Dear Sir,

I am writing because I only think it's fair to warn you that after years of torment that I suffered at the hands of Bishop Bell, everyone thinks he was a saint but to my cost I know different. My whole life has suffered because of him and after 40 odd years of keeping it locked up inside me I am
going to tell my story and sell it to the highest bidder to get compensation for something that blighted my whole life.

DPA

I used to play in there, we also could go through another door into the other end. That's where I first saw him. I was aged 6 years. He looked very imposing standing on the stairs in his funny trousers and frock coat at least it seemed funny at the time.

He said to my Aunt leave the child with me while you go about your duties. I will keep her amused. He kept me
amused alright he told me I'd been chosen by god as a special child but that I must not tell anyone or god would be angry.

He would bounce me up and down on his knee with god's special love between my legs till I was anointed with god's special oil to make me special and he would always chant suffer little children to come unto me till I was anointed. he even tried penetration when I was about 8 to 9 years but it made me cry as it was painful. I only escaped when we moved away at the age of 10 yrs. The abuse either took place in the Bishops kitchen or a room
he took me to down a passag
with lots of books and a large
leather armchair.
This is only some of what he
did to me.

Yours Sincerely

DPA
23 August 1995

Dear [Name Redacted]

I have been away on holiday since the beginning of August and have seen your letter on my return. I take it that [DPA]

I am sorry that you have such distressing memories and if you would like, I should be very happy to suggest the names of one or two people who might be able to help you with counselling. I would suggest also that you consult your parish priest, the [Name Redacted], the Rector of [DPA].

With best wishes,

Yours sincerely