

Looking Back on My Experience at Sarah A. Reed Children's Center

A 58-year-old woman recently shared her thoughts and feelings about her stay in Sarah Reed's Residential Treatment Program in the early 1960s and how it saved her life.

"I'm so thankful to have been a child rescued from abuse of all sorts.

I was hungry and the staff at Sarah Reed fed me.

I was dirty and they gave me my bath, soap, shampoo and deodorant.

I had no clothes and they clothed me.

I had a filthy bed from the roadside - cotton and springs showing - and I was given a clean bed to sleep in.

I came in with nothing and they gave me so much.

I came crying and they wiped my tears.

I came mad and unstable in many ways, but they didn't give up on me.

I'm 58 years old tomorrow and I have been thinking, why did you look down on yourself because you lived at Sarah A. Reed Children's Center?

I look back today, and I found I was saved and well taken care of.

As a child, I didn't see that because I was so messed up.

Thank you, Sarah A. Reed Children's Center, for loving children like us.

God made sure I was ok. Now I know I was so blessed to be there."



A photo of the Residential campus in 1963