

Shock Treatment at
 EDINBURGH hospital I was
 just a child, Nazareth
 I heard children screaming
 that haunted me till this
 day, I had to Buff floors
 wash with toothbrush
 sister [REDACTED] LWV liked
 to be touched with a
 disgusting vile creature
 her private areas she
 I hated her I hated myself
 why me? why me?
 I believed in gods where gods
 angels no they were
 the devils serpents.
 I was stripped of my
 clothes my wee naked
 Body touched every where
 (my aunt is crying) I missed
 my mum I missed my
 family why me?
 god saved me I had faith -
 I had scars.

continued

WARREN HIS SISTER
[REDACTED] LWB [REDACTED] EVIL I WAS

A CHILD BEATEN
SEXUALLY ABUSE BY
THEM I GIVE MY

A NEICE LITTLE [REDACTED] LWB
PERMISSION TO GET
JUSTICE FOR ME
IT IS TIME NOW

[REDACTED] 2018 my aunt is in
hospital and has asked me
to write down her memories
she wants to unburden her
ghosts. [REDACTED] LWB [REDACTED]

Signed

Date

that more about...
 that had my aunt
 sign before I start
 she was 6 years old living
 at [REDACTED] with her
 granda and sister [REDACTED]
 she loved her time there
 happy memories, then
 all of a sudden she was
 taking away to North
 house the beginning
 of her nightmares, at
 first she thought of this
 as god's house and the
 nuns as angels she quickly
 learnt this was not the
 case right from day
 one sister [REDACTED] LWV
 would be the one to leave
 her marks many marks
 she would have me
 clean floors with a tooth
 brush then say you no
 that's no clean enough
 and kick me all over my
 little body she was evil

continued

more about...

She would grab my hair
 and remarked at how
 pretty I was, you a
 pretty one [REDACTED] parent you
 I would say no [REDACTED] LWM
 [REDACTED] LWM and grab me into
 her office with her hand
 on my hair then I had
 to sit down well pushed
 down to my horror
 She lifted her garments
 up and had me do what
 No child of gods should
 be doing to her private
 parts this continuing for
 the remaining time I was
 in that hell, as I grow
 I developed she liked to
 play with my chest and
 my private parts (my aunt
 is crying and takes a break)
 Now she wishes to continue

Signed

Date

more about...
 I have never told anyone
 my dirty secrets my
 niece assured me
 this is not my fault.
 but I don't understand
 why this happened to me
 and not just me other
 children too I can
 still ~~hear~~ hear them all
 now to this day screaming
 such evil going on
 why hurt the little children
 why.
 I was subjected to sexual
 abuse, daily beatings
 Sometimes no food
 and I was cold as was
 the rest of the children
 we were all scared
 sister [REDACTED] LWW was a nasty
 wicked man she did
 her share of evil too
 but nothing so what
 sister [REDACTED] LWW
 did to me - I did
 try and tell my mam
 god bless her she
 knew something

continued

Wasnt right ^{more about...} I ran away
 several times to see
 my mom but always the
 news would be so nice
 to the police when I was
 taken back and I paid the
 price one time I was so
 badly beaten I could not
 move for pain, I was
 left in my bed (bed) cold
 during no one came but
 one girl my friend [REDACTED]
 [REDACTED] had food to give
 me but she too was scared
 and beaten just like me
 there was no escaping this
 Hell and who would believe
 me I was told I was ugly
 and a scinner forever
 feeling lies, I told my mom
 I was being beaten when
 I ran away to her ~~there~~ no
 my mom believed me but
 also she couldnt understand
 as they were gods children
 too. But I told after a few

Signed

Date

Days past ^{more about...} I can't recall
 how I got better, ~~well~~
 Well again but I did
 I didn't want to I wanted
 to die, I wanted god
 to come and take me
 away. the beaters
 the sex abuse never
 stopped no matter what
 I did, still I kept
 running away. then I was
 put into St. Clare's that
 was not any better the
 Ran that St. Clare's St. Clare's
 like Nazareth, I once
 went to the office
 and then I was taken
 to Edinburgh to the
 doctor there he said
 now LWM let me see
 what I can do to rid
 you of your troubles
 I can't talk about that
 its too painful. I was
 a child why. (crying) -
 my aunt needs to
 stay I will talk to
 her tomorrow, this is very
 difficult I didn't know how
 BAD she had gotten

Thoughts diary

About... I had left the a few days as this has been very upsetting & but she wishes to continue in case anything should happen to her, this is not even far from it. I need expected all ~~and~~ off this her life, her secrets, her sadness. She seems stronger today. But

About... She talks mother of sister [redacted] from Wazareth house, there are records from doctors She said they still must have them and wishes wishes me to get them for her. What a gas me through. She tells me we've the faith in god and fears

she destroyed her body as it was already damaged broken, touched. She recalls being torched but cannot talk of this as it's so painful she is crying thinking of these poor souls the children screaming has haunted her all her days, she-
new really know her siblings

continued

afterthoughts diary

that bond was gone
 But ^{about...} she still loved them
 and her poor mom
 I ask her why say that
 about grandma she says
 she had mom was 6 years old
 when he must died and
 she was beaten and abused
 too like her I don't understand
 and my aunt won't discuss
 her mom. ^{Signed} I'm beginning
^{about...} to think my grandma was
 in a home too but she
 my aunt tells me I have
 to keep that to myself I prayed
 my mom my heart is heavy and
 sad. (mine is too)
 I shall never forgive those
 Sister's and nun's priests
 they will be judged by god
 hell ^{Signed} is where they all belong
^{Date}
 I got away aged 15 1/2 I had
 no one. But I never could
 get the memories, horrors
 of what happened gone
 to this day, till then
 the truth what happened
 in Nazareth and St Charles
^{Signed}
 there were babies ^{Date} there too
 neglected abused all and

after thoughts diary
 No one did anything to
 help no one opened their
 eyes to see - how
 sad all the children
 were. She shows me
 her hands once when
 I was normal but reminds
 me at 6 I had to do
 washing, (cleaning, buffing)
 it was a very hard life
 and even ~~too~~
^{about...} child should go through
 hell my friend [redacted]

I never saw again Jas
 she dead or alive. I don't
 know but what did they
 do to the babies that
 were sick - god forbid
 so much evil in that
 Nazareth went on that
 I don't believe anyone would
 believe me, that's why I
 kept silent as who would
 believe me out there
 I should never have been
 born, I never knew what
 love was; I never
 could hug anyone, my line
 destroyed my own kids

I didn't No how to be a mum
 I left them with my mum over

continued

I didn't ^{after thoughts diary} know how to
 love I was never
 taught of Shawn, from
 6 years old sister LWV
 took everything from
 me I died in 1 month 31 daies
 I was never the same happy
 go lucky ~~kid~~ kid she made
 sure of that every day
 evil of the evil.

Don't give away my secrets
 to anyone little LWB
 make sure day go into the
 right hands, be aware
 of nuns, priests, be careful
 I'm sorry you had to hear
 all of this but I do feel
 a little better talking about

My painful secrets now
 swear on this cross hand to
 lord you will be careful
 who you tell my secrets
 too, who what is needed
 always do good... I have
 had to stop now as she
 is very upset and so I am
 too tears all down her
 face. So much pain