



Julie Evans

Dear Senate Legal and Constitutional Committee,

Enclosed is a photo of my self and my seven adult children at my daughter Vanessa's wedding the man on the left is the man they all knew as thier dad, we were divorced when my youngest was a baby. They are adult, beautiful, caring, loving people and a close family who have each other.

I didn't have a family as such as the System took all that away from me. The System didn't care that its children were sexually abused, enclosed is a medical certificate an examination preformed on me at aged 3. We were processed like chimpanzees not children. There was a lack, no family, security and the love guidance and nurturing that is a by product of this. The pain and suffering was very real.

I was fortunate to have met beautiful people on life's highway. God has always showed me someone worse off. Seeing my adult children, thier achievements but most of all admiring thier inner beauty do believe I was terribly cheated from really below, to my family. I met my siblings Jack, Pauline, Ron, Monica, Martin and talked to Ray on the phone he hadn't met. Margaret and Bill who I had associated with as children together, institutionalised care even to a degree had driven a wedge there too, degree.

I have tried taking legal action against the System but to no prevail as the system is blocked from such attempts. Don't look at us as humans but as spiritual beings. Here

your chance as a spiritual being to make a difference. Redress? I pray a conscience will prevail.

The System stole childhoods, made us feel like sex objects, robbed us of love direction and purpose. However for some of us we were privileged to meet up with the good side of human kind. I believe in God and he as my father has held my hand other wise I wouldn't be here writing this letter now. I would be dead. I will also enclose a poem I wrote simply which is titled Thankyou God.

yours sincerely  
Julie Evans,

Thank you God.

I thank you God for that little child lost,  
They said she is backward / perception poor  
I thank you God that you saw more  
I thank you God that child did not drown  
In a rip wash out to sea,  
But God you had her saved, so she could be,  
I thank you God that child did not die,  
With over indulgence of alcohol  
You heard her cry, you saved her soul  
I thank you God her suicide attempt failed  
In ~~her~~ hear you whispered, I am the way  
His truth shone on me that day;  
On the ship of hope I have sailed  
That child I speak of is me  
Jesus said I will set you free  
Thank you God when I fell, you were there  
With a lesson to tell and share  
Thank you God for your wisdom great  
That heals a heart broken with hate  
Thank you for your divine love  
I am human, flawed and weak  
You're the master, I listen when you speak  
Thank you God for all the revelations  
The beauty of all your creations  
I am weak but thou art strong  
In my heart I sing that song  
A reason for every ~~thing~~ under the sun  
We won't know till his work is done.

Julie Evans

Processed the [unclear] [unclear]  
No wonder they didn't concern when at 11 I had had sex.

000006



I have this day examined the child Julie Lemker  
in accordance with the provisions of Section 134 of the Child  
Welfare Act, No. 17, 1939, and certify that he/she is

free from venereal disease  
no longer liable to convey infection.

Signature: [Handwritten Signature]  
Date: 21.5.62

D.C. BRANCH.

N/T "B" cards

Records 22/5/62.