

Shabbat Shalom and a Special L'chaim to us all! How grateful I am to be sharing my testimony of how God called me to be a Protector of Life, and an Abolitionist of Death, and how we can each and all choose to stand up and be counted on Celebration of Life Shabbat 2021.

Since I was a child, I had always considered myself to be a lover of preborn life, and as the oldest child in my family, I always loved my baby siblings. As an adult, I considered myself to be fully prolife, totally loving my own preborn, and everybody else's, as I believed the prolife message, contributed to prolife causes, and spent hard-earned money on prolife organizations. But one day, ALL OF THAT CHANGED. The Lord had released me from mammon as a "marketplace minister", so to speak, with my own provision from the marketplace, and had been feeding me His manna, as a missionary, teaching me to know, love, trust, and obey Him daily for my all. One day, I was invited by my beloved post-abortive abolitionist friend to see an anti-abortion display at my state capitol. I had expected a status quo prolife message, and thought that I would stay for just a bit.

Yet I had absolutely no preparation for what I was about to see... When my eyes landed on and stayed affixed to the graphic larger-than-life imagery in that display, one after the another, with no words necessary, I stopped, as if dead in my tracks, in absolute shock and unspeakable horror. I grabbed my throat, because I feared that the vomit that Yeshua has ready to spit out of His Mouth against the Lukewarm Church was about to come out of my mouth. I covered my eyes in shame of what God has seen, on my dime, and on my time. I covered my nose, because the stench of the blood of the innocent fills the nostrils of our Holy Abba. I fell to the cement uncontrollably, I wailed endless tears, I dry-heaved until I became sick, and I lay in a pile of my own grief, disbelief, and rage that this abomination is being done under the watchful eyes of, yes, Jesus-lovers. I told the Lord, through my repentance and tear-stained face, "*Here **am I**, Lord, as Isaiah, send me! Send me wherever, to whomever, however, to end this unspeakable wickedness in Your Holy Sight!*" ***That day I transitioned from merely a "prolifer" to a volunteer abolitionist - an advocate and activist for LIFE.***

As if I were dying of hunger and thirst, I quickly began the diligent work of eating and drinking, digesting very piece and crumb of literature I could find, and immediately went out to every sphere, pushing aside fear, to share the message of the "Gospel of Preborn Life", the "Good News of God's Life in/Eternal Life for the Preborn" everywhere I went, as a Womb Evangelist, taking the persecution that went with it. In no time, I became an expert. My go-to people were now going to me. Zeal for His House of The Preborn had consumed me. The Womb has become The Tomb.

Years later, I was doing an abolition outreach, with just a handful of other God-fearing abolitionists, to 10,000 Christians attending a Passion conference at the

CNN Center in Atlanta, Georgia. The theme of the conference was sex-trafficking. Reaching out to as many believers with the message of loving God, loving children, being our brothers' keepers, voting prolife, and ending abortion, I was, for the most part, ignored by the throngs of "Christians". Additionally, the leaders of the conference were disinterested in our message, as they clearly could not connect the blaringly obvious dots between sex-trafficking and abortion. The main response to our "pleas to The Body to please look and take action" was, *"I am/we are already prolife. Why are you preaching to the choir?"*. Yet the vast majority of individuals who showed any concern for the plight of the innocent preborn were not the bible-toting believers at the Passion conference. They were not the organizers, speakers, youth pastors, Bible study leaders, students, parents, or other chaperones. Rather, they were the black people of the streets; we became their "friends" during those days of the conference. We each knew what it was like to be dissed by God's people. The Passion had become the passionless...

As soon as the attendees were dismissed, on the last day of the conference, I stood by a major doorway to greet and share with the throngs of exiting excited believers, yet it appeared as though I were being stampeded. Hearing the loud bustling sounds of noisy crowds talking, countless horns honking, loud engines roaring, my senses were on high alert. Then, in one split second, ALL OF THAT CHANGED. Suddenly, every single sound abruptly ended, and I could see the masses of people approach me, yet in slow motion, talking with exuberance, ignoring me. As I extended my arms and hands to share the Gospel of Preborn Life to believers, my limbs transformed into the Limbs of Yeshua, right before my very eyes! As I watched the people, I saw them through the Eyes of Our Savior from death. As I tried to hear them, I realized that not one single person's voice was heard by my ears, which were now the Ears of Yeshua. Immediately, I felt an excruciating, unbearable pain come from my belly, and I clenched it, as it began to rise to my heart. When it reached my heart, I felt an inexpressible holy love for each person I saw. Yet the pain and the love, all in one place, overtook me, as the weight of His Glory crushed me. It was not I who was being ignored, but Yeshua.

I realized that the overwhelming majority of the prolife community of believers is only prolife in name, but not in action. Likewise, a large percentage of those who self-identify with Christianity are Christians in Name Only - CHINOS. Immediately, I was taken out of that vision, and the natural realm returned to me, as I was left with a grief-stricken love that had to be expressed and poured out. Our team lead saw me, and came to me, pushing through the crowds, seeing my grief, as a petite woman in a sea of towering giants, as I could so easily be missed and squashed by born-again believers. As I sobbed on his chest, I cried out, "These people don't really LOVE JESUS! They are worshipping Him with their lips, but their hearts are far from Him!" I realized that abortion would not end until The Body of Believerdom truly LOVES ADONAI, mobilizes our people, and ends it, as He has willed it.

For years, I have been having regular dreams of babies, of all ages. These dreams are extremely clear. In each, I know that I am not the mother of the child, but that I am the caregiver of the child, and I do all that a mother would do, including nurse the child. I always love this child, and we always have an intimate relationship of trust, though it is mostly through thoughts, as if I were a Womb Whisperer to them, before they were even born. It is as if they heard me speak the love life/anti-abortion message to their parent. After this first season of dreams, I realized that God was showing me the lives of babies saved through my enduring outreaches of hardship, and that I would see these precious ones in Heaven, as they were snatched from abortion, unlike other children.

You see, this is why Celebration of Life Shabbat is a double-edged sword for all of us. With our tears of joy for the sanctity of human life, and those precious ones loved and saved, we have intermingled tears of grief, as precious ones who were not loved were not saved. For every child whose life we celebrate, we continue to mourn the life of each child that is lost, and cry with, love, and minister to each parent suffering that loss. How can we truly celebrate life and loss at the same time? Is not National Sanctity of Human Life Day also **National Abortion Remembrance Day**? This is why I am messaging, with the colors that I am wearing today - white, red, and black - appropriately. The white represents holiness and innocence. The red represents the Blood of Christ, and the bloodshed of the innocent. The black represents wickedness and death. I am wearing a white shawl, not a tallit or prayer shawl, but a robe of His Righteousness. My hat is the crown-helmet that I wear, because we have the Mind of Yeshua Our King.

In order for us to know how priceless the preborn or unborn are, seeing God's Glory in each, we must look at them through His Eyes. I had to understand The Kingdom of Heaven, God's relationship with man, and The Kingdom of God in us. The Word of Life, the Breath of Life, the Word of Truth breathes HIS LIFE into each created child - **that**, Habaybi, beloved, is HIS GLORY, and His Love constrains me to fight against our adversary's Gory!

What do I truly believe about God? Yeshua asked Simon Peter who **he** said Yeshua was. Peter's response determined the level of action and authority that sealed his name forever. Likewise, I have 4 QUESTIONS that I had to answer, and I ask all believers to answer them, as well, in order to truly understand the Beauty of The Lord in unborn children, the Womb Image Bearers of God. How we respond, determines our level of action or inaction:

- 1. Who does **God** say He is? Who do **you** say God is?
- 2. What does **God** say about His Character? What do **you** say about His character?
- 3. How much did **God** say He loves us? What do **you** say about how much God loves you and loves others?
- 4. What does **God** say about the way **He** wants to be loved? What do **you** say about the way God wants to be loved?

There is The Double Edged Sword of Truth, as we celebrate Human Life on this Shabbat, and next week.

The sobering, agonizing truth to God and to me is that **HIS** Body of Believers in the United States of America does not agree with what **He** says about **His** Love and **His** Life in man, and that is why we cannot fully celebrate the sanctity of human life, with full exuberance, as His children. Yet we will, WHEN WE END elective abortion-on-demand. It is imperative that we appropriate to the preborn ALL the verses of love and life in the Scriptures, and ALL God's promises to you, to the House of Israel, and to all Believerdom, my word for Jew and Gentile believers. Love and Life are their inheritance, because our children are God's Inheritance.

Celebrating life means protecting the womb wee ones: His Love for you, His Love for them, your love for Him, and your love for them **impels you** to defend life actively, enduring battles to the end, to abolish the abomination of abortion, on the frontlines of your influence. Today is neither the time nor the place to articulate a "12-step" plan of action. That would be for another day. WE EACH NEED TO LEAD - ACTION WITH PASSION - in our individual spheres of influence. Yet when abortion-on-demand becomes illegal in all 50 states, our work is not over. It will simply be the dawn of a new era with new work for many, that will require greater training in love, counsel, education, healing, and deliverance.

Let's Consider The Distinction Between "Abolition of Abortion" and "Pro-life"

The prefix "pro", simply means "for". Hence, "prolife" means "for life". But is that all God requires of us - just to be "**for** life"?

Please consider this:

A man is entering your house, and he is about to murder you, your spouse, and your 3 children. Which will you decide to do? 1. Attack and disarm the attacker, thus ending the assault of the assailant against your family? 2. Run, grabbing one of your children, to flee, leaving the other three? 3. Nothing, and let your enemy murder you and your family? Let us remember how The Lord commands us to disallow the intruder to intrude. Mark 3:27: *Furthermore, no one can break into a strong man's house and make off with his possessions, unless he first ties up the strong man. After that, he can ransack his house.* Body of Believers, Satan has tied up the strong man, The Church, and he has legally ransacked The House of The Lord, for almost **1/2 A CENTURY. So much for "prolife" believers.**

1. Number 1 is the abolitionist, risking his or her life, disarming the attacker, refusing to be bound, ending the death plot, and saving every one of his family members.
2. Numbers 2 is the prolifer, saving the few, but never ending the murders of their other family members.
3. Number 3 is the Prolife in Name Only, the PLINO.

Please consider this:

You are a believer in Nazi Germany. The Jews are being rounded up for slaughter, and you know it. Which will you decide to do? 1. Attack and disarm ones entering the home of a Jew, risking your life, thus ending the murder of those innocent ones? 2. Support Jews through pro-Jew-life products, services, sermons, speeches, conferences, and paraphernalia? 3. Nothing, and let your people murder the Jews?

1. Number 1 is the abolitionist, risking his or her life, disarming the attacker, refusing to be bound, ending the death plot, and saving every one of the Jews in that household.

2. Number 2 is the pro-Jew-lifer, saving the few Jews, yet never ending the murders of their family members or of their community.

3. Number 3 is the Pro-Jew in Name Only - the PJINO.

Let us remember what the believers did and did not do, while the innocent ones were being silenced, legally, yet illegally, according to The Torah. The believer was complicit or complacent in the Holocaust of Europe, guilty of 18 million innocent European Jew - *the chosen of God* - and Gentile lives lost. Today, we believers have also been complicit with and complacent in genocide, the Holocaust of The Womb, *the being-formed Image bearers of God*, guilty of 70 plus million innocent American lives lost - yet those are only the reported lost - innocent preborn Jew and Gentile lives.

It is no coincidence that in January, the FIRST MONTH of the Gregorian calendar year, we celebrate human life on NSHLD, MLK Day, and Holocaust Remembrance Day... the FIRST month.

You know what I am, and what are you? Are you a number 1, 2, or 3? My antidote to lukewarmness is love and spiritual warfare. How beautiful it is that we are made in the image of God when natural life is birthed in us at conception, and we are being transformed into the image of God, when supernatural Life is birthed in us at salvation!

So as we celebrate infant life this weekend and the week that is almost upon us, may we never stop loving and supporting post-abortive **women and men** who made choices out of great fear and great pain, as their grief lives on. May we, The Body of Believers rise up out of our comfort, with power and purpose to abolish abomination, speaking to each preborn life, "*You shall live and not die, and declare the works of The Lord*" (Psalm 118:17). We have no choice but to slay the Goliaths of Abortion, including defunding "that uncircumsized Philistine", Planned Barrenhood or Banned Parenthood, in the process.

Will you sign up for His Warrior Bride Holy Army, like Isaiah, to end the War on The Womb, tearing down the altars of Ba'al, that we built, by force? Saving lives only is the never-ending task of the game, whack-a-mole. You bop one mole on the head, and others keep popping up! Will you join the Abolitionist Army of God, and transition from "Lord, please do this" to "Lord, WE WILL DO THIS"! Will you,

as in my impassioned vision at Passion, His Vision Mission, be the extension of Yeshua's Arms and Hands?

Let's all celebrate human life and multiplication of fruit - two Kingdom principles - together, without the double edged sword of joy and sorrow, but with the double-edged Sword of Lord - His Word, His Truth, both now and forever!

And now, for LAURICE'S LORE:

*Appropriate God's DNA to your love life - **Defend Newly-conceived **At** any cost... DNA.***

And I bid you His Peace, beloved Warrior Bride - Sala'am Alaykum, Habaybi!

Thank you.