

I Am A Child
Love Me Like A Child!



Poems about children for
children

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A tool to explain  
and uncover sexual abuse

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A must for every home!

“My hope is that sexual abuse will become a household word so every child will know it is wrong and that they can say “NO!”

Sheila Johnson
LCPC

*I Am A Child
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**Have you told your child
about sexual abuse?
They deserve to know.
This little book will help.**

Dear Reader,

Sexual abuse is sadly a prevalent evil in our society. Every two minutes a sexual assault is reported in the United States. One in three females and one in six males will become a victim of sexual abuse before the age of eighteen.

These statistics can be drastically reduced if we begin educating our children about sexual abuse and give them tools so they can protect themselves. Research has indicated that it is our silence, ignorance and reluctance to talk about sexual abuse that allows it to continue.

Children do not know about sexual abuse or how to protect themselves. This book will help you begin the dialogue about sexual abuse. Unfortunately, your child will most likely be exposed to sexual materials and sexual acts before adulthood, and parents should be the first to explain to them about hurtful, and unsafe sexual activities.

Read through the entire book first and then choose the poems and questions that are age appropriate for your child and read them together. Let this book become the catalyst for important conversations, ones that could save your children from becoming one of these statistics.

This book is written to be a tool for parents, grand parents, foster parents, caregivers, educators, physicians, counselors and therapists as they talk to children about sexual abuse. Use it. Don't wait until it is too late. **Our children deserve to know.**

Shirley Jo Petersen

**Author of “The Whisper”
Founder and Director of Healing Private Wounds**

My Pillow

I LOVE MY PILLOW. IT HOLDS ME TIGHT.

I TELL IT MY SECRETS.

WE SNUGGLE ALL NIGHT.

IT KNOWS THE TRUTH ABOUT MY FEARS.

I LOVE MY PILLOW. IT'S ALWAYS THERE

TO WIPE AWAY MY TEARS.

