

## Msgr. Bill's Weekly Letter...

Dear Brothers and Sisters,

I am writing this on Monday, 23 January, the day we celebrated the Holy Mass, For the Protection of the Unborn. In our country and most of the world, the most dangerous place for a baby is its mother's womb.

Hundreds of thousands of our children never make it to term, not because of disease or accident but by human choice.

For some fifty years, thousands of prolife minded souls have marched in Washington, D.C. to protest and lobby for a change to Roe v. Wade. These stalwarts for life have in so many ways exhibited Catholic action in the public square.

These are the best signs I saw last week. It seems that the good deed of protecting the turtles overshadows the protection of the unborn human. For those unfamiliar with the Tar War Empire, the little one, seen in the second sign, is from the series *Mandalorian*. He is thought to be Yoda from the original *Star Wars*.

I am convinced that abortion has lessened the value of humanity in our world. The fruit of the lessening has (is) contributed to the increase of violence and the rancor in our world.

Human composting is now legal in six states. Human composting, also known as teramation or natural organic reduction after death, became legal in 2019. Washington became the first state to legalize the practice.

Who ever thought we would go this far? I may never eat vegetables again. Protecting the environment is a good and holy endeavor but should not abandon good judgment and respect of the human body even after death.



Let us work to strengthen a culture of life. Every human person is made in the image and likeness of God and therefore deserving of love, protection, education, freedom, etc. They are NEVER an enemy, invader, an inconvenience, or so many other labels.

As we read in the graphic next to this, God sees them as gifts. God allowed me in the womb to have the spark of Divinity implanted into my being. It was at that moment I became me, not fully grown but here is where my personal history began and will last forever.

My mother would say (several times) that I could be a burden. But it was a labor of love for her and my dad. Every child should have that blessing. There are times when a child becomes such a burden and parents cannot see the future with this child. The most loving choice is to place him or her for adoption. There are many couples ready to receive a child in this way who will love that baby to the ends of the earth.

Joys come in many ways.

Pace—bene,

Msgr. Bill