

Our Mission

Three years ago I started playing basketball. It was amazing for me to feel the wind in my hair, to be pushing myself harder and harder, to make quick decisions with a defender coming full speed at me, and making cross overs in between the legs, trying with all my might to get the ball in the hoop. But when I think about it, I am heartbroken that there are children that will never get the feeling of their first swish, of their first home run, of their first touchdown, of their first goal, or even of their first breath of fresh air.

A few months ago my grandpa died. I was devastated. My grandpa was supposed to be with and guide me through life, to teach me skills that only a grandpa can teach. I would not wish it on anyone to lose a grandpa, but I would wish it on someone to have a grandpa, someone you could sit with for hours on the porch, for hours talking to. But even more so is the fact that there are grandpas that will never see their grandchildren, not only because of abortion keeping a grandfather from having a grandchild, but also because of euthanasia becoming more and more accepted in our world. Seven states already allow it in the United States alone. We need to respect our elders. They have seen more than we can imagine and have far more experience in this world than we could ever know. In this modern day, is this how we treat them?

In our country abortion is often encouraged, so moms will consider it and think it's okay, but we need to come alongside of them and help them realize how wrong this is. They are killing a child who has done no wrong and wants a mom to care for them, a mom who would stay up late nights helping with homework and early mornings taking them to school.

Many people out there want to condemn the mothers who abort. They want to say "How could you?" and "what if that were you?" I was one of them and still struggle with that, but that is not who we are: we are Christians, and we need to love on them through the Holy Spirit. We need to show them that the person who created her and the entire earth knows her by name, and that the baby inside of her is beautiful and wants a mom that loves them and cares for them.

Now, if you are anything like me you are asking yourself right now, "what can I do?" I'm here to tell you it doesn't have to be big, and it all starts with prayer. Give it to God and be his messenger. The women who want to abort are really just scared and confused. We need to let our light shine and not hide it under a bushel. God has given us the gift of life, so let's help give others that gift also. We are his messengers and must live that out with our actions.

I want babies and the elderly to get the same chance at life that I get. To do sports, school and music like I can. So many say "I'm too young," but God gave us the opportunity to live, so let us all come together with one voice, one God, and one mission, to end abortion and euthanasia.