I n 1945, an emancipated six-year-old girl lay in her own filth in an open sewer at Bergen-Belsen where the sick and dying men, women and children were thrown amid a frozen river of corpses.

"It was the lowest point in my life," says Sara Moses, 81, who lives in St. Louis, and also at Masters and Johnson, a private hospital in Washington. "I say no, I will continue speaking to students in Colorado and Montana, too, sick to move."

"A baby! A baby!' Even though I was the youngest children there, just barely alive."

"In my child's mind I believed that I was a secret. I was always imagining my mother's imagination, creativity and thoughts of her mother."

"I couldn't wait to fall into my mother's arms. I ran to find her."

"I was a rich little girl.""The Nazis always took them first, but I never returned," Moses says."My parents didn't want me, their only child, to be taken away.

"I had my father back, and all my family."

"I knew that is a big lie.""I was in my 60s, I went to the train camp Treblinka, where my mother was killed," Moses says."I needed to go, I always had a fantasy as a child and throughout my adult years that she was alive, she would find me and we would be together."

"Everyone wanted to see the child that was taken, the child that was murdered.""I can't see, I can't hear."

"They were terrified that the Nazis had come to kill them off. Terror spread among us. People cried. I heard Jewish prayers everywhere."

"I've learned to love her.""If I don't have it myself, I can't tell you what it was," Moses says."I used whatever I could find to make a living as a shoemaker."

"This is where the soldiers found her.

"I always imagined that my mother's date book overflowed with personal stories — surviving, getting through the grimmest odds."

"I always imagined what my mother's date book overflowed with personal stories — surviving, getting through the grimmest odds."

"I could make a living as a shoemaker."

"The spirit of that little girl was never destroyed.""My precious fantasy of seeing my mother again shattered.""

"You asked how I became who I am," Moses says."I'll tell you. I look back on that little girl, and I've learned to love her.""My precious fantasy of seeing my mother again shattered."

"The**********************************************************************

PROFILE: Denverite

Child survivor of Bergen-Belsen, Sara Moses, 81, tells her tale of hell and subsequent emotional redemption

By ANDREA JACOBS
JDN Senior Writer

S ara (Salusia) Bratturk, an only child, was born in Piotrokov (Piotrków), Poland. The Nazis occupied her town in 1939 when she was a year old. Piotrokov was the first Jewish ghetto in Nazi-occupied Poland.

Her father Josef was a shoemaker and her mother was a housewife who told captivating stories she made up or heard from other sources. The ghetto went up immediately after the occupation. "How long was I there? I don't know. We had no calendars, no TVs."

"I was a rich little girl.""

"I was there! I don't know. We had no calendars, no TVs.""

"I wanted to go. I always had a fantasy as a child and throughout my adult years that she was alive, she would find me and we would be together."

"I was a rich little girl."

"I always imagined what my mother's date book overflowed with personal stories — surviving, getting through the grimmest odds."

"I know that is a big lie.""I was a rich little girl.""I had my father back, and all my family."

"I have good parents. You have good moral standards. You are good."

"The**********************************************************************

SARA MOSES

Aleksei Kolesnikov

"I am now," she says. "I'll tell you. I look back on that little girl, and I've learned to love her.""My precious fantasy of seeing my mother again shattered.""

"You asked how I became who I am," Moses says."I'll tell you. I look back on that little girl, and I've learned to love her.""My precious fantasy of seeing my mother again shattered."