

DEFENDING THE CREATOR'S RIGHTS IN KANSAS CITY

By
Jonathan O'Toole

The Abortion Abolitionist magazine, as the name implies, is designed to play a key role in abolishing legalized abortion in the United States of America. To accomplish that role, the magazine defines and explains in detail a strategy (given the failure of all previous strategies, we believe the only strategy) that has the power to force the people of the United States of America to abolish legalized abortion in our lifetimes. That strategy is embodied by The Creator's Rights Party, the political vehicle for organizing the secession movement of the people in the United States of America who are determined to find a government willing to defend The Creator's Rights defined in the Declaration of Independence, or die trying.

Jonathan O'Toole is an organizer for The Creator's Rights Party. Recently he organized the first city-wide training session for The Creator's Rights Party in Kansas City, Mo. His report follows. This is an enormously important and valuable report for anyone who wants to see legalized abortion abolished in our lifetime. The report demonstrates both how easy it is for one determined man like Jonathan O'Toole to play a critical role in organizing a serious secession movement at this time in the United States of America; and, equally as important, the article demonstrates how and why the most effective allies legalized abortion has in the USA are found in the myriad Christian congregations across this nation who will do anything rather than what is necessary to actually abolish legalized abortion in our lifetime. This is the first part of a three part series about the things learned in Kansas City. [Editor]

I returned to Kansas City, Mo in the winter of 2003. I renewed my fellowship with Adam Witte and his wife, Beth. I had known Adam since 1992 when he and I were in the same Christian junior high school and lived in the same neighborhood. I also began hunting together with a circle of his friends, including Michael Kirby. I knew the church that some of them attended. It was the church that ran the school we had attended together. The school is a typical middle to upper middle-class pro-life evangelical charismatic church school. I know what a typical church of this variety is because since I am a minister's son I have attended hundreds of churches and been involved in ministry life extensively in a wide variety of churches in Missouri and Utah.

Instead of simply talking about abolishing abortion, I began to encourage Adam and Mike to consider taking our convictions to the street after the model of Matt Trehwella's "Show the Truth" tours. I started recruiting other young men in the area who I knew to be strongly against abortion, among these Harry Rader, who had already embraced The Creator's Rights Party (TCRP) vision, and an old friend from high school, John Bass. I continued talking to them personally about the strategy of The Creator's Rights Party (TCRP), and I told them that I would be willing to stay in Kansas City and try to plant my roots here if we could start a movement to abolish abortion in Kansas City from the grassroots up.

Adam invited me once more to come to his in-laws house for fellowship. I was received warmly at first by wife's parents, Kent and Novella Rathgen, but Kent soon let me know through his looks and body language that night that I was not welcome, and I determined not to return.

Sure enough, later that week Adam asked me to meet him alone at his apartment, where we talked for an entire evening. He told me that his father in law had asked him to cut off his friendship with me, because I was known for defending the actions of the lately martyred Reverend Paul Hill. I had never spoken about Paul Hill in the Rathgens' presence, but apparently Adam had been talking about it around them. Adam asked me whether I could stop defending Rev. Paul Hill. I told him I couldn't and wouldn't, but that what Paul Hill did was

not the strategy for resistance I was committed to promoting. I began to reiterate to Adam TCRP strategy of building a secession movement, and spent the evening talking to him about that strategy as an alternative to the terrorist strategy of Paul Hill. I began to suggest that a secession movement would terrorize (strike terror into the heart of) the murderous federal government more than a few more men doing what Paul Hill had done.

Adam let me know that his father in law had offered him a sum of money, which he did not disclose, on the condition that Adam would neither keep company nor publicly stand with me. Adam said that Kent Rathgen was willing to support his pro-life efforts with regular donations of money if they would stay away from me. Adam did not clearly perceive what I maintained to be the diabolical nature of such an offer, although that evening he told me that he supported me and would stand with me regardless. Drawing on past experience with enemies within family structures, and knowing how inexperienced Adam was in judging these matters, I knew that the future was looking rocky, but I determined to follow through on what I had begun, and rallied the group onto the street in the next two weeks. I spent my own money mounting dead baby signs with Mike and much time and effort rallying a group willing to hold those signs in public. I did not, however, insist on standing under The Creator's Rights Party banner.

I emphasized to Adam personally that my efforts to raise a standard in this city would eventually involve introducing the whole group to the secession strategy endorsed by The Creator's Rights Party. I suggested that we could bring in Neal Horsley from Georgia to describe the strategy in greater detail to our group, to which suggestion the group was receptive. Meanwhile, Adam's in-laws, realizing that his first attempt at separating us had failed, began suggesting to their daughter that I was exercising control over Adam's mind. I knew this because Adam complained while hunting with Mike and me that the suggestion by the Rathgens that I was controlling his mind was irritating him. Evidently, the Rathgens having abandoned the more explicit plans to sever our working relationship, began resorting to a continual dropping of personal insults such as the devil and his children are known to use to divide brethren.

Our first action as a group was to visit Sherman Zaremski's Abortion Access for Women shortly before

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Abortion Access for Women shortly before Christmas to carol and hand out gift baskets. For a while, we stood with The Creator's Rights Party banner that day, but I realized that since we had not had the opportunity to embrace the strategy officially, it did not make sense to stand under the banner, so I put it away. The event was productive in its ability to pacify Adam's wife and others who worried that my rhetoric and actions were lacking in compassion (compassion for the abortionists and the abortive mothers; no accusations were leveled charging me with lack of compassion for the unborn babies). I suggested a round table meeting to determine strategy and inaugurate our group under one banner. More than once I made it clear that I wanted that to be The Creator's Rights Party banner. The group of men that had gathered with me, which now included my friend Cecil Gibbs, Adam, Michael Kirby, and John Bass; agreed that we should have a round table meeting, which I began planning with them, and Neal Horsley in Georgia. I had showed the video of Chuck Spingola tearing down the sodomite flag in Ohio in 1999. We invited Chuck and Adrian Horien to the meeting as well, which was billed as a round table event where everyone would have the right to speak his mind. John Bass was excited about the event and very helpful in putting it together. Both my sisters helped me organize the meeting place, the accommodations and the transportation.

Cecil Gibbs provided a projector screen for the transparencies that Neal was bringing and John Bass provided a projector. We reserved a room from 7 p.m. to 11 p.m. in the basement of Cafe Cedar, a Mediterranean restaurant in downtown Parkville, Missouri. I knew Cecil as having been raised a pacifist of sorts. I didn't hide from him or anyone else at any point that the vision that the Lord was leading me to represent to the group involved taking a bold stand to defend innocent human life and force people to stop killing. In phone and personal conversations with every member of my group I encouraged them to bring to the weekend a willingness to speak up and share what they understood the Lord to be leading us to do, repeating this admonition more than once. Adam, specifically, I challenged to pray and think about presenting a synopsis of where the Lord had brought him. But he said that he wasn't very good at doing that, and never followed up on my suggestion.

I spoke to Adrian over the phone although I never got hold of Chuck, and I encouraged Adrian to be ready to share with the group an encouraging word or advice as to how best to stand. As I challenged everyone to come prepared to contribute to the evening, Neal Horsley let me know what I knew already, that he would take the time and make the effort to come well-prepared to present TCRP strategy. Although I had spent much time discussing strategy informally with individuals in my group, I had not formally made a presentation of TCRP to my whole group. One person, Jared Karr, whom I hadn't seen for years, was invited at the last minute. I had anticipated from knowing my group and being familiar with the whole spectrum of options available, that the evening would be dominated by TCRP strategy. But I was determined to make it clear to everyone that they would have the opportunity to interrupt at any point, and that as moderator (being the person who called the meeting) I would back up any man's right to

stand and contribute in good faith, without reservation. I also emphasized to Joshua Graff, who was driving down to KC from Maryland, that he was there as a guest of honor and that his input was valued.

The weekends leading up to the dinner were spent standing with the baby Malachi signs and the "Choice Is" signs on street corners in downtown Kansas City by the convention center, at the Plaza, and at the Chiefs playoffs game. As we stood with the signs, I preached to passersby the message of the Declaration of Independence as the foundation for everyone's right to live, and repeatedly warned passersby, with the defense and approval of my whole group, of the repercussions attendant to ignoring the Creator's rights. But I did not insist that we stand under The Creator's Rights Party banner because I had decided that first we needed to have our dinner meeting and hash everything out. With this equilibrium, we seemed to be developing naturally and organically as a group.

On the afternoon of January 22, 2004 I sent an email to a Kansas City media list, as the Midwest Regional Director of The Creator's Rights Party. I made the mistake in that email of associating with TCRP (not by name) a generic dozen of the people who were planning to come stand at the abortion clinic on Saturday morning after our dinner. It amounted to giving in to a deep-seated tendency to exaggeration in my role as a storyteller, and was accentuated by my excitement and anticipation of the next day's events. Later that day, the news editor at a local news radio station interviewed me, introducing me as TCRP Regional Director.

I struggled to explain TCRP secession strategy to the interviewer in the context of Rev. Paul Hill's execution back in September. As I wrestled to find the words to convey what a secession movement would look like on the ground in Kansas City, and out of my desire to promote the weekend's events I referred once again to the group of people who were meeting that weekend as though they were already representing TCRP strategy, although I did not mention names, saying that we were gathering to express our determination to find a way out of the government that was forcing us to help them kill babies. This was only a partial truth, an unwarranted assertion, since only four to six of the people in the gathering were prepared to publicly adopt TCRP affiliation, six only if I had counted Mr. and Mrs. Chris Wyller, but at the time I wasn't sure of their standing with TCRP. This was a spurious decision, not a deliberate decision to lie, but a momentary decision to embellish the facts in order to look stronger in the face of people intent on killing babies.

THE CREATOR'S RIGHT PARTY DINNER

Everyone arrived and was seated. There were over twenty people. As the organizer of the meeting, I addressed the group and tried to encourage conversation. I reminded everyone that I had deliberately asked the restaurant staff to rearrange the seating so that we would all be facing one another, and to emphasize our equal standing before God as people responsible to find a way to stop abortion.

Chris and Jan Wyller, seasoned Operation Rescue veterans, contributed gladly to conversation, Chris with stories about his jail times during Operation rescue. The conversation

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picked up from there, except for Adam, Beth, Jared, and Mike who remained relatively quiet but seemed undisturbed. Harry was quiet too, but he always is; so is Cecil, he's very withdrawn and introspective.

I led us in a prayer and invited others to pray too, but nobody took me up yet. As the food came, I had the feeling that we weren't breaking the ice too well and I felt the need to emphasize to everyone once again that this part of the meeting was going to be what we made of it.

I was personally exhausted by the pressures of arranging and overseeing so many different people, things and factors that I decided just to relax and try to set the mood. I had spent all my money, plus two pints of plasma (I had to sell blood to get the money), putting the dinner together. Let me observe that there was enough meat and sides to go around for twenty people. The room and the food together for twenty cost less than \$550, including gratuity. After some reflection, I believe that such a meeting could be reproduced for even less (with better planning and organization) in almost any major metropolitan area in the USA.

So we ate and talked. In my estimation we had at least an hour and a half of free conversation prior to and over dinner. Seeing that everyone was almost finished and that Neal had begun to arrange his slides at the overhead projector, I turned the floor over to him. The rest of us remained seated. But before I turned the floor over to Neal I emphasized that this was a meeting that called for our participation and that all were free to constructively interrupt.

As Neal Horsley began to build into his presentation, I determined to purposefully interrupt him at some point in order to model what constructive interruptions or even criticisms looked like. I had envisioned something like the House of Commons or the Ancient Greek tradition involving the speaker's staff, at which meetings one man explicitly has the floor at a time, but rowdiness and interruptions are to some degree expected and anticipated as being checks and balances against one man's monopoly of the floor.

Neal must have taken up the next two hours at least. His message was exactly what I understood that no one else was equipped to say, or say better; and one which I understood that my little group would need to hear as soon as possible, or I would be guilty of leading them into repeating the same things that had already been tried and failed to stop the past thirty one years of legal baby butchering.

Sometimes the Lord gives a man a vision for change that makes sense and is the next logical step in a limited number of options for pursuing political change. The temptation I have faced and so far (by the grace of God) overcome, is one which asks every leader who has the slightest insight into the problem and the slightest aggressive edge in his nature, to make up his own distinct agenda and run with it and promote it at all costs simply because it is his and he is himself. But when it comes to a limited question of what God would

have his ministers of government (we the people) do next to force the abolition of abortion, there can only be a finite number of options, and if indeed The Creator God is truly a living discerning Person who intimately governs the nations in power, there can in the end be only one option: doing His good and perfect will. So that, if a man has understood that option and found the grace to present it, I must help him (even if I don't particularly like him) when I perceive that option to be the best one I have heard, judging from what has gone before in history. And I may not piss around and whine just because I was not that man, because after all every good and perfect gift comes to all of us from up above and is the unique property of us vessels by designation but never by nature.

I knew already that Harry Rader would receive the message very thoughtfully, for he had already let me know, in long conversations with me about TCRP and secession, that he was ready to embrace the strategy. Adam, I knew had heard it from me, but had not thought it out seriously. John Bass was sitting next to me and seemed to be taking it all in with sincere interest. The same for my sister Rachael. My sister Meghan had already allied herself with TCRP unequivocally. My father, William, and 14 year old brother Stephen joined later and both seemed interested and receptive.

But while I was listening to Neal's presentation, I could see the real problem we faced in abolishing legalized abortion. Neal was making a presentation that was truthful but that, barring a forceful act of God, never could—regardless of presentation's veracity—be accepted by Christians who were already deadlocked within another strategy, a strategy that literally refused to make anything resembling the kind of sacrifices and danger Neal's presentation was leading to.

As I listened to Neal I realized I had not prepared these people for the kind of dangerous things Neal was talking about. Up to that point I had been simply prompting many of them to move around more than usual within the existing entrenchments, and perhaps stick their heads up now and then to glance at where the enemy had gone. But Neal was asking us to actually advance.

*Part Two: Preparing To Fight the Government of the USA--
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