

Wed 8/15/2018 12:43 AM

Hello, this is [redacted]. I came at Sankey when I was eight years old because my mother had died. A year after, stroke attacked my father so he cannot take care of us. My father had a cousin working at sankey and she told it to my dad. He then decided just to send me at the orphanage since no one would take care us properly. I had relatives that wants to take us but my dad wouldnt let that happen. My father had dreams for us to finish our studies so we can have a better future. That was his reason for sending us at sankey cause he couldnt afford us to put in school as well as my other relatives.

At first, it was nice to live inside. Staff are kind and friendly. It went well for several years. As I grow up, things are starting to change. I was abused first by the director's eldest son, It happened only once. Then followed by my long time caregiver and cook, they did it for a couple of times in a year during night time when everyone's on a deep sleep. I was only 13 years old at that time. I want to talk about it, but no one would listen. They will think that its only a made up story of mine to accused the staff. I kept it a secret for years until they kicked me out. Because I was already causing trouble because I want to rebel of what had happened. I even stole money from the office and other stuffs like chocolate. There were nice presents for us kids in the stockrooms that came from other people. They were already opened and holds it there. It never reached the kids that has birthdays. Most of them are from supporters that visits sankey. There were no cameras installed in the compound. I was sent to one of my stepsisters that my father told to look after us while in staying at sankey and just passed me to my oldest stepsister ending up to her. She was mean and doesnt like me. So I forced myself to work part time so that I can earn and finish my highschool.

I am willing to tell everything because I want justice done to those who had abused me sexually. To make things clear, I just want only justice and not revenge. Ending this message, I want to let everyone to know that the abused actually happened. It's not an imaginative story that I'm just making and no one bribe me to write it down. It's the truth even other people wouldnt accept it. Its up to them to believe it or not. God knows what happened and the truth. No one can stop me from speaking the truth.

Thank you and God Bless,  
[redacted]😊