



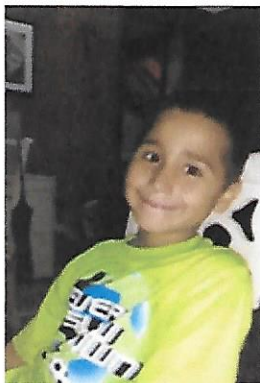
Guadalupe Workers



Reverend Denise Walker, from Pro-Life Action Ministries, MN., talks with a group of our mothers.



Meanwhile, we hangout with the kids.



I promised in my last letter that I would explain why we go into the city, why we go into the west side, why we go into an area where we are commonly threatened, regularly mocked, sometimes hated. The reason we go is related to the new name we have chosen, the Guadalupe Workers. When I use the term “workers,” I am thinking of the work that is described in the 14th chapter of the Gospel of John, wherein Jesus promises his apostles, “I solemnly assure you, the man who has faith in me will do the works I do, and greater far than these.” This is an astonishing promise—so astonishing that I eventually decided that I have to accept it at face value, or reject everything else Jesus was and that Jesus taught. In other words, either the promise is true or it ain’t. If it’s true, then I too can heal the sick, release the possessed, raise the dead.

Is there some other explanation for John 14:12? Is it some sort of scriptural anomaly? No, of course not, because it is completely consistent with everything else we are taught and have accepted as true. We are taught that the Church is the Body of Christ; and if it is, then logically we should be doing the works of Christ. We are taught that Christ gives us his life through the sacraments, especially in the Eucharist; if that is so, we should be doing the works of Christ. We call God our Father, claiming that by baptismal graces we are of the same nature as He; well then, we should be doing the works of Christ.

So, there is this place on the west side of Detroit where men and women agree not only that they are killing their own children, but will usually display an overall indifference to that fact, if they are not in fact even a little bit boastful about it. There is this place where men and women acknowledge God’s existence, but they will claim, essentially, that God is on their side in the destruction of the innocent. There is this place where men and women will threaten and verbally abuse the only people who, perhaps, ever really loved them.

This is the place to which the Guadalupe Workers go. We go because we believe what He said: “He who lives in me and I in him will produce abundantly....” Accordingly, almost every Saturday we witness a mother turn away from the abortion clinic. This past Saturday, two young mothers left Summit and met us later that morning at our Saint Leo’s headquarters. Tomorrow night we will be back at Saint Leo’s for the mid-week tutoring session—and while some of us help the kids, others talk with the mothers, who are often so thirsty for nothing more than sympathetic companionship.

Please Note

All correspondence and/or support for the Guadalupe Workers should be sent to the following address:
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