

FACSA- Going On Faith

Introduction

FACSA stands for Family and Friends Fighting Against Child Sexual Assault.. FACSA, is a national foundation, which began in 2008 to raise 45% of our funds for adequate legal counsel for children of child sexual assault; as well, 45% of our funds for police internet sting operations against pedophiles; 10% for operational cost.

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A.Childhood Events That Shaped Connie's Life

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National FACSA Rally Speech

By: Connie Lee/FACSA Founder/President

Good Morning and welcome to the first National FACSA Rally! My name is Connie Lee and I am the founder and president of the FACSA Foundation. FACSA stands for Family and Friends Fighting Against Child Sexual Assault. FACSA, is a national foundation, which began in 2008 to raise 45% of our funds for adequate legal counsel for children of child sexual assault; as well, 45% of our funds for police internet sting operations

against pedophiles; 10% for operational cost. We also educate and promote child sexual assault prevention in local communities, by using Kids Safe ID's, NetSmartz Cards, and the Good Touch Bad Touch Program. Our 501 (c) (3) status was recently given as of May 6, 2009 and that number is 17053180026049. Our EIN number is 26-3280565. We are a small company of six board members. We do not know of any other non-profit with the vision we have, but pray it will be contagious! We will make a difference in the lives of our communities and the children that are living in abusive homes of child sexual assault. For more information you can call us at (318)938-2882 or (318)578-0019. Our website is at facsasavethechildren.com.

Before I tell you more about FACSA, let me tell you about my long journey to that fateful night in November. My mother raised five children alone for seven years, after my dad left her for another woman. She married a guy who had Post Traumatic Stress Disorder. One night in a drunken rage, he tried to kill her. The police were called, surrounded the house, and killed him dead when he tried to carry my mom across the Stateline to kill her. It wasn't a year later, when she met a charming good looking guy, whom she married. He beat her profusely every day. We had to stand by and watch as his pounded her fragile body. He was a big wrestling fan and liked to practice the moves on my mother. We never knew what to expect when we arrived home from school. Many days, she had bruises from her head to her feet.

One day, I was left alone with him, while my family left to eat Sunday dinner with his family. I felt ill and wanted to stay home. It never dawned on me that he would stay with me instead of my mother. She was not even out of the drive way good, when I began to hear doors lock. The trailer window was too small to crawl out of, so I locked my door. He told me if I didn't open it he would kill me and my mother too, and I knew he would. After he was through raping me, he said, "Now, don't you feel better"? No, I didn't. I felt like the lowest rock I could crawl under wouldn't be low enough. I curled in the corner of my room for hours, never uttering a word. I didn't want to be separated from my brothers and sisters; nor did I know who to

tell. The next week, my brothers, sister, and I left to live with my dad. He had thrown my brother against the wall and told us if we didn't like it, we could leave; and leave is what we did. Walking down the road, I wondered why my mother would stay with him. Why would my mother choose him over us, her children?

I stayed with my step-mother until I graduated high school. My dad soon left her for another woman after we arrived. Upon graduation, I married a guy who was charming, outgoing and funny. After, seven years of a verbally and physically abusive marriage, I left with three kids, all under the age of five. I refused to raise the children in the hell I had been through. I raised my children alone and worked many hours to provide for them. I sent us all to college and trade school. While doing my senior psychological research on "Why We Fall in Love with Who We Do", I learned some valuable and insightful tools, as to why we make the choices we do. I learned that children are severely impacted by their socio-economical environment. As they watch how their parents interacted with one another, that psychological imprint stays with them forever. If they had nurturing and loving parents, when they began to look for a mate, they subconsciously, look for that same kind of person who will interact with them in the same, familiar manner. This is also true if their parents were abusive, neglectful, and abandoned them. You may say that you will never be like your mother or father, but subconsciously seek out the comfortable familiar interaction with your mate; for most first marriages. This is why we have a multi-generational epidemic of child sexual abuse and why we need to stand up and say, "THIS IS NOT OUR GENERATION!"

FACSA began when I was awakened at one am, November, 2007. The dream was to start a nationwide petition to close the loop holes in the pedophile laws and hold a rally to unite child sexual assault organizations from across the nation, to speak and show unilateral support against child sexual assault. I spent the next year researching the current pedophile laws across the nation. I wrote our first FACSA Bill to close the loop holes in the pedophile laws. I tried to pull off the national rally in 2008, but due to time constraints, that wasn't possible.

In May '09, FACSA was incorporated and hit the ground running. We have had fund raisers as Kid's Creative Cook Off, Broken Bats For Broken Hearts, FACSA Impact Springhill Day, a FACSA Black Tie Ball, and now, the first annual FACSA National Rally. You can check them out on our website, at facsasavethechildren.com, under services to get a better description of the great things we have brought to our community. We have been able to lead, guide, and give support to one family in crisis within the last six months. We are just getting started and will never look back.

As, we stand on the steps of the Lincoln Memorial, here in Washington DC, we are reminded of Lincoln's fight to abolish slavery. Lincoln was also a great man because he fought social injustice wherever he saw the need. I would like for us to pick up his torch and fight against child sexual assault. People fight to save the environment and the whales, but what about our women and children? When did we become such a lethargic nation? Well, I say, "This Is Not Our Generation!" If we are to start somewhere, then why not here and why not now? We have been called to this battle ground to fight the last great frontier, The Fight Against Child Sexual Assault!" Stand Up America and Fight because we will be silent no more! This Is Not Our Generation!

Connie Lee/FACSA Founder/President