

Good Morning, Afternoon or Evening!
Depending on the time of day you would read this letter.

I am an alumni of The Episcopal Center for Children known as (ECC), I've graduated 2010 of summer. My experience as a child at the school was one for the books that I'll never forget. From staff, teachers & psychiatrists who all played a role in my upbringing, are subjected as people who I honor on a daily basis that gave out priceless memories. ECC is a program that I hold dearly to heart. I've met some solidarity friends who've come up alongside me there that also feel the same. We spent great times out on the field playing rugby, meditating during yoga, overcoming our fears and just being kids. Good, bad, ups, downs... However, overall ECC has been my playground through back sound. Simply meaning that the school I spent my childhood is and always will be the Blueprint of how I live and what I want out of life. Lessons taught that I'll forever keep with me, one on one time with folks who cared to listen when there is an outside world who never cared to understand. Great people here at this center came into play like one of my favorites who I keep in touch with til this day, Mrs. Stephanie Nash. Do us favor by keeping the program alive long enough to see great change as this new generation come along to create just that.

Thanks

Claretta Y Horton.