

Dear Friends from Far Away,

Every child rescued from child sex trafficking, arrives carrying invisible scars. Fear, silence, and mistrust are their first companions. But because of your support, something extraordinary happens within the shelter's walls. Step by step, fear gives way to comfort, silence gives way to laughter, and despair gives way to dreams.

This month, we want to share with you the trajectory of transformation, told through the voices of the girls themselves.

Fear and Silence Upon Arrival

“I know what it feels like to be unsafe, scared, and without hope. When I first arrived here, I didn't know what to expect. I was nervous and wondered how people would treat me.” – **Rani**

“I had lived through pain and fear no child should ever face. When I first came to the home, I was sad and angry. I didn't want to be here.” – **Isha**

“I had been in a rehabilitation center for nine months. Life there was strict, joyless, and heavy. When I was brought here, I felt both nervous and shy.”
– **Kamana**

“I didn't talk to anyone. I carried all my pain inside me and kept everything locked away.” – **Maya**

“I was the very first girl in this home. At first, there was no one else here, and I felt alone and frightened.” – **Asha**



Moments of Care That Shifted Everything

“Talking to the counselor and staff, I started to feel comfort. Their kindness made me believe this place could be good for my future.” – **Rani**

“A one-night retreat with staff and friends changed me. For the first time, I felt joy, trust, and connection.” – **Isha**

“My friends gave me handmade cards when I arrived. That small act of love made me feel cared for in a way I had never felt before.” – **Kamana**

“The love and care of staff and friends gave me courage to open up.” – **Maya**

“The staff never let me feel alone. They talked with me, asked about my interests, and reminded me that I mattered.” – **Asha**

Rediscovering Confidence, Belonging, and Dreams

“I have returned to school after so long, and I feel courage and joy again. For the first time, I feel like I live in a family, not an institution.” – **Kamana**

“Today, I am finally going to school, a dream I thought would never come true. I feel safe, loved, and full of hope.”
– **Rani**

“Now I laugh and talk freely. I am learning new skills and I finally feel like I belong.” – **Maya**

“This home has become my family. I love studying, learning, and growing without fear.” – **Chaya**

“Now, life here feels bright. I have close friends, steady support, and I am growing every day. This place is truly my family.”
– **Isha**

“I discovered a love for reading. I come home from school eager to learn more. This home is filled with laughter, friendship, and care.” – **Asha**

“I feel proud to be in school and confident enough to dream about tomorrow.” – **Sita**



Every smile, every book read, every dream rekindled carries your fingerprint. Thank you for believing in these girls; for standing in the gap between despair and hope.



MARICI
Dawn of Freedom



Anderson
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A generous support from you helps write new stories. You are turning silence into laughter, fear into confidence, and broken childhoods into dreams for the future.