J6 Jalise Middleton, [2/2/2023 3:44 PM]

Full story: I love my children.  I was a stay-at-home mom.  The Lord gave them to me to raise.  I raised them the best I could with traditional family values, and Love for Jesus Christ.  I was a strict parent that was stanch on right and wrong. I never cared about politics.  That was my husband’s job.  That is, until May 2020.  That’s when things changed.

My children had left home, my father, whom I took care, had passed, I returned to work after 20 years, and set out to discover who I am as an empty nester. I have been working in healthcare, and watching lie after lie, and every form of fear mongering being used to control American citizens with Covid-19 as the excuse.  I watched “medical experts” give advice contrary to everything that had been taught to us about our immune system.  I began hearing about Epstein Island, Pizza gate and many atrocious stories of sex trafficking.  I realized my days of claiming to be a Christian and putting my head in the sand on all the sex trafficking and dirty politics were over.

My knowledge of the Bible, and Bible prophecy began playing out before my eyes.  The word tells me not to fear and keep my eyes on Jesus.  The more I researched candidates, politics, and schemes, the more evil I found. I knew I had to stand firm against all the abuse of our people.  When the opportunity arose to go to DC for the Stop the Steal rally, I prayerfully decided to go to let my voice be heard.  I was very vocal on Facebook about the evil I was witnessing and the stolen election. I was outwardly proud of all the American’s standing against the stolen election. I made many facebook post that I do regret.

I never went past a barricade, never went in the capital.  I went to the front because I have health problems that makes walking and standing difficult.  I wanted to be up front to see the speakers, and I had a small fold up stool that I could sit and watch, if I was up front.   I was so excited that I was allowed to get so close to the capital.  There was tear gas being set off at the capital.  The crowd was peaceful and lighthearted.  It didn’t make sense to me that the police were setting off tear gas.  I thought they were just making sure the crowd didn’t try to go past the barricades.  While we huddled in prayer, police came up and began striking me and my husband with a club for no reason.  I instinctively tried to defend us when they sprayed me with pepper spray. They tried to pull me over the barricades.  A stranger pulled me from their grips and led me to safety.  We were both unable to see to get down the steps and through the crowd

3 months later, on a typical morning, I was getting ready for work when I received a call from a lady claiming to be the FBI, stating that she had my husband and ordering me to come outside with my hands up. I make my way to the door, peak out to see over 22 federal agents, 2 swat teams, M-4’s pointed at me, and an MRAP pointed at my front door while parked on my handicap ramp.  They throw a flashbang as I am walking out. I hand them my cell phone that I was talking to the agent with, I give them the password to the phone. They refuse to allow me to read the search warrant.  They take me to jail over an hour away where I spent the night.  I got out to realize the FBI had poured lies out to all the national media sources of what they wanted to say happened. They sent pictures of not only January 6th but also of my home with my address to the media. Then they “classified” my evidence in order to prevent me from sharing the whole video that reveals the truth. I was fired from my job, and received many death threats in the mail. I have been charged with 9 federal crimes, 2 felonies.

 Assaulting, Resisting or impeding certain officers/ Civil disorder/ Obstruction of an official proceeding/ Entering and remaining in a restricted building or grounds/  Disorderly and disruptive conduct in a restricted building or grounds/ Engaging in physical violence in a restricted building or grounds/ Disorderly conduct in the capitol grounds or buildings/  Act of physical violence within the capitol grounds or buildings.

We have paid over 70K in attorney fees, we owed 250K to get to trial. I tried to take a lien against my property, but through 5 months of a comedy of errors, I finally realized this was not the direction the Lord was leading.  We petitioned for public defenders, and have now had our trial date moved to August 21, 2023.   None of it makes sense to me.  I love my country.  To see “Jalise Middleton vs. The United States of America” simply seems incomprehensible.  I’ve never even had a speeding ticket on my record. How did a mother that felt the need to protect her children’s freedom, while trying to educate herself on the state of our Nation, end up being charged with such horrible accusations?  I’m a disabled grandma for crying out loud.  This is Biden’s new America. My nightmare has only just began. Our charges carry over 40 years of federal prison.