

LET THE UNBORN LIVE



One starlit night as I gazed into the heavens, I knew each star was created and named by God. The ocean of star above me Spoke of the sea of humanity around me and I realized that I too was created with a purpose and I was created to be born ALIVE.

And to have fun and play, to laugh and cry, and to work and grow old; but Most of All, To show love amidst hatred and bring hope in despair. Each one of us was created with this purpose!

And our mother's womb became our passageway, our first universe! From the moment of Conception, the light of God breathed forth an immortal soul! A new human being of Untold Value!

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As the beauty of the stars shone, I cried for my fellow man! For millions of unborn babies that had been crushed by humanity, and discarded as garbage!

Let us obey God's Word, "Thou shalt not kill"...so that all mothers and their unborn might be embraced by humanity, to bring glory unto God!

(Lo, children are an heritage of the Lord, and the fruit of the womb is His **Reward!**" "As arrows are in the hand of a mighty man: so are children of the youth." "Happy is the man that hath his quiver full of them: they shall not be ashamed, but they shall speak with the enemy in the gate!")
Psalm 127:3-5



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