

The slogan of the Episcopal Diocese of Rochester popularized by Bishop Prince Singh, the ex-husband of Roja Suganthi-Singh is “Welcoming all as God’s beloved.” The account that follows makes a mockery of that motto.

Dear listener,

After much pain and over two years of reflection, I write as an injured woman, mother, and former Bishop Spouse of The Episcopal Diocese of Rochester in the hope that recent errors will not be visited on clergy and Bishop families in the future. This letter is meant to call the Episcopal Church and Bishop Singh into accountability. My ex-husband has attempted to control the narrative with public statements, but the world should know the truth. I ask that the Episcopal Church acknowledge the deep harm done to me and to my sons by the assumption that a Bishop’s word should not be questioned, or even explored.

Why did the Episcopal Church choose silence for six months even after our sons sent letters to the Presiding Bishop Michael Curry in December 2022 describing our experiences of physical, emotional, and psychological abuse by Bishop Singh? Why did the Episcopal Church remain silent after I met with Bishop Curry via zoom on Feb 22, 2023 letting him know why I had to leave my home? How can church leaders choose to be silent when an entire family is reaching out about a Bishop’s abuse? Does my social identity as an Indian-American Dalit woman mean that I should be isolated and ignored? My abuse matters - domestic and institutional abuses.

On February 24th, 2021, the Standing Committee of the Diocese of Rochester, leaders in the entire Diocese, the Presiding Bishop, the House of Bishops, clergy outside the Diocese, and thousands of laypeople received a letter from Bishop Singh announcing that I had initiated the end of our marriage. In so doing, the Bishop made unilateral use of his position and power to intentionally preserve his image at the cost of my reputation – and the truth.

Bishop Singh sent that letter after I left our home on January 23rd, 2021; I left because I did not feel safe. I was the target of Bishop Singh’s repressed anger, biting tolerance, and abuse for many reasons, one of which he revealed after 28 years: that I was a Dalit. In the man-made caste hierarchy in India, Bishop Singh is placed in the 4th caste called Shudra. My ancestral family was shunned by Indian society as “Outcaste” (Untouchables) or Dalits. The intervention of missionaries brought education and hope into my family. Bishop Singh and I worked together to deny the existence of caste differences and erase those caste lines. You can imagine the deep betrayal I experienced when Bishop Singh told me on April 17th 2020, “Because you are Dalit, I tolerated a lot in this marriage.” He put these words in an email. My heart sank because he made me believe in the importance of my self-identification as Dalit. In that moment, his growing discomfort in my outspokenness on Dalit women’s issues and my emergence as a prominent voice in the Anti-Caste movement in the USA became clear.

The truth is, since 2011, Bishop Singh has asked with increasing frequency for a divorce. He has threatened that he is done with me and that I should leave the house. I have emails from him in 2020 very clearly asking for a separation and for a divorce. It is a blatant lie that in his February

2021 letter, he points to me as the initiator of the divorce. The pattern of lies continues. One of many: In Bishop Singh's communication with the Dioceses of Michigan on June 19th 2023 he wrote, "...after two and half years post-divorce I moved into a new relationship." That statement is untrue. The divorce judgment happened on April 22, 2022 and I received the mail stamped from the lawyer's office on June 09, 2022.

You may wonder why I did not contact the Standing Committee or the Presiding Bishop at the time the letter went out to the Diocese of Rochester. Contrary to Bishop Singh's assertions in his letter, I care for him, and had always hoped that one day he would truly repent to my sons and me and take responsibility for his words and actions and that our marriage could be saved, and our family preserved. I felt that publicly contradicting Bishop Singh at that time would have put an end to that hope.

Even though I was strongly opposed to sending out the letter, Bishop Singh insisted that the letter had to go out soon. We had only been separated for a few weeks at that point. I was scared, in a vulnerable state just after leaving my home, and finally agreed under duress to the least horrifying of several drafts. It was not until the letter went out, and I heard comments from others including a Bishop spouse, that I actually felt the impact and saw the deliberate attempt to hide the truth. I was devastated by the tone of finality in the letter and was saddened that the family therapy sessions with our sons, and all my contact with Bishop Singh except that of a legal nature, ended with this letter.

It is very easy for people to ask: why didn't you leave sooner? The simple answer is that I love him and our children. I was trapped with financial dependence on him since I left a secure tenure-track professor position in New Jersey and had to start from scratch as a part time lecturer. A pattern of Bishop Singh's intermittent proclamations of his love for me made it harder as well. He would verbally abuse me and then in the very next minute he would be very kind and loving. I was mentally tossed.

The impact of Bishop Singh's Diocesan-wide letter on February 24, 2021 is hard to overstate. Our ties with the Episcopal Church were severed; priests and friends avoided me. Perhaps my Diocesan friends were fearful since Bishop Singh told everyone not to contact me. Either way, I was cut adrift from my faith community while my soon-to-be ex-husband retained his Bishop's privileges. He continued to enjoy friendships, dinners, drinking and kayaking trips with clergy in Rochester. Even after he left the Diocese, he has made special visits to commune with priests there. Why did the Presiding Bishop make this special concession to overlook Bishop Singh's flouting of the rule that Bishops must sever relationships with their previous Dioceses? To me, this is an indication of their close friendship.

Except for one couple, who care deeply for our sons, I did not receive a call or even a note from my parish pastor or from any members of my parish to enquire after my well-being, much less to verify the veracity of the statements in the Bishop's letter. After twelve years of my service to this Diocese, much of it heavy, hands-on work, continuous hospitality, and teaching at many other parishes where I truly believed I had built friendships and community; I heard nothing

from any of those church members. I felt excommunicated. One kind soul reached out to me after six months, explaining that the closing of the Bishop's letter in which he asked for "space" for each of us, kept her from doing it sooner. Since I wrote to the Diocese of Rochester in December 2022, several people from the Diocese have told me that they were following the instructions in the letter from Bishop Singh and the chair of the standing committee Cameron Miller to not contact me and to respect my privacy! This was an orchestrated strategic isolation of a woman of color in a male dominated institution. The impact of that sentence about "space" came as a shock to me when it was published. I needed support, not silence. I was devastated that Rev. Cameron Miller's attachment to that letter spoke for me without even talking with me and took the liberty to use the term "impending divorce" which totally misrepresented me and my desires. No legal paperwork had been filed at the time of this mailing. No one from the standing committee talked with me.

Another blow came when my sons and I were not even mentioned at the Bishop's Farewell Party from the Diocese of Rochester. This oversight was acutely felt by our sons. You will understand that a mother's pain for her slighted children is worse than she can possibly feel for herself. The Presiding Bishop spoke at this event, lending his authority and stamp of approval to the event. This intentional act of exclusion hurt because I loved this Diocese, and even more because I am a brown Dalit woman who has been made invisible. I have become a nobody to the Church, except for a few kind laypeople who genuinely and unconditionally reached out.

Most devastatingly, I did not hear a word from the Presiding Bishop after Bishop Singh's letter, even though my sons and I had enjoyed a close pastoral and friendly relationship with him. On December 17, 2022, I felt strong enough to email him to ask why. He replied that he was given to understand that I did not wish to hear from him! That is, he believed Bishop Singh so completely, so utterly, that our years of pastoral care and friendship were immediately erased. Bishop Curry did speak with me once over zoom on February 22nd, 2023, reiterating the fact that an individual that he did not want to identify told him that I did not want to be contacted by Curry. Further, Bishop Curry stated that he asked that individual to convey to me that I could call him anytime. I informed Bishop Curry that I never stated that I did not want to be in contact with him. I was never informed that I could call PB Curry any time. Another lie, omission, and strategic isolation. In that call I clearly stated that I left the house because I did not feel safe. I mentioned the excessive use of alcohol by Bishop Singh. Further, I offered my help to provide resources for other Bishop and clergy families in similar abusive situations. The Presiding Bishop stated that Bishop Todd Ousley will be in touch with me, but six months passed and still no word from the PB or from Ousley or his office.

The Presiding Bishop and other church leaders decided to ignore 29 years of physical, verbal, and emotional abuse and lies that my sons and I disclosed. Is this what Jeus would do? It is very sad that a church community that is supposed to stand with the oppressed, instead joins hands with the institutional power, patriarchy and privilege of the Episcopal Church to silence the truth. This is irrefutably abuse impinged on a family on the part of the Episcopal Church in its negligence, dismissive attitude and refusal to hear the truth about domestic abuse and pushing

the facts on abuse under the rug to protect a Bishop. This spiritual abuse by the Episcopal Church has caused my children and me deep emotional and psychological trauma.

I loved the church so much that I wanted to marry a priest. Our marriage was quasi-arranged by a close family friend who was Bishop Singh's aunt. We were introduced in August, 1991 and were married two months later. I was enamored by his charisma, kindness, the fact that he said he would not take a dowry, and that he stated that he did not care about caste. Whether he intentionally lied or deceived himself, after 28 years of marriage; I realized that he had lived our entire marriage viewing me as lesser because of our caste differences.

The emotional abuse started quite early in our life together. Before we were married, he told me that he was in love with a person while in seminary and that her father did not approve of their marriage. In his video message on Facebook on June 20th 2023 about his remarriage with this same person he says, "...we dated in seminary," but it was more than that. When we were married, Singh told me--full of male (and caste, I suppose) entitlement--that I needed to be patient with him until he got over his former lover. Barely two months into our marriage he told me that he was attracted to fair-skinned women! I was shattered, lost all confidence and joy in that moment. Days after our first son was born, he wrote to his friend, David Singh, saying that I did not have a pretty face and he was struggling to love me. There was no point in our marriage at which he stated that he had moved on from his former lover and that I was the only love in his life now. This lover was an invisible presence in our marriage, and he tried to fill that invisibility with deep emotional attachments with other visible women. Charming as he is, that was easy – women and girls with ready access to him swarmed, right from the very early years of our marriage. If I brought it up, he would scream at me. He keeps stating now that he was faithful to me; maybe he was physically but he was not emotionally. Even his act of stating the lack of "infidelity" publicly and unprompted makes it seem untrue. In fact, in 2014 he emailed me a picture from a Bishop's conference in Taiwan. The picture was a selfie with a woman who looked like his ex-lover. He expected me to accept it as a joke! This incident left me broken.

We moved to the USA as a family with our baby, Nivedhan, in 1993. I was in the USA in 1990 doing my masters in Christian Education in Virginia. I continued my studies and Bishop Singh joined a master's in theology Program. Rocky years emerged with the pattern of loving and caring followed by physical and verbal abuse. He would throw things, lift his hands in beating gestures, and even wave a knife at me while at the stage of marriage counseling. His alcoholism grew worse year by year, so much so that I increasingly felt unsafe and less desire for his company. As a family we would barely get 20 minutes of his non-alcohol self each day. It was hours and hours of drinking, watching TV and sleeping/passing out on the couch. He continued to blame me for his alcohol use throughout our marriage counseling sessions because I brought it up for discussion. In a June 6, 2020 email to me, Bishop Singh said, "Your psychological fragility was a huge part of why I have done this work of absorbing your anxieties by just biting my tongue. And my subsequent drinking."

In our home, as my sons have already stated, we were subject to several forms of abuse. I was relieved when our older son Nivedhan secured admission into the American Boychoir boarding

school from 6th grade till 8th grade because he was subject to verbal and physical abuse on a regular basis. Eklan was subject to a lot of anger and derogatory words as well, especially in front of his friends. If I intervened at any point, Bishop Singh yelled at me. He humiliated me with racist, derogatory words in Tamil such as, “Mayiru” (pubic hair). I experienced financial abuse as well. I would periodically find out that thousands of dollars were given to his family/relatives and institutions in the USA and India without consulting or even informing me.

Our son, Eklan, struggled with depression from the relentless emotional abuse. He was brave enough to share this truth in his own open letter, which he shared with Presiding Bishop Curry on December 29, 2022. Bishop Singh did not have any sympathy, but insisted that he snap out of it. When I expressed concern with Bishop Singh’s lack of care and dismissiveness around his attention to other women, he would snigger and mock me. He would reject me emotionally and physically at those times of his emotional affairs. This escalated behavior eventually increased my anxiety level and during one of his trips to India in 2013, without even saying bye to me, my therapist advised me to seek psychiatric care. Upon his return there was no sympathy, but: “I don’t want to talk about this and ruin our reunion. Don’t expect that you will now be the center of my world” These words pierced through me. He would often remind me, “Being joyful is a choice!” This is emotionally unintelligent, offensive, and stigmatizes the realities of mental health.

Eventually, the years of abuse and use of alcohol became too much to bear. On January 23, 2021, I left our family home because I feared for my physical safety. Bishop Singh’s response shows that I was right to be concerned. My sons and I have faced isolation, public slander, unethical disclosures of private medical information, and personal heartbreak. The Church was my home since I was born and now I have lost my home. My sons have lost their home. I have lost trust in the church, and its leaders.

To the priests and leaders in the Episcopal Church who stand for truth, please act on your belief. You preach that God seeks out the vulnerable and rejects the people in power. I ask you to follow Christ’s example and believe survivors of abuse when we share our stories. Aren’t we a part of “God’s beloved” as well?

Sincerely,

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read 'Roja Singh', with a long horizontal flourish extending to the right.

Roja Suganthi Singh