

**From:** [REDACTED]  
**Sent:** Wednesday, November 19, 2008 4:50 PM  
**To:** [REDACTED]

**Subject:** Michelle Cavalear

Remember me? Michelle Cavalear, now Price... Married for nearly 21 years to my husband Peter with 3 children. I know that I had been in contact with you when you were in Natick Ma. But my memory is not so good back then as to what we discussed. I know I wrote you a letter and asked you not to contact me and that I included in that letter that I thought your actions when I was a young teenager were "inappropriate". Do you remember that? As I write this email I am unsure as to weather or not I will ever send it... I am confused as to what I should do with my thoughts and feelings toward you. I have long considered many options including reporting your inappropriate behavior to the Catholic Authorities. My memories of you have haunted me for nearly my entire adult life. I think mostly because I felt guilt for not speaking up, then and now! I have long thought that had I ever had the nerve to say something then maybe I would have spared some other young girl the same pain that I felt growing up in a church under your guidance. Wouldn't you agree that your job as the "youth leader" at Most Blessed Sacrament would have been "to train up a child in the way he should go, and when he is old he will not turn from it" (proverbs 22:6) For some reason, I can't ever remember you teaching me to read the bible or refer to the bible for anything. I do however, remember you forcing me to sit on your lap, and sit next to you in your car (in the middle of the front seat, when no one else was in the car) and I especially remember you taking all your pictures and telling me to unbutton my shirt, and kissing me "on the mouth, for far too long"! I remember vividly walking home from school and looking around corners to hide from your car as you looked to give me a ride. I remember being a 15 or 16 year old, and telling my Mother I would go to church with friends instead of her, and not going so as to avoid further contact with you. After moving from my parent's home I avoided church all together. I wonder why? I then went on to meet my husband and have a child of my own, and felt that I needed to show her some kind of religion, so I started to attend church again, but this was hard for me because of my past with you. For years I tried to keep up with the Catholic faith, but honestly it meant nothing to me. A bunch of rules and regulations to follow. Sit down, stand up, say this and that, and kneel. When I said the Lords prayer it was only because it was memorized but really it meant nothing. In March of 2003 my husband and I went through a difficult time and I found myself searching for something more. A friend invited me to church(non-denominational C.O.G) on Palm Sunday and from that day forward I am "born-again" and finally know who Jesus is and what he did for ME! A few months later I was baptized, together with my husband(only a few years behind Jesus himself, at age 33) I have wondered so many times since then why and how I never KNEW THE TRUTH until I was 37years old?! YOU never taught me that. The way I see it, I never had a chance of understanding anything about God because I spent all my time running from you!! I have a terrible vision of the Catholic faith because of your behavior towards me and so many other girls I grew up with. I'm angry that you took advantage of your position and I didn't have the courage to tell anyone. I've lived my entire adult life with these memories and not having known what to do with them I have tortured myself with guilt for not protecting other young girls who may have or still have yet to cross your path. Just this morning I watched the Joyce Meyer program (as I do everyday) and was painfully reminded of my childhood, as this was her topic today. Childhood memories and if they are real, they are attached to a feeling or an emotion, and that running away won't help because you will always be brought back to that place that you ran away from until you deal with it. Well, I have run away for too long!! I have never dealt with the hurt you caused and I don't want to run away any longer. I've spent my life struggling with feelings of self-worth. Not knowing how to speak up for myself. I've dealt with fears of allowing my children to participate in church activities because of my childhood in the church, and most importantly I have wondered for so long how many others you have affected in the same way you did me. I know the bible now! I live my life by it, but no thanks to you, which is sad, given the fact that it was your job when I was a child to teach me that. My question to you would be...what do you have to say for yourself? How do you explain any of this? And why on earth are there pictures on your church website of you with young girls where you clearly have your hands placed inappropriately? I think I want first to give you the opportunity to respond and then I will decide weather or not I pursue any further action on my part. I want to know that you don't take young girls in your car anymore and take them to secluded area's to take pictures of them, but I'm pretty sure you won't be able to confirm that. It's beyond

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helping me because I am, by the grace of God, finally finding my way, but what about the young girls in your church?! They deserve to know and learn the word of God without you manipulating them the way you did me! It is in typing the last few lines that I believe I will send you this email and wait eagerly your response! Mrs  
Michelle Price

11/24/2008