

70151-
Father,

DEC 2, 1992

I want you to know this isn't gonna be an easy letter for me to write but I know I'm gonna feel excellent about myself afterwards. I desire to feel good about myself, I didn't do anything wrong to you to have felt so ashamed of myself, and so guilty.

I always felt ashamed of myself for years I lived with those feelings, do you know what I've been so ashamed of? I allowed myself to be molested by you, I was allowing myself to feel for years guilty, watching my father, God, Love and rest his Soul, I allowed my ^{DAD} family to love, and welcome and respect you knowing we were being betrayed by a very sick man. My Mother loved respected, trusted, and welcomed you into her family and you took that

all and spit ~~it~~ it in her face by (molesting me and now I know my sister [redacted], who can't even talk about what you did, because it makes her like myself so sick, but I'm not letting you go to your grave without giving you back your garbage.

AOB 01734

I allowed you to molest me that night, and don't even think for one second I enjoyed it, WRONG that's not why, and don't think for one second I didn't think my father wouldn't believe me, if I told him, because I know my father would of believed me. I didn't say anything because at the age of 10 TEN years old, my thinking was, if I say anything dad will throw father out, and my sisters won't get or have the things they need, and my father won't be able to afford to take care of everything. I learned from taken care of my sick alcoholic mother how

Love & Rest her soul, to shut up,
don't complain, don't cause
any trouble, take care of others
put up with it, I felt obligated
because I knew we were dependent
on you, and I felt obligated
to shut my mouth, and allow
myself to be so afraid, scared
ashamed, guilty. Because I
didn't want to be responsible
for taking anything away from
any one.

AOB 01735

After Every thing my sisters
& I have or had been thrown
with My Mother's father's alcohol
fights, witnessing them going through
D.T.'s - Confusions - hospitalizations
police coming to the house, the
mental abuse, the Emotional abuse
the negligence, then having to
find your own mother dead, and
then witnessing my dad who was at
I felt I had been taken from me
by Cancer, Oh and lets not forget
Aunt , another sick bitch,
who got all on beating birds and

torturing her own niece, you
knew about all the hell
we kids witness, went through
and on top of all that you
had to torture us too!

God, help you! I hope
you have gone for help
maybe talked to your
superiors, since all this
news on Father Porter, I've
been waiting to hear your name
but praying you didn't hurt
anyone else. I've always been
a strong believer in no matter
what you go through in life
there's always a lesson to be
learned, know what I learned
is "don't ever give anyone
the power over my son like
my mother & father gave you,
always keep your eyes open
and don't be so trusting, maybe
I should apply that to myself
Every thing you did or gave me
Every thing, it means absolutely
nothing. Any gratitude I ever
felt towards you & love, all of it, you

killed it, destroyed it all.

All my family and close friends know about you, only because since all these priests have been accused of such acts they wouldn't believe it, but I told them so they would never leave their children so vulnerable. Priests are human to their no exception to the rule, they've been able to cover it up longer thanks to people like me, but no more.

You're not welcome in my home, you're not welcome near me or my son, and I don't care if you write back or not, but if you need to talk about this you'll probably be better off talking to your superiors, and I don't let them brush it under the carpet like they have been able to do for so long. Let Father Porter be a fine example to you but for the sake of God care who

I know I have it in my heart to forgive, but first before I do that I need to release my anger. Forgiveness won't be given to soon.

That's all I have to say!

RECEIVED