



Guadalupe Partners

Guadalupe Partners

P.O. Box 554

South Lyon, MI 48178

life@guadalupepartners.org

www.guadalupepartners.org

November 2010



My last letter, featuring Abraham and his challenge to count the stars, was a hint at the fun I am having in teaching a scripture course to my SSA students. In the past few weeks, since the October letter, the class has moved through the rest of Genesis and is now well into Exodus; and though I rarely comment to them about what I do outside of the classroom, my own thoughts often see the parallels. One of the scriptural themes that keeps appearing is the limits and flaws of human intelligence. Right from the get-go, in Genesis, human intelligence goes wrong when Adam and Eve partake from the tree of the knowledge of good and evil in an effort to be like God. But they—and even we the readers—have already forgotten that they already *were* like God, made in His image and likeness. Their minds saw a problem that didn't exist. Abram does the same thing when he goes down into Egypt and has Sar'ai pose as a single woman so that the Egyptians will deal kindly with him. After Pharaoh learns that he has taken a married woman into his house, he does rebuke Abram, but then returns to him his wife and loads him down with many gifts. So where's the guy who caused so much fear in Abram?

The story of Joseph gives further illustration of these matters. The dream of the sheaves tells Joseph that he will in some way become master over his entire family, including his father and mother. Why then does he so contentedly enter into the work of his slavery? And why, as a way of getting on in the world, is he not willing to "lie with" Potiphar's wife—just as Abram was willing for Sarai to lie with Pharaoh; and Lot was willing to have his daughters lie with the attackers of his house; and as his daughters later were willing to lie with Lot; and as Tamar was willing to lie with her own father-in-law— all for the sake of getting on in the world? We know, of course, that these stories illustrate man's ultimate infidelity to God and his insistence on effecting resolutions according to the terms of his own, faulty intellect.

The beauty of innocence, however, is in its willingness to obey. The innocent have a clear vision of heaven and earth. God is Father; he shepherds His people; and there is no greater joy than in simply obeying His word. And speaking of the innocent, it's time to tell you of a miraculous event which flowed from the innocence of some of the SSA students. At the beginning of the 40 Days for Life campaign, I asked the students to spiritually adopt a child in danger of abortion; and every day after Mass the children recited the prayer of spiritual adoption, while many even wore the spiritual adoption bracelet. But I also asked the older students to write a letter to a mother considering abortion; and I promised that I would put each letter into one of the envelopes that the Guadalupe Partners hand out on the sidewalks in front of the abortuaries.

And so it came to pass that on one Saturday morning a car pulled up to the curb in front of Summit abortuary on Detroit's west side. The driver of the car, a woman, got out and entered the building. A sidewalk counselor, Michelle, approached and spoke extensively with a woman in the back seat. That woman eventually agreed to go into the building and bring out the first woman. Then, after a few minutes, to everyone's surprise, a third woman climbed out of the back seat and also entered the abortuary. Very curious about why she had failed to see the third woman, sidewalk counselor Alicia approached the car and stared through one of the back windows. On the back seat she saw an open sheet of paper with hand-written script. Because the paper had once been folded, the top third of the sheet was still slightly bent over, so that Alicia was unable to see the page's full contents. On the bottom part of the sheet, however, she clearly noted a reference to Saint Michael the Archangel.

A young student had heard a teacher's request, had written a letter to the best of his or her ability, had delivered it to the teacher, and from that point on—under usual circumstances—would have heard nothing more about it. The student didn't tie himself up with theoretical difficulties and calculations of odds. The student didn't ask whether the teacher would really keep his promise; whether anyone would actually read the letter; whether an abortion-bound



Guadalupe Partners

Guadalupe Partners

P.O. Box 554

South Lyon, MI 48178

life@guadalupepartners.org

www.guadalupepartners.org

woman would give serious consideration to a grade school student's hand-written letter. But God set up very unusual circumstances to bring the letter back to light. Not only did someone who knew what the letter was see it, but she also saw the fruit of the letter; for, after the third woman went inside the abortion mill, all three came out, spoke briefly to sidewalk counselors, then left. Only then did sidewalk counselors understand that the second woman, the one who had promised to go in for the first one, herself had an abortion appointment that day. In the end, one letter saved four people: two mothers, two babies.

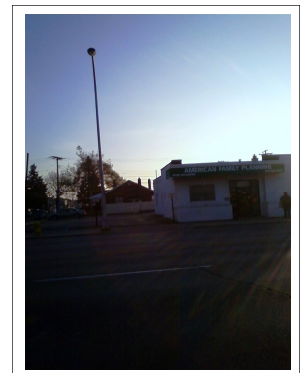
If the rest of us could just put aside our fears and do what should be done! Our human calculations, though, get in the way of our freedom. There are so many reasons why we shouldn't go out on the sidewalk, so many reasons we shouldn't approach the Pharaoh of the abortion industry: "I'm not eloquent, Lord! Get someone else to do it!" I may be wrong, but it seems that after the Lord compromised with Moses's complaints by agreeing to send Aaron as spokesperson, Moses ended up doing most of the talking. Alicia herself tells the story of how she hid next to a Little Caesar's one of the first times she went out to an abortion mill. But for several years now she has been Guadalupe Partners' number one sidewalk counselor.

Several mothers have turned away recently from the Summit abortuary. As always, we will need your help in assisting with the needs of these mothers. We are also looking for volunteers to be specially present at Summit on Fridays. Summit abortuary does 2nd trimester abortions, a two day procedure, and begins the procedure on Fridays. Apparently, the abortionist also injects the mother's womb to kill the child on the first day of the procedure. In the past, we have succeeded in having laminaria removed and the child rescued on Saturdays, the second day of the procedure. However, the new practice of this injection takes away that possibility. If we can be there on Fridays, we can speak to mothers whose children are older—not more valuable—and who *have more awareness of the reality of the child*.

As for American Family Planning, the abortionist has been absent. A substitute abortionist has shown up during the week (twice, I believe), but the mill has been closed the last two weekends. Please, please pray for the conversion of this abortionist, and pray that his business will soon close!

God bless,

Edmund Miller



AFP Closed the last 2 weekends.



A new addition to the Guadalupe Partner family

To support Guadalupe Partners with a tax-deductible donation:

- Mail a check to *Guadalupe Partners* to the following address: **P.O. Box 554 South Lyon, MI 48178**
- or visit www.guadalupepartners.org to make a donation via PayPal, Visa, MC.

Any Donation is Appreciated!