

Good morning. As Introduced my name is Teresa Denise. I am a 42 year old woman and mother of three teenage children and 7 months pregnant with my fourth child. This is considered a crisis pregnancy. Not only because I'm 42 years old ! Because this pregnancy has created a death. A death of my sins. I have conceived this child outside of my marriage and stand here before you a sinner. An adulteress. The reality of my situation has brought me to suicidal thoughts, panic attacks, depression, anxiety and much distress on my family. I have every justification according to present day law to murder the baby growing inside my womb. The world tells me to think of myself and what I can bear. My marriage was already at a point of falling apart, my husband and I were separated and I was traveling on a road of destruction and independence. The news of the pregnancy brought feelings of shame immediately. How would I tell my children and family. Fear immediately took hold of me. Feelings of guilt convicted me and put me in a place of despair. Paranoia set in and I could feel the eyes in a crowd looking at me as if I have the scarlet letter across my forehead. I felt and heard the harsh criticisms of my family and friends. I felt lost and alone. I held on to delusions of starting a new family with the baby's father, which were completely that, delusions. I could not grasp the thought of having another child especially with an unsupportive partner. I was faced with the reality of being homeless, unemployed, and alone. How am I going to take care of myself? How will I feed this baby? These questions haunted me and pushed me further into despair. I was scared and alone.

But something was tugging at me, something inside of me. A memory of when I was happy and at peace with myself. I remembered being content at one point in my past. I knew how to get there again. Trust. It came to me...

I am a child of God. I remembered when I was at that place of peace, I was in total constant communication with God. But I had to go through the anguish, the mucky swamp of death to desire to get out of that place became so great I had to pick myself up and want to live in his arms of comfort again. See we are told we don't have to be miserable. But sometimes I think we have to be miserable for a while, we have to feel the consequences of our sins in order to find that strength inside of us. This was my death, my death of self. I had to die to myself in order to trust the Lord completely. I tried to get out of this mess myself and I just made things worse. I needed Him.

God sustains me. He is my Father, He is the father of this child in my womb and in every womb that has life growing inside. We know He is the Father of us all. Through all trials and tribulations He is there. Waiting for us to call upon Him. To trust Him. To open our heart to Him and allow Him to take control of our lives. Today we gather to stand for Him. To stand for His creation. The most loved of all his creations, his children. You and I. We not only stand here in defense of His creation that has yet to be heard but we stand here for ourselves. We cannot be silenced by the powers that are not of God. The powers that seem to paralyze our actions. Fear, indifference, anxieties and pressures this world puts on us. I am a woman, a pregnant woman, as I said a woman with sins, should I give in to sin completely and finish off the destruction I had set out to do and kill my baby because it was not conceived at the right time, in the right situation nor the right circumstance. God does not approve of what I have done, he is not

pleased with my actions, people do not approve of what I have done, I do not approve of what I have done, this whole entire crowd does not approve BUT would any of you put a knife to my womb because of your disapproval? Would Christ nail me to the wood? NO! Absolutely not! But someone else would, out there..the fetus scalpers that disguise themselves in white coats and rubber gloves claiming to be compassionate health care providers. Health? Tell me what is healthy about vacuuming a soul out of a womb? Care? Tell me what is caring about destroying the spirit and ending a life? And what are they providing? Providing nothing but empty promises of no consequence. We must say no more. No more lies, no more deception, no more covering up the rotten reality of what an abortion truly is. It is the loss of Hope, the loss of Truth, The loss of courage. How many times have you felt hopeless? Did you give in to that hopelessness? Most of us have and all that did was pull us further into despair. In Christ we have hope, we have love we have courage. We say to make baby steps towards progress, why baby steps? Because these are small, simple and without fear. Baby step our way out of fear and there will be the light of Christ, opening our minds and hearts to a stronger path to Him. We must walk and live without fear. God loves us and is for our health and well being. HE is the health care provider we want to see everyday. He is the compassionate and loving Doctor of our soul. When we rely on him in moments of despair he will provide us with the holy Spirit to invigorate our strength to go forward and progress.

Life is so precious, and thats why I stand here before you naked and telling you my weaknesses. Because of what is inside the womb. He has no voice but mine, he has no voice but yours. He tells me to fight and be strong, but nobody can hear him but me and now you. Fight and be strong for the Truth. Truth is they need a voice, they need YOUR voice, Right now. Today, tomorrow and everyday you can speak. Speak for them, the babies that waiting for their mother to decide who to listen to. Are you going to let her walk into an abortion clinic without hearing her childs voice confirmed by yours? You and I can stop the murdering. We can stop it with our weapons of mass instruction. Instruct the circles you are a part of. Tell your friends/family and coworkers what happens in these abortion clinics. Tell them to stop turning their hearts away from pregnant mothers, encourage these women, every one of them. You will not see a post it note on their foreheads spelling out the word HELP. Use your sword of the Spirit. Look at what scripture tells us.. in Mathew 13 verse 37 he says..”By your words you will be acquitted and by your words you will be condemned”

What will you use your words for?

Use them for these voiceless souls that wait.

Thank you for coming today, my baby thanks you for being his voice.

God be with you and don't be afraid.

Especially not afraid to update your facebook post of where you are right now and why.

I love you, peace be with you and me.