

# NeuroFaith, LLC

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Dear LTC(P) Parker\*,

As I elect to drop the EEO complaint—foreseeing a protracted process with little to gain in the end, aside from the hope that Ms. Meyers\* now recognizes that there are potential consequences for her actions—I also recognize that this decision allows me to find my own sense of closure. Rather than remaining entangled in a drawn-out battle, I can step away knowing that I have acted with integrity, stayed true to my values, and prioritized what truly matters.

One of the lessons I've learned—both in my career and in life—is that there is always a backstory. No one arrives at a moment like this without the weight of their past shaping them, and I wanted to share mine with you. Not just as a means of explanation, but as a way of truly closing this chapter and moving forward.

## The Journey That Brought Me Here

I am forever indebted to Madigan—not just as a place where I served, but as a place where I perfected my healing over the course of nearly a decade. It was here that I rediscovered my strength, my purpose, and ultimately, my ability to give back in ways that mattered.

That healing became even more vital after the tragic loss of my identical twin brother, Gregg. There will never be closure for that loss—only the resolve to ensure his pain was not in vain. Gregg was not only my brother but my best friend, my mirror, and the person who always celebrated my highs and held me through my lows. Despite his own battles with depression, he never stopped lifting me up, even as I faced the challenge of leaving my private practice and accepting my position at Madigan. He fought nobly and courageously, but in the end, the weight of his pain overtook him.

Losing Gregg shattered something inside me. When he left, part of me left with him.

In the midst of my grief, I desperately needed a sense of closure—not just in my personal life, but in my professional life. I wanted to end my career with dignity, on my own terms, both as a prior active-duty soldier and as a DHA employee. But just two days after we buried Gregg, I was blindsided—hit with allegations of defrauding the government, and later followed by a credible report that Ms. Meyers had gloated about turning me into my licensure board.

The cruelty and timing of these events were staggering.

Yet, through it all, I never feared the outcome. My conscience has remained clear—not just in terms of my integrity, but in my professional conduct as well. What I have struggled with, however, is the profound sense of injustice—the knowledge that, after dedicating much of my life to serving the military community, I would be met with such baseless accusations at my most vulnerable moment.

## **A Lifetime of Lessons**

If I have learned anything in my journey, it is this: pain shapes us, but it does not have to define us.

I come from a long line of men who carried deep wounds. My father, though brilliant and accomplished, was himself a product of trauma, shaped by the abuse of his own father before him. My father was both my greatest example of excellence and my greatest challenge. From him, I inherited both a relentless work ethic and a deep-seated anxiety about whether I would ever be "enough."

That internal battle followed me throughout my life. On the surface, I looked like I had it all together—top grades, social success, professional achievements. But underneath, I carried a storm of insecurity, perfectionism, and a fear that if I ever stopped proving my worth, I would disappear.

That storm reached its peak in 2008 when a perfect collision of stressors—my wife's earlier battle with cancer, my daughter's suspected lymphoma, my son's deployment to Iraq, a threat to my career, and the financial collapse at that time, events that nearly destroyed my family's stability—brought me to my breaking point. It was then that I hit a wall I never saw coming.

It took years—nearly a decade—to climb out of that darkness, to unlearn the lies I had internalized about my worth, to understand the deeper currents that had shaped my life. And it was at Madigan, in the work I did there, that I was able to not only heal myself but help others with similar wounds heal as well.

That is why I hold Madigan so close to my heart. And that is why I wanted my career to end in a way that honored everything I had fought through to get here.

## **Moving Forward**

Through all of this, I have learned that even in moments of deep injustice, our character is what defines us—not the accusations of others, not the trials we endure, but how we choose to respond. We do not always get to control what happens to us, but we do have a choice in how we carry ourselves through it. I refuse to let resentment or anger take hold because bitterness serves no purpose—it only chains us to the very things that seek to break us. Instead, I choose to walk away from this chapter with my head high, knowing that I have given my very best—to my patients, my colleagues, and the mission I dedicated my life to.

I have always believed that true leadership is most evident in challenging times—when values, resilience, and character are put to the test. Throughout this process, I have seen firsthand what steady, principled leadership looks like, and I deeply appreciate the example you have set. Your integrity, sound judgment, and support have made a meaningful difference, not just for me, but I am sure for many others as well.

Your support has been a source of stability during this difficult period, reminding me that even when circumstances are tough, there are people who lead with fairness and integrity. That is something I will carry with me always.

Thank you for your guidance, your patience, and your willingness to stand by me.

With deepest respect and gratitude,

Jeff

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*\*Names*

*changed to maintain privacy*