry in Canada's Parliament as was done in Britain. With Britain providing precedent and a blueprint for Parliamentary procedure this would be a simple matter except for political loyalties in Canada and to whom they choose to serve. Part of the problem throughout North America involves the god of Freemasonry worshiped as The Great Architect Of The Universe. In our article [First Lodge Night](#) clarification is provided as to who Masons actually worship. With his identity revealed the criminal corruption in our courts can be more easily understood and why our children can be so easily destroyed by those under Masonic influence.

Another article new to our web site [Architect Of The Capital](#) looks at the authority The Great Architect Of The Universe has in North America. Britain is a country where there is some protection from this authority operating in our courts. Having been able to identify a spiritual source of darkness promoting corruption in North America it seems reasonable to ask for recognition towards justice from Britain where there are laws protecting people from those obligated to The Great Architect Of The Universe. Until such occurs in Canada through Parliamentary procedure there is no recourse towards justice or protection under law from corruption in our courts. Justice having been made irrelevant to such an extent that children can be arbitrarily destroyed through this authority operating unopposed by our political leaders. Something I hope Britain will duly acknowledge and choose not to ignore as I ask for recognition towards justice. Recognition for those who need encouragement towards fighting for justice in Canada and throughout North America. Without assistance our political leaders will continue to allow members of the secret societies access to our Constitution altering it under a dark agenda obligated to the Architect Of The Capital.



Now 2007 our fourth year at Missions Fest Vancouver and our second year in Toronto has been completed. Back in 2004 when this letter was originally drafted I decided to wait on His timing to address issues relevant to this letter. In a new article this year, [Freemasonry: Influence Peddlers Of The World](#) I will be attaching this letter to confirm the political corruption in Canada and America. It provides my experience and what my son suffered to expose child abuse in both of our nations. I can only make the same request in that article; that the liberty taken in making this letter public will be considered in relation to the needs of our children in seeking voices to defend them. In another article, [Canada And Freemasonry](#) its confirmed that as of yet not a single Canadian MP is willing to step forward exposing organized Masonic crime in our nation. Although this is difficult to imagine, it's true explaining the corruption in our nation. I trust that those who receive and respond to correspondence addressed to Queen Elizabeth II will carefully review the information on Canada's political state of affairs provided by these articles in deciding who to refer this matter to.

Earlier I mentioned the situation involving my former fiancée and her 6-month-old granddaughter who had gone into the care of her seventeen-year-old father a reformed alcoholic. The mother received visitation every second weekend from a Masonic judge responding to fraternal obligations. While the judge went on to become politically involved in the child-protection system the child suffered from his fraternal patronage. Over the years I would reserve sporadic reports of abuse and her psychological turmoil's. It was heart wrenching to hear that she made a suicide attempt at age 15. The impact of this continues to remind me of what my son suffered and how his life could have so easily ended. It also continues to remind me of our courts and the political patronage from Masonic influence. Without political leaders who'll take a stand for children who needlessly suffer and die where will the voices come from who'll defend them? Until there are those in Canada and America willing to come forward despite the threat of Masonic retaliation and concern for their political careers there are no voices.

When political careers are more important than the lives of children the moral values of our politicians are no greater than those of Masons whose obligations promote child abuse. In that our politicians are willing to ignore child abuse while children suffer and die I am asking that you would refer these concerns to those who would choose not to ignore child abuse effecting the lives of children. Canada is a corrupt nation that does not as yet have a single political voice in Parliament defending our children from Masonic criminality. Through those who represent Queen Elizabeth II in Canadian Parliament I am asking that this will become a priority matter.

Sincerely,

L. Evans Nicholson
www.ctmin.org

cc: England
Office of the Prime Minister
Members of Parliament

cc: Canada
Governor General
Office of the Prime Minister
Members of Parliament
U.S. Ambassador to Canada

Encl.