



# The Guadalupe Workers

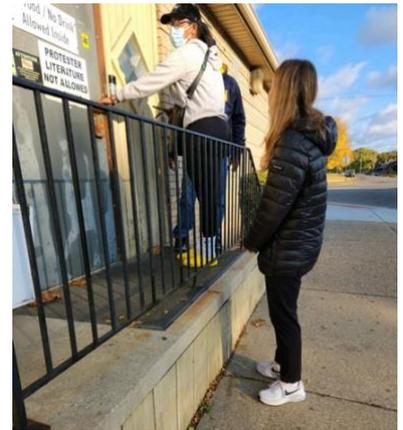


guadalupeworkers.org/donate -- alicia@guadalupeworkers.org --  
67919 8 W Eight Mile Road South Lyon, MI 48178

The recent election results here in Michigan were certainly heart breaking. Even though I was fairly sure Proposal 3 would pass, and I was as prepared as I could be, actually hearing the cries of the mob—“Crucify them, Crucify them!”—was painful. On a couple of occasions before the election, I was mildly chided for my seeming mistrust in the miraculous. Miracles, though, are not magic. They require a properly prepared soil, a certain amount of cooperation. I have no doubt that the prayers and novenas did indeed bring about private, personal miracles--as found, for example, in a colleague’s wife, who when considering Proposal 3, realized she could no longer lazily term herself as “pro-choice”; or in the case of a man in Detroit, who tore down an anti-Proposal 3 sign that I had posted on Vernor Avenue, then later called to apologize and volunteer to help at our office.

Nevertheless, abortion is part of our culture, having been used for multiple generations essentially as a means of birth control. It is a societal habit. To counter it, we would do well to continue some of the efforts that we saw during the Fight Like Heaven campaign, during which isolated pro-lifers, or those with only two or three companions, went out into the streets and knocked on doors. Yes, there is much ignorance out there, and the intellectual formation needs to continue.

The deeper darkness, however, is not of the intellect. The deeper darkness is of the heart. In much of the pro-abortion disposition lies a basic despair about the meaning of human life and the reality of love. Many, many of the mothers who come to our office have considered or are considering the destruction of a child through and in an essentially suicidal filter. They don’t see a place for their children because they don’t see a place for themselves. If we were going to accept the pro-abortion claim that a woman has a right to do as she pleases with her body, we might respond like this: *“and that is entirely the problem, that so many women want to kill something that is deeply, intimately, part of themselves.”*



An FGR high school alum sidewalk counsels with us.



The approach of Guadalupe Workers is simple. One by one by one we wish to demonstrate to each encountered mother the reality of love. Ours is not so much the work of intellectual reform, but of heart reform. And in doing so we have been extremely busy, moving non-stop from opening to closing. Listening to stories, paying DTE bills, doing ultrasounds, fetching pack after pack of clothes and diapers from the basement. We even set up a sort of intercom system to the basement, to call down new requests.

In a conversation about a week ago I referred to our office as a crisis pregnancy center. After I said it, I knew the label just didn't taste right. Alicia looked at me and corrected: "No, it's a life center." Yes, that's what it is.

Without yet going into details, I can assure you that our plan is to increase our time and presence in the city. Already, since the elections, Alicia has been there full-time. While we increase, though, we must increase in our very *small* approach—meaning, it remains my fervent hope and prayer that other ignorant, unfunded folks like us will establish similar efforts in other neighborhoods. The graces from the novenas of the Fight Like Heaven campaign still remain in some celestial reservoir. They can be transplanted, one by one, to the broken hearts of many mothers.



Guadalupe Workers at several Pro-Life conferences in the Detroit Metro area.

**CONTACT GUADALUPE WORKERS OR DONATE AT**  
<https://guadalupeworkers.org/donate>  
alicia@guadalupeworkers.org --  
67919 8 W Eight Mile Road South Lyon, MI 48178