

# EXHIBIT J

From: <jp[REDACTED]>  
Date: Fri, Dec 22, 2017 at 8:33 PM  
Subject: Our life  
To: <mlc[REDACTED]>

Hey baby

This has probably been the most difficult time of my life.

I don't know what I'm emailing you for other than to help explain in words what has happened and how I feel and how much I love you.

## 1. OUR FUTURE

Let me first say that, many doctors and nurses and case workers and friends with experience in being in relationship with someone who is bi-polar- have all been preparing me for what could be the worse case scenario.

One of your nurses even told me, "you may only see the wife who you married, once every several months. Her personality disorder could regularly be someone who you don't even know."

They have warned me about making sure you take your medicine. They warned me about your water intake and helping you get proper sleep, and how I may have to watch you and take care of you the rest of your life.

Several professionals have talked to me about getting a counselor who I can go to on a regular basis about my emotional needs and my stress and fears- all in dealing with all of this.

What they mean is, that it is difficult to love someone who doesn't love you back in the same way that they did before they had the psychotic episode. They tell me that there's a chance that I would have to hold back secrets and intimate things that I would normally share with you, in fear that you could repeat it in irrational settings or in public. They told me about cases where people have ran outside naked. Or where the bi-polar patient thinks that their spouse is crazy.

There have been so many different scenarios that I have been warned about. I honestly can't even begin to express the weight of all that we both may have to bear in our future because of this vicious attack from the enemy. The devil is a liar.

I have been studying HEALING all throughout the Bible this past week. Whether Jesus uses a supernatural miracle, or He uses doctors, medicine, and constant evaluation- I believe you will be healed. I believe we will be healthy.

I said all of that to say this, I love you so much. Even if you got so sick that you didn't know who I was, or if you fell out of love with me because you didn't know reality, or if things got so tough that you were in a place to where I could only visit you one hour a week for the rest of our life (which is what one nurse told me at first could possibly happen),-

I want you to know- I WILL ALWAYS BE TRUE TO YOU. I will always love you. I will always take care of you.

No matter how hard it gets. No matter how much it costs. No matter how much counseling I would need. No matter what you want or what you think or where you are- I will ALWAYS love you and I will always fight my very best to honor you for the rest of my life.

My ultimate gift would be that you return that same "never give up" "do whatever it takes" attitude. But if you don't, it doesn't matter. I love you and I will take care of you forever.

## 2. THE PAST 10 days.

This has been HELL. It's almost impossible to explain to you in a way where you would understand my pain, because the sickness that is attacking you is in the area of your mental consciousness. I hope you can follow this, but, because you weren't able to rationalize what is rational, no amount of

rationalism would help :)

What I mean is: all of the pain, fear, difficulty, exhaustion, dealing with your family, doctors, nurses, case workers, your boss, lawyers, etc. is something that you may never understand. And I WANT to share EVERYTHING with you- the triumphs and the tragedies.

My HOPE- is that you can look back and say "I can't believe I showed the nurses and doctor and security guard my boobs. I can't believe I would sing 'everything is opposite when you believe in God' every 5 minutes. I can't believe I was more concerned with my make up than I was getting out of that facility" and many many many more things that the old Mica would've understood. I want you to see that this was the scariest thing of our entire lives.

After 5 minutes at the ER in Conway, the psychiatric doctor committed you against my wishes. He then promised me that I would get to drive you or ride with you in an ambulance to a hospital that would take care of you and allow me to be with you every single day and night.

After waiting for 8 hours, a Black Sherriff pulled up in a van and they had me escort you into a metal box all alone. I watched this van drive off with my wife, and all I could do was sit in the ER waiting room and cry for 2 hours. They then told me that I could only see you for 2 hours every Saturday. (this has all been documented in group texts with your family)

I called lawyers, doctors, friends, etc. and the more I tried to get you back to normal, the happier you were at that facility. The pain of hearing you say that you enjoyed where you were and you wanted to stay there for months rather than come home, was the most painful thing I've ever heard.

Can you fathom that pain???? I'm not telling you this for you to feel bad, not at all!!! I'm telling you this because I want to share everything with you. I want so badly for you to look back and say "wow, that was crazy!" I want us to laugh about all of this one day.

Financially, I was working with [REDACTED] to get all of this taken care of, but you informed her about how much money you make, how the church pays our house, etc. When sending her our 2016 financials and Nov 2017, is all she needs. I guess I'm just saying, I hate feeling like we aren't on the same team. I want to be on your team and I want you on my team. I want you next to me in everything I do. I love you Mica Miller.

### 3. HELP

After seeking wisdom from all types of doctors and counselors and friends, I think we need a "help team." I'm told that it would be a great benefit to us to have a couple who is extremely rational, who can help us when things get confusing. I don't want to be the one who always corrects you. I don't want to spend the rest of our life telling you if something sounds irrational or unhealthy. So I would like for us to use [REDACTED]. They have someone in their family who suffers from bi-polar. In Fact, [REDACTED] had to spend most of his childhood making sure that his mother took her medicine or else she would do very, very embarrassing things. They love us both very much and are willing to be the couple who we text if things ever get out of balance for us.

### 4. THE REAL WORLD

I have referred to the movie, A Beautiful Mind, several times throughout this journey. In the movie, this brilliant man was suffering from delusions and mood swings. He had no idea that it wasn't reality. He had no idea that he was being irrational. His wife and friends tried to help him but it was to no avail. After decades of dealing with this mental sickness, finally he realized that the people who he thought were real (that everyone else said was delusions) -it occurred to him, that THEY NEVER AGE. So even though everything in his mind and all his strength told him that these people were real, his intelligence was confirming that because they never age, they must not be real. He continued to see and hear these delusions of people, and it was very hard to not interact with those thoughts, but he submitted to his wife and reminded himself daily that the delusions can't be real because they don't age.

In the same way, your thoughts are telling you that some things are real and able to happen and are good ideas= but in reality they aren't. I can't imagine what you are going through and what you went through. I can't imagine the confusion and frustration you must be bearing. The mind is such a complex

and amazing piece of art. God has fearfully and wonderfully made us, and our minds hold power beyond what we deserve. I can't imagine thinking that the sky is blue, and having everyone around me tell me it is pink. To me, that's a fair analogy to describe your pain and confusion. Everything in you and all you feel and know and fathom, is telling you that the sky is blue, and then you have myself and these strangers who are called doctors- telling you the sky is pink. I am so sorry for all of this. I am so sorry that you have had to go through this. Of all the sicknesses or issues that the enemy could attack us with- this is more severe than I would've concocted on my scariest day. To attack your mind is not something I take lightly. The devil will pay for this. I will not allow him to win in any way.

##### 5. THE TRUTH

The truth is, I am scared. I feel all alone. I feel like I'm fighting a battle in which I'm the only soldier and my co-captain has left me. I am worried about the future. I am worried about my kids. I'm worried about our finances. I'm worried and concerned deeply about US!!! I have prayed like never before. I have cried like never before. I want to say I've stood strong in the faith, but the truth is- I don't know if you are going to be ok. I don't know if I'm going to have my real wife back. I don't know how to even explain to you all my concerns.

I feel like somehow I deserve this. My flesh can't help but think about my past and how if [REDACTED] knew what was going on, they'd be so happy and celebratory. I can't help but think that this is my lot in life and I will have to live for the next 50-60 years with the burden of making sure you take your medicine or don't do anything that you would regret when you are in a sane mood or mindset. These fears have consumed me lately.

HOWEVER, even though I'm scared, even though I have legitimate concerns, even though I feel pressure like I've never felt before- I want you to know that I'm in this all the way. I'm not going to leave you. I'm not going to live angry or bitter or fearful. I'm going to take this one day at a time for the rest of our life.

I don't know what each day holds, but I do have faith that we will have some really great days ahead. I don't know if the next day will be a day of aggravation, fear, strife, sickness- or if tomorrow will be a day of unity, peace, love, likemindedness, enjoyment-  
But either way, I'm going to do all I can to make your life great!

I can't believe that the devil would dare attack my wife in the area of her mind. I can't believe that the devil would put us through all of this Hell on earth. I can't believe that he thinks he is going to get away with this. I will spend the rest of my life fighting against the enemy until he runs at the very thought of "Jp & Mica". I will spend my life being loyal to you and loving you with everything in my. I am your husband and your best friend and I will always be that for you- for better or for worse, for richer or poorer, in SICKNESS and in health- till death do us part. I give you this promise!  
Your husband  
JP

Sent from my iPhone