

Titus House Newsletter

Titus House Ministries, PO Box 2376, Tijeras, NM 87059



NARSOL criticizes Sheriff Billy Woods for questionable practices



By Sandy . . . Alan Kaub has been arrested in Florida for what, to many, seems like a strange reason: he's been charged with failing to update the Marion County Sheriff's Office regarding an out-of-state trip he planned but never actually took. Sheriff Woods will pontificate that he is keeping the community safe, and this will be recorded as a sexual offense case, helping law enforcement perpetuate the high recidivism myth.

The facts reveal something far different. Here are the facts as reported by [news outlets in Florida](#). Sometime last year, Mr. Kaub had the intention of leaving Florida and staying temporarily in Virginia. As he is not on probation or parole and has been completely faithful in fulfilling all registration requirements, this is well within his rights. He reported his intentions, as required, to his local law enforcement authorities, was provided with the necessary paperwork, and was told to register in Virginia.

That was six months ago, and the 74-year-old man, due to heightened concerns about travelling because of the virtual state of emergency our nation was and still is in due to Covid-19 restrictions, decided not to go to Virginia after all. When his next registration check-in date came, Wednesday, February 24, Mr. Kaub presented himself at the Marion County Sheriff's Office to fulfill this duty, as he has done for almost twenty years. When asked when he had returned from Virginia, he said that he never went, that he has remained in Florida at his registered address.

He was then arrested and taken to the Marion County Jail, where he was charged with the sex offender violation of "Failing to cancel a planned visit to another state."

My first reaction to the situation was, "What? Is that even a law?"

Yes, it is; Florida statute 943.0435.3(8) specifies, "A sexual offender who indicates his or her intent to establish a permanent, temporary, or transient residence in another state, a jurisdiction other than the State of Florida, or another country and later decides to remain in this state shall, within 48 hours after the date upon which the sexual offender indicated he or she would leave this state, report in person to the sheriff to which the sexual offender reported the intended change of permanent, temporary, or transient residence, and report his or her intent to remain in this state. The sheriff shall promptly report this information to the department. A sexual offender who reports his or her intent to establish a permanent, temporary, or transient residence in another state, a jurisdiction other than the State of Florida, or another country but who remains in this state without reporting to the sheriff in the manner required by this subsection commits a felony of the second degree, punishable as provided in s. 775.082, s. 775.083, or s. 775.084."

Common sense says that he was where he was registered, that he had been there for as long as that had been his residence, that he had always been in full compliance with registration, that he had no re-offense or issue of any type for almost twenty years, that he is 74 years old, that he had committed no crime or re-offense in the six months that Florida thought he was in Virginia, that if there had been any period of potential risk, it was over with no incident before the charges were filed, and that the whole thing is nonsense.

The law says he committed a second-degree felony with the top punishment for this being a term of imprisonment not exceeding 15 years and a fine of \$10,000.

If Mr. Kaub spends even one year as a guest of the Florida penal system, it will be at a [cost of approximately \\$22,000.00](#). His fine would pay for less than half of that, assuming he can afford to pay it.

Mr. Kaub has, according to sources, been released on bond. He has a court date of March 30 at 9 a.m. where he will be required to answer the charge.



Brothers and Sisters in Pain by Matt

What did I do to deserve a life of pain and fear?

My motive rejected, judged my behavior a crime.

Stunned at the devastating repercussions of my action.

The act complete, my destiny sealed, my life shattered.

The impact crushed my identity, an annihilation of my worth.

The alarming, unreal raid, a SWAT team brandishing assault rifles.

Or a subtle summon to appear before a biased, hardened judge.

My life ending, my family, friends, church condemning.

My reality, years of painful imprisonment, penetrating shame.

Alone, I mulled over and over again the "what ifs," "if onlys"

I despise their labeling me as leper, sinner ... condemned.

I even visualize the tattooed "Scarlet Letter" across my foreheads.

After punishment ends, endless traumatic troubles begin.

With no job, homeless, no future, my despair overwhelms me.

Insults from probationary officers,

loved ones, neighbors down the block.

The threats, the taunting, the finger pointing breaks me down further.

I begin to hole away, to lead a life of "quiet desperation."

I dare not question my truth, attacks, damning, denouncing retorts.

Then my heart breaks even more ... my sentence, shunned for life.

My fate is sealed with reminders of chiding TV news broadcasts.

My agony, anguish causes me to give up, to raise a white flag.

I accept my lot, too afraid to speak up, to write a letter to question, "why!"

Inside, I say "I just want to be heard, I am not a boogyman... please hear me!"

Nevermind the laws, I want to plead from my soul that I am a human being.

These inner yearning for justice demands to set the record straight.

Though I have no outlet, to explain, to show that I paid dearly for my mistake.

Is there anyone out there with compassion for a "St. Jude" to understand?

I realize that this voice inside me is my only solace ... heard only by God.

Quiet longings for human connections

dominate, receiving eyes full of contempt.

My prayers reach out for a "do unto others," but instead reap a slap in the face.

My Spirit tells me to have strength to cope with the dreaded registry, but I can't!

I seek answers that frustrate me ... though I still strive ... for what?

I read an article that says the registry is unconstitutional, punishment, illegal.

Another explains men are appealing to get off the registry ... is this true?

Then other litigations create further punishing laws to twist the blade deeper.

Am confused, but sense an inner need to be part of this movement ...

Sisters and brother in pain, my desperation and hope are for you.

My heart-felt thoughts are to tell you that you are not alone.

Courageous heroes are speaking out against the tyranny, injustice.

My plea is not to give up, but to give voice to your inner trauma, your truth.

IN: BILL WOULD ALLOW ADULTS TO BE CHARGED FOR SEX CRIMES THEY COMMITTED YEARS EARLIER AS MINORS

[indystar.com – 3/16/21]

Indiana lawmakers are considering a bill that would allow courts to charge people over the age of 21 as adults for child molestation acts they committed when they were teenagers.

Supporters say they are trying to address an unintentional gap in

Indiana law. They say there is no way to criminally convict those who are over 21 years old for child molestation acts they committed as teenagers.

"There's a gap in the law where the perpetrator has no accountability," said David Powell, a representative from the Prosecuting Attorneys Council, in a hearing about the bill March 9.

Opponents of the measure criticized the idea of charging someone as an adult for actions they committed when they were children, potentially a decade ago or longer.



Not often, do we ask but we are in need of support to carry on this ministry. Last month's cost in ink alone was \$202.00, plus postage etc., but God supplies all our needs. Please and foremost, pray for us. If you would like to support us financially, through monetary or postage stamps, please send it to us here at Titus House Ministries. We are a non-profit 501c.3 organization and therefore donations are tax deductible. Please send it to Titus House Ministries, PO Box 2376, Tijeras, NM 87059. Thank you.

PATTY WETTERLING

[floridaactioncommittee.org – 3/17/21]

So much respect is deserved by Patty Wetterling. In 1989, Patty's son Jacob was abducted and killed near their home in Minnesota. Three years after Jacob's abduction, Minnesota enacted a registry in his memory and a couple years after that, the federal government did the same. In fact, the Jacob Wetterling Crimes Against Children and Sexually Violent Offender Registration Act was the federal law that proceeded the Adam Walsh Act and was the original federal law

that required states to enact a sex offender registry. At the time, Patty was the driving force behind the push to enact these laws.

Today, Patty is behind another effort – to curb the very laws she encouraged congress to pass decades ago. Over time and with the help of a significant amount of education into the research and results, Patty realized that the registry isn't working the way she had envisioned. As an article in today's Minnesota Star Tribune

pointed out, "now, Wetterling and others are pushing state lawmakers to take a closer look at the Predatory Offender Registry she helped establish, arguing it was expanded over the years when legislative panic over sexual predators was high but scientific research on reoffending was low. The list has grown and become so punitive that experts argue in some cases it could be counteracting the original goal — to keep children safe.

Weathering the Storm by Jon

Spring is upon us and it brings my favorite season... STORM SEASON!! I am looking forward to putting an extra coat of wax on the Kia and rubbing Rain-X on the windows, grabbing the camera, and hitting the road for the western Ohio flatlands to get pictures of storms and if I'm lucky, a tornado or a funnel cloud!! I love these adventures, making a list of Ohio tourist traps and stopping for bacon cheeseburgers and french fries at the diners that dot the rural roadsides.

Storms don't come without their hazards. Each storm is different. Every storm behaves differently. They can develop intense destruction or they can refuse to develop or dissipate in their own time.

We all weather storms. Some of us will never see a real tornado, but life throws



each of us storms. I'll never forget the way my life's storm hit. Suddenly, with destructive forces. Just as a tornado is caused by a sudden barometric change, my storm began with a knock at my door. A friend warned me that my life

was about to become a tornado, the police were talking to people asking questions about me. Hearing the warning sirens going off, I found shelter in a respected defense lawyer. Like the majority of storms, the destruction was light, my life and liberty saved by a quick response.

Are you going through a storm? Do you fear storms? What storms of life scare you? Do you have a plan if the storm comes to you? Life's storms and the weather. So much in common. In the end, clouds WILL clear. Your life CAN be rebuilt, just as your house, your barn, your car. If you are left in the wake of the storm, take a moment to be thankful the clouds have lifted. Give praise, as your shelter held strong. Your life may be changed, even damaged, but there is still time to rebuild.



Titus House Ministries

PO Box 2376
Tijeras, NM 87059

Phone: (505) 286-8807

Alice's Cell (505) 259-0867

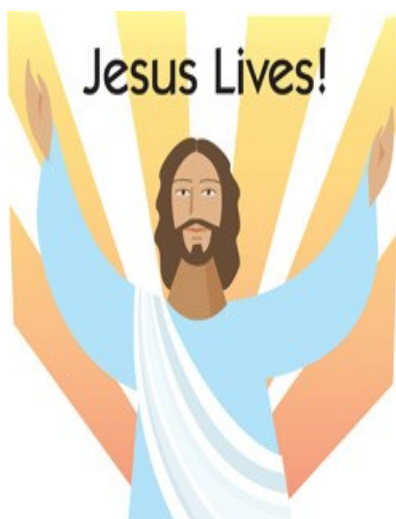
Don's Cell: (505) 315-7940

Email: donmagicjohnston@gmail.com

We're on the Web
titushouseministries.org

Hebrew 13:3 - Continue to remember those in prison as if you were together with them in prison, and those who are mistreated as if you yourselves were suffering.

Remember if you change your address you need to let us know if you want to continue to receive this newsletter



Thoughts By Alice

Easter is a lot of things to different people. For believing Christians it is a celebration of Jesus who was dead for three days coming back to life and appearing out of the grave. It was and is a time of rejoicing and increasing one's faith.

To some today it is simply a vacation day or two to put the cooler back into the window, clean up the yard, put a new coat of paint on the garage.

Children look toward Easter for egg hunts, perhaps new bunny rabbits or baby chicks.

For women and girls it may be a shopping trip for new clothes as they toss the old confining winter clothes into a bag to be left at the clothing bank.

Guys and gals beg parents for new outdoor sports equipment, even perhaps new bikes, sporty clothes.

Some attend very formal religious services, abstaining from certain foods, spending time in prayer and decorating their churches appropriately.

For many it is a time of renewing one's promises to God and people are baptized, often young children being encouraged by parents or Sunday school teachers. I was baptized on Easter by my pastor who was also my Dad. I was nine years old and it was very meaningful to me. I had made a profession of faith before that but it was like a very special public announcement that I was now an official part of God's special club!

Circle of Concern has gone **ZOOM**

Circle of Concern is aimed at breaking down isolation and fear by providing a safe place for registrants and their loved ones to get together, build community, and learn ways to step out and take charge of their lives and overcome the stigma they face. The Circle of Concern is a group of concerned registered citizens, family and friends that meet together on the 3rd Sunday of each month. We are meeting this month on **April 18, 2021** at 3 pm—5 pm. MST. We will meet on Zoom. We encourage and try to help each other. It is a safe place to share our strengths and struggles. We hope you will join us. If you are planning to attend call Don at (505) 315-7940.. He will send you the link to join by computer or phone. You can contact him at the number above or email him at

donmagicjohnston@gmail.com