

Abandoned - Overwhelmed - Waiting for the Breaking Point *...a ticking time bomb...*

By Kat Rowoldt



My team and I returned to Del Rio last Friday, just two weeks after our last trip, May 16th, day 8 at the Legal Illegals Processing Center, to find the situation drastically changing, but not for the good. If there were a way to measure volatility like taking someone's temperature, we would have a fever, it's rising quickly, and it's time to go for help.

Our trip down this time began with one of my team reporting her son-in-law who just returned from his parent's home in Muzquiz, Coahuila, Mexico a few days ago, had received a call. His parents called to tell him NOT to return to Mexico. A "new" cartel has moved in and reached as far north as Acuna. They are extremely violent, gunning down motorists and stripping the corpses of valuables; money, jewelry, guns, etc. Men, women and children are being slaughtered. The police have been ordered to shoot-to-kill, but they are overwhelmed by the number. The family doesn't want their loved ones to be harmed or killed, "so don't come see us again." I can't imagine being on either end of that type of a call. Truly devastating.

At the same time, one of my Del Rio contacts was texting me about the large number of Africans, from the Congo, who are now in Acuna. He had processed several people the day before who reported being from the Democratic Republic of the Congo, but through his wife he had learned that several hundred of them, all single men, were in Acuna now. The number being discussed was around four hundred. Out of curiosity, I googled the average height of men in the Congo. Shockingly, I discovered the average height is only 5' 8" which is the height I reported in my last article about six men dressed in a swat type uniform that we encountered in Del Rio two weeks ago.

We were about half way to Del Rio when I received a text from a friend who had gone to Del Rio with his son to work in the Processing Center as a missionary

experience together for the week. We had planned to meet for lunch and hear about their experiences. His text reported he would be unable to join us for lunch as they had left Del Rio and headed home early. They were exhausted after just two days of serving all day long. In his text he wrote, "...Stay safe, and wash your hands often. ...we were just exhausted." To hear from this man that in only two days he had hit his max, along with his twenty something year old son, was shocking. These men are not weaklings by far.

What were we heading into?

My one for sure interview had left, my other three were still unconfirmed when we rolled out of San Angelo. Was the trip going to be a bust? I knew in my heart that we were to go to Del Rio on Friday, and this was the Friday. This was truly trusting in the Lord to open the doors and pull everyone's schedule into alignment, as we only had 4 hours there, which included eating lunch, to be in Del Rio before we had to begin the journey back home.

We headed straight to the Del Rio Sector headquarters of the Customs and Border Patrol's office. I had what I thought was a possible interview with the Sector Chief. Due to ever-changing logistics and situations, he was not available. Two other men came out to greet me and discuss the possibility of a future appointment with him. They informed me that only three people could set an appointment with the Chief. I was looking at two of them, and the other was the Chief himself. I later realized that they had both come out to vet me and the situation, otherwise only one would have been necessary. I was informed they would contact me with a day/time to meet with the Chief.

They stood and visited with us for a few minutes. We learned the Del Rio sector had over 200 miles of the river to patrol. Essentially their sector runs from Big Bend to Laredo. They are currently apprehending anywhere from 200-400 people per day, but would not share the ratio of how many are caught versus those who get through un-apprehended, but they did share how those working in the first tier would report to the second tier when they saw evidence of people having passed through undetected. The second tier would try to find and apprehend them. If they weren't successful, the report traveled to the third tier which is in Abilene, Texas. Hmmm... We live ninety miles south of that third tier point.

When asked what we should pray for most for them, they responded strongly and without hesitation: SAFETY. We didn't have to ask what type of dangers there are facing. These dedicated patriots do what they are trained to do on a daily basis without letup. We all need to pray for the safety of these brave men and women, along with their families too. That was their heart cry. Their reaction was very appreciative to the thought of having people praying for them.

They are under staffed, have their hands tied, are being pushed beyond the endurance point, and need relief. The risks they experience grow exponentially greater, including health issues.

While we were all interested in the information about the tiers, or layers of security, and how they work coming up from the border, the other statement that stuck with me was about the cartels. The gentleman who was in full CBP uniform who greeted us commented, "that nothing, absolutely nothing, crosses the border without the cartel." He went on to explain that this included drugs, all types of trafficking, literally everything and everyone. We look forward to returning again in the future with an appointment and learning much more.

By the way, my teammate shared with the officers the information she had attained through her son-in-law about Muzquiz, Coahuila, Mexico. The uniformed officer said his intel knowledge prevented him from speaking on the subject. Enough was said. We understood. We thanked them for their time and departed.

As we gathered our thoughts in the car, we realized we were dealing with a whole new level of invasion, issues this new level brings, crimes, even health concerns. Things had changed and were changing moment to moment. The officers had mentioned they could have a planned-out day for the Chief, but without notice, higher ups would appear at his office and change everything instantly. The battle intensity had risen.

God was most gracious to us and arranged for us to have three back-to-back interviews with key people. Two were for follow-up information, the other was for a different perspective on this issue.

Pastor Terry Maris of Grace Church in Del Rio, in describing the situation-at-hand expressed the local's cry of "Get it Fixed!" They realize this is a multi-faceted issue which will require various actions to correct this problem. With the known fact that now they have diseases coming through their community, frustration among the town folks is growing.

Three weeks into this matter, the reality they are not going to be able to sustain this for an ongoing period of time is being felt and they are feeling the pressure and beginning to voice their concern. They are totally aware from local workers who live in Acuna there are hundreds of people sleeping in the streets on the other side of the river, which is virtually the other half of this old dual-city community.

Pastor Terry reports they have processed people from Romania, Nepal, Afghanistan, etc. They are literally seeing the world coming through their

doors. Keep in mind, they too seem to have relatives in those same few states back east. Isn't that amazing?

He went on to share what is known from the Border Patrol in their community, they are now only catching about 1 in every 4 or 5 people who are crossing the river. They are catching those who are sent to be the distraction, so those who need to cross over "unseen" can get through without being apprehended.

Pastor Michael Maris, Terry's son, who works with his father at their church in Del Rio, has been in and out of the Processing Center since Day 1. He reports things are changing in their community and freedoms are being lost as this issue grows. His daughters, as an example, can no longer go up to the Stripes Convenience Store without him, because of the people who are hanging out there. He is concerned about their safety.

He went on to report that most "family" groups do not appear to be so. He commented he would be calling the Border Patrol continuously if he reported every time he felt like a "family" really was not. The younger demographics of Del Rio who he knows, and works with, all want something to be done to "fix" this problem and feel it's really unfair to saddle this problem on such a small community.

I was thrilled to reach Val Verde County Commissioner, Precinct 3, Beau Nettleton. He was able to come over and join us at the church where I was doing the interviews. Just by chance before heading to Del Rio on this trip, I googled to find the local paper and see if there was any news about the Legal Illegals. Sure enough, there was a front-page article. It seems Commissioner Nettleton and the young representative U.S. Rep. Will Hurd had sent to the County Commissioners' meeting had a bit of a verbal tussle this week. I wanted to know about what is happening and how it is impacting this little county.

Nettleton, when asked about the State of Texas being there for them, reported they only found deaf ears when trying to reach out to the State Health Department. They, Val Verde County, are very concerned about the health issues coming into their county. He commented, "the government has abandoned our citizens."

One of the most gripping comments I heard that day was made by Commissioner Nettleton. He spoke of the fact that these Legal Illegals cannot work while they are awaiting their court date. What!!! Since most wait three to five years before their case is called, add to that the fact that only about ten percent return for their case hearing, literally means they are ALL ON OUR DIME each and every day. We don't have that many dimes!

Nettleton went on to discuss the importance of getting the turnout to the poles back up like when we were kids. Nowadays, roughly ten percent show up to vote. The lack of participation empowers the elected politicians to float and run their own show. If we had eighty to ninety percent voter turnout, the politician would have to once again work for the citizens. He felt like “in Washington, no one cares!” He may be exactly right. They surely have had a deaf ear to the people along the border and the impact it is already having on their communities.

I've been thinking about this situation for a couple of days now. It's not pretty and the foreseeable future doesn't hold out much hope of things improving. Based on what I heard about who and what are positioning themselves on the other side of our border, Lord help us. Could we seriously be looking at fighting to stop what is coming over this border in the very near future? We cannot continue to allow this invasion into our country. The asylum seekers (those apprehended) are simply a distraction to the invading military age men who are coming into our state and country by the 100's of thousands each and every month. We could conceivably already have a full army inside our borders and not even know it.

Keep in mind, 70-80% of the people crossing our border who are purposefully NOT being detected/apprehended, are not seeking asylum. Somehow, we seem to miss this key point. If they want asylum, it's there for them. This category of border crashers is not asylum seeking, family oriented, American dream seekers. They do not have our best interest, America's best interest at heart. I don't even think the fact that the 20-30% we are catching are carrying diseases we haven't seen in years is a coincidence either. Mix them with the American population and our resources will become even more depleted quickly.

Call me an alarmist. I think we ALL should be. It's way past time to be paying attention. The people who are politely smiling and only talking just so far, are worried - very worried. The push against the barriers on our border are about to burst. If we don't stop them NOW, what's the plan when the border is breached and there are no troops between us and them? Like I said in my last article, “Why Do Citizens Have to Fire the First Shots?” We may soon know.

Until next time...

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