

# Back to School, Back to Hope

Monthly Newsletter | July, 2025

## Because of You

Dear Friends and Supporters,

The rescued survivors of child sex trafficking are not just returning to class, but stepping into a life they once only imagined. Uniforms, notebooks, laughter in the hallway; all of it was once out of reach, and now it's part of their everyday.

Some are starting for the very first time. Others are picking up where they left off, stronger than ever. And the best part? They're not walking in with fear. They're walking in with pride.

*"We didn't think this day would come," says Sabina, adjusting her uniform.*

*"But it did. Because someone believed we were worth it."*



Because of you, they don't just get to learn. They get to belong.  
They get to be curious, loud, determined, joyful.

They get to be girls again.  
This isn't just education. It's a celebration.

And you made it possible.

**Thank you for standing with them.**



## Isha

"I studied up to Grade 6 in Jhapa, but school was far and we didn't have transportation. I used to walk a long way, and slowly, I had to give it up; even though I loved learning.

One of my fondest memories is a science project where we pasted real flowers onto chart paper and labeled their parts. It was a group project, and working with friends made it so fun and meaningful.

Now, after all these years, I'm finally going back. I feel nervous about making new friends and adjusting, but deep inside, I feel excited and thankful. I know I've been given a second chance, and I want to make it count."

## Sabina

"I used to feel scared just watching others go to school; reading, writing, doing things I never thought I could. I had never studied before. School felt like a world that wasn't meant for me.

But when I joined the special classes, everything changed. It was hard at first, but slowly I began to learn. I started enjoying it; writing letters, doing homework, learning with friends. For the first time, I felt proud of myself.

Now, I'm ready. Ready to wear a uniform, sit in a classroom, and catch up with the others. It feels like I've stepped into a new world, one I used to only dream about."



For the first time, they get to be what every teenage girl deserves to be. Tired of homework. Nervous about new teachers. Laughing with friends. Healing in ways that textbooks can't teach.

What once felt like a distant dream is now their everyday. And it's because you chose to believe they were worth it.

**Thank you for helping them reclaim what was stolen; joy, childhood, and the quiet power of being seen.**



**MARICI**  
Dawn of Freedom



**Anderson**  
builders group 1989 inc.