



Remember Nhu

Ending child sex slavery through prevention

Dear Friend,

I hope you are well and I pray God's very best for you and your family during this holiday season. I wanted to share with you something gut-wrenching, then something beautiful, and then after that...**an opportunity for you to change the world** this year. Here it goes:

The following is a story of two girls, both with the same name, who are from the same neighborhood. Both girls started with the same circumstances that made them at-risk of child sex slavery. However, as you will see, **their stories end in drastically different outcomes.**

The first girl is named Chup Ly. She was a Cambodian girl who grew up in poverty, near a sex trafficking hub, with a broken family—all factors that make a child at-risk. Tragically, **when Chup Ly was 16 years old, her family decided to sell her to a brothel.** I saw a photo of her taken just weeks before she was sold, smiling with her family. As is the fate for most children who enter the sex trade, Chup Ly did not live much longer. Three years later, malnourished and grossly underweight, **Chup Ly died at the age of 19 from AIDS.**

Some of you may know that I heard Chup Ly's story in the same seminar where I heard Nhu's story for the first time, back in 2003. God used Chup Ly's story to break my heart over the reality that **1.2 million children are sold into sex slavery each year.** While hearing the stories of Chup Ly and then Nhu, **God spoke the words "Remember Nhu" to my heart.** I often think of Chup Ly and what her life could have been if someone had prevented her from entering the sex trade.

Ok, enough with the bad news. **Now I want to tell you the story of the second girl, who is also named Chup Ly.** Her background is nearly identical: the second Chup Ly grew up in poverty, in the exact same neighborhood as the first, with a similar family dynamic. However, **this Chup Ly ended up joining our very first Remember Nhu home** in Cambodia, which started in 2007.

In the home, Chup Ly grew close to her sisters, was well-loved by her house mother, and put her faith in Jesus. Not only was Chup Ly protected from entering sex slavery, but she received an education and even ended up attending and graduating college.

This year, my wife Laurie and I were able to visit in Cambodia with the girls from the first home, who are now adults. It was a joyful and tear-filled reunion (To see the full story, check out our 2019 Annual Report at: remembernhu.org/YearEnd2019). At the reunion was Chup Ly. Today, Chup Ly is working a respectable job in Apparel Management. Now a mother of two with her husband, she has ensured that her own children will not be at-risk of the sex trade. **Because of this, both Chup Ly's children and grandchildren will not be at-risk of sex slavery, thus breaking the cycle of risk for her entire family.**

When we asked Chup Ly what Remember Nhu has meant to her, she broke down into tears. Among many things she shared, one jumps out to me when she said: ***"Without Remember Nhu, I would never have gone to school or to university."***



The 'first' Chup Ly. Photo taken only weeks before she was sold by her family to a brothel and later died of AIDS.

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Are you perhaps one of those people who is more likely to cry when someone else near you is already crying? For some, it is contagious. Well, I am not typically one of those people. However, **it brought tears to my eyes to realize that these girls**, who were once destined for the sex trade, with a high statistical likelihood of never reaching their 21st birthday—**were now instead thriving in the top 10% of their country** socially and economically. They may be the next leaders of their countries, bringing the love and redemption of the gospel to the world around them.

The Apostle Paul said that we serve a God who is able to do **“immeasurably more than all we could ask or imagine”** (Eph. 3:20). One thing I did not realize back when God called me to prevent children from sex slavery was *the other side of the coin*—not just what the children are being saved *from*, but what they are being saved *to*.

When you support a Remember Nhu child, you are not only ensuring that child's safety from sex slavery. You are also investing in a young dreamer and world changer. You are supporting children who, like the second Chup Ly, will forever say 'thank you' with tears in their eyes for the opportunity of receiving an education and pursuing their dreams.

So, here comes the opportunity. This holiday we have an initiative to help all of our children be able to attend college, or receive vocational training if they are not college-bound.

This holiday season, I want to invite you to step into a story of providing a future and a hope to the children of the world who were least likely to receive a future or any hope at all. I want to invite you to be a part of **bringing light to darkness** this holiday season; to help light the way to a beautiful future for children saved from sex slavery.

Would you please consider a financial gift toward an at-risk child's future? We can provide a College Education or Vocational Training for a child with a one-time gift of \$1,500*. We can provide the school books and supplies for a child's High School Education for a gift of \$250*. We would also be very thankful for a gift in any amount. (** These are the average costs across the 16 countries of Remember Nhu).

We know there are many causes vying for your generosity this time of year. We are truly grateful for your consideration of the children of Remember Nhu.

Agape,

Carl Ralston

Carl Ralston
President & Founder

P.S. I apologize for starting with such a horrific story. I hope it got better for you as you read on. In my line of work, sometimes you must start with the ugly things before you can get to the good.



The 'second' Chup Ly. Photo taken in the first Remember Nhu girls' home.



Chup Ly today with her husband and children.