

Dearest Katie,



My sweet, sweet girl. Has anybody told you how incredibly beautiful you are? Both inside and out? I know you are drifting in and out of consciousness because of the massive amounts of fentanyl I put in your body just so you don't feel what others do to you.

Katie, I know that it may seem that you are in the darkest of the abyss, the Marianas trench of life, and what you call hell. You are a light in the darkest of all dark places. My sweet, sweet girl, I am so sorry that you are hurting so immensely that you feel there is no way out.

Katie, you are such a polite, smart, young woman, what happened? Is it the horrific abuse you endured as a child? The fact that the two people meant to protect you the most abandoned you - I can see that didn't break you, as you watched those you love walk away. That ruined you in the moment. I can see you're in the depth of hell - bruised, bloody, and honestly dying. I can promise you this - you will persevere, Katie. You are a strong, beautiful, smart, young woman and you have the entire world within arm's reach.

I can promise you this won't last forever. Circumstances will change and God will lift you out of the depths of hell and place you under His protection. I love you, younger me. Please stay strong.

Love, Katie