

The Wages of War

Hold everything, stop the world, a virus is attacking! Schools and offices closed, playground off limits, pick up only restaurants and surgeries held off. Our lives have slowed, nearly stopped, that we might join together to fight for survival. We have willingly given up many freedoms in an effort to save lives. We are staying home and living on high alert. We will win for all of humankind and defeat this living, “invisible enemy.” We will do all this to save lives no matter the age, mental or physical limitations, and to save the most vulnerable amongst us. Surely the world will praise our collective efforts and the war will be won. Many lives will be saved and we will eagerly pat ourselves on the back and get back to living.

Right on...but wait ??? Why do we stop there? If we are willing to stop the world for weeks, maybe months, to fight this new virus, then why are we so willing to discard life, even though “invisible” or better yet “unseen” for a mere 10 months. Why not pull out all the stops to save the unborn lives? Where are the daily briefings, sacrifices, and sense of responsibility? This isn't new and the enemy isn't unknown or invisible. It is us, humankind, being attacked at a rate of 800,000 a year in the United States. That is 13 times more than any virus/influenza.

Can you imagine how many babies' lives would be saved if we attacked the pro-choice agenda with the persistence in which we have attacked this virus? Two trillion dollars aside, the war on babies would be won at the cost of a few new laws. This alone would be worth a pause. I know that I could do more. More to see more lives saved in my generation. Will you?