

Conversations

From: Lori Anne Thompson [REDACTED]
Date: October 29, 2016 at 1:04:58 PM EDT
To: Ravi [REDACTED]
Subject: Letter

Dear Ravi,

I can no longer continue, even in the seams of my soul, tuck away what I know to be sin against God and each of our spouses. Sin as you know always divides and devours. I cannot however continue to live with myself, with the guilt and shame that I feel about what has happened.

In order to move forward with my spouse, I am planning on telling him what has happened tonight. The cost of this has been staggeringly high, and I have no idea if my marriage will be salvaged. All I can do is beg his forgiveness and try to heal so that something of this nature never happens again. Please do to reply, as I simply cannot hear from you or see you ever again. I have no control over how Brad will respond to or handle the information but I can no longer hold this secret and its soul searing shame.

Let me say I have three daughters [REDACTED] If one of my daughters was approached by a man thirty years her senior in a position of power and trust, and this type of thing had occurred, I would be furious with him. I suspect so would you if it were one of your precious girls.

You sir, are that man. You took advantage of a devastated daughter, and left her devoured once again. I am so appalled that I allowed myself to enter into this level of deception. You took and I gave a part of my soul and later my body that was not yours. The investment in relationship from taking my email to taking off my clothes makes me weep with the despair; feeling desolate, devastated, and disgusted.

As for always, I recant on a vow I cannot keep. It is only He that will be with me always.

Lori Anne

From: Ravi [REDACTED]
Date: October 29, 2016 at 4:38:00 PM EDT
To: Lori Anne Thompson [REDACTED]
Subject: Re: Letter

Are you going to tell him it's me?

From: Ravi [REDACTED]
Date: October 29, 2016 at 4:38:48 PM EDT
To: Lori Anne Thompson [REDACTED]
Subject: Re: Letter

You promised you wouldn't Lori Anne. If. You betray me here I will have no option but to bid this world goodbye I promise

From: Ravi [REDACTED]
Date: October 29, 2016 at 5:03:34 PM EDT
To: Lori Anne Thompson [REDACTED]
Subject: Re: Letter

Can we not meet at lest once before you do this? Please please

From: Ravi [REDACTED]
Date: October 29, 2016 at 5:57:00 PM EDT
To: Lori Anne Thompson [REDACTED]
Subject: Re: Letter

Little did I know that was the most dark and accursed day of my life. You will not hear from me again

From: Lori Anne Thompson [REDACTED]
Date: October 29, 2016 at 6:15:42 PM EDT
To: Ravi [REDACTED]
Subject: Re: Letter

We are Lori Anne's counsellors and she is currently receiving intensive counselling with us to find healing and restoration for her marriage. It is not her intent to share what has happened to anyone except her husband--which is necessary for any

hope of marital restoration. And we are bound by confidentiality. We need some assurance from you that you will not harm yourself. Otherwise, we will find it necessary to contact 911 in your location. We await your prompt response. Thank you.

From: Ravi [REDACTED]
Date: October 29, 2016 at 6:18:08 PM EDT
To: Lori Anne Thompson [REDACTED]
Subject: Re: Letter

I am fine Thank you. I am just concerned about her. Thank you please tell her I am praying for her. She is very much in my prayers

Brad had wrote an email from my icloud account with one word "Apology?" I did not keep that email... this was Ravi's response.

From: Ravi [REDACTED]
Date: November 15, 2016 at 2:47:26 AM EST
To: Lori Anne Thompson [REDACTED]

That's the only way as a follower of Jesus. Yes. Even though the love of life has gone and hangs on by a slender thread. Heaven is more beautiful each day. In the land of my birth. Memories of youth and childhood....
God be with you and your beautiful family

From: Brad & Lori Anne Thompson
Date: November 17, 2016 at 10:41:31 AM EST
To: [brad](#) [REDACTED]
Subject: From Lori Anne

Please forward to Ravi on my behalf. I would be grateful.

Dear Ravi,

I have spent countless hours trying to comb through the annals of my soul and spirit trying to dissect anatomically what has happened. What I let happen, what I

didn't see coming and why. What you meant to me, how that played out, what to do with that now and so on...

If I could go back, I'd run to no less than a thousand moments. I can't. I cannot rewrite history, and perhaps that is a good thing. What I can say with integrity is that I loved you with a pureness of heart despite how things shifted. I wanted then and ardently want now - your best and highest. I failed Brad, I failed you, I failed God and myself.

I have struggled lifelong with a deep and profound sense of shame. This has added to it immensely. I will process this for a long time to come.

I wish for you to assume the very best of me, despite my failure; I will assume the very best of you. I will cover you with a blanket of mercy now and always and ask that you do the same for me.

I have not been able to pray for you until last night. Something broke through last night to permit me to do so once again.

In His grace,
Lori Anne

On Nov 17, 2016, at 8:36 PM, Ravi [REDACTED] wrote:

Thank you to you both. The heart is broken and only the Lord can heal. The tears roll and only the Lord can wipe away. I promise to be a better man.

I have informed my office that I will turn in my phone next week. Ten years ago before email etc life gave me more time to read and spend with my lord. I know with travel this poses greater risks not to give me access- especially in the middle east. But God protected me over all those years. He will do so in the future.

Thank you for your prayers. That means a lot to me. I need it. Those prayers will carry me.

With my prayers

Ravi

(don't know if you heard of the chaos in India right now with the demonetization shock. can't change money anywhere. We are trying to head home. Never seen anything like this in my travels
