--------- Forwarded message ----------  
From: "**Barry Jones**" <[barryjoneswhat@yahoo.com](mailto:barryjoneswhat@yahoo.com)>  
Date: Sun, Dec 13, 2015 at 5:47 PM -0800  
Subject: Holding lawsuit, and Holding's lies  
To: "Gary Habermas" <[ghabermas@liberty.edu](mailto:ghabermas@liberty.edu)>  
Cc: "pixelator99@hotmail.com" <[pixelator99@hotmail.com](mailto:pixelator99@hotmail.com)>, "John Loftus" <[loftusjohnw@gmail.com](mailto:loftusjohnw@gmail.com)>

Mr. Habermas,

Mr. Holding's lawyer just disclosed a whole slew of private emails between you and Holding, among others, and you replied to him a few times on these matters.

That means you are a witness to these things.  I cannot compel you into Washington state for trial, but I can certainly subpoena your answers to written interrogatories, and I'll be making sure to ask plenty, while making sure they survive any "objection" the Liberty lawyers might wish to protect you with.

It was Nick Peters, apparently, who directly informed you that I was a cyberstalker.  That is not true, but it charges me with a crime I did not commit, so I'll be suing Mr. Peters too, and I know he lives at 7727 Tillett Ln Corryton, TN 37721-2812

*==================================================  
  
Mr. Sparks,*

Now that I have correctly identified you, it might behoove you to seek the advice of a more mature Christian on how to act when your faith is actually tested, since you seem to think walking in Christ involves little more than buying debate forums and talking yourself into a lawsuit.  You know perfectly well I won't give up pursuing you and the other Tweb goons until I have run out of legal justification to do so.  You mess with the wrong victim, you get hauled around by a legal hook in your nose until the victim decides to extend you some mercy.

You can play "let's bang heads" with me all you please, but your 14 years as a Senior Litigation Examiner didn't do much more for Holding than cause him to file 3 frivolous motions to dismiss, all of which were yanked by his lawyer soon after he came on board.  Clint Eastwood said it well, a man's got to know his limitations.  Experience says you will surely also fail as big as Holding did if you try to take me on without a lawyer.  And Holding screwed up so bad that his lawyer was required to divulge to me reams of your private emails to Holding and everybody else.  Now I have about seven lawsuits planned against you, "separate" because of the "single publication rule".

Are you still in the mood to find out where I live so you can pay me a visit, like you said on Tweb some months ago?  Let's find out just how far in the toilet you can wedge yourself before you start bleeting like the piece of shit you are:

***Christian Behrend Doscher***

***Social Security Number: 558-08-8885***

***Date of Birth:  July 23, 1970***

***Present residence address:  6435 Doe St SE.  Tumwater, WA.  98501***

***Phone:  (360) 339-3257***

If you ever show up at my doorstep, you better have a gun, because you clearly intimated some type of violence with your ill-advised posturing at Tweb, when you said:

Do you have an address for him? I might be down in his area this weekend.   
PM me

*Source, skepticbud thread at Tweb, 07-02-2015, 06:40 PM, Post* *[#56](http://www.theologyweb.com/campus/showthread.php?7119-The-quot-Secret-Identity-quot-of-Skepticbud-aka-spirit5er-aka-Debunked-aka-B-amp-H-aka&p=214627&viewfull=1" \l "post214627)*

Yeah, trying explaining *that* dogshit to your friends.  What, were you gonna sell me some Amway products?

Think I'm 'stalking' you now?  Report it to the police, and I'll add that to the lawsuit too, you stupid prick.

Wanna know my purpose?  I'll tell you what its not:  It isn't buttering you up to be in the mood to settle.  I desire full litigation and jury trial, no settlement.  You'll be dealing with me, or paying a lawyer to do so, for the next year at the least.

I don't play, so FUCK YOU, and get ready to rumble. Posting lies about my private life all over the internet, and helping others do so, and other torts, are actions for which a jury will decide your financial fate.  You ain't laughing now, scumbag.