
Faith is a Funny Thing, If You are Not Ready, Satan Will Consume You.

By Linda Sutter August 20, 2026

No sooner had I published an article about the court case against the Crescent City Harbor District than Harbormaster Michael Rademaker rushed to congratulate attorney Ryan Plotz for “prevailing” in the case. Prevailing. In a case the judge had just ruled I won.

It was a moment so surreal, so upside-down, that it felt less like local government and more like a scene lifted straight from Genesis — the part where truth is spoken plainly, and immediately afterward someone slithers in to say the truth wasn’t true at all.

Rademaker’s letter wasn’t just a premature victory lap. It was a confession wrapped in celebration. Judge wrote to Plotz and the Commissioners that the District had intentionally sent me a forensic data dump instead of actual text messages. His own words admitted it: the data was “not intended for Linda to understand” and “intentionally supplied.”

In other words, the District deliberately avoided producing the real text messages. They deliberately tried to overwhelm me with technical garbage. They deliberately misled me about compliance and created a false narrative. And they did it with taxpayer dollars.

The judge saw through it. He knew about the Word document the District created — a document that was supposed to represent text messages but didn’t match reality. Subpoena evidence proved it didn’t show deletions, did not cite exemption or redactions and didn’t show anything resembling the actual conversations. It simply fit Rademaker’s preferred storyline, conveniently scrubbed of anything inconvenient.

And yet, in front of two Commissioners, Rademaker claimed my former attorney ordered the forensic dump. If that were true, he would have proudly included it in his letter. He didn’t. Because it wasn’t true. I had fired my attorney long before the dump was produced. The lie wasn’t meant to convince the Commissioners — it was meant to make me doubt myself.

That’s when the pattern became unmistakable.

In Genesis 3, God tells Adam and Eve the truth. He gives clarity, instruction, protection. Then the serpent arrives with one goal: to make them doubt what God already said. “Did God really say...?” is the oldest trick in the book — literally. Truth is spoken, and immediately the enemy contradicts it, twists it, mocks it, and tries to make the listener feel confused or foolish for believing it.

That is exactly what happened here. The judge ruled in my favor. I saw justice with my own eyes. I read the ruling clearly. I understood it correctly. And then the Harbor District — especially Rademaker — came in with their own version of “Did the judge really say...?”

“No, you lost.” “No, the judge didn’t say that.” “No, you’re wrong.” “No, you didn’t win.” “No, the ruling means the opposite.”

A pattern as old as Eden.

The same pattern appears again in the story of Joseph. God gives Joseph dreams showing his future, his authority, his destiny. His brothers respond with mocking, lying, twisting, and trying to make him doubt himself. They even try to destroy him. But the dreams remain true, no matter how loudly the brothers insist otherwise. Just like the ruling remains true, no matter how loudly the Harbor District insists otherwise.

And again in Numbers, when God promises Israel victory. “You will take the land,” He says. “You will win.” But the spies return with a “bad report” designed to destroy faith. “No, we can’t.” “No, it’s impossible.” “No, God was wrong.” “No, you misunderstood.” Their goal is simple: make the people doubt what God already said.

That is precisely what the Harbor District tried to do. God gave justice. The judge gave clarity. The ruling was in my favor. And immediately afterward, they returned with their own “bad report.” “No, you lost.” “No, the judge didn’t mean that.” “No, you misunderstood.”

The pattern repeats in Matthew 4. God declares, “This is my beloved Son.” Immediately afterward, Satan says, “If you are the Son of God...” The enemy always attacks right after God affirms you. I got a ruling. I got justice. I got clarity. And immediately afterward, they attacked my confidence in it.

This is not coincidence. It is a pattern as old as Scripture.

Truth stands. The ruling stands. Justice stands.

And no amount of letters, data dumps, Word documents, false claims, or serpent-style whispering can change what the court already decided.

And this folks is a very clear example why it is imperative to read our bibles, stay close to God and our Savior Jesus Christ.