Statement of Madison Munro

First and foremost I would like to thank the judge for giving me the opportunity to share my voice, the voice that was taken from me for so long. I am grateful beyond words that you have given me the chance to reclaim my voice, publically. Today for the first time in my life Robert Lant will be unable to “mask” or hide the things that I say and the truth that I have shared. He will no longer be able to deny the truth through extensive lies in the way that he has for far too long. He will finally be unable to convince the people in my life that I am “attention seeking” and “lying”. MY silence ends today. Robert Lant, you thought that you could do the things that you did to me because you were superior to me, stronger than me, and in control of me. You thought you could threaten me or scare me from speaking up by the things you would say to me, and the way you would unspeakably treat both myself and my mother. Well, today I am stronger than you. Jenny, your sister, who you also sexual assaulted, and I have become a force and WE are stronger than you.

As I look at the young children in my life I remember the little girl that I used to be. The light my eyes must have had before the innocence was taken. I watch them love and trust unreservedly and I remember the long road that it has been to let myself love and be loved without fear. I think of the scars that still remain for myself. I often think of the times I would stay up at night afraid you would arrive again, my Pajamas pants tied as tightly as possible because it was the only source of protection from you. My only source of protection from being molested by you again. I think of the times I would breakdown because of the things that you said to me and the ways you would threaten me, the fear that I consistently held in my heart as those scars were deeply engraved in me. I remember every word you said to me Robert. Everytime you called me a slut, a whore, and other unspeakable terms. I remember every time you told me I was worthless, going nowhere, that I was unloved, every time you got mad at me for telling my
mom what you did to me, every time you blamed me for “ruining your marriage” and how great the family would be without me. I remember every time you placed the blame of your sickening pedophilic problems on me, I remember everything. You did everything you possibly could to keep me in control and keep me from speaking up and to get me to submit to your emotional and verbal abuse that you put me through after molesting me at 11 years old.

I trusted you Robert Lant. I trusted you as my stepfather. I trusted you to love, guide, and support me through life. But I have many unanswered questions. Robert, how could you do that to an 11 year old child? How could you sexually assault a child? How could you make me believe that you wanted to be another parental figure to me when in reality you just viewed me as a sexual tool in your sick mind. I trusted you to wake me up in the mornings to go ride horses, not for you to wake me up by touching my prepubescent body in ways that a child should never be touched. I trusted you to be an extra parent to me, not force me to go by your last name and call you dad. I trusted you to help me be confident in myself and become the person I wanted to be, not call me a whore, a slut, or the other handful of names you would consistently call me growing up. I trusted you to build me up, but instead you ruined me. How could you possibly brush this problem under the rug? How could you deny the truth?

It has pained me to see the entire process of this case. It has pained me to see that a sexual predator is able to “monitored” by the same people that didn’t believe their own daughters when they came to them about Robert almost 30 years ago. The people who didn’t believe them and forbid them to secrecy and did not provide an ounce of support, or help to this situation. In both the victims place AND the predators place. The supervisors are the same people that didn’t allow the victims to tell my mother about her future husbands past before they got married. These supervisors, who are Roberts parents, are the same people that have gone out of their way to tell my neighbors, ward members, and several other people that my mother is a liar, that we are seeking attention, and that everything is untrue. Cheryl and John, you like to tell others that my mom has been telling me what to say this entire case, so I must ask the
question: Did she tell your daughters what to say? Whether the other victims are willing to speak up or not, the things that happened, happened and they have been admitted. The things that Robert does scars and damages people for life. Unfortunately, I have learned that through personal experience. The things that Robert Lant did to me will forever have an impact on my life. I will never not have horrific flashbacks, I will never not have excruciating anxiety, and I will forever hold painful insecurities in my mind that he caused. It is hard for me to believe that it is even somewhat okay for the parents of the abuser who could’ve, and should’ve done something about Roberts pedophilic problem years ago to be aloud to “supervise” his children, and most importantly his daughter as they are both in his target age group at this very moment. I do not believe that the people who have defended the pedophile over the victims and continue to do so are in any state to be supervising my siblings, or any child in that matter. These are the same individuals who run a preschool, and allow Robert to sell their program and interact with children all around the country. It’s scary to think who we are trusting with our children these days.

I am willing speak up and use my voice and my story however I need to to make sure that no one, especially not my little sister, is victimized by Robert Lants inexcusable and despicable problem. The anxiety, the insecurity, and the depression from being molested is there and is real and will be with me for the rest of my entire life. Robert is a sexual predator. If something doesn’t change, before long another victim will arise. The cycle will continue just like it did to me because no action was taken and no punishment took place years ago. Another innocent child will go through the devastation and excruciating pain that I had to go through and continue to go through.

There is no dollar amount, no rumor that you spread, or thing that you can do that will prevent the truth from eventually arising Robert. You have gotten away with ruining 3 innocent children. I will do anything and everything in my power to make sure that that number does not change and that your ability to get away with the sickening things you do, ends today.
What you did Robert, deserves prison time and therefore that is what I am asking the court to impose. Robert deserves prison time because his behavior is not a one time “mistake” or “accident”. This is not his first offense and I am not his first victim and therefore he should not be given mercy. He has gotten away with creating two other victims other than myself, in which details are provided in the sisters police report. He continues to get away with his actions and that is why the cycle continued and will continue if proper action and punishment is not taken. This man needs the fullest punishment we can offer and in this situation that is prison. I believe that prison is the only thing that will stop Robert from doing the sickening things that he does.

So, I ask, your honor, “how much is a little girl worth? How much priority should be placed on communicating that the fullest weight of the law will be used to protect another innocent child from the soul shattering devastation that sexual assault brings? Innocent children are worth every protection the law can offer, and worth the maximum sentence.”

Thank you.

April 5, 2018