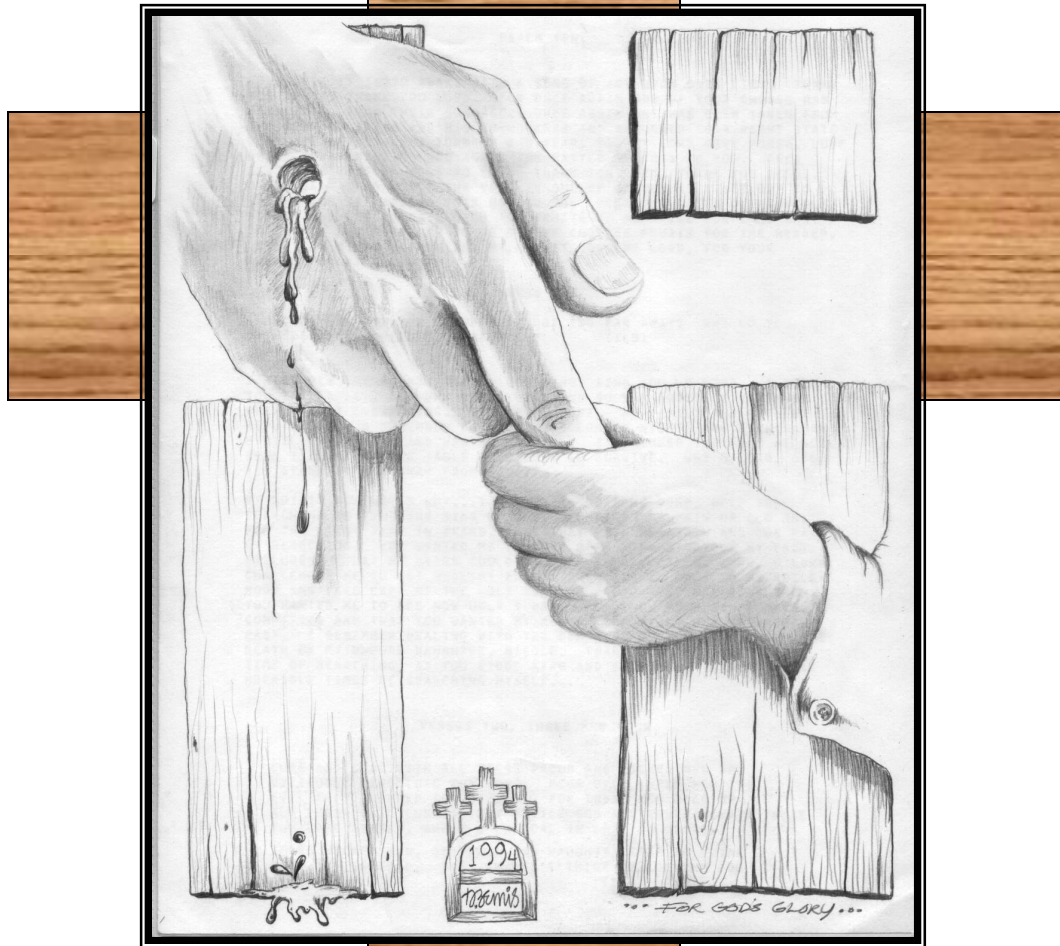


A Voice from the



Secret Place

A Tuesday Night prayer meeting turns to an incredible message from the womb!

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A VOICE FROM THE SECRET PLACE

I went to a prayer meeting one night and I could not find any peace within my heart. Within the church all I could hear was praise and worship music and others praying loudly. Everything seemed good and right but I could not hear the whisper of my God. I had to get alone, I had to go and find a quiet place to find His presence and hear His voice. The Spirit of God was calling my heart to find a quiet place to hear what the Lord had for me.

I left the church building that night and went to the parking lot to find the Lord. I unlocked my car to find a secret place to meet with my friend, my lover, and my God. As I entered the secret place of the Lord God Almighty I found my solace. I whispered from my heart, "Lord, here I am; what do You have for me?"

Are you ready to hear what the Lord allowed me to experience or what He allowed me to know and hear? All I can tell you is that I know it to be true and very moving. I was brought to tears, anger, and I was moved by obedience to deliver these words to the family in question. As you read the following words I want you to understand how hard it was to be the one to record these words. The one who spoke to me was so innocent, pure, and honest. Yet this voice was soon put to death because of man's choice to sin and hurt others.

Let us begin in prayer: "Father, the holder of truth and the holder of these words found in the

secret place. Touch our hearts and let us learn Your heart which is full of Your mercy and grace ready to forgive all. Open our hearts to hear Your eternal words of life. Let us see the evils of sin and the pain that has been caused by personal free choice. Help us to understand the reason for us to hear these words for our generation. Amen and amen."

I first heard the words from Jeremiah: "Before I formed you in the womb I knew you, before you were born I set you apart; I appointed you as a prophet to the nations."

The next thing I heard was a small tiny voice from the secret place of a mother's womb. Listen with your heart to her cry: "Oh, I



wish you knew me! How could you even think of letting the doctors remove me from this place meant for nurturing?"

You must understand that earlier that day one of my students came into my classroom with tears in her eyes. She explained to me that her older sister of 17 was about to have an abortion. She and I talked and I gave her a Kleenex for her nose and eyes. We then went on with our daily activities. I did not think any thing about it the rest of the day. I went to the prayer meeting and just wanted to pray according to the heart of God. Now I was in the middle of something I did not ask for but I knew it was the heart of God. I knew He has selected me to hear the silent cry from this tiny unborn heart from within the secret place of a mother's womb. A place that is designed by God that is the womb and it is designed to nurture the babies that are being knitted together.

But I ask you to continue to listen to this tiny heart's cry: *"The doctors will crush my head with their steel metal tools of destruction. How can you kill me? How can you even think about hurting me, what have I done? Please let me live, let me cry, and please let me breath. Let me hug your neck mommy! Don't let the doctors suck my arms right off my body. Don't let them suck me down that tube of death and darkness. I wish to see you mommy and I want to hear your voice. This place is warm and I don't want to*

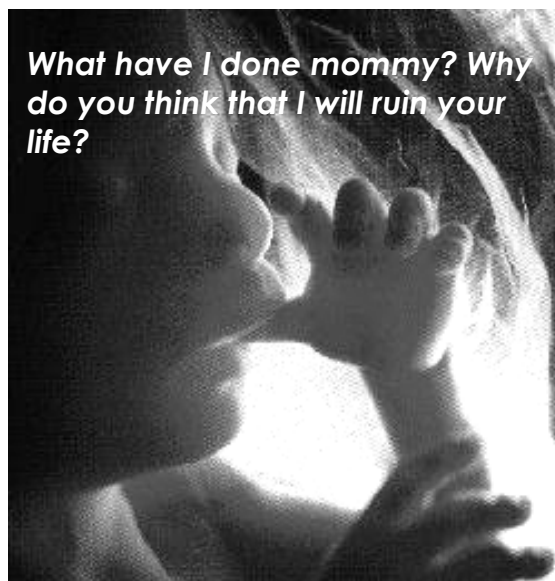
leave. I want to see the Light. I love you mommy. Always remember that I love you.

Please let me live. I want to feel your kisses and your touch. I don't want to be burned with that salt solution. Mommy, it's going to hurt!

But mommy, don't worry about me. I see Jesus and He wants me! I see tears in His eyes; I wonder why mommy, do you know why He has tears in His eyes?

Did you know He even let man kill Him just so I could know His real love? His love is pure, noble, and good. His love never fails. His love knows no harm. What happened mommy that your love is so cold and destructive and self-serving?

What have I done mommy? Why do you think that I will ruin your life? Mommy, don't lie to your own heart. Did you know I could hear your heartbeat right now! Mommy, I don't want to go this way. I do love you and I forgive you for what



What have I done mommy? Why do you think that I will ruin your life?

you are about to do. I will give my life for your happiness even though I know this will not bring you happiness. Instead, the evil one will use this to condemn you and he will try to use this to bring you to the place of utter despair and personal destruction. Please don't give into the evil one for he wants to torment you. Then he will use this torment to trap you. He wants you in bondage not peace."

The cry was tiny yet the voice was filled with love and compassion for her mother's troubled heart. The cry pierced my own heart and filled my eyes with tears. The little one continued pleading for her life. I could hardly write fast enough to keep up with her many heart-felt questions.

"But mommy, Jesus is real! Jesus can help you if you will just turn to Him with all your heart. When you are alone, turn to Jesus to find peace that I know you hunger for. Give your shattered heart over to Jesus and don't forget about me.

The dream was real mommy and sent from God. Remember when you saw me come out of your womb and you held me? God has great plans for us. Let me live please! Please mommy, please."

I do not know why I felt in my spirit that this was a little girl but as I continued to listen I was becoming angry at the evils of sin. I was angry that no one seems to know John 10:10 and how simple it all is. All of life can be summed up in these words of Jesus:

"The thief does not come except to steal, and to kill, and to destroy. I have come that they may have life, and that they may have it more abundantly."
(John 10:10)

I really do not understand why people keep answering the call of the enemy and not on Jesus who promises life and life abundant. I want to fight the good fight of Godly faith.

Listen as this little one continues to try to convince her mother not to go through with the planned abortion:

"Mommy, you know in your heart that abortion is wrong. But I know that nothing is going to stop you but know this; I'm in the arms of



my Jesus. I know that you are going to run to find your peace in the arms of other men but even

then, the void in your heart will not find its peace. Don't run from your problems mommy; Jesus can help you if you let Him. I love you mommy, just turn to Jesus. Just ask Him for help; He is helping me face death right now! Look into the eyes of Jesus, look into His nail pierced hands and see how He demonstrated His love for us. He died for you and He died for me just so we could have true life. Listen to Jesus for a moment."

"The thief does not come except to steal, and to kill, and to destroy. I have come that they may have life, and that they may have it more abundantly." (John 10:10)

"Did you hear the words of Jesus? I think you are listening to the evil one but I want you to listen to Jesus. He has abundant life ready for us. Mommy, don't run, Jesus loves you and wants to set you free. Remember how it felt when your daddy ran out on you; don't do the same to me. Do you feel my feet kicking you mommy?"

But mommy, don't worry about me, I see Jesus coming for me and He wants me. I can see the holes in His hands. I am going to reach out and grab hold of Him. I sure hope that someday you will reach out and give Jesus a try.

You know in your heart that abortion is wrong. You have seen the photos and you know they are real. You have tried to find peace in the arms of men but all you find is more pain. Try Jesus next time. You will only find peace in His arms of love.

Oh mommy, I have great peace in the arms of Jesus right now, you go and do what you want but you are only going to find torment. Don't run mommy; don't run any more.

I love you mommy, just turn to Jesus someday for me. I will be waiting for you in Heaven. I sure hope to see you there someday.

I wish you would let God continue to knit me together for I am part of you and part of daddy but I am all God's! Mommy, all I want to do is lay upon your breast and kiss your face. All I want to do is call you, mommy. I want to feel you give me a bath, for you to feed me, and for you to hold me in your arms."

The voice was so tiny yet so



strong as she saw Jesus. I could hear her cry for help and her cry for peace when she saw Jesus. Her love was simple and desired so little. I was brought to tears and my heart ached from the heart-felt cry from such a tiny soul.

What follows are some simple facts and photos about abortion. I vowed that night to be their voice while here on earth.

Facts about abortion:

1. In the photos you will see pieces of the baby's arms. They are about 2 ½ months old but I see arms and fingers and even fingernails.
2. Doctors use a salt solution to kill many of the young babies then the babies are sucked out of the wombs.
3. The approximate abortions performed are 3,700 per day in the United States.
4. 52% of women obtaining abortions in the U.S. are younger than 25: Women aged 20-24 obtain 32% of all abortions; Teenagers obtain 20% and girls under 15 account for 1.2%.
5. 1% of all abortions occur because of rape or incest; 6% of abortions occur because of potential health problems regarding either the mother or child, and 93% of all abortions occur for social reasons (i.e. the child is unwanted or inconvenient).
6. 52% of all abortions occur before the 9th week of

pregnancy, 25% happen between the 9th & 10th week, 12% happen between the 11th and 12th week, 6% happen between the 13th & 15th week, 4% happen between the 16th & 20th week, and 1% of all abortions (16,450/yr.) happen after the 20th week of pregnancy.

As you can see with your own eyes abortion is something that we all need to look at. It is a subject that is not talked about too much because it evokes such strong emotions but I must do something for I was the one that heard the voice from that secret place. I was the one who heard its cry for help.

I wrote down the words of the baby and then went home and



Above: Aborted 10 week old baby, those look like real arms with real fingers if you ask me. Below: Aborted 11 week old baby, I can see real fingernails.



