

Saturday, the 10.02.2007

Dear family sheet !

Thanks a lot for the letters you sent and of course thank you for praying so regularly for me. God really helped me in this situation and gave me strength and peace. Sometimes I really am astonished how he makes my fears disappear.

Actually I got your first letter just on Wednesday and your second letter yesterday, because your original letters for me are now at the youth welfare office. Lucky, you wrote them to my parents in an e-mail, too, so they could print them completely for me.

I haven't read nor seen all the letters, which arrived here for me. Dr. Schanda just told me on Thursday, that there arrived a few letters and that they will give them to the youth welfare office. I hope, I'll get them soon.

On Wednesday my parents had a talk with Dr. Schanda, the psychologue. They said to him, they would not say much without their lawyer. The talk lasted at best five minutes.

When they went off, my father hit Mr. Schanda with the door. Mr. Schanda said, my father hit his head so much, that he had a head constusion, or so, and that my father got brutal. My mother tried at home to bang a door at the back side of her head (Mr. Schanda said, he had the head constusion there) so low or loud, how it was in the hospital. The result was, that she don't even got headache and that she had to stand like a board. Before my parents spoke with Dr. Schanda, they visited me quick with a newspaper reporter, who wrote a nice article about ~~our situation~~ an other home-schod-family we know and who wrote a nice article about our situation now, too.

And because my father 'got brutal' and they found out, that the man was from the newspaper, my dad and everybody else without my mum and my sisters and brothers are not allowed to visit me anymore.

On Thursday they told me, that also other children weren't allowed to visit me. But on the following Friday (yesterday) my best friend from Munich wanted to visit me! Actually she wanted to visit me the weekend after I came here (last weekend) and we wanted to visit a concert. So I shouldn't see her at all! I was so sad, that I began to cry. In the evening a nurse phoned Dr. Schanda, that he should come down and talk with me about Hanna (my best friend's name). So he came and asked me some things about her. I told him, that she actually wanted to visit me last week and that I haven't seen her since Whit-holidays, that she will extra come with the train from Munich and that I had to give her my christmas presents. ☺ In the end he allowed her visit and said, that he was a good man (not directly, but in that way...), that it would go on his costs and that I got my will. (?!) He also said in that talk, that he couldn't speak that loud, because his head was growling from the hit my dad gave him yesterday. (!?) And he asked me, if my mum told me ~~this~~ about it. (!) At the end he asked me, how I settled down and I told him once more, that I wanted to go home and that I got along quite well with the other patients. I told him, that I am a Christian and that God helped me. He said, that the other patients were Christians, too. I said no, some believe in the rebirth.

He said, that doesn't matter, the preachers would all say the same in the churches (or something like this) and the other patients say, they believe in the rebirth, but in reality they are Christians like me, too. (!!!)

I will pray for him.

At the end of the talk he said, that I would likely be released from the psychiatry on Tuesday. On Tuesday my youngest brother will get four years old. I really don't know at all, if I should be happy about the release or not, because I don't know, if they let me home, or if they put me in a children's home. On Monday Mrs Muzenhardt from the youth welfare office will come with a colleague for a talk with me about what is happening next. I want to ask you to pray for me, that God gives me the right words.

On Friday morning I had a talk with the lawyer, the youth welfare office arranged for me. But my parents got an other lawyer for me, who they know and who did some more processes for homeschooling families before. The talk should actually have been longer, but I shortened it down to circa five minutes with speaking almost nothing. I hope, I wasn't too unkind to her.

In the afternoon I went with our station in the traffic museum in Nuremberg. It was quite nice, even though we haven't seen everything. That was just the second time I got out of the psychiatrie completely. The first time was on Wednesday for a walk with the group.

That was the first time I went outside after nearly a week! I felt a bit like a criminal. In the evening Hanna visited me with my mum and my sisters and brothers. My

mum visited me every day since now. I'm really thankful about that.

And I'm thankful, that you wrote me and I pray, that you all will get healthy soon.

Lots of love from me, too.

Your Amina Melissa Falcona Busekros

P.S.: I hope, my English was all right. 😊

Sunday, the 11.02.2007

Sorry, I didn't give the letter to my mum.

I'll give her on Monday

Monday, the 19.02.2007

Look at the next page, please.

Monday, the 26.02.2007

I got my post!

Thank you for praying!