Note: The exact dates and the order in which they happened are not very clear to me. 1970 Sept/Oct My family and I moved to Bow, WA. I was 8 years old and in the 3rd grade at Allen Elementary School. Attended St. Charles Catholic Church in Burlington. Started CCD classes one night/week at Allen Elementary, CCD classes sponsored by St. Charles Catholic Church. Father Michael Cody offered to take my sister and I home after class. My mom accepted. Father Cody made a lot of surprise visits to our home, frequently having dinner with us. He frequently kissed me on the live in greeting and departing, which I did not like. He volunteered to take me to pick-up my friend Friend 1 , from Mercer Island, so that she could have a sleep over with me at my house. -1971 June/July-My family moved to Burlington, WA. I was invited to have a sleep-over at the Catholic church rectory along with at least one other friend from church. I don't remember who that "friend" was, (Friend 2 or Friend 3) but there was no one there but me and Fr. Cody. I don't remember if he told me that the plans changed and my friend wasn't able to come. But my now deceased mom said, that she never knew that I was there alone. There was an attic bedroom in the rectory that had a pitched roof and was divided, a big bed on one end and 2 twin beds on the other side, with no door in between. It was winter, because I remember snow outside in the morning. The temperature in the room was very warm. I told him that I was warm and he suggested that I could take off my night shirt, which I was not comfortable doing. I remember counting change that he had in jars and even waking up in the middle of the night and counted more of it. He said that I could come and sleep with him in his bed, which I did. In the early morning I was sleeping on my side turned away from are you awake?" I didn't respond to him. He whispered, " him, pretending to be asleep. Then he carefully pulled down my panties and then tried to push his penis in between my legs. I did not understand what he was doing and did not acknowledge that I

was awake. He stopped (without ejaculating), pulled up my panties and left to take a shower. He never acted as is I knew what he had done and I did not tell anyone what had happened.

DOB

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POOR ORIGINAL

There was another time that I stayed with him overnight, but it was at a beach cabin. He didn't touch me that time, but he did come into the bathroom while I was in the shower. Another time at the cabin my sister was with me. And still another time at a different cabin, my whole family went. Everyone was going on a late night beach walk and I didn't want to go (figuring I would be left by myself), but he volunteered to stay with me. I remember feeling very uncomfortable, but he did not touch me.

1972-1974?

Fr. Cody went somewhere and asked if he could park his car at the farm (my mom might have taken him to the airport). But somehow (not sure) he had come back without calling, picked up his car and was gone!!!! Moved from the church. I don't think that my family heard from him after he left. And I don't think we knew where they had placed him.

1993-94

June 26, 2010

I told my parents what had happened to me. My morn said that when all of the Sexual Abuse charges were coming out against Catholic Priests, she wondered if it could have happened to her daughters. And she also suspected that maybe the church had known and that is why Fr. Cody was moved so quickly.

I sought counseling for my sexual abuse.

I talked to Fr. Jim Dalton, Immaculate Conception Catholic Church, Arlington, about my sexual abuse. I felt comfortable going to him because he was our priest when I was in High School in Sedro Woolley. He told me to call the Seattle Archdiocese Hotline to report what had happened. Fr. Dalton told me that Fr. Cody was deceased, a long time back.

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