

A Response to Lorraine Taddy By Her Daughter, Miranda Corriz

This is Miranda Corriz. My full written testimony of how I was saved is posted on this website and is titled, “A Mighty Work of God: The Salvation of Miranda Corriz”.

I have much concern, grief, and sorrow over the souls of my family - mainly my mother, Lorraine Taddy. She is an unsaved woman of the world who is somewhat religious and goes to church throughout the week and on Sundays. I’ve never known her to have a love to search out God’s truth that she might be saved. Over the last two years, her true heart towards God’s word has come out much more clearly in her behavior towards Eric and me. It is very disturbing to see her put on a false show of righteousness, speaking on internet forums and Facebook as a prayerful, God-fearing, Christian woman who loves the scriptures, to make her lies and slander against true people of God seem believable. If anyone who is walking with the Lord would meet her, they would see and know that she is void of the presence of God and fruits of holiness in her life. Whenever Eric and I have sought, in love for her soul, to peaceably talk to her about these very things, she turns very contentious and angrily justifies herself, trying to turn it into an argument.

*“If a wise man contendeth with a foolish man,
whether he rage or laugh, there is no rest.”
(Proverbs 29:9)*

I believe the Lord has given me a supernatural love shed abroad in my heart for my mother, and I would joyfully lay down my life for her if it would make her a new creature in Christ, but I will not forsake the Lord and the bible to make peace with her. I write this account in obedience to the word of God and out of compassion for the many souls that have been corrupted by all of her evil communications. The scripture says to “*not render evil for evil, or railing for railing*”, but to bring all things to the light; “*for whatsoever doth make manifest is light* (1 Peter 3:9, Ephesians 5:11-13).”

Before I write in depth on these matters, I would like to include the following section from Sean Morris’ document, titled “The Doctrine of Judgment,” which is on this website. In this document, Sean describes five different situations of a person either seeking the Lord for salvation, or a person saved in truth, and how their family deals with them, starting from #1, the most peaceful, up to #5, the least peaceful. This excerpt is from the section where he describes the least peaceful situation, and it well describes the behavior of my mother towards me and this church before and after my salvation.

“5th (which is no peace at all) – All persons in the family are unregenerate and proud, ruthless, vengeful, and raging persecutors, consciously or unconsciously; they cannot help themselves, because they are dominated by the compulsion of emotional hate to invent evils and advance sin and Satan, to the damnation of men and the resistance of the loving Lord Jesus.

These individuals are passionate persecutors. They will not cease without making a large impact against the way of truth. They affect others by their preaching so as to make others bound under

their evils, which leave them ill-affected to the truth. They slander (consciously or unconsciously), they hate in emotional hurt, jealousy, anger, and rage. They often scream, lose peaceful control, and so they meet the description of Nabal – “He is such a son of Belial, that a man cannot speak to him” (1 Samuel 25:17). Many parents become such persons after the conversion of their children. They will call every day to preach false doctrines, weep, plead, and do whatever they can do in their power to turn their children from the truth, whether their child is a seeking sinner or a converted Christian.

They will call the law enforcement with slanderous reports, they will rail with the word “cult,” they will think there is brainwashing at use, evil spirits involved, and more. They will call their pastors, send messengers, track their cell phones, haul them to psychiatric wards for an examination, and even kidnap their children by surprise attacks in coalition with police who are willing to break the law. They will track them down, stir up the neighborhood, start blogs, call pastors in other churches to create rallying pity and strength in numbers. They will pray, fast, and write. Oh! How hard it is to relate to such a dear family member like this. All of these things mentioned have happened to one or more individuals in our Church.

During the time that the child of such a parent is seeking the Lord for salvation, drastic measures are taken (by the child’s own will and decision) so that such a person is able to keep their mind on the Lord. The power of the parent’s corrupt speech can make their conversion impossible. After salvation, certain saints are weaker in conscience, faith, and steadfastness than others, and so, with each person and case the severity of separation is different. All decisions of severity in judgment surround the health of the individual Christian’s soul, that righteousness would be maintained at any cost, even if this dog (Philippians 3) of a parent misunderstands everything. They are angry and dangerous men to the souls of saints! “Make no friendship with an angry man; and with a furious man thou shalt not go: Lest thou learn his ways, and get a snare to thy soul.” (Proverbs 22:24-25)

These parents are swine who are ready at any circumstance to outwit you, turn again, and then “rend you.” They must be dealt with accordingly! “Give not that which is holy unto dogs, neither cast ye your pearls before swine, lest they trample them under their feet, and turn again and rend you” (Matthew 7:6). If these parents were not so passionately bent on their child’s damnation, and had a willingness and peaceable nature to talk, things would be very different. Sadly, these individuals often lead astray most other family members and so many others: “they are of the world: therefore speak they of the world, and the world heareth them” (1 John 4:5). So many are deceived because of this individual that there must be a contending against them, disrespect for their spiritual influence and authority, lest all the family and others are destroyed. These become men and women worthy to call out by name in public rebuke (2 Timothy 1:15, Titus 1:13, 2 Timothy 4:14-15), infamy, and humiliation, “men whose mouths must be stopped” (Titus 1:11), men not to peaceably entertain in the Church for one hour (Galatians 2:5).

They are Ishmaels that must be “cast out” for the safety of God’s people (Galatians 4:30). There must be a measure of separation made, and because of the parents’ persistent zeal for perpetual talking and contact so as to evilly affect the child of God, such actions as ignoring them, refusal to speak, or such like things are necessary at times. We cannot engage in such perpetual contentions and folly to the subversion of our souls and the hindrance of our growth – “Answer not a fool according to his folly, lest thou also be like unto him” (Proverbs 26:4). “Cast out the scorner, and contention shall go out; yea, strife and reproach shall cease” (Proverbs 22:10). The uttermost severity is required for the continuance of personal and corporate holiness while at odds with such a one like this. Their sins are dangerous and snaring. Do you hear the voice of God today for such ones? “Come out of her, my people, that ye be not partakers of her sins, and that ye receive not

of her plagues” (Revelation 18:4).

Suffering is often hard to endure as a Christian. There are few means like suffering that are so used by Satan to shake a soul’s eyesight from the Living Lord. For this reason Paul forewarned, “No man should be moved by these afflictions: for yourselves know that we are appointed thereunto. For verily, when we were with you, we told you before that we should suffer tribulation; even as it came to pass, and ye know. For this cause, when I could no longer forbear, I sent to know your faith, lest by some means the tempter [Satan] have tempted you, and our labour be in vain” (1 Thessalonians 3:3-5). We must not be ignorant of Satan’s devices. We must always encourage ourselves to “consider HIM”- Jesus Christ (Hebrews 12:3-4).”

As I explained in my full written testimony on this website, my parents raised me in the ways of Calvary Chapel. For those who aren’t familiar with Calvary Chapel, this is a worldwide movement of false churches started by the false teacher Chuck Smith (whose follies have been made manifest, including approving abortion in certain “necessary circumstances” and calling Roman Catholics “good Christians”). Calvary Chapel is, as a whole, a very worldly form of false Christianity - the services include a concert show they call “worship music”, and what they call a “teaching” or “message” is the centerpiece of the Sunday service which consists of jokes and motivational stories along with some Bible verses from a man who claims to be a pastor. They call the unsaved to enter in by the wide gate of the sinner’s prayer, and teach them to walk the broad way (Matthew 7:13-14). They’ve never known or experienced the preaching that the apostle Paul describes in the scriptures below:

“And I was with you in weakness, and in fear, and in much trembling. And my speech and my preaching was not with enticing words of man’s wisdom, but in demonstration of the Spirit and of power: That your faith should not stand in the wisdom of men, but in the power of God.” (1 Corinthians 2:3-5)

Living under my parents’ roof, my mother had a consistent character of self-will and stubbornness, to the point of her being the leader of the home and ruling over my father. *“In like manner also, that women adorn themselves in modest apparel, with shamefacedness and sobriety; not with broided hair, or gold, or pearls, or costly array; But (which becometh women professing godliness) with good works. Let the woman learn in silence with all subjection. But I suffer not a woman to teach, nor to usurp authority over the man, but to be in silence.” (1 Timothy 2:9-12)*

Most of our dinner nights were spent with us sitting glued to the television under the spell of all manner of wicked and ungodly movies and shows of adulteries, murder, fornication etc.... Jokes and “having a good time” were the main bonds of my unsaved family. *“Who shall ascend into the hill of the LORD? or who shall stand in his holy place? He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; **who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity**, nor sworn deceitfully.” (Psalm 24:3-4)*

Out of the abundance of our heart, our mouth spoke, and it was never about heavenly things, eternity, or being made like Christ. Essential realities of a true relationship with God, such as the fear of the Lord, love of reproof, brokenness over sin, godly sorrow, and power to overcome sin were absent in our lifestyle. When I was young and growing up, I was soon taught to pursue the lusts of the eyes and the pride of life through vain beauty and immodesty. I was not taught that *“the woman that feareth the Lord, she shall be praised” (Proverbs 31:30)*, but rather was complimented on colors of nail polish, hair and makeup, and the fashion of clothing and jewelry.

When I got into high school I became rebellious, and every time I would get into trouble, I would get grounded or get things taken away from me, mostly my phone. During these years, my mother kept me under a close eye of suspicion and would lash out in wrath when she would catch me red-handed. An example of this was that one night I told my mother I was staying the night at a friend's house when really I went to a party. I got caught, and as my mother picked me up, my eyes were bloodshot red. She turned on the light in the van to see how I was, and once she knew I was drunk, she reacted in uncontrollable anger against me. Many other times she caught me doing grievous things against the Lord, but never even took me through the scriptures to show me my sin.

In the beginning of college, I became more reckless in wickedness and darkness, yet my mother got more lenient towards my rebellion. I would tell my mother that I was going to stay the night at a friend's house; she knew that, really, I was "going out" (partying, going to a nightclub, drinking, doing drugs, etc.) and many times going to church the next morning. When we would attend Calvary Chapel, she always had wishful thinking that I would one day respond to an altar call, walk down the aisle, pray the sinner's prayer, and become "the good girl" she wanted. During college, when I finally did get falsely converted, I "*cleansed the outside of the cup and of the platter*" (Matthew 23:25). I stopped partying, drinking, and doing drugs, and cut off all of my friends; however I kept all the rest of my worldliness that was accepted as normal by Calvary Chapel.

Around 3 or 4 months after I had made a false profession, I met Eric Corriz at a college branch of Calvary Chapel called Renovate. Later, my parents as well met Eric, and they instantly liked him and were in favor of his desire for a courtship leading to marriage. Shortly afterwards, on my own, the Lord started showing me many things in the scriptures that were contrary to what the men I considered my pastors were teaching. I had a "*form of godliness but (denied) the power thereof*"; I was "*ever learning, but never able to come to the knowledge of the truth*" (2 Timothy 3:5, 7). One of the first scriptures the Lord started to reveal to me was Mark 8:35 – "*For whosoever will save his life shall lose it; but whosoever shall lose his life for my sake and the gospel's, the same shall save it.*" I began to think, "What is my life? My life is my job, my car, my home etc..." I remember battling this in my mind and asking myself in truth..."Am I willing to lose it all?" I resolved in my heart that I was willing to do whatever it took just to know Him. All I wanted was to really know God. Around this time, Eric and I stopped courting and believed we needed to only focus on the Lord. I began to ask the Lord in truth, "What is your will for my life? I want to do your will, Lord." John 7:17 says, "*If any man will do His will, he shall know of the doctrine, whether it be of God, or whether I speak of myself.*" Along with these prayers, I began to pray that the Lord would open any door for me to come to know Him more. I didn't tell anyone I was praying this, because I wanted to know that this open door, if it came, was truly of God. A couple weeks later, Eric and I talked on the phone, and he told me that he just got off the phone with his friend Masao, who invited Eric and me to visit his church in Texas. All he told me was to pray if it was the Lord's will for me to go and visit. After getting off the phone, I then in my heart asked the Lord if this was His will, and if this was the door that was being opened to me before my eyes.

The Lord was drawing my heart through the scriptures and it quickly became a sword to my family. Jesus Christ says in Matthew 10:34-36, "*Think not that I am come to send peace on earth: I came not to send peace, but a sword. For I am come to set a man at variance against his father, and the daughter against her mother, and the daughter in law against her mother in law. And a man's foes shall*

be they of his own household.” At this time the Lord really pressed upon me this scripture in Luke 14:26: *“If any man come to me and hate not his father, and mother, and children, and brethren, and sisters, yea, and his own life also, he cannot be my disciple.”* God began to show me that this was the strait gate and the cost to follow Christ in truth. The words that the Lord kept speaking to me were, *“Follow Me.”* Also, I had always been drawn to this verse in the scripture: *“Immediately they left all and followed Christ.”* I knew that in my heart I kept making excuses like in Matthew 8:21-22, *“And a certain scribe came, and said unto Him, Master, I will follow thee whithersoever thou goest. And Jesus saith unto him, the foxes have holes, and the birds of the air have nests; but the Son of man hath not where to lay His head. And other of His disciples said unto Him, Lord, suffer me first to go bury my father. But Jesus said unto him, Follow me; and let the dead bury their dead.”* Also in Luke 9:61-62 it says, *“And another said, Lord, I will follow thee; but let me first bid them farewell, which are at home at my house. And Jesus said unto him, No man, having put his hand to the plough, and looking back, is fit for the kingdom of God.”*

During this time, I had prayed in my heart, “Lord, what about my parents?” He then reproved me with this scripture in Malachi 1:6 – *“A son honoureth his father, and a servant his master: if then I be a father, where is mine honour?”* I also prayed, “Lord what about my job? If it is your will for me to go, then allow it to be ok with my boss.” Right after that, I called and shared everything with my boss, and how the Lord was calling me to go to Texas and her reply was, “You put God first, because that’s important”. Truly, every question or care I had in my heart, the Lord answered through scripture. It seemed as well that everywhere I sought confirmation, He confirmed it. It was so amazing to see the mercy of God and His strivings with me; I could not deny that it was definitely the Lord’s will. He also confirmed again His will by showing me this scripture in Luke 9:3-4: *“And He said unto them, Take nothing for your journey, neither staves, nor script, neither bread, neither money; neither have two coats apiece. And whatsoever house ye enter into, there abide.”* All these things the Lord was showing me on my own in the bible; I had not heard any sermons nor had anyone from the church in Texas preached these things to me.

One day I told my parents I had something very important to share with them. Not knowing that they would want to talk right away, I was surprised that, though time was pressing, they still demanded that I tell them in the short ten minutes available, how the Lord was leading me to go to Texas. I desired to share all the scriptures, but there wasn’t enough time, and immediately my mom was against it without any willingness to hear me out. Instead of seeking God if this was His will, they immediately took action to control my life through restricting all communication and transportation to keep me from doing what the hand of God was obviously pulling me to, as well as demanding from then on to know where I was at all times. They took away my phone several times, the first time being later on the same day. I would then give them money for the monthly payment and they in return would give me back my phone but then would remove and add services such as messaging, internet, and even calling, to restrict communication. One of the times my phone was taken away, I was talking with Eric sharing all of what the Lord was showing me and shared with him how my parents were turning my friends against me. Shortly after that, my mother came into the room, and with much anger in her voice she kept saying, “Give me the phone”. I was in shock of how upset she was, and as I told Eric I had to get off the phone, he told me to trust the Lord if it was His will for me to go. As I was trying to reason with her, she started raising her voice towards me in much anger. She had accusations of him, saying he was telling me lies though she had no proof of this, and she told me that I was not to talk to him again. She believed that I was being brainwashed by Eric. That night they started to unplug the house phones. Around this time, they began staying

up unusually late on the computer; because of this, I wasn't able to use the internet. Another step they took to control me was taking my car (though I gave them the monthly payment for that as well). They would use my car to drive to work, so I couldn't go anywhere alone. On top of all this, they were suspicious that I was saving money to go to Texas, so one day, my dad took me to the bank, and had me withdraw my money from my account and give it to him. Though I was 20 years old, yet they still did everything in their power to take control and hold me captive from following my conscience and the written word of God.

My friends by this time were turned against me from the accusations of my parents, and I truly was alone and felt much rejection from everyone. I was told that I was being brainwashed and other slanderous things. Barely anyone heard my side of the story, but instead, most judged me based upon what they heard from others. Proverbs 18:13 says, "*He that answereth a matter before he heareth it, it is folly and shame unto him.*" I knew this was God though, I couldn't deny it; He had shown me so clearly through His Word. Though they accused me in all this with the psychological man-made term of being brainwashed, yet the Lord was seeking to wash my heart and renew my mind by "*the washing of regeneration, and renewing of the Holy Ghost*" (Titus 3:5).

Another event that occurred, which the Lord forewarned me of, was the day my father told me, "Get ready, you have an appointment at 2:00 PM with David". Without me knowing, he had set up an appointment with the man I had believed at that time to be a true pastor. This man, David Maestas, pastored the Calvary Chapel in Los Lunas, New Mexico. During some of his services he would boast about his love of the world and had no shame to talk of such things as football from the pulpit - "*For many walk, of whom I have told you often, and now tell you even weeping, that they are the enemies of the cross of Christ: Whose end is destruction, whose God is their belly, and whose glory is in their shame, who mind earthly things*" (Philippians 3:18-19). This is the man that my parents trusted for counsel. In the meeting with him, I was weeping as I was telling him all that the Lord had shown me, and that I knew without a shadow of a doubt this was His will. He then asked me, "So what's your vision? What's your vision? If this is the Lord's will, you will have no contention, and everyone will be at peace." What he was saying made me really confused towards the end of the meeting about the previous conviction and calling of God in my life...but I just continued to seek God more. In light of the counsel David had given me, the Lord revealed this passage to me later on: Jeremiah 23:16-18 - "*Thus saith the LORD of hosts, **Hearken not** unto the words of the prophets that prophesy unto you: they make you vain: they speak a vision of their own heart, and not out of the mouth of the LORD. They say still unto them that despise me, The LORD hath said, Ye shall have peace, and they say unto every one that walketh after the imagination of his own heart, No evil shall come upon you. For who hath stood in the counsel of the LORD, and hath perceived and heard His word? Who hath marked His word, and heard it?" With David only knowing the communication that was told to him, he gave me counsel that was after the imagination of his own heart and the will of my parents, and not out of the mouth of the Lord. It is so amazing to me how much mercy God had in showing me so much truth and light especially that these pastors from Calvary Chapel were false teachers. During all this, I tried to contact Eric when I could, to tell him what was going on. By sight, everything looked impossible as far as me being able to leave, and I prayed, "Lord if this truly is your will for me to go, I know you can get me there", though I knew not how. After almost losing hope, my father wrote me a letter telling me that when I leave to Texas, to not tell them but to leave a note saying that I left. He wrote it in such a way that the only option of me leaving without telling them was basically to leave secretly in the night, because at this point*

they had kept a close watch on where I was at all times.

Even though I didn't have consistent use of my phone, I managed to get a hold of Eric and told him about the letter from my dad, and that the Lord was leading me to go to Texas. He shared it with the brothers of the church who were in Albuquerque at that time to pick up just Eric. They prayed and sought the mind of the Lord on the matter and believed it to be the Lord's will to wait till the morning if I wanted to go, so that everything was done in the open. In the morning I simply gave my parents a letter explaining and sharing many of the scriptures confirming why I believed it was the Lord's will for me to leave. Both of my parents were weeping, but somehow God stopped all their efforts to control me and they had to let me go.

To this day, my parents, especially my mother, still claim that I was "taken" from them and make it to seem like I was kidnapped or forced to go against my will to this church. The truth is, I went based on my own free will and choice in obeying my conscience of what the Lord was showing me in the scriptures.

My phone was given back to me before I left for Texas, and on the drive there, most of my friends quickly found out that I had left New Mexico. They called and texted me to get me to go back and said all manner of lies from the evil communications of my parents. The night I arrived in Texas, I met one of the girls, named Brittney. Even though it was late and she was probably tired, she came into the room where I was staying and welcomed me. I saw the love of God in her, Christ shining through an earthen vessel. It was so wonderful for me to behold. The next day, Eric and I met the rest of the church, and they held a large supper to welcome us, sing hymns, and get to know us. They were all very kind, hospitable to us, and they all walked in the fear of the Lord with much rejoicing in their hearts (Psalm 2:11). There was much gravity and their words were "as choice silver" (Proverbs 10:20). It was truly a very blessed time, especially beholding the heart of Christ, in them being servants to us. The kindness that was showed to us wasn't a short-lived show to win our favor when we first came, but it is continual, even to this day.

In all my years before this point, I had never done what the scriptures command, to examine myself whether I was in the faith, or proving myself by the biblical standards, whether Christ be in me (2 Corinthians 13:5). If I ever questioned that I was not saved, or was convicted about the deep sins I was doing, I would repeat the two-minute sinner's-prayer ritual of Calvary Chapel, which would reassure me in my false peace. But a few days after arriving in Texas, the Lord mightily revealed to me, through the Scriptures, that I was never saved. If you want to understand more of how the Lord showed me I was not saved, my full written testimony of salvation is on this website.

As I began seeking the Lord for salvation, my mother continually called me, and she also texted me at the same times that the Lord was speaking to me. She tried many times to directly oppose what the Lord was doing, trying to convince me that I was saved, or sometimes changing her story and saying that the Lord is never going to save me. She was just sowing seeds of confusion as the Lord says: *"Because with lies ye have made the heart of the righteous sad, whom I have not made sad; and strengthened the hands of the wicked, that he should not return from his wicked way, by promising him life..."* (Ezekiel 13:22). During this time, they also called law enforcement authorities, and a sheriff contacted me. When I was speaking to the sheriff and shared what had happened, he found nothing wrong in my reasons or behavior in leaving. He

replied, “You should send them a card,” and mentioned how parents get worried sometimes, though he saw that there was no danger and nothing to be concerned about. Around this time, Mike Solecki, a youth pastor from Calvary Chapel, called me. I knew this man from being a youth leader under him and he never had a fear of God before his eyes, being a comedian and trying to draw young people to Jesus through the means of entertaining their youthful and worldly lusts. He tried for around 2 hours to convince me what he believed salvation was; however, his explanation didn’t have any scriptural basis. Also David Maestas had contacted me, desirous to be the middleman between me and my parents. Throughout all this time, my mother was a continual hindrance to my salvation, and I called to speak to her about this and tell her that I didn’t want to talk to her for a while because of it. I also told her how the Lord had just spoken to me through a verse in Acts chapter 1 to stay with the Lord’s disciples and seek for Him, instead of going back to New Mexico. My mother was upset, and when I told her I was seeking the Lord for salvation she told me that I was “trampling all over His blood”. As she sought any possible way to turn me from seeking the Lord to be truly saved, towards the end of the conversation, she said repeatedly that the Lord was “never going to save me”. I shared again my reasons why I didn’t want to speak with her for a while. I then shut off my phone for a time. A week later I got wondrously saved by the infinite power of God! After that, I turned back on my phone, and soon after, I received a confirmation text that I had a tracker installed on my phone by my parents.

Eight months after I got saved, Eric and I were married, and nine months later we had a son. Our marriage was not arranged by the elders as some say. We were led together by the Lord which is another testimony but isn’t necessary to go in depth at this present moment. My mother and father were against us being joined together in marriage and did everything they could to stop that from coming to pass by attempting persuasion of words and lies and uncontrollable rage of my father against Eric.

I love my mother, and desire to have a peaceful relationship with her, but her terms of peace are for me to forsake this church and people whom I love and who love God and where I’m called to be right now. She would also have me forsake the convictions of my conscience, leave my husband whom I dearly love, take my son from his father and go back to be under the same control of my life that my parents had over me and be at peace with their religious hypocrisy as it was back when I lived with them. Eric and I have both shared that my parents are welcome to come down here to visit if they would be willing to reasonably discuss all the slanders and lies that they have spoken and go through the scriptures, but they refuse to come to the light. As we have asked them to have a meeting, they have continued to ignore our request. I have asked several times that if they, especially my mother, have anything to say other than coming to the light with their evil communication, that they can go through my husband because I don’t want to be grieved by it, but they will not honor my request. It has come to the point where I had to change my number, though this is the last thing that I wanted to do. I could recount many more pages of her and my dad’s irrational, demanding, and outrageous behavior towards Eric and I to prove that this is true, but I believe enough has been written to give a clear description of who my mother truly is. She refuses to confess her sins and repent, but continues to lie on the internet and acts as though she hasn’t done anything of what I just accounted in my personal experiences with her and many more which I have not mentioned.

*“He that covereth his sins shall not prosper: but whoso confesseth and forsaketh them shall have mercy.”
(Proverbs 28:13)*

“Such is the way of an adulterous woman; she eateth, and wipeth her mouth, and saith, I have done no wickedness.” (Proverbs 30:20)

*“I am for peace: but when I speak, they are for war.”
(Psalm 120:7)*