

FELECIA KILLINGS

To My Beloveds

*A Memoir of My Personal Comeback in the Aftermath of
My Scandalous Story*

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Felecia Killings asserts the moral right to be identified as the author of this work.

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This work is dedicated to My Beloved Audience.

Thank you for believing in the work, the ministry, the movement, and this voice.

Always remember that YahWeh is ready to use anyone who will say “yes” to Him.

Regardless of your story, you have the power to bring healing and deliverance to others.

My life is a living testament of this power.

Be blessed, Beloved.

Preface

There is a story that seems true when the first person speaks; but when the other side is presented, it changes the game (Proverbs 18:17, paraphrased).

I remember the first time I came across this Scripture, the words leaped off the page. As I laid on my bed, reading this passage, an ease overshadowed me. Something powerful happens when you find yourself at rest when all hell is breaking loose. And while I sat there, knowing what I was up against, I knew with full confidence the Lord would one day vindicate me publicly.

Everyone has a story, and every story has another side to it. Nothing is ever as it seems. This is something I've come to learn over the last decade as I observed men and women walk in their calling while confronting scandalous stories designed to kill their impact.

The Scriptures are full of such stories, Adam being chief among them. From his descendants all the way down to today, God's sons and daughters faced obstacles and challenges no human could withstand absent His presence.

I often wondered why some stories made it in the Scriptures and not others. Even today, I ask myself, "Why is THIS person's life in the news? Why is THIS person going through something so heinous, publicly? Why THIS person?" While most people in the general public feed off gossip articles, I look at such stories and wonder, "What type of calling does that person have that would warrant such backlash and public humiliation?"

But that's just how my mind works. I have a tendency to look at people

from a different perspective. Most often, I am looking to see what God says concerning them. I've always been this way, even as a teacher to my scholars years ago. I'd often ask, "Who are these young ones, Holy Spirit, and what kind of purpose do they have?" And I wouldn't ask such a question about the students who were "perfect." I would inquire about the ones who were always in trouble. Something about them intrigued me, because they didn't fit within the traditional confines of "social acceptance."

Back then, my classes were full of the socially-unacceptable. My administrators flooded my classroom with the school's "misfits" each year; and every year, some within this circle excelled. After I left the public school system, my former students testified that if it weren't for my teachings, they wouldn't have graduated. My former "misfits" are now college graduates, business owners, fathers, mothers, husbands and wives. For whatever reason, my presence gave them what they needed to strive for greater things; and their stories are my greatest rewards.

Today, I am no longer a teacher in the public school system by choice. My profession extends beyond the traditional classroom, and now I have "scholars" numbering in the thousands weekly. Since 2011, after my arrest and mainstream backlash, I decided to work for myself as a book publishing expert and writing coach. I had recently published my first memoir, *Fear, Faith, and Patience: My Fight for Justice in an Injustice System*; and I wanted to generate income from home, because I couldn't stand being in the public.

Since that time, I noticed a similar pattern related to my online profession: My business attracted people with crazy, scandalous stories — people who, if you knew their life's tale, would be considered "socially unacceptable." I'm talking about ministry leaders, upcoming authors, sexually-abused victims, and more. These individuals wanted to learn how to tell their stories in book format so they could help empower others.

And again, I had to ask myself, "Who are these people, Holy Spirit, and what

kind of purpose do they have? Why are You drawing them to me, and what am I to do with them once they are here?”

To this day, I continue to draw such a crowd, and what these “misfits” have to offer is something truly miraculous. Their stories are exactly what we need to see revival and reformation in our communities and our nation...

...if they are bold enough to tell it.

There are moments in our lives, Beloved, when we each come face-to-face with our personal “crucifixion” — that moment when we experience an emotional, mental, or spiritual “death.” I teach this same lesson to my clients; but I show them that their story is exactly what they need to tell if they purpose to be great.

When my authors struggle to identify the exact story they wish to publish, I tell them, “Give me the story that killed you. Tell us the story that led to your eventual resurrection. This story will be the crux of your entire ministry, and it will draw the right audience to your platform.”

Every leader — every influential voice — will experience their version of a public “crucifixion” at some point. This “execution” will test their resolve. It will also determine the volume of their public influence.

If you are called to national leadership, your public “crucifixion” is that moment when you die to yourself and are completely resurrected into a new person. It is the moment when you are birthed into the EXACT purpose for which you have been created.

To the public, you will be a menace, a misfit, a disgrace. They will mock you, ridicule you, and condemn you; and don’t think for once you will find refuge inside the church walls. Christians will be the very ones at your “trial,” screaming, “Crucify him! Crucify him!”

This “crucifixion” will cause you to ask, “Father, why have you forsaken me?” And just when you think you can’t take anymore, you will experience a type of “public death,” which many will describe as your ultimate demise.

Everyone who is a leader — everyone who is called to guide others — will experience a type of personal “crucifixion.” But to YahWeh, that never signifies the end. To Him, this is a part of the journey that makes way for resurrection power. To YahWeh, this is the battlefield that trains one for greatness.

When Yeshua walked the earth, His purpose was to “destroy the works of the devil” (1 John 3:8). He didn’t come to bring peace but a sword (Matthew 10:34). He came to reconcile us back to God. This purpose was completed via a crucifixion, a symbol of one who became a curse for us so that we could be rescued from the Law’s curse (death) (Galatians 3:13). Yeshua is the prime example of what it means to be a Son of God, one who is fully conscious of His place in God’s Kingdom and in the world.

While man looks at Yeshua’s ministry as a complete failure, one deserving of death, YahWeh has given Him a name and position that is above all names. Yeshua could not achieve such status UNLESS He endured the cross.

My dearest Beloved, this is how God works; and when you look at Scriptures, you will see a similar pattern among His leaders. God has not changed, and in this hour, He is beckoning those who feel trapped in their scandalous stories, urging them to come forth so He can manifest His greatness through them.

My story is simply a modern sign and wonder, highlighting the ways in which God works today; and I’m honored to share it with you.

My story is a testament of what occurs when a person says “yes” to God’s calling. I did not discover this purpose after my scandalous story. I knew of my purpose when I was a pre-teen, and YahWeh established it before I was formed in my mother’s womb.

If you're reading this book, more than likely you've come across my virtual ministry on social media or you've read past articles about a criminal case I encountered back in 2010. You may have asked yourself, "What happened to her, and why does she have a platform after all that mess?" This is a question I know so many people have, especially the ones inside the Body of Christ. But as you will learn and witness, when it comes to this end-time revival and national reformation, YahWeh will use the "least of these" to accomplish His greatest feats.

Storytelling is powerful, and as I share with my clients, the sole purpose of one's story is to bring deliverance, healing, empowerment, or restoration to the reader. I intend to do the same with this memoir; and I pray that by the end of this work, you will have the confidence to walk boldly in your calling, regardless of your scandalous story.

Unlike my first memoir, I fashioned this one in an unconventional way. During the latter part of what I call my "7 year tribulation" (2010-2017), I came across one of Napoleon Hill's books, *Outwitting the Devil*. I had read previous works from him, but it was something about this book that stood out.

In the text, Hill engages in an intense dialogue with the Devil. His purpose was to force the Devil to reveal the reasons why mankind suffers. This exchange, whether a figment of his imagination or a spiritual visitation, gave Hill what he needed to help men and women overcome their hardships. (I encourage you to read the book for yourself, Beloved, for it contains golden nuggets.)

I bring Hill's book to the forefront because I've chosen to frame my memoir using the same format. Rather than constructing the story from a chronological order, I'm telling my truth as if I'm engaged in a dialogue with someone, a person I can trust with my story.

Quite often, when working with my clients — most of whom have worse

stories than mine — I teach them, “Don’t force yourself to tell portions of your story to the public that will put you back in bondage. Tell us your story in a way that makes you comfortable, a way that brings you healing just as you want healing for your readers.” This coaching strategy has worked; and some of my clients have gone on to use their published books as the bedrock for their ministries. As with their stories, I apply the same coaching technique to mine.

Within this book, I structure my story using interview questions that people have asked me over the years. I imagine you, Beloved, would ask similar questions, so you may find yourself sitting as the “interviewer” in this memoir. This format is easier for me to tell the truth, because it provides context to my criminal case. I’m not venturing into the dark memories, inch by inch, which would actually trigger the depression, anxiety, and fear of death I once walked in. This leads me to another point you must understand about me, Beloved.

Every person who has been through a traumatic moment processes that trauma differently. Some people venture into the darkness, never to be seen again; some commit suicide; some resort to abject criminal behavior. In my case, I handle trauma by forgetting it. (My father can attest to this.) I literally black moments or details out from my memory, because my mind cannot handle such darkness while trying to create a new way of life. In fact, if it were not for the Internet, I would blackout the entire arrest experience, literally forgetting it happened altogether.

This coping mechanism is how I heal and why I’ve been able to make a comeback as I did. Having strong mental power is vital; and for me, the only way I can experience greatness is when my mind is consumed with higher things.

So, as you read my memoir, you may find yourself wanting to know more details or wanting to ask more questions. But the fact is, I cannot recount

many details. I can recall the feelings I had in those moments. I can remember broad details, which can be verified by court documents. But truthfully speaking, if there was no Internet, I would never recall the experience. Joseph, in the book of Genesis, had a similar testimony: “Joseph named his firstborn Manasseh and said, ‘It is because God has made me forget all my trouble’” (Genesis 41:51).

Forgetfulness is a powerful tool, and it’s one I use so I can move forward. For me, such force coincides with forgiveness; and that’s a spiritual principle I’ve had to exercise over the years.

I say that to say this: What you read, Beloved, is all you’ll get as it relates to my story. Nothing more and nothing less. My memoir is not something I write to garner more support, to garner sympathy, or to solicit your pity. This isn’t my defense publication, begging you to believe me or my truth. Honestly speaking, I don’t care if people believe me or not, because YahWeh has already defended and vindicated me. I rest in knowing that; and I want to encourage you, Beloved, to rest in knowing who you are — your true self — and not the person people want you to be.

I can tell my story today *because* it comes from a place of healing, empowerment, and love, not one of defense. If I told the story years ago, it would be riddled with anger and bitterness. It would be impossible to empower you if my mind was filled with darkness. This is important to know.

As with everything I publish today, my heart’s desire is to equip people for their own work of ministry or business. This memoir is no different. I am not simply a teacher by trade, but one by calling; and every chance I have to minister to someone, I will do so, even as it pertains to my story. When I can empower you, I am empowered myself.

As I mentioned prior, I framed my memoir as if I’m in an interview with someone. While the interviewer and the setting are fictional, my responses

are truth-based and can be verified through in-depth research (on your part, should you decide to look).

By the end of the memoir, if there's one thing you learn from me, let it be this: A person's story is never as it seems; therefore purpose within yourself to see other people through the eyes of the Spirit. If you can master this principle, I guarantee YahWeh will trust you with greater works.

I send many blessings to you, My Beloved.

And as always, let's grow together!

The Interview

I want to thank you for taking time out of your busy schedule to talk to me. I appreciate what you do and how you continue to give much to others. I want to start this interview by giving our viewers a bit of your background. So, tell me, who is Felecia Killings and what is the work you're doing today?

[Smiles] Who is Felecia Killings? I guess the answer depends on which version of Felecia you want to know. I am a mother, which has proven to be my greatest accomplishment. I am a lover of the Holy Spirit, who is my greatest Teacher. I am an educator, which will never cease to be. I am an entrepreneur, which has allowed me to reach millions of people with the message YahWeh has delivered to me.

Professionally speaking, I'm the Founder and CEO of The Felecia Killings Foundation. Our purpose is to empower women to build businesses or ministries around their authorship. I teach people how to use the written and spoken word to bring deliverance, empowerment, and healing to others.

I honestly don't know why YahWeh has given me this passion or platform. But I'm honored to be a vessel that helps bring so many people to Him.

When speaking to your audience, you talk a lot about God, especially the Holy Spirit. Who is He and why is He so important to you?

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When I was little, I had this imaginary friend with whom I talked to daily. I think all children have this experience at one point in their lives, where they are actually holding conversations with someone who is a separate entity from themselves. I want to say that as a little girl, the Holy Spirit was my “invisible friend,” but I just didn’t know His name.

Sometimes, I could audibly hear Him calling me.

One night — I was probably six or seven — I remember playing in the study room; and I heard someone say, “Felecia.” I went to my parents, and they replied, “We didn’t call you.”

My father — who is my spiritual leader — then said, “The next time you hear that voice, say ‘Lord, here I am.’”

Most Believers who are familiar with Scriptures will find this part of my story similar to the prophet Samuel. When he was young, the Lord called out to him. Samuel approached Eli the priest, thinking Eli wanted his attention. This happened three times, and finally Eli told Samuel, “When you hear the voice again, say, ‘Lord, here I am.’” (You can read more about that in 1 Samuel 3.)

So, when my father told me to do the same, I obeyed. I don’t recall much about that experience, but it may have been the first time my parents recognized that YahWeh spoke to me audibly. (In other words, it gave them a heads up regarding my prophetic gift. I’ll talk more about that later.)

From those early years, I’ve always heard the Holy Spirit. Sometimes He spoke to me audibly. Sometimes, He spoke through dreams. Other times, He spoke words of knowledge through my spiritual parents. He was just always with me.

So, for me, the Holy Spirit isn’t what other people say He is. He’s not a force

or a super power. He's a real person, just one I cannot see with my physical eyes. He isn't a figment of my imagination either. He has gifts that He's given to me, and when I exercise them, they testify of His actual presence in my life.

What are those gifts you speak of?

The gift of prophecy, the gift of discernment, the gift of faith, and the gift of wisdom and knowledge. Each gift, you will notice, specifically correlates with the written and spoken word.

Paul discusses the gifts of the Spirit in 1 Corinthians 12. I'll quote it here:

The Holy Spirit is given to each of us in a special way. That is for the good of all. To some people the Spirit gives a message of wisdom. To others the same Spirit gives a message of knowledge. To others the same Spirit gives faith. To others that one Spirit gives gifts of healing. To others he gives the power to do miracles. To others he gives the ability to prophesy. To others he gives the ability to tell the spirits apart. To others he gives the ability to speak in different kinds of languages they had not known before. And to still others he gives the ability to explain what was said in those languages. All the gifts are produced by one and the same Spirit. He gives gifts to each person, just as he decides.

Paul also taught that some people within the Body of Christ function in leadership positions that help govern the overall Church. These leaders are what we call the five-fold ministry gifts: apostles, prophets, evangelists, pastors, and teachers (Ephesians 4:11-16). Their purpose is to equip the saints for ministry work. Unfortunately, American churches have made such positions the celebrity status in Christendom. But that is not their purpose. Ultimately, their mission is to empower the Church so the *people* can manifest their gifts and help expand God's Kingdom in the Earth.

I fit within the five-fold ministry gift as a prophet. I'm not a pastor, who

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oversees one church. I'm not an apostle, who establishes churches everywhere. I'm not an evangelist, whose platform only focuses on bringing people to Christ.

I'm in the position as God's mouthpiece, one who helps the people know where they fit in the Body. I teach Beloveds that in today's time, they can hear from God themselves just as I do (and other pure prophets). This is actually God's will concerning His child.

Moses said once, "I would that all God's people were prophets" (Numbers 11:29). In the book of Joel, we read, "I will pour out my Spirit on all people. Your sons and daughters will prophesy" (Joel 2:28). Those of us who function as prophets within the five-fold ministry are to teach God's people how to hear His voice. We are to train them on knowing the Holy Spirit and exercising the gifts He deposited in them so they could work and prosper.

Yet, far too many prophets and preachers have abused their power, position, and gifts to make the Body believe that only God can speak through us (the prophets). But that is not the pure prophet's mission or assignment. We are specifically tasked (in this hour) with bringing people into alignment with their purpose.

So, as a prophet, I don't tell people, "Thou shalt have a five-bedroom house in two days" or any of those materialistic prophecies, which are quite popular in mainstream American churches. Instead, I deliver God's messages via teachings so people understand what the Lord wants to do through *them*. YahWeh will give me insight into their future, and I convey it to them so they come into alignment with their purpose. I ensure that every teaching I deliver is backed by Scripture; and even when the Holy Spirit grants me insight, I ask Him to give me passages that will help His people better understand His message.

You won't hear this type of teaching from the more famous prophets in

Christendom, because then that would actually mean they have to do their job. Being a prophet is quite profitable today (pun intended).

So, to get back to your question, the gifts that function in my life and ministry are the ones involving the prophetic office. And I manifest such gifts by teaching people God's ways and showing them how to operate according to His precepts.

Can you describe more of what you mean by being a pure prophet? I see you mentioned this phrase in the last response, and it seems you distinguish a "pure prophet" from perhaps a different type.

Certainly.

The first person to teach me about pure prophets was my step-mother. She described this as someone who only functioned in the prophetic office without any other "anointing" intermingling with it. In other words, pure prophets do not have an anointing or endowment to be a pastor or an evangelist or an apostle.

The pure prophet functions in the same manner in which the Old Testament prophets did. Such leaders exercised unusual faith because they communed with YahWeh on such an intimate level. Literally, whatever the pure prophet spoke, it came to pass.

In general, prophets are seers in the spirit. They can see the future, but only as the Spirit gives them insight. There are times when I have a vision and can see an event occur before it manifests in the natural. There are times when I'm praying for someone, and I can see that person's future based on what the Holy Spirit shows me. There are many characteristics of pure prophets, and you will know us by our fruit.

Pure prophets are revelation-based teachers, and I learned more about

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this description during my direct training with the Holy Spirit. Their responsibility is to deliver the Word of the Lord AND to teach God's people how to apply His principles. As I mentioned prior, our responsibility falls in line with equipping Believers for the work of ministry. But how are Believers expected to know their calling and purpose when they lack the ability to hear YahWeh accurately? So, in this case, pure prophets are responsible for bringing revelation truth to people.

Here are other characteristics: Pure prophets always prophesy, and prophecy is designed to encourage and correct the Body, which leads to revival and reformation. Sometimes, people accuse prophets of being mean and harsh, even eccentric. But the "madness to our methods" always causes the people to stand back and observe how we (as a nation, as a Body) can do better.

Pure prophets are much harder on people who serve as stumbling blocks to those weak in the faith. We have absolutely zero tolerance for the religious folks. We are constantly consumed with drawing people to the Holy Spirit.

Pure prophets are always accurate when it comes to speaking the future. We never miss, and YahWeh never allows our words to fall to the ground (1 Samuel 3:19). What we speak comes to pass, every time. We speak with accuracy and authority, because we ONLY reveal what the Spirit conveys.

Quite often, pure prophets appear before kings and rulers in governing authority. Because YahWeh loves justice, it's no wonder why pure prophets have access to people in government. The purpose is to help such leaders rule over the people with righteousness and justice. You often see pure prophets come to the forefront when wickedness is tantamount.

Pure prophets have a responsibility to teach God's people how to hear the Holy Spirit as we do. If we cause the people to believe we are the only ones through whom God speaks, we lie to the people and will suffer the consequences.

Pure prophets carry a blessing with them wherever they go. When certain individuals are kind to us, more often than not, a pure prophet will ask, “What is it that you desire?” And most of the time, we will take that request and present it to the Lord on their behalf. In response, YahWeh honors our request and blesses the person who blessed us.

Not to interrupt you, but are you saying that when people bless you, you reward them as a pure prophet? Am I getting this correct?

Yes, that’s correct. Scriptures verify this spiritual law as well. Yeshua said it best: “Whoever receives a prophet, in the name of a prophet, will receive the prophet’s reward” (Matthew 10:41). Whenever YahWeh presents us to the people with a specific message, those who receive the word and show appreciation to the messenger will receive the blessing that comes with that prophet.

Most often, when people bless me, they do it without expecting anything in return. I’ve had this experience numerous times. You will find stories in the Old Testament similar to this.

When I see such grace and kindness, I’m moved to ask them, “What does your heart desire?” Sometimes, they won’t tell me, so I’ll ask the Holy Spirit what can I give to them for their kindness.

If they do tell me, the Holy Spirit will instantly give me a vision that provides them the answer to their requests. At other times, I simply say, “I will keep your name before the Lord.” But I also remind them, “You can present your request to the Holy Spirit directly. He will hear you.”

I’m adamant about people knowing they, too, can hear God.

Is this why some preachers say, “If you give \$X, you will be blessed”? Are you saying this is how people receive blessings from prophets?

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No. Such people are what I call “prophets for hire.” They put a price tag on your blessing in exchange for their prophetic word.

But you can’t buy the gifts of the Spirit. You cannot purchase “a good prophecy.”

[Smiles] Just read the story of Balaam and Balak in the Old Testament, and you’ll know what I’m teaching to be true.

“Buying a prophecy” is like asking YahWeh, “How much can I pay You (in gold) for salvation?”

Such request is an affront to God, because it implies that only the wealthy can receive God’s blessings. I’ve seen such prophets who say, “God told me 100 of you will give \$1,000. And if you do it right now, I will pray a special blessing over you.” Well, what if someone wants God to bless him, but he can only give \$895? Is he disqualified from this “special blessing” that’s given to the \$1,000 givers?

I call such persons “prophets for hire.” I have zero tolerance for them, because it creates a money complex within the Body of Christ.

[Smiles] I’m ready to sling fire on them for creating such a divide. (The Lord is working with me and my selective outrage.)

What else can you tell us about pure prophets? I would assume that just as there are truthful ones, there are also false prophets and teachers.

You’re correct.

Pure prophets are distinguished from false prophets simply by observing whether the words we speak are confirmed (Deuteronomy 18:22). For example, if I say, “The Holy Spirit says in 10 days, you will see your full

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healing,” and ten days later, you are completely healed, then you know a pure prophet is among you.

A false prophet will not have those kinds of results, because that prophet is not listening exclusively to the Holy Spirit. His message comes either from his own spirit, the people’s desire, the devil, or the ones hiring him for his prophetic service.

Pure prophets aren’t motivated by the gifts in which we operate nor by what someone offers us in exchange for a word. We are purely motivated by our relationship with the Holy Spirit.

While other prophets are driven by wealth, power, or fame, pure prophets could care less about such matters. We are squarely focused on what the Holy Spirit wants us to say; and our preservation and provision come supernaturally from Him.

Pure prophets can only function in this capacity because we have a broken and contrite spirit before God. Humility and integrity are paramount to our lives. Without such, the Father will never elevate “our platform” because the gifts can easily cause us to think more highly of ourselves. Pure prophets are pure in heart, and when we sin, YahWeh corrects and restores.

Pure prophets can perform what man calls “miracles.” We are both in-tune with the spirit and the natural world; and we understand how to manifest supernatural wonders in the earth. This happens primarily because we only do what the Holy Spirit instructs us to do ... no matter how odd the instructions may appear.

[Smiles] Was there ever a time when the Spirit asked you to do something odd?

[Laughing] He always does!

Just by nature of Him asking me to launch a virtual ministry — on the same platform as the one that blasted me — is odd. He could have told me to start a small church in the middle of nowhere or to go into business in another field.

No, He asked me to start a *virtual* ministry, knowing fully people would Google my name. He knew what I would encounter in the online space, and He still asked me to launch this work.

He always takes the foolish things to confound the wise.

Some would wonder, if you aren't like other prophets, how do you financially prosper? It's clear you do not participate in selling prophecies, so how do you make a living using your gifts?

I don't benefit financially from exercising the spiritual gifts. I profit from delivering my teaching services to the public. I profit from selling my expert knowledge as it relates to book publishing, communication strategies, and the like. I don't profit from prophecies or from healing people. If someone wants to give or sow into my work of ministry, I almost feel like I need to exchange a book product or some kind of service for it. But a lot of times, people who want to donate do so because I've already empowered them in some way with my FREE teachings on social media. So, I'm learning to receive that.

Do you ask your audience to call you a prophet like many other Christian leaders?

No, I don't like titles for myself. I have nothing against other spiritual leaders who use titles. I will respect how they want to be called. But I don't like titles.

I'm simply Felecia, and I want people to call me that.

Some Believers call me Woman of God or Sister. I welcome that; but as far as being called "Prophet Felecia," no thanks. People have a tendency to put their

faith in titles; and I don't want that. I want them to put their faith in the Holy Spirit, and to see me as a vehicle who can help them better understand Him and His ways.

You seem to know a lot about spiritual matters. Who helped you with this?

As I mentioned earlier, my stepmother, Lusia, was instrumental in my understanding of the prophetic office and gifts. My father, who operates as an apostle within the Body of Christ, provided foundational teaching that kept me grounded in the faith. They introduced me to the Holy Spirit.

But it wasn't until 2012-2013 when the Holy Spirit became my direct instructor. Before my case, I knew *of* Him. I helped in ministry as a youth leader, praise dancer, and preacher at our youth events. But, like Job, it wasn't until after my public hardship that I knew the Holy Spirit intimately (Job 42:5).

Of all your mentors, who would you say had the greatest impact on your life?

Without question, my father.

Tell us more about your upbringing.

I was raised in a Spirit-led, Kingdom-minded household. Before my birth parents divorced, they were pastors of a local church. My father remarried, and he and my stepmother continued to be my spiritual leaders. Today, they are pastors over a church back in Antioch, CA (Threshing Floor Tabernacle). So, I've always been in this world. It's why I have such a strong attachment to conservatism.

So, you've always been conservative in your beliefs? Most black

Americans today who talk about conservatism say they had some “red pill” moment. But you’re saying your experience is different. Can you explain?

Yes.

First, let me dispel these myths people have about Black Americans and conservatism.

Black Americans are primarily conservative in their values. Conservatism didn’t emerge when white people came to the New World and “brought Christianity to the savages,” as some books would make you believe.

That’s historically and biblically inaccurate. (One day, I will correct this idea that dark-skinned people hadn’t known YahWeh until they became slaves in the Americas. Adam always knew YahWeh...but that’s too deep for this interview.)

[Smiles]

Black Americans today have strong ties to the faith. This spiritual connection has been with us for centuries. Black Americans embrace economic conservatism or the free market. Black Americans built this nation alongside other groups. Black Americans toppled “kingdoms” designed to oppress folks on the basis of race.

These are conservative values that align with spiritual principles; and I teach such lessons in my conservative books, *The Fifteen 20 Rise* and *Conscious Black Conservatism*.

So, growing up in a conscious conservative environment is not foreign to me, and neither is it for the majority of Black Americans, whether they are poor or rich.

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Now, when talking about conservative politics, we are addressing a separate matter. In our home, Dad always voted Republican (as far as I can remember). My mother was more moderate in her politics. She could vote for a Democrat or Republican.

Growing up, we weren't force-fed the rhetoric that most Black Conservative pundits push out. For example, my father taught my sister and I to reject the victim mentality. But he also taught us about racism in this country, especially in the Christian church. For instance, my father experienced first-hand racism within the Foursquare denomination. He didn't pretend such bigotry didn't exist. He didn't throw the colorblind lie at us. But he taught us to rise above that nonsense by adhering to the values we call conservatism.

Today's mainstream conservative pundits will say stupid things like "racism is not a problem for Black Americans today." (My story is evidence to the contrary. In fact, racism is EXACTLY why I lost nearly everything years ago.) I have zero grace or patience for their lies.

Getting back to the question, in our home, my parents never said, "Felecia, you must vote Republican or Democrat." We practiced free will. My father taught us to vote our conscience, and he encouraged us to be well-educated in matters.

So, this is my conservative upbringing. No one red-pilled me when Trump came into office, especially not some young black woman who became the face of black conservatism only days after Trump won. [Laughs]

[Smiles] I completely understand! I want to go back to something you mentioned. Many people aren't familiar with the phrase "Spirit-led, Kingdom-minded households." Will you elaborate on what that means?

Certainly.

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Most people reading that statement will equate it with a strong religious upbringing.

But I don't have a religion. I rarely call myself a Christian.

I'm a Believer, a daughter in God's Kingdom. I have a relationship with the Spirit of God. Religion is restrictive and oppressive to me. It teaches me that if I do wrong against God, then He will throw fire down on me from Heaven. Religion teaches me to hate God when things do not go according to plan. Religion is self-righteousness.

Relationship, on the other hand, is liberating. I don't see God as this brute force who looks for any reason to punish people for not worshiping Him. YahWeh isn't like that. He is extremely patient and loving. He isn't simply my Creator. He's my Father. He's my Source. He's my Defender.

So, when I go through certain hardships — like the one I encountered with this criminal case — I can see my experiences as He sees them. I can relate to people like Joseph, who was charged with raping Potifar's wife, and was later vindicated and elevated to a position of power. I can relate to his story, because I know the feeling of experiencing hopelessness in a land that believes you are guilty. I can relate to my brother Joseph, because, like him, YahWeh presented my future to me BEFORE I encountered my scandalous story. And because I know my Father and how He works with His children, I don't curse Him or turn my back on Him simply because I confront baffling obstacles.

Quite often, when I read the Scriptures, they help make sense of what's happening to me.

For example, with Job's story, I know there's an enemy out there that seeks to destroy me. Satan wants me to curse God.

Or when I read Esther's story, I realize sacrifices are often made in order to

save God's people.

This awareness, or consciousness, is what I developed early in life. Such relationship and spirit-mindedness are all I know.

When a person is raised in this awakening environment, she is also subject to spiritual attacks. Again, people need only read the Scriptures to see for themselves. Those who know their God perform great exploits in the earth (Daniel 11:32). A woman with that much power will do extraordinary damage to the kingdom of darkness. Ultimately, this breeds persecution.

I am fully cognizant that the attacks I endured on this scale signified the breadth of my public ministry.

This is the awareness I bring to my Beloveds through my virtual ministry. If they intend to be great, they must learn to endure hardships like a soldier. Troubles will come.

It's how they manage those trials that will determine their ultimate impact.

You mentioned you have a virtual ministry today. Is ministry something you wanted when you were a little girl, something God showed you in those early years? How did your upbringing lead you to this place where you're now reaching millions online?

Yes and no.

As I mentioned earlier, I knew the Spirit as a little girl.

Years later, YahWeh gave me a glimpse of my national platform. But He didn't tell me how that would manifest. In other words, He didn't make me privy to the virtual space, because at that time, social media was simply someone's idea.

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Twenty years ago, back when I was 17, one of God's prophets gave me a word and said, "The way celebrities are known in Hollywood, that's how you will be known in Washington D.C." He also mentioned that a time would come when I would leave my father's ministry (which is in California) and have one of my own.

Back then, I was very active in my parents' church. I served as a youth leader, a praise and worship singer, and a praise dancer. I was a part of the ministry's leadership team. So, when that prophet spoke about me eventually leaving my father's ministry, the prophecy saddened me. I fought against it for two decades.

Fast forward 20 years, and I am in the thick of that prophetic word right now. I left my father's ministry, moved to Atlanta, Georgia, and have launched my own virtual ministry on social media. I have *The Felecia Killings Foundation*, which is an online educational platform. My virtual presence and message have reached people in Washington D.C. My influence continues to grow. The only thing I cannot see is how vast my platform will expand. YahWeh hasn't shown me that much. Eventually, I will return to help my father's ministry increase, but I don't know when that will happen. I intend to remain in Atlanta, GA for the next ten years.

But ministry is not something I always wanted. Growing up, I hated it. I believe it destroyed my first family; and I feared it would do the same to the family I created.

In 2016, when the time came to launch my virtual ministry, the Holy Spirit brought clarity to the mission. He taught me that ministry is about helping and empowering people. He showed me how my love for teaching could be useful; that I didn't have to separate my spiritual gifts from my passion. He gave me the creative idea of establishing my online school and publishing company. Most importantly — to me, that is — He showed me that I could be an excellent wife and mother while managing this work. In essence, I could

have my heart's desires as I continued fulfilling my purpose.

To me, what I'm doing right now, isn't traditional ministry as most American spiritual leaders do. It's done online, and I reach tens of thousands of people weekly with my message. So, I'm grateful for this.

You mentioned your love for teaching. Is this what inspired you to enter the public school system?

I like how you're leading up to the moment where we discuss the nature of my case. Very clever. [Smiles]

Yes, my love for teaching inspired me to enter the public school system. My sister and I come from privilege, meaning we were raised in an upper middle-class Black home. We attended private schools until we asked to attend public schools.

As a private-school scholar, I always questioned why certain students received quality education while others were subject to mediocre training. Something about that didn't sit well with me. So, during my 11th or 12th grade year, I decided I would become a public school teacher.

I graduated from Pittsburg High School (just like my parents and our entire extended family). I attended the University of California, Davis, obtaining a Bachelor's degree with double majors in English and African Americans Studies (roughly a 3.4 GPA). I graduated from Davis' Master's/Credential Program with an emphasis in teaching and Education leadership (roughly a 3.8 GPA). Then I entered the public school with a mission to bring quality education to students who would otherwise not receive it because they couldn't afford private school training.

Becoming a teacher was all I ever wanted.

Wait, let me clarify that last statement.

I was *always* an educator. I still am today.

But to receive financial compensation for something I love doing, now that was amazing!

What was it like to see your dream come true?

You're taking me back with that question. [Smiles]

It was absolutely wonderful, a major accomplishment for me.

Looking back, do you have any regrets about entering this field? Would you have traveled the same pathway, knowing all you would encounter?

That's a tough question. I don't like living with regrets. When you're conscious of your place in the world, you see life's experiences differently than the average person. Again, I attribute this mindfulness to my spiritual upbringing.

So, when you ask if I have any regrets for entering the public school system, I must say no, because I see how everything worked together for my good.

My life's tapestry is intricately woven together. There aren't many decisions I regret because each experience proved instrumental to my growth and expansion today. There are a couple moments I regret when I did not obey the Holy Spirit's instruction, especially as it related to documenting the assault I encountered as a teacher. When He told me to journal what happened, I didn't listen, because (ironically) I wanted to keep my student from ruining his own life.

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I regret this moment, because the night of my arrest, when I told the police officers what happened, one of them asked, “Did you have a journal or something where you wrote this down?” They literally asked me for the very document the Holy Spirit told me to construct. I’m certain if I had obeyed, my case would have been dropped immediately.

Yet, even then, YahWeh came through and delivered me, although it took nearly two years for that to manifest.

I suppose I can discuss more about that much later.

~ Interviewer: At this point in the interview, I felt a shift in Felecia’s mood. Tears welled in her eyes, and she asked for a quick break. She stepped out of the room to gather herself and reappeared, smiling. We then proceeded with our conversation. ~

Thank you for that quick break. Although it’s been 10 years, the emotional memories remain. It’s hard to recall the details, because I black out so many events, but the scars are there. I don’t think they will ever go away.

Which part about your experience causes the most heartache?

The part when I did not journal what was happening to me. I think that one piece of history would have changed how my image and reputation were initially represented online. But, who knows?

Mind you, I had been documenting the ongoing mistreatment I received from my administrators and district officials for years. It never occurred to me once that my downfall would come at the hands of the ones I loved most dearly: my students.

The idea of bringing a case against them seemed so ... so anti-me.

Does that make sense?

I spent my years as a teacher, fighting *for* them; and to suddenly turn and fight *against* them. It did something to my psyche. I was more concerned with their well-fare than my own.

That was my greatest flaw, one that I refuse to commit again now that I have a much larger platform.

Not many people know this, but your criminal case was not the first time you were featured in media and the news.

Correct. I actually chronicled that part of my story in my first book, *Fear, Faith, and Patience: My Fight for Justice in an Injustice System*. That book may be out of print now; but if it's not, you can find it on Amazon today. I don't promote it much because I'm more focused on the virtual ministry and its message.

But yes, I was in the news prior to my criminal case.

Back in 2006, I believe, my students and I launched a movement to address the racial discrimination within the Fairfield-Suisun Unified School District. A group of white students had committed what should have been considered a hate offense on campus; and our administrators ignored it. Those students received detention instead of expulsion (or at minimum, a suspension). For my Beloveds who are wondering what the students did: They basically re-enacted the story about a racist murder in which a black man was dragged behind the back of truck, resulting in his death. The students put a rope around a life-size brown bear, tied the rope to the back of their truck (which had the Confederate flag on it), and proceeded to drive recklessly in the student parking lot. Many black students witnessed it and reported it to me.

Now, I have this thing: When I see something crazy like this happening, I feel

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compelled to act.

So, in the heat of the moment, I emailed the entire school staff, and asked if scenes like these were indicative of this school's nature. I went into much more detail, which I can hardly recall right now. But that email went viral within the district.

Well, the administration responded with fire against me. The story caught media attention. Within days, a race war was "declared" on campus, and my name was blasted as the source for the division. (People always play the "division card" when I stand up for truth.)

I remember watching the news and seeing "Ms. Killings" on students' text message, indicating I was a target of this race war. My father was concerned for my safety as well as some teachers and students. But I told them I would be fine.

Looking back, I don't know what possessed me to be that bold and vigilant. But I couldn't stand the ongoing discrimination there. In other words, while black students were being suspended and expelled for offenses like cussing, these white students received a lame detention for what could have been considered a threat to black students.

That year, former minority teachers from Rodriguez High School told me about the ongoing racism on campus. It wasn't until I came into the picture that a fire was stirred and a movement ignited, which shifted the atmosphere. (One could say I brought the same fire to my conservative activism on Twitter.)

At the time, I remember thinking, "If I fight this discrimination beast, this will destroy my teaching career." And, in fact, it did.

So, while the general public thinks my criminal case was the nail in the coffin, my career in public education ended back in 2006 when I made the choice to

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sacrifice it for my babies.

At the time, while nearly everyone knew students were threatening me, no school administrator or district official provided me with any protection. My safety didn't matter.

Now, mind you, I was only one of three black educators in a staff of 100+ white teachers. So, here was this petite, 115-pound, five-foot-two-inches, 23-year-old woman, dismantling a system that others before her had tried to address.

And in that moment, I became the district's threat, which needed to be eliminated. Again, the full story, including all relevant documentation, can be found in my first memoir.

This is probably the only time I can say something positive about the Teachers' Union. It was the only reason I still had my teaching position in 2006. The day I released that email to the staff was only a few days after I met the 2-year teaching status, which gave me tenure. If I had sent that email any time prior, I would have been fired.

Call it grace. Call it luck. Call it whatever you want. I call it divine alignment. I call it purpose. I was there for a specific moment in time, the same way my virtual ministry is present today.

That experience was the worst period in my teaching career, not my criminal case. In that moment, I knew students could say or do anything to me; and if I wanted to remain employed, I would need to comply.

I contemplated leaving that school, but even that was threatened, because my administrators had damaged my professional reputation. I couldn't acquire a new position given all that transpired.

Explain what you mean by the administrators damaging your reputation.

Of course.

Within the public school system, a teacher's success or failure is predicated on what administrators place in an educator's file. Each year (during the first two years), we undergo teacher evaluations, which are supposed to help us improve our performance. Within these evaluations, an administrator can give you high or low marks; and typically, when they like you, they have no problem praising you on your evaluation.

What I learned after the 2006 event was the administrators would downgrade my marks, citing me as "unfit" in certain areas. Prior to the incident, my file was impeccable. But after calling out their racism, my performance level dropped.

By damaging my professional reputation, if I decided to leave that school and pursue a teaching position in another district, that new district could ask for information about my competency. In other words, my administrators had the power to prevent me from obtaining another teaching position by what they put in my file. Another black teacher from the same school encountered a similar battle, and she could not secure a position either. I literally had no other choice but to stay, because teaching was all I knew. This was my dream that I pursued relentlessly.

So, working in the public school system was a double-edged sword. Either I ignored the discriminatory practices and maintain my teaching position unchallenged; or I would honor my convictions, fight for my students' rights, and risk losing my career.

I chose the latter and paid for it dearly.

Did anything good come out of what you launched at Rodriguez High School?

There's always a blessing that comes out of hardships, so yes.

After media caught wind of the story, our local NAACP worked with school district leaders to enact an anti-discrimination policy. The leaders launched open discussion forums that focused on addressing the disproportionate number of black and brown students within the disciplinary system. Students became more aware of their rights, and that initial movement resulted in the district hiring more black administrators and teachers. This was a victory.

As for me, I started my own small organization called the Alliance of Black Scholars. I revamped the school's Black Student Union and made it more academic and conscious. The program was so good that I had a waitlist of dozens of black students who wanted to join.

But what I started was cut short because in the middle of it, I was dealing with my student who was blackmailing and threatening my life. While I would show up to the school with a smile on my face, behind closed doors, I endured his assault, which I could tell no one.

I can see this part of your story gets to you. How difficult is it for you to discuss this?

Extremely difficult, because the general public is led to believe the school system is a safe, fun place for teachers.

But it's not.

It's full of dangers and corruption, and I wouldn't want any person to enter this field.

I have a former high-school friend who is a beautiful teacher. She is so good at her craft. She's been featured in news, conferences, and more. And I love watching her display her teaching power on social media.

Yet, each time I see her posts, my heart goes out to her.

Why is that?

Because at any moment, one disgruntled student or parent can destroy everything she built. At any moment, a student can speak one accusation against her, and her entire world will crumble.

It is so easy to destroy someone's career. So, when I see her, I pray for her and her protection. I pray this for all the black female teachers who enter this hostile environment, which wants black faces without us actually empowering black students.

When it comes to your teacher friend, wouldn't she have the Teachers' Union to protect her?

The Teachers' Union is inept when it comes to allegations of sexual misconduct. Within California's Teacher's Department, there's an entire segment devoted to sexual misconduct. In other words, people are paid to "prosecute" this behavior, even when teachers are innocent or victims of assault. In fact, a study was done in the UK, I believe (don't quote me), where the researchers discovered that roughly 94% of teachers accused of misconduct are innocent. In nearly all cases, the student caused the damage and received zero repercussions for it. (Your viewers can read the study here: *Researching Sex and Lies in the Classroom: Allegations of Sexual Misconduct in Schools* by Pat Sikes and Heather Piper.)

In my friend's case, it's best she hire an attorney than rely on the Teachers' Union for anything. A lawyer — the right one — can smash any legal trouble

before it ever hits the courts. Districts are terrified of personal attorneys, and such experts are a teacher's greatest weapon.

Earlier, you mentioned a student in particular was blackmailing and threatening you. Are you able to elaborate? Is this the student to whom the newspapers refer.

Yes.

I can't recall the details. I actually wrote all of them in a 10-page statement to my lawyer. Even back then, I couldn't articulate the words verbally because my mind could not process the trouble I encountered. So, I wrote it down for him.

If your viewers are looking for all the details, they won't get them from me now, because such memories have been blackened. We're talking about an entire incident that happened 10 years ago, an experience too traumatic for me to conjure.

More recently, I dropped my story in Twitter Class, where I host daily lessons. I had just gone through another social media smear campaign where, for three days straight, Conservatives blasted me to millions of people. This massive backlash came as a result of my conservative activism, which demanded we treat black voters respectfully.

I'll quote my statement here for your viewers:

Since emerging on the conservative social platform, I've been lambasted for contending for the principles. For a people who spend so much time arguing "facts over feelings," Conservatives have abused several "facts" (including matters surrounding my case) because of their feelings regarding my criticism of Blexit. Their social media smears and online onslaughts demonstrate the conservative movement is not a Christian one

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anymore. It has become nothing more than a cult-like movement meant to destroy authentic conservative voices. By embracing grifters onto our platform, we have exchanged our principles for political popularity contests.

The conservative platform of 2019 is an abusive one. In an attempt to destroy my influence and my ability to draw more black voters to the GOP, prominent black “influencers” (from the base) have spread vicious rumors about me, calling me a “bitch,” a “pedophile,” a “rapist,” and a “clout chaser.” These individuals took no time to do their proper research regarding my life, including my case. Had they performed their due diligence, they would have learned that my student assaulted me. They would have learned about the student’s ongoing extortion and threats against other teachers and women. They would have learned that my arrest came because the student denied my allegations of the assault. They would have learned that in the education world, teachers are abused, threatened, extorted, and violently treated. They would have learned that in an institution that is 99% white, a black teacher’s word meant nothing to them. They would have learned that the plea bargain was the result of me and my ex- becoming pregnant with my beautiful daughter; and how the stress of the case nearly killed her and me. They would have learned that I chose to put my baby’s life before my own reputation. They would have learned that after giving birth to my daughter, I contacted my lawyer and told him I was ready to fight to clear my name. They would have learned that after petitioning the courts for a complete dismissal of the charges, the SAME PROSECUTOR who came after me decided to work with me IN CLEARING MY NAME! They would have learned that just two years after the false arrest, the case was dismissed.

The conservative influencers who lambasted me made no efforts to contact me directly, and they had my number. Despite witnessing my profound contributions to the movement — my undying love for God and His people — these “conservative” influencers engaged in massive smear campaigns

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for the better part of two years on Facebook and Twitter. And for what? Because I made the choice to stand on the principles, to call out the cancer in our movement, to challenge Conservatives to do things God's way?

Needless to say, whenever I stand on the principles, the people who are ready to crucify me are the very ones claiming to be the “righteous ones.”

As you went through this experience, why didn't you report the student to the administrators or at least to the authorities?

I will try to explain this in ways your viewers can understand:

1. Within the school system, a teacher's word is treated with disdain. Educators possess little power, and it if weren't for the Teachers' Union, a lot more abuse would occur, particularly by administrators. Now, I'm not an advocate for the Teachers' Union. But it is present to protect our jobs. I can respect that, even if I feel the Union is inept in many ways. Getting back to the question, in that world, a student's word is the final authority. In other words, when a student makes a claim of abuse, the student (no matter how old he is) is automatically believed. The administration immediately pursues action against the teacher, without the teacher's knowledge. Even when teachers do report on student abuse, the students are immediately placed back in the classroom. It is an extremely hostile environment when the educator does not have administrative support. Now, a couple years prior to my arrest, I reported to my administration that I had been threatened by other students. But nothing was done then. So, why would I expect any administrator to believe me when I said I was threatened, assaulted, and then blackmailed by my student? I forgot to mention specific details about the student to your viewers: He was 6'2 (or taller), a star athlete at the school, and someone other students feared because of his subtle way of intimidation. He was no victim in this story, despite what media

make folks believe. He had the administration in his pocket; and given my recent bouts with the school, I had no pathway of receiving help or security.

2. At that time, the administration “launched” a campaign to remove me from the school after initiating that impromptu movement for my students’ rights. They were building a case against me for a while, which I later discovered months after my arrest. For example, it was common knowledge that I purchased lunch for my students who needed food. The administration made reports on it, and accused me of seducing my students by buying them something to eat! They literally used anything to create this image of someone who groomed her students to rape them. How does one ask for help from an entire administration that is looking to destroy you?
3. My students were my babies. Although I was just a few years older than some, they were like my kids. I looked out for them. I nourished some. I purchased clothes and shoes for others. I was close to many of their parents. I was their teacher and I made it a point to be their advocate at all cost. To suggest I would deliberately bring harm to any of them goes against my own nature. My Beloveds today observe how my platform is about life and empowerment. Therefore, death, destruction, and especially rape cannot reside in the same person. A tree cannot bear good fruit and bad fruit simultaneously. It’s one or the other. Yeshua said it best: “You will know them by their fruit” (Matthew 7:15-20). I can’t be a pure prophet and a false one in the same person. It’s impossible, because everything we do emerges from the heart. So, when you ask, “Why didn’t I report my student to the administration or to the local authorities,” my response is, “Because they were my kids, and I know how the criminal justice system functions.” It is extremely difficult to move forward for black and brown persons who get entangled with that system. I didn’t want that for my babies.
4. I knew what the student did was illegal. I had the receipts for it, such as check receipts, videos of him cashing the blackmail checks from my bank, and my personal testimony. But I didn’t want to see him lose his

future for making such a terrible mistake. In my heart, I believed if I could reason with him, he would recognize his error, repent, and move on. I was prepared to let that happen. I think there is a psychological term for this: Stockholm Syndrome. I literally felt compassion for the person abusing me; and I thought I could stop the mistreatment by being nice.

Whenever a person — a woman, for that matter — encounters extremely hostile environments, she enters survival mode.

That's where I was back in 2010: survivor mode. And it proved difficult to see how YahWeh was working behind-the-scenes to protect me. In fact, those moments almost led to me questioning my faith in Him.

Fortunately, the foundational teachings my father instilled in me preserved me during that great battle.

What about your family? It seems like they were a strong support to you growing up. Did you feel comfortable telling them what was happening?

Hindsight is always 20-20. Looking back, my family would have been the best people to inform about the abuse. But living in those moments, all I wanted to do was control the situation.

You have to understand a victim's psyche as well. When under extreme duress and coercion, a person's mind cannot think clearly. Every decision is made based on fear. For me, telling anyone, including my family, would have resulted in my demise, or so I believed.

When someone close to you — someone you brought into your circle — becomes your enemy, it messes with your mind. Malcolm X shared once, "To

me, the thing that is worse than death is betrayal. You see, I could conceive death, but I could not conceive betrayal.” No one is ever betrayed by strangers. Most assaults come by those closest to us, the ones we let in the door out of ignorance, love, or whatever.

When the mind is not right — when it can’t come to logical, rational decisions because of external threats — it goes into this survival state. Women who have been assaulted understand what I’m talking about. For those still confused, simply study the current science around mental abuse, sexual assault, and the like.

I hate to ask this question, because your story is compelling enough, even for people who may have believed the news stories. But why should someone believe your story and not what is said in the articles?

I’ll answer your question by prefacing it with this story.

During Yeshua’s ministry, people accused him of misrepresenting God. They were further enraged because He called Himself the Son of God. Yeshua’s reply was fire: “If I don’t do the things my Father does, well and good; don’t believe me. But if I am doing them, put aside for a moment what you hear me say about myself and just take the evidence of the actions that are right before your eyes. Then perhaps things will come together for you...” (John 10:36-38 MSG).

I have the same response: I personally don’t care if people disbelieve me; but at a minimum, look at the works I accomplished and what I do today. Look at the evidence (the fruit) and believe them. They testify of what I share. Go research the court documents for yourself.

To Christians, I say, “Go ask the Holy Spirit if I’m lying.” Surely, if they call themselves “Christians,” then they know how to access God directly and receive an answer from Him.

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Most often, when I respond to Christians like that, they fall back. All of sudden, they're confronted with their own inadequacies, because they don't actually talk to the Holy Spirit or consult Him when it comes to people's stories. Like the rest of the world, such Christians rely on media articles to tell them how to feel or think about fellow Believers.

Another point I want to add: Telling my story was never about securing more belief from the public. I don't need everyone to believe me when I tell my story. I didn't need everyone to believe me back in 2010.

I needed the *right* people (who had **power!**) to believe me. The *right* people at that time included my father, my lawyer, the prosecutor, and the judge.

That's it.

Why is that?

Because they had the power to deliver me from this legal fight, not the public.

I remember sitting in my lawyer's office. He asked me, "Felecia, what do you want to get out of this?"

I simply replied, "I need someone to believe me. That's it." I knew back then that if the *right* people believed what I said, they would fight for me with their whole heart. And that's exactly what I received.

One thing people will come to learn about me is that I'm extremely protective of my story. For one, I didn't tell it until I was ready and when the time was right. Secondly, I only agreed to share my story with you, Beloved, because I know someone listening or watching this interview will be stirred to fight for teachers' rights. In other words, I give my story to the people who have the power to do something powerful with it. I never cast my pearls before swine.

Even when Christians in the church inquired, or better yet, DEMANDED I tell them about my story, I rejected them. I have no time or patience for people who feel entitled to my story when they have neither the power nor the influence to use it as a weapon against oppression.

Of course, my dogmatic attitude has resulted in fierce backlash. But that comes with the territory of being a leader.

It seems like you've been dealing with backlash for nearly 10 years; and you would think Christians (of all people) would be supportive of their own. Why do you think you didn't get this from them?

Being a Christian is not the same thing as being a Believer. This is why I rarely call myself "Christian."

Believers believe. They walk in faith. They know the Holy Spirit. They can access the Father whenever they desire, and they take advantage of that. Yeshua's apostles were Believers. But the religious folks of His day could be characterized as modern-day Christians.

Christianity is man-made religion. Nothing about it suggests relationship. So, when I endure backlash from Christians, I know I'm dealing with the same religious spirit that yelled "Crucify Him" at Yeshua's trial.

However, when I come across *Believers*, I'm among a different breed. These individuals — even when they don't fully understand my story — have enough faith to say, "I see what you're doing, and it is beautiful. I believe your heart." Those are the kind of folks who can receive the Holy Spirit and the gifts He brings to the Body of Christ. They can be trusted with greater works.

Some people will say things like, "If I were her, I would have done such-and-such. I would have never let myself get in that much trouble." What do you say to that?

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People who have never been assaulted are always condemning assault victims for how the latter handled the assault. I remember watching the Congressional Hearings regarding Justice Kavanaugh and Blasey Ford. This was at the height of the #MeToo movement, where the mantra was, “Believe all women.” For the record, I detest that mantra, because it serves as a threat to innocent men, falsely charged of rape. It’s foolish to believe *all* women.

But I also didn’t like what I saw coming from the Right. Not only did they bash Ford vehemently from their pundit platforms, but they made it difficult for conservative women who have been raped to speak their truth. I personally know of a couple young girls who were raped at “conservative events,” and they fear talking about their stories because they worry about certain pundits bashing them.

I bring these stories up because this is exactly what happened to me: people today telling me how I should have handled my 2010-matter. But let them stand in my high heels for 24-hours, and they will crumble entirely. 99% of my critics could never handle the burden of my calling if they walked “two moons in my moccasins.” That’s why they haven’t been elevated.

You see what I mean?

Critics on the outside of people’s trauma always want to tell the victims how to handle something. They have no empathy or compassion. They don’t know how to relate to folks who are in dark places. Again, I tell you: YahWeh cannot use such persons, and people like that will be standing on the outskirts of this coming revival and reformation, wishing for a seat at this table.

You want to know why Yeshua’s ministry continues to impact the world today, 2000+ years later? It’s because He walked in compassion. He could feel the suffering of other people. He took that passion upon Himself and became the answer for their ailments. Leaders today who know how to walk in such power will produce themselves a following that cannot be numbered.

You speak of your mental state back then when the abuse happened. Obviously something occurred internally from that time until now. What was it, because you don't appear to be the same woman?

In November 2010, days before my arrest, something in me snapped. Weeks before, I remember entertaining thoughts of killing this threat, and I mean that quite literally. My mind had reached the boiling point, and I nearly crossed that line into believing the only way to free myself was to exterminate the threat (the student). When the mind starts concocting plans to eradicate the threat, then the next question is, "When do we make it happen?"

Now, obviously, I didn't go through with it, and I can only attribute that restraint to the Holy Spirit. I couldn't see Him helping me at the time, because it was difficult to hear Him when darkness permeated my mind so much; but He kept me from making that fatal error.

Instead of giving into that way of thinking, I decided to let go and let the chips fall where they may. When my student threatened and blackmailed me again, I resisted this time. I told him no, and days later, I was in county jail. Even though I knew what the consequences would be for resisting, I craved freedom more.

Take us, if you can, through the next couple of years. According to court documents, your case was eventually dismissed, but not until 2013. What happened in between that time?

The night of my arrest was terrifying. The police arrived at Rodriguez High School and conducted their initial investigation in one of the administrative offices. As I shared with them my story, they asked, "So, he raped you?" And I immediately thought, *Why would they ask that?* In my mind, rape only occurred when a stranger approached a woman and threatened her using a gun. Back then, I viewed rape as a physically violent act. So, when they asked that question, I replied, "No. But he was threatening to destroy my life, my

career, and everything else if I didn't do what he demanded." Today, I can call it assault, especially as I began studying the different manifestations of rape. But back then, not so much. No one had ever done to me what this student did.

Days later, when I spoke with my attorney and shared the same story with him and my dad, my lawyer used the same language: "Felecia, he raped you."

Twice, I had been told this, yet it never occurred to me to call it rape.

After bailing out of jail that night — thanks to my father coming to my rescue — the court process began. The criminal justice system is incredibly slow; and I initially thought my case would be dismissed or handled within a couple months. But that's not how it works.

For more than 12 months, I attended random court hearings in which my attorney would ask for a continuance to gather more evidence for my defense. At the same time, the prosecution gathered theirs, only to come up empty-handed except for the student's lies.

While my criminal case hung in limbo, I had to deal with the school district pressuring me to give them the details of my case BEFORE my day in court. This pressure violated what my defense attorney advised, because I was instructed not to say anything to anyone to protect my defense. But the school district didn't care. They refused to wait until after my criminal case was settled. They wanted my resignation letter.

This added to my already-existing stress. So, I decided to call it quits with Fairfield-Suisun Unified. I signed a resignation letter, which included my agreement to never apply for that district again.

I walked away from the career I spent my life building.

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It was bitter-sweet.

During that time, I asked my attorney to arrange for me to meet with the prosecutor privately. My lawyer reluctantly obliged.

At that meeting, I agreed to answer whatever questions the prosecutor asked. I wanted him to hear my story directly, without any cameras or journalists.

I can't say for certain what affect the meeting had on the prosecutor, but I remember thinking, *I need to talk to him myself, away from this media frenzy, away from the courts.* You see, I hate being in the public light. I much rather handle matters privately.

Some time after that meeting, my ex- and I became pregnant with Aaliyah. (Now, remember, the case had been opened for over 12 months at this point.) And all of a sudden, my priorities changed.

My mind went from "How do I survive this case" to "I am going to be a mother. How do I survive this pregnancy, her birth, and motherhood while dealing with this public case?"

Suddenly, I realized I wasn't living for myself. I had a tiny human to nurture; and if I didn't come to a place of mental rest and peace, I would lose this baby.

So, against my family's wishes, against my attorney's advice, I made the decision to let my case go. I told my lawyer, "Give the prosecutor whatever he wants. I'm not feeling well, and I need to get healthy again." The case put so much stress on me and my body. I lost close to 25 pounds (weighing about 90+ pounds). If I was going to survive (literally), I needed to take care of myself and my baby.

And that's when the prosecutor presented the plea bargain — the same one we rejected a year prior — to which I signed. I was "sentenced" to 30 days

house arrest and 18 months probation.

I knew accepting this plea deal would signal to the public “my guilt,” but I didn’t care.

I was pregnant, and I had a reason to live again. I was willing to sacrifice my public image to give my full attention to my daughter.

If I had to do it over again, I would make the same decision.

After you served that time, what happened? The court records show your case was dismissed. How was that possible given the gravity of the crime in question?

Let’s remember: the only crime committed was the one against me. Had I violated my student, I would have humbly accepted the punishment. I took the deal because I was physically dying and needed immediate help. Becoming pregnant forced me to consider my child’s well-being above my own.

Notice I never mentioned here that I had to register as a sex offender, because even the prosecutor knew I was not a rapist.

So, we must keep the story in context, and remember that in this situation, under any other circumstance, the young man (the student) would have been charged with rape, not me. But because I was a teacher — and media love these types of stories — I was made the villain.

If your viewers keep this in perspective, they will see why my truth paved the way for my freedom.

After accepting the plea bargain, I entered the 18-month probation phase. As a part of the deal, I had the legal right to petition the courts to reduce the one felony count to a misdemeanor after serving 12 months. (Of course, this

offer is given to those who “behave well” while on probation.)

After I completed probation successfully (I laugh because I should have never been on it), the charge was reduced to a misdemeanor. But before I could go for a full dismissal, I had to wait another six months. After those six months were completed, I told my lawyer, “I’m ready to fight now to clear my name.”

By this time, I had regained my strength. I gave birth to my beautiful daughter, Aaliyah Amore, who came to me at a time when I was on the brink of death. I started building my online publishing business. My mind was in a much better place.

My faith was strengthened, too. Those 18 months of seclusion were spent in prayer. During that time, YahWeh revealed to me the vision and mission of my virtual ministry. I received a lot of spiritual insight; and I was ready to fight again.

Except something crazy happened.

When we petitioned the courts for the dismissal, I remember my lawyer saying to me, “We can expect the prosecutor to object to our request.” That’s when I told him, “Don’t worry about the prosecutor. My family and I will handle him in prayer.” And sure enough, that’s exactly what we did.

Days before my next court appearance, I had a dream. In it, the prosecutor dressed in a blue suit. He approached the judge and said he didn’t want to prosecute my case any longer. He wanted my freedom.

I don’t remember sharing that dream with anyone at the time. But I knew this was my answered prayer.

The following court date came. My second attorney and I arrived, ready to present our defense, except this day, there was another attorney who stood

in proxy for the presiding prosecutor.

I remember thinking, *What's going on, Holy Spirit. This isn't the image I saw in the dream.*

When the judge called upon him to give a response to my request, the proxy said, "I've spoken with [the other prosecutor], and after thinking about this case, he agrees with the request."

Instantly, jaws dropped in the courtroom.

My attorney and I both looked at him in bewilderment. We could not believe what we heard, especially because we came ready to fight.

The judge, whose head was down as the attorney spoke, looked up quickly, baffled. She couldn't believe what she heard either. She was in such disbelief that she told the proxy, "I want to hear this from [the other prosecutor] myself." So, she re-scheduled a new court date.

A couple weeks later, the next court hearing arrived. The presiding prosecutor was present, *dressed in a blue suit*. [Smiles]

The scene I observed in my dream weeks prior was playing out before me; and just as the judge asked the proxy at the last court hearing, she wanted to know the prosecutor's thoughts about my case. His response was almost identical to what the Holy Spirit revealed to me in the dream.

The judge, after hearing his statement, immediately responded, "Case dismissed."

And just like that, Felecia Killings was, again, a free woman. I had defeated a criminal case, and not a single media outlet bothered to wildly publicize my victory.

Life is strange, you know.

One minute, I was a “convicted felon” who didn’t contest the charges; and the next minute, I was free.

I walked out of that courtroom for the last time.

But this time, I was a different person. I wasn’t just free from the charges. I was also free from the threatening student. My teaching career could resume if I wanted. And God vindicated me without me saying a single word in court.

No person who is accused of such crimes has ever had a case dismissed when the “evidence” seems to be stacked against her. Only the ones who have a supernatural relationship with YahWeh can experience such miracles.

What a remarkable story! It’s hard to believe anything like that would happen in the real world. If I may ask, why didn’t you tell your side of the story publicly, especially after your case was dismissed in 2013? Why let the public continue believing you were this rapist, especially on social media?

This answer is complex, so I’ll explain it in multiple ways.

Firstly, let me point out that no person would ever randomly ask an assault victim to give them the details of their story to satisfy the public’s curiosity. That’s exactly what people were asking me to do — to relive the darkness — even though they didn’t realize it. Talking about my story, even to my lawyer years ago, was traumatic. I literally wrote out the entire scenario (several pages long) because I couldn’t articulate it verbally. (I still can’t today, and I’ve been cleared of the matter for several years.)

There are serious psychological issues that people deal with when it comes to rape. Back then, I couldn’t come to grips with accepting what happened to

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me, because I had never been raped before. No one ever threatened me like that, stole money from me, blackmailed me, threatened to destroy everything I had built. It was so unfamiliar to me; and to pressure me to go back to that dark place just to satisfy their curiosity...I'm just not going to do it.

Secondly, during the years that my criminal case was open, I had a severe case of bitterness and anger. At one point, I simply didn't give a crap what people thought. I literally hated God's people and the public. All I cared about was me and my daughter. In fact, I ended up leaving my family and moved to Sacramento where I knew no one just because I was frustrated. My disdain for people would probably be "justified" given all I endured; but to the Lord, I committed murder in my heart and with my words. This was a great sin against Him, and I knew I needed to be free from it.

The Holy Spirit, during this time, was EXTREMELY gracious to me, far more than I deserved. If my life had ended during my "bitter years," I know I would have went to hell because I hated people so much. I had zero forgiveness for them. But during this time, the Holy Spirit healed me. He literally gave me a new heart. With this heart came a new vision for my life. It was also at this time that my case was coming to an end. Strangely enough, the moment I let go of trying to "prove myself," the quicker He came in and cleared my name. Not only that, but He gave me the vision for the virtual ministry I have today. The very platform (Internet) that blasted my name and painted me as a rapist is the same platform I use now to empower people.

Thirdly, over time, I began developing mental stamina. My hardship strengthened me, and I have no idea how God made that possible. I started building my own business (helping authors), and I knew if I began talking about my story in details to people, it would bring me back to that trauma. I spent so many years in that dark place that I simply refused to go back; and telling my story at that time would have caused bitterness to resurface.

I don't like hating people (now), and I didn't want to go back to that. So, when

a Christian client, for example, said she wouldn't pay me if I didn't explain to her my backstory, I told her, "That's fine. I'll send my cancellation letter to you right now." (She didn't expect that.) I literally would not (and still will not) let people make me recount details that are too dark for my mind to handle. I have to live with my mind. And I also need to be in a good mental state for my daughter. So, it's nothing for me to walk away from a contract, a relationship, or a "great opportunity" if it means I have to experience mental oppression again.

In fact, each time someone says something like, "I need to know your story otherwise I won't do this or that for you," I literally feel like I'm being coerced into doing something against my will. I've already been down that road, and I will never go back. The same trauma from 2010 is triggered when folks do that, and I immediately shut it down. I'm extremely protective of my mental health today.

Fourthly — and this response is really for people who understand spiritual matters — I'm one of God's mouthpieces. And when you study the nature of pure prophets, God will often use our lives as a sign or wonder to the people we are called to minister. For example, God told Isaiah to walk around naked to demonstrate a point to His people (Isaiah 20:2-4). In another place, God told Hosea, another prophet, to marry a prostitute as a sign to the children of Israel (Hosea 1).

When YahWeh does such things, He is giving His people a visual message that they can understand. For me, the message was, "Tell them I am going to use people during this end-time revival and national reformation whom society rejects. This revival is not for the famous folks in ministry."

If you notice, I always preach this message through my virtual ministry. I'm always talking about YahWeh using the "least of these" whom society considers the misfits or the unqualified. But I could not deliver this kind of message if people did not witness what I encountered AND how God is still using me,

despite my scandalous story.

My experience is a testament to Believers and un-Believers that God can and will use anyone who says “yes” to Him.

So, at times, even when I wanted to tell my story, I could feel the Holy Spirit restraining me. It just wasn’t the right time to do it; and He had another message He wanted to bring to the people beforehand.

Fifthly — and this relates to the previous point — the Holy Spirit is preparing us for the great revival we will experience. He said to me years ago that the people who will flood our churches will be folks with terrible stories, more heinous and scandalous than mine. The question is: *What will we do when this happens, and how will we treat them?*

For 10 years, I watched as Christians lambasted me because of my story. I observed as people shunned me for it, not knowing an ounce of my truth. I listened to their words and read their hearts. For years, I was a “watchman on the wall.”

And you want to know what I witnessed?

1. As much as Christians say they want revival and churches full of the unrighteous, they really don’t. They want perfect people with perfect stories to flood their perfect churches. They can’t handle (right now) the raw, the uncut. But the Holy Spirit will prepare those churches for the influx if they are willing to do things His way.
2. As much as Christians claim they know the Holy Spirit, they really don’t. When I presented the message to the public and demonstrated several gifts of the Spirit (whether virtually or in person), initially my audience was stunned. “Surely, the Lord is with her,” they often testified. But then, days later, after searching my name on Google, suddenly the Lord wasn’t with me [laughing hysterically]. Well, what happened, Christian,

to you knowing the Holy Spirit? What happened to you knowing how to discern between spirits? What happened to your grace and your anointing? [Smiles]

3. As much as Christians say they welcome anyone to the fold, they really don't. I remember asking a group of women, "What if the stories about me were true? What if I did all those things, paid my debt to society, and am now doing what God is calling me to do? Am I not deserving of grace? Am I disqualified from being used by God?" My experience caused cognitive dissonance there, because they were confronted with real-life, biblical experiences and didn't know how to handle it. Christians can read the Bible, which was written by a bunch of murdering men, and seek counsel from it. But they can't handle a female prophet who was assaulted, blasted in media, and miraculously delivered. You see what I'm saying here?

As I watched these Christians throw their stones at me, the Holy Spirit revealed more about the ones who would be used during this end-time revival and national reformation:

1. These people know they have a calling and a mission, but they struggle to manifest it because they did something or had something done to them in the past. They are mentally locked in that trauma; yet the Holy Spirit is concerned for them and wants to heal them. He wants them to walk fully in their grace and calling. In fact, He said they will be the ones to manifest His glory, not the famous, "perfect" people in Christendom.
2. The people are in "caves" right now. In other words, they are hiding their gifts, but not on purpose. They don't want to manifest the gifts because it may draw attention to their past, which they want to hide.
3. The people are afraid of Christians. I mean literally afraid to be around Christians. Christians underestimate the power of condemnation, and they overcompensate on it, too. I know most of them would like to think they aren't like this, but they are. The people who "beat me up" on social media because of the story media pumped out about me — they

are Christians. And the people who follow me on social media are a mixture of Believers and non-Believers. The thinking is, *If they are that way with Felecia, and she's giving them truth and power, what will they do to me if they find out about my past?*

So, the Holy Spirit (at times) didn't allow me to divulge my story to the public so I could see what He wanted me to see. I shared some details with a tiny circle of friends; but I told them, "You can't say anything yet. You need to keep this confidential." I had to stick with the script He outlined for me back when I was going through my criminal matter; and I knew if I obeyed His instructions, He wouldn't disappoint me. He would vindicate me publicly. And my enemies would eventually be at peace with me.

Timing is everything when it comes to Kingdom business.

Why tell your story now? What makes "now" the appropriate time?

Well, I had recently finished delivering the second major message the Holy Spirit wanted me to give to God's people: *The Fifteen 20 Rise* and *Conscious Black Conservatism*. He is about to deliver another message to me related to revival and reformation, which is specifically for the Church. So, while the first two messages were politically-focused, the next teaching (called *Teach My Child to Play Chess*) is for Believers who are familiar with the end-time revival prophecy. Before I can deliver that teaching, my story needs to come out. It will be used as a reference point for Believers to show them how to maintain this latter revival until the Lord returns. Again, I needed to wait until the Holy Spirit released me to tell it, and now is the time.

Another reason is because I'm just ready to tell it now. Everyone else who pressed me to tell my story wanted me to do so on *their* time and at *their* convenience.

I'm not about that.

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I control my narrative. I control my story. And I wasn't going to tell it until I was mentally ready to do it.

Another reason: I've been able to draw an audience of loyal followers who believe in my vision and mission, regardless of media's story. There are just enough people to take the messages and transform their homes and communities. I don't need millions of followers, although that will come. Give me 3,000 strong Believers across the nation, and we will have a reformation. Knowing this, I felt these followers deserved to know my story, to know my heart. I can be vulnerable with them and they won't destroy me. Even if they can't comprehend how anyone would ever get in a position like that, they will still love me and work with me. So, I feel loyal to them (not to the critics).

My story doesn't belong to everyone. That's why I've dedicated this interview to my Beloveds. These are the ones who support me, who are upcoming ministers, who are future authors, who are young leaders. In my audience are the nation's next prophets and teachers; leaders and politicians; philosophers and truth tellers. Yet, so many don't want to step into their calling because they're worried about their story. For whatever reason, YahWeh saw fit to give me this assignment, and I know I'm not a solution for everyone.

I can tell my story today because I come from a place of healing, not one of defense. The Lord has been my Defense and my Witness. I rest in Him.

As a writing coach, this is what I teach my authors and virtual ministers: "Tell your story when *you're* ready. Tell it when *you* are healed. Your published story is not your defense. YahWeh is your defense. Your published story is your tool to set the captives free."

Since sharing some of my story's details with many of my clients and online students, they have gone on to share their own stories without fear or trepidation. I have one client who was repeatedly molested by a friend of the family for years. By the time she was 13, she believed she was in a loving

relationship with this man. But he used her, and when she grew “too old,” he moved onto the next little girl. Today, my client is using her story to help young girls in the correctional department, because so many have been abused. My client felt comfortable sharing her story with me because she knew I wouldn’t judge her.

I have another client who confided in me that years ago, she was arrested and fearful that her family would find out. Her own mother went to her grave without knowing what she did. That shame gripped my client for years. My story gave her the confidence to break free. During one of our coaching sessions, I told her, “Your story is your ministry.” And today, her book is a best-selling work, which has helped other women turn their pain into victory.

So, Felecia Shareese Killings is not ashamed of her story!

I never will be.

I own the narrative, which can be verified by court documents. I know how to use my story to bring deliverance to others. And each time someone tries to use my case against me, it only strengthens me and pushes me to a new level.

Some people, perhaps other Christians, would say that if you knew the Holy Spirit back then, there’s no way He would let you go through that. What do you say to that?

I would say to them, “You are absolutely the stupidest people I’ve ever met!”

I would ask them, “Do you not read the Scriptures at all? Or do you cherry pick the passages that appeal to you?”

Modern, American Christians are clueless when it comes to deep, spiritual matters. They do not understand the power of persecution. They do not

understand leadership. They do not understand how God works. At times, hardships serve as training ground for a leader in the making. (Study Hebrews 12.) Sometimes hardships press us into His presence. Sometimes hardships are the direct result of Satan's ambush. (Study Job.) Sometimes hardships purify us.

Such Christians further show their ignorance when they believe evil is non-existent. There are evil people in the world, in the church, in the school system, in government, etc. There are sick individuals who rape women. There are family members who molest their children. Evil is present.

This is why I say I don't concern myself with what people think, because they will believe what they want to believe.

But I guarantee: On the day of their trial, when all hell breaks loose in their life, they will want to call Felecia for help. The same people who un-righteously judged me will be the same ones asking me to pray for their deliverance.

What do you want people to learn from you and your story?

Now that people know the truth (whether they want to believe it or not is on them), I don't want any of them to feel shame or condemnation for the curse words they threw at me over the years. I don't want anyone feeling sorry for me or showing me pity. I just want us to get to work.

There's a harvest of souls waiting for us to minister to them. Let's get to work. I genuinely want to see every Believer walk in his or her calling, even the ones who ran their mouths against me. If they didn't curse the Holy Spirit, then we are good!

If an organization from your past, or former influencers who refused to work with you before knowing your story, suddenly wanted to work with you, would you accept their offer?

[Laughs] You want my honest answer or the answer I'm *supposed* to give?

Here's what I really, really, *really* want to say: Absolutely not! I don't trust humans who do things like that. Just like they rejected me, I reject them. If I had my way, I'd sling fire on their heads for being so cruel to me.

Now, the answer I'm supposed to give: If the Holy Spirit aligns it, I will comply. Because at that point, it ceases to be about me. I'm a vessel; and if He wants to get something done, and it involves those past relationships, I trust He will give me the grace to forgive and the heart to help.

After winning your case, did you return to teaching?

Yes, except I didn't remain. In one case, I started working at a career college in Elk Grove, CA. But I began having the same fears I experienced at Rodriguez. Fears like, *Would a student become enraged at me because I corrected him? Would he lie on me? Would I lose my job again?*

To be honest, I think my fears sabotaged that opportunity. Grant it, the supervisor wasn't the brightest human; but I truly believe that lost opportunity was due to my long-standing fear of "What if this happens to me again? I have Aaliyah now. How will I make it if someone tries to take me away from her?"

Just a lot of fear, and it crippled me. So, I decided to focus exclusively on work-from-home teaching and online opportunities.

Would you ever return to teaching in the public school system?

No. I still have that complex, as much as I'd like to believe I don't. But the truth is, even if I had 10 bodyguards to protect me or an assistant in my classroom to be my witness, I'd still have that fear; and I simply love life too much to be controlled by fear.

So, instead of sharing my gift with the public school system, I share it in my social media community and inside my online school. I still deliver the gift, but I do so in an environment that I control (my home). It's safe. I don't have to worry about anyone. And I only work with adults at this point (besides homeschooling my daughter).

Even after I won my case, I never pursued legal action to have my teaching credential returned to me. I had spent thousands of dollars acquiring that certificate, and I wasn't giving California another dime for a piece of paper that provided zero protection to me.

What advice would you give to new teachers entering the public school system?

I remember when one of my friends asked me this same question as she pursued her teaching calling. I told her, "Get a lawyer. If you intend to make an impact, you need outside legal representation. Don't trust the union lawyers. And whenever you reprimand a student, record it. If a student says something, record it."

That's the same advice I'd give to any new teacher, especially if you're a black teacher entering a predominantly white school system. I wish things weren't like this, but they are. In the current climate, it's nothing for a student to falsely accuse a teacher of inappropriate behavior.

And in the school system, teachers do not have due-process.

They are automatically guilty, reported to the authorities, arrested, blasted in media, and forced to go through the criminal process. It happens like clockwork. If I had the mental strength to make teacher's rights one of my causes, I'd take on that fight. But the Holy Spirit asked me to do this work for Him, and once I'm done, I'd like to rest from my labor and just enjoy my family.

If you could go back to the Felecia in 2010, what would you say to her? What would you do differently?

To the Felecia in 2010, I would give her this message: Girl, you're going to be pure fire in ten years. Just believe and stay focused. I know it seems hopeless right now, but this is the moment that will catapult you higher than anything you can imagine. In ten years, your name and your voice will literally reach millions of people. Stand firm in your truth. You will win this case. And the Lord will bring you before kings.

To answer your other question, what would I do differently, there's not much that would be different. If I could go back, I know the scenario would have played out the same. My student would have still been a major threat. My administration would have been the same. The one regret I have is when I didn't listen to the Holy Spirit about journaling that experience.

You seem to exude a level of strength that's not of this world when you're under attack. How do you explain this?

[Smiles] That's kind of you to say. However, I don't consider myself to be strong at all.

Don't get me wrong. I'm sharp with my words at times, but that's because I've learned to use them as weapons against ludicrous ideologies. I know how to "cut" people with my words and make them "bleed profusely" if they try and attack me. I know how to tear down institutions with my words or how to break glass houses with them. I recognize that power, and I've learned to use this weapon only when necessary.

But that's not strength.

Strength to me is submission or what I call quiet power. It is peace in the midst of storms. Strength is trust and unyielding faith, especially when all hell breaks loose. I don't have that strength naturally. Even when I went

through my criminal case, I knew YahWeh had the power to deliver me, but I had no peace of mind. I wanted to solve my case on my own, take down the student who did this to me, and resume my career as usual. It was also the first time I was forced into silence, because I couldn't discuss my case with anyone per my lawyer's instructions.

In that moment, I had to learn to trust in YahWeh and not my own strength (my ability to fight hard). That was the first time I became incredibly weak and vulnerable, and I absolutely needed the Holy Spirit to help me, to fight for me.

This experience also taught me humility. I knew how to tear down "kingdoms" with my words, and I knew how to experience success using my brain power; but ultimately, God was trying to get me to the place where I am today. I couldn't be here on my own strength. I couldn't experience national prominence by saying, "It's my works that got me here." YahWeh loved me enough to purge that out of me before elevating my platform.

Of course, I can see this now; but back then, I didn't understand this process. Back then, I felt like He wasn't hearing me when I asked Him to get these charges off my back. But He was there all along, and I can see that today.

Today, my strength comes from the Lord. Today, when people issue their backlash and social media smear campaigns, I don't resort to my old tactics ... most of the time [Smiles].

In fact, I become quiet and still. I wait and I listen. And as I wait, the Holy Spirit gives me a "new weapon" to throw at my enemies. Quite often, that weapon is a message of love, and it immediately defuses the enemy. In fact, I'm finding that with every backlash, my audience and influence increase. With every backlash, a new lesson emerges. With every setback, I obtain a new level of increase.

I experience this because I walk in His strength and power, not my own.

Most people who go through injustices like what you experienced would be looking for justice right now. Do you intend to seek justice against your former student or even the school district for their part in not protecting you?

Those are tough questions to answers, and here's why.

I have to remind myself daily that YahWeh's justice does not look like man's justice. He's different, and His ways are higher than my ways. If I attempt to pursue man-made justice, I will actually find myself in a bitter state again. So, for me, justice is based on what the Scriptures teach me: "Vengeance is Mine and I will repay."

To me, it is far more beneficial to rest in knowing YahWeh has already taken care of the matter. My name was cleared, the case dismissed, and I achieved what most consider the impossible: a fierce comeback.

Justice to me is being able to rest from my public ministry, which I contributed 20+ years to. I've been a teacher and an empowerer since my early teens. I've always been on the battlefield; and now I simply want to rest and enjoy the fruits of my labor. I want to remarry and be completely devoted to my husband and my daughter. I want to be a baseball fanatic. (Go Yankees!) I want to serve my new husband in whatever capacity he needs. If he has a ministry he wants to launch, I want to be a helpmeet to him. As my daughter grows, I want to devote my time to her and her future. I achieved my dreams. I want to see her fulfill hers. I want to continue teaching writing, which I will do within my school, LiyahAmore University.

I simply want to rest.

That is justice for me.

Now, however YahWeh intends to exact revenge on the people who harmed me, I don't consume my thoughts with such matters.

I just wouldn't want to be in their shoes.

What do you say to the people who still refuse to believe your story, despite court records proving the case is dismissed?

To me, people who are like that are in the same category as folks who deny DNA evidence that exonerates black men of a rape charge. For example, there are a few prominent black conservative influencers who, in their defense for President Trump, argue the Central Park Five are still guilty of raping a white woman. These same influencers will argue repeatedly that Trump was right in calling for the reinstatement of the death penalty. When these black influencers are told that DNA evidence exonerated the black men, the Trumper-thumpers deny it.

That's how I see people who still refuse to believe my story, despite court documents validating I'm cleared. I call such thinking and denial demonic. You have to be in such a hate-filled place to allow yourself to reject truth.

At the same time, I am grateful that some don't believe me. My story repels some people, and I'm always attempting to repel people who do not belong in this ministry. I do not tolerate anyone who uses her words to destroy people. I don't want anyone like that near my circle. I want my followers to feel safe and confident in their essence.

No one is perfect; we are each striving to be more like YahWeh. I'd rather surround myself with 10 misfits who are opened to spiritual empowerment than 1,000 perfect folks who reject truth.

I'm just a different type of leader, and I like this about myself.

I've always had a heart for the "least of these" in society, even when I worked in the public school system. I want people (the wretched, the broken, the hurting) to see that someone in the Body of Christ genuinely cares for their soul. I don't position myself above them. I teach them that we are all growing together. I keep it real with them. I let them know when I'm out of character or when I need to repent. I just keep it real, and the ministry grows as a result.

So, to the people who don't believe my story, OK. I pray you find a leader and a voice who speaks to you and who ministers effectively to you. Not everyone could receive Yeshua in His raw form; but some could receive from Paul or John or Peter. If I were living during biblical times, Paul would have been my pastor, because I learn best from leaders like him.

Pure prophets and pure leaders are all preaching the same spiritual truths; but YahWeh is so creative that we each deliver these principles in a way that ministers directly to a certain group.

YahWeh just so happened to give me a platform that speaks directly to a neglected segment in the Church (and the world). My story isn't a stumbling block to them; and now that they know my truth, I hope they see that God is ready to use them for greatness, despite their scandalous stories.

Most people would have ended their lives under those circumstances. You didn't. Even today, you still operate as a teacher. It seems like nothing phases you. What do you say to this? How do you encourage others to press through their hardships?

Firstly, I wish I could say nothing phases me, but even today, some things bother me. For example, I'm used to people not believing my story. I'm used to the negative thoughts and words; I'm used to the lies. They slide off my back, and I keep pressing forward.

But I'm not used to people who ask for forgiveness for un-righteously judging

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me and using their words to cause me harm. I'm not used to people like that. And this is problematic to me, because forgiveness is the bedrock of my ministry. This is actually new territory for me, and one I struggle with. It's easy for me to cut people with my words or to cancel folks in a heartbeat.

But when they come back, asking for forgiveness and for a chance to be a part of my life or ministry, I struggle. This is actually dangerous, because Yeshua teaches that if we don't forgive others, the Father won't forgive us. So, I've asked the Holy Spirit to help me in this area. Forgiveness requires an element of vulnerability on my part, and I'm used to fighting so hard. I'm not used to people asking me for grace in this area; and I need to learn how to practice it.

To answer your questions, the only way I can encourage someone is by teaching her to recognize her weaknesses and acknowledge her flaws. Don't confess such things to everyone, but to the Holy Spirit and to people you can trust. More than anything, be honest with yourself.

The key to my victory included honesty. I was honest with the police. (They didn't fight for me, but God did.) I was honest with my lawyer and the prosecutor, and it worked in my favor.

Integrity matters, and this spiritual trait is what blesses YahWeh. The writer said it best: "My sacrifice [the sacrifice acceptable] to God is a broken spirit; a broken and a contrite heart [broken down with sorrow for sin and humbly and thoroughly penitent], such, O God, You will not despise" (Psalm 51:17 AMP).

If you can remain honest before the Lord, He won't despise you. And when you find favor with Him, you will find favor with man.

Is there a solution you would offer to the educational system so a story like yours never happens again?

The solution is manifold:

Firstly, there is no due process for teachers within the public education system, and that needs to change immediately!

Once an allegation is made, the teacher is unaware of what's happening; and she cannot confront the accusations until AFTER she has been arrested, media has blasted her name and reputation, and she has gone through the criminal proceedings.

There is no "innocent until proven guilty" in such cases.

It is simply "guilty until proven innocent."

Such behavior violates our civil and constitutional rights. So, to address this, the culture within the public school system must change. Teachers should be permitted to report assaults and receive justice. Those who are accused deserve due process *within* the education system, *without* media frenzy. Why should any teacher (or any American, for that matter) be arrested on gossip? What kind of society are we creating when this becomes a norm? Why should any educator be subjected to the cruelest form of punishment (being called a rapist in the public square) because of high-school rumors? Where is justice for that teacher?

And I hate to say it, but male teachers, in my opinion, get it far worse, because it's easier to believe men rape girls. I know former male teachers who have told me they left teaching BECAUSE students were spreading lies. Such behavior is demonic; and it's an infringement on our basic, God-given rights.

My entire reputation and teaching career were damaged, despite my impeccable record. So, the idea that a teacher is automatically guilty because of *gossip* proves a violation of God's law and our constitutional rights.

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Had I been afforded due process within the education system, plus provided protection from previous threats made by other students, my criminal case would have never emerged. Don't think for once my story is the only one of its kind.

Secondly, there is no recompense for those wrongfully accused, and that needs to change immediately!

In other words, the money we dish out in legal fees (on our limited teacher's salary) is not returned to us in any manner. Furthermore, when we defeat such cases, the school districts in which we work deliberately work towards ending our employment and destroying any future employment we could have in another district. The media frenzy alone makes it nearly impossible to return to the classroom or to seek new employment.

We experience a major financial hit.

This must be addressed, and educators must be provided legal services (at no additional costs) that would allow us to sue the school district, to sue the families of the students who abuse teachers, and to receive full recompense while restoring our public reputation.

In addition, the school districts ought to initiate a public apology in media. It's always interesting to me that media never reported my case's dismissal. They were present at every court proceeding and made a record of it in the local newspaper. But they never publicized my final court hearing when the judge said, "Case dismissed." If anyone did, such publication was buried so deeply, the general public still believes I'm a convicted felon!

Educators who fall prey to media backlash, abusive students, and neglectful administrators should receive full justice and recompense from the people responsible for hurting them.

Thirdly, there is zero guarantee that such a matter won't happen again to the same teacher, and literally from the same students. That needs to change immediately!

In other words, what's to stop other students from repeating the same abuse? What is presently in place that prevents students from falsely accusing educators? Absolutely nothing! There is no punishment for their lies. There is no punishment for their crimes. No prosecutor will have the wherewithal to go after a minor (even if he's 17 years old) for what he's done in destroying a teacher's life or for committing actual crimes against women in the schools; and that is an injustice!

Lastly, there is no discussion within the credential programs that prepare new teachers for the numerous threats presented in schools, and that needs to change immediately!

During my time in the California Credential Program at UC Davis, the instructors didn't inform me of possible threats. They didn't teach us how to properly report abuse, sexual assault, harassment, or the like. If a new, young teacher is about to enter this world, she should be afforded this knowledge PRIOR to entering the field and spending tens of thousands of dollars acquiring the certificates.

If I had known what I would experience, there's no way in hell I would have entered the public school system without first acquiring legal representation. I would have pursued teaching in another manner, but not within this system per se.

Program instructors know about the dangers in the classroom. But for them not to tell us? Is that right? So, I would like to see the U.S. Department of Education require its teacher preparatory programs to make this issue a topic within the learning environment. I would like to see a new educational policy that requires the training programs to inform young teachers of what could

happen.

As I said, the solution is manifold.

As you discuss the solutions to this problem, can you see yourself being the champion and face of this cause?

At one point in my life, I could see it. But YahWeh has given me a strict script to follow as it relates to my calling. Sometimes, when I present ideas publicly, it's not necessarily for me to champion. At times, it's to give a charge to someone in my audience the go-ahead to act. If I became the face of every cause that comes out of my mouth, I would never rest. I would be all over the place.

So, to answer your question, this isn't Felecia's cause or purpose. I thought it would be, but it's not. My story is just a weapon for someone else to use to fight for teacher's rights.

I actually see a woman, a white woman with blonde hair, who will champion it. God has been dealing with her about this matter. She simply needed the evidence and the encouragement to push forward. She needed the right story. My experience gives her the bullets she needs to shoot down this enemy called injustice. (I imagine I will be working with her in the near future.) Her name will be famous because of this cause, and she's the only one who can help bring full justice to educators. I can't tell if she's a lawyer or an educator. But she has a connection to the educational field; and she is knowledgeable about the law. The Lord will make her the champion for this cause, because He loves justice.

My assignment is to go to the churches.

Felecia, today's discussion has been one I will never forget. I want to thank you again for taking the time to share your story. I hope your

work continues to inspire others. And I look forward to seeing more of what you have to offer the world. Is there anything you'd like to say to wrap up this interview?

Certainly. Thank you for creating the atmosphere that made it safe for me to share.

If you or someone you know has a story that you'd like to publish, look me up at FeleciaKillings.org. If you know you have a message that will change someone's life, put it in a book.

Become legendary.

Make your mark.

I will help you manifest your vision this year.

Thanks again, Felecia. It will be interesting to speak to you again in the near future to see how your journey has progressed.

Most certainly.

Blessings, Beloved.



About the Author

Felecia has always been focused on empowering people through education and spiritual development. She studied English in college so she could master the art of writing and speaking; and then she brought this same might to her students when she worked as a high school teacher.

She excelled in her industry, because she was born to do it. Despite her impeccable career and exceptional work in transforming their lives, she encountered numerous obstacles that nearly broke her. From dealing with racism on the job to unequal treatment among certain teachers, working in the public school system brought forth multiple challenges. But nothing could prepare her for what was to come.

In 2010, Felecia was falsely arrested on charges of raping her students. What most people don't know (and what too many teachers are afraid to share) is that in the educational world, false allegations, sexual harassment, violent assault, and hostile work environments are a NORM; and it's not coming from teachers against students, but rather the opposite.

Felecia's experience was no different. In 2013, after battling this criminal matter for three years, her case was finally dismissed and her name cleared, but not before the entire situation destroyed her financially, mentally, and physically.

How does one bounce back from this? The answer: through an intimate relationship with the Holy Spirit.

During what Felecia calls her "7-year tribulation," she learned to rely solely on the Spirit of God to lead and guide her. During that time, she received instructions on building a virtual ministry and online business that would empower Believers to walk in their calling, no matter their story.

What she discovered was that her "7-year tribulation period" was nothing more than the training ground for what is now a national business and ministry.

Today, Felecia is an award-winning coach, entrepreneur, author, cultural reformer, and visionary. She doesn't just have a class of students to teach in one area. She is the CEO and Executive Director of two national movements. Her influence has reached millions of people across the nation, and is still growing.

Since 2016, Felecia's influence has tapped the political sphere. Using social media as her primary method for outreach, she virtually trains political voices and conservative voters with effective strategies for reaching black audiences. In 2020 alone, her social media content reached nearly 25,000,000 people with a following of 20,000+. And since 2019, Felecia's online communications training has caught the attention of Hollywood celebrities, conservative politicians, media commentators, and black conservative outlets.

Felecia has empowered other women to break free from the shame surrounding their scandalous stories. And with her training, she will teach you how to

manifest your calling, how to reach millions with your message, and how to create a national platform that changes the nation.

You can connect with me on:

-  <https://www.feleciakillings.org>
-  <https://www.twitter.com/CoachFelecia>
-  <https://www.consciousconservatism.org>
-  <https://writerpreneursnetwork.mn.co>

