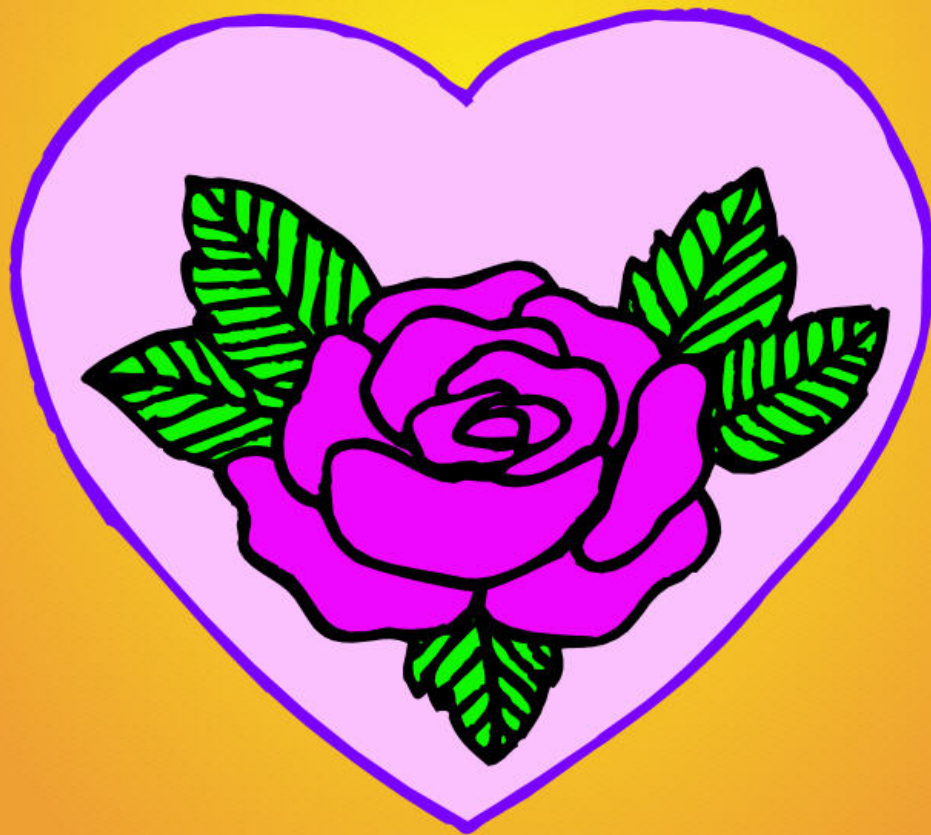


Love is...



This book is part of a sexual abuse prevention program developed and published by Global Children's Fund

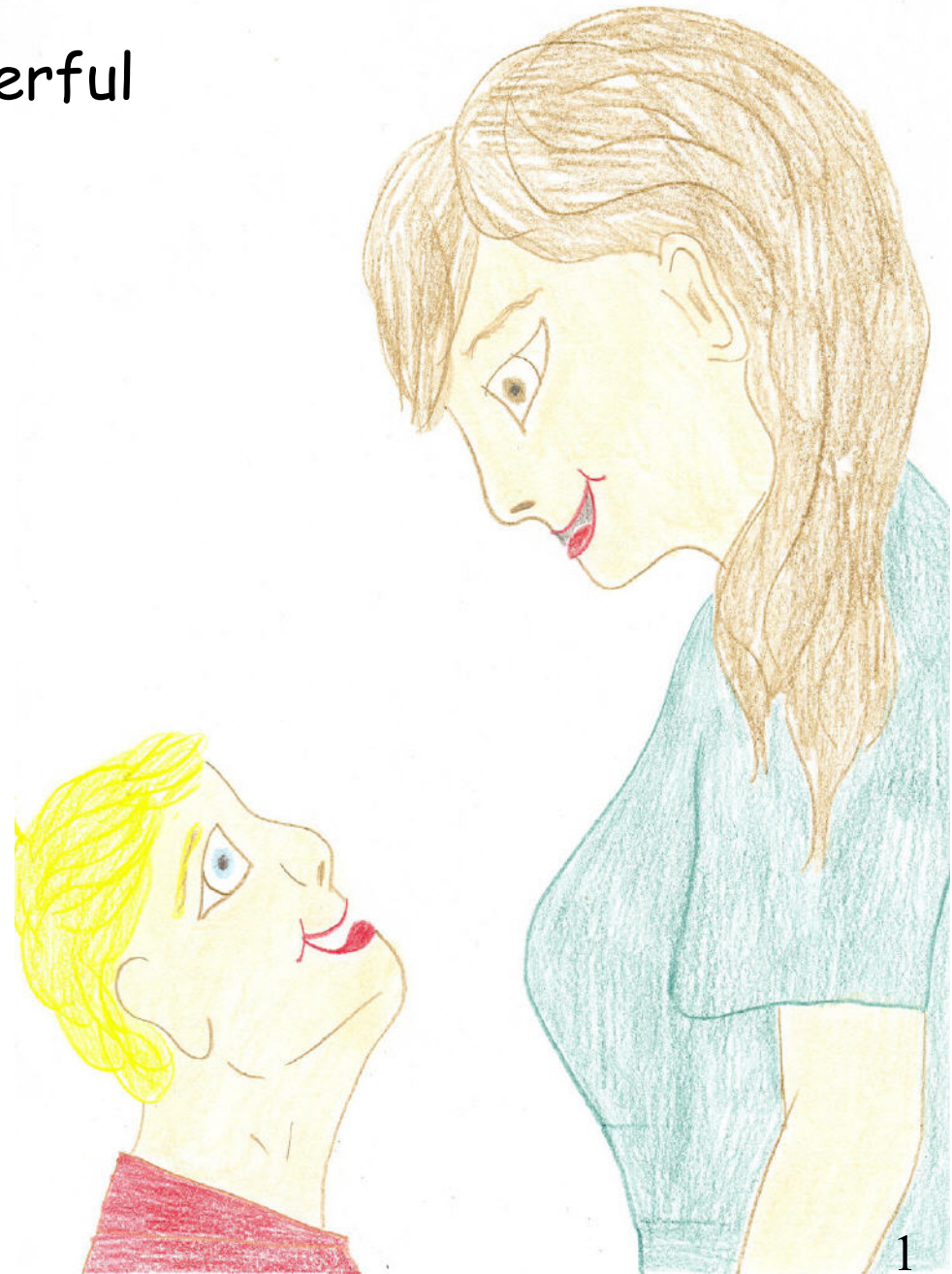
About this Book

Children need to understand the basics of love and how we express that love. A molester may confuse the child into thinking that the molester's actions are proper and showing love. This book teaches the child proper ways to be loved and to love others.

For more information on this or other books in our child safety series, please contact us at:
www.keepyourchildsafe.org



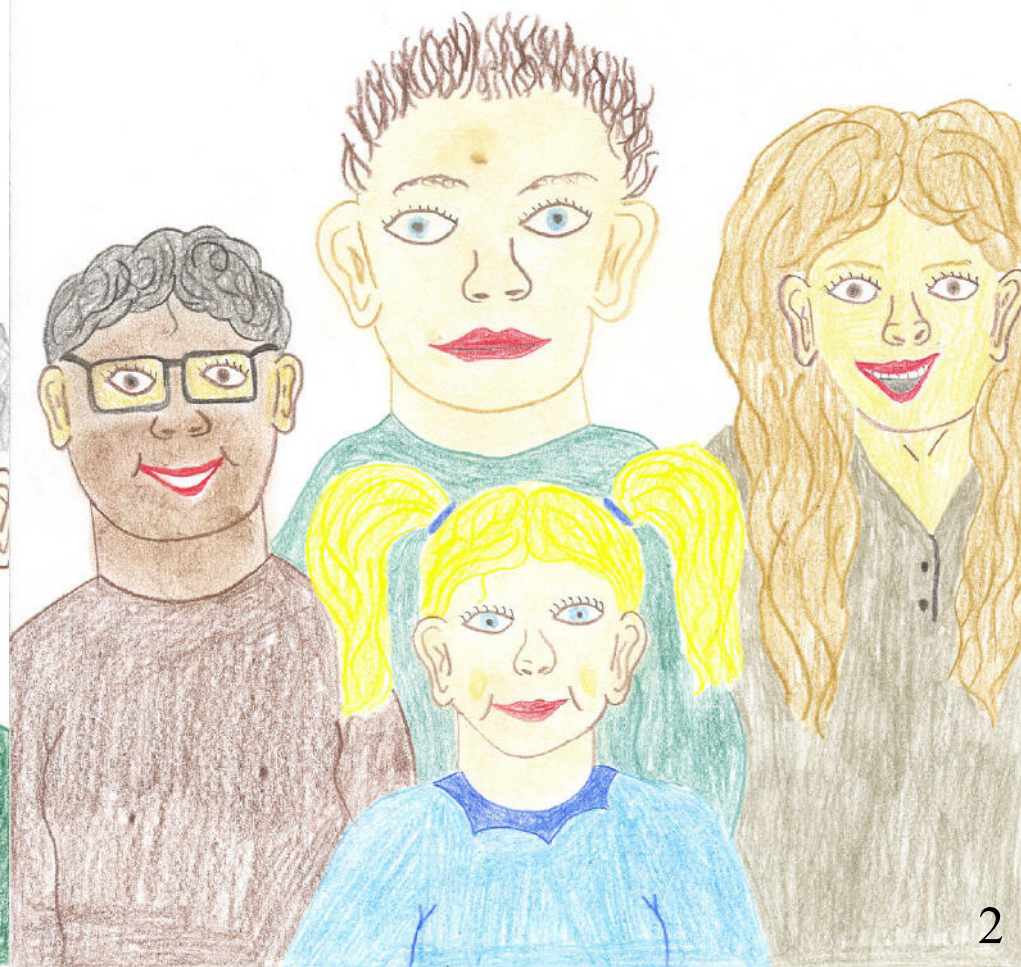
Do you love me? I love you.
We love each other.
Love is a very powerful and wonderful
word. Everybody needs love.



You can love people. You can
love your parents, your
teachers, your friends and
family.



Lots of people can love you.
Your parents can love you,
your teachers can love you,
and your friends and
family can love you.



Love is when you would do anything to protect me. You watch over me And shield me from harm. You would protect me from anyone or anything that might hurt me.



To love me is to listen. When you love me, you listen to my feelings. When you love me, you respect my rights. If I ask you to stop, you will stop. If I tell you something does not feel good for me, you will not continue.



When you love someone, you listen to what they desire, and try your best to help them. You do not continue doing something after they have asked you to stop. When you love me, you listen carefully to my words and my feelings.



Love is when you do things that make
me feel good



Love is **not** when you do things that
feel good for you, but not for me.



Love is not buying me gifts.



Love is showering me with your affection. You cannot buy love. Buying someone something does not mean that you love them.

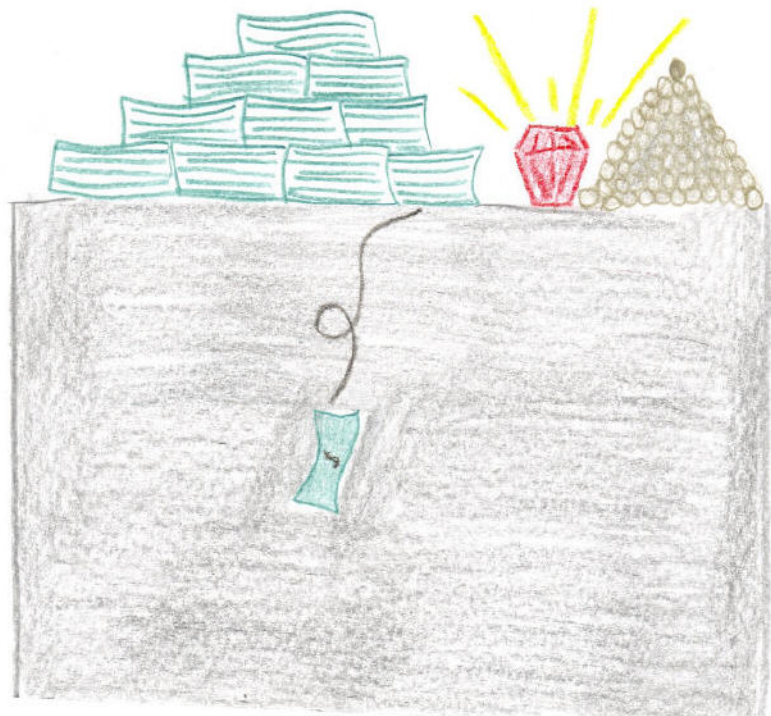


Love is not something you do. Love is a way you feel. You do not ever need to do anything special with someone to prove you love them.

When I love you, I should not have to prove my love to you. It will show in the way I act toward you. It will show in the way I choose to spend time with you. It will show in the affection that *I* choose to give you.



Love is when I mean the world to you. When you love me, you take care of me like your most prized possession. You would not do anything to harm your most prized possession, and you would not do anything that might harm me.



Love is when my life is just as important as yours. When you would give your life to save mine. You would trade places to take my hurt and keep me from hurting.



When you love me, you help comfort me. You would do anything to help me wipe away my tears. You do not do things to me that make more tears. You do your best to ensure my comfort and happiness.



When you love me, my feelings matter to you. You do things that make me feel good on the inside. When you love me, you know that I can hurt in my mind too, not just on the outside of my body. Pain can be falling down and scraping my knee, but it can also be things that make me sad, like when people do things to me that aren't nice. Sometimes things that hurt on the inside can be more painful than things on the outside. You do not do things that might cause me pain or anguish on the inside, or on the outside.

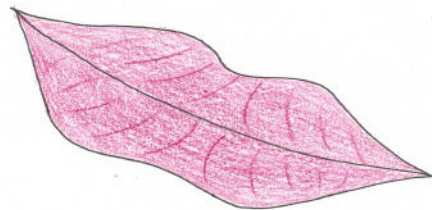
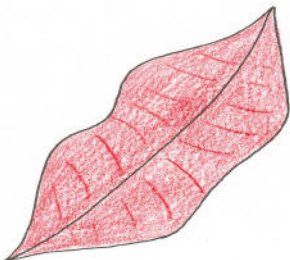


When you love someone, you may hug them.
You may kiss them. You may hold them tight.

You may want to
sweep them off their feet and touch them
and squeeze them. That is all part of love.

But when you give me too many kisses and it
starts to be too much, I will tell you, and if
you love me, you will stop.

If your hugs and affection starts to get to be
too much, I will tell you, and if you love me,
you will stop. If your
touches and squeezes ever start to make me
feel bad, I will tell you, and if you love me,
you will not continue.



Sometimes, even though I love you, I may have to say no. I say no if your actions or behaviors are wrong. I say no if something might be dangerous. I say no when I am looking out for your best interests. Sometimes, I might have to say no, because I love you.



Isn't it great to be loved!



The End