

to myself to see how
we were coping after
such a long session.

Dear [REDACTED] tells me
the sooner I get out of
fantasy land the better
but I do believe it
can all be done so much
better. Where does the
compassionate Christ come
in to this horrid mess?

Our family reunion
wasn't much fun for
Mum's 80th. Too much
anger & resentment
remains & to make matters
worse, we were all
told Reg & Martin have
bought a unit at the
Range Village. Mum & Dad
had their name down
there but the price escalated.

[REDACTED]

25th June '99.
Phone/Fax [REDACTED]

Dear Bishop Brian

Thank you for giving me
your time in Brisbane. I
can't say it was a magic
cure - the nightmares
since our meeting have
been horrendous.

I feel the Professional
Standards office fails
people such as myself
as there has been no
follow up since. Myline
phoned to see that I
was okay, but surely
the role of the facilitator
could include a phone
call to you as well as

not queing my notes to anyone to read. You may share it with ^{your} support person but I don't want John Grace reading it.

Please feel free to comment on it if you wish. I have enclosed copies of other letters to refresh your memory.

I have made an appointment for further counseling. I knew if I didn't do something soon **REDACTED** & **REDACTED** would pack up & move on. My mood swings are terrible.

Take care & thank you again. Sincerely
AYB

out of their reach. Doesn't seem fair does it?

I have accepted the fact that I will never be free of the memories that haunt me. I have spent years & hundreds of dollars trying to rid myself of them but I now know it is part of me & I accept this. I will try & learn more skills to help me cope.

Please pass on the letters to Martin & Bob if you think they are okay. I don't want another solicitors letter.

I trust that you will respect my privacy in