

Broken Branches

"Take courage! God has healing in store for you; so take courage" (Tb. 5:10)

ISSUE 132 – Aug/Sept 2019

Your eyes beheld my unformed substance ps139: 16

I fell in love with my daughter at the first cell division.

We have over recent times on all forms of media including Facebook, seen feminists make statements which bring shudders to the heart. Statements like "I killed by baby and I feel good about it" or "I have had so many abortions and I don't feel anything. In fact it was the best thing I ever did." And a real horror words spoken to me "If mine had survived I would have strangled it." Said when she learned what job I do. I had two choices when I heard these words (throttle her-and I would have done what she said she would do) or walked away and asked God for mercy, which seems to be what I ask for a lot these days. Mercy.

As I hear more and more openly brazen boasting about killing of "babies" not even using the imageless foetus but with a new bravado an acknowledgement that it is a baby that is killed. Not an imageless "baby." Killing of one's own child has become almost a rite of passage to join the infernal sisterhood.

With an abortion what is lost is not motherhood because this cannot ever be lost because it's imprinted in every woman born, however what is lost through abortion is mothering.

An abortive woman refuses to mother. She chooses other and not to mother. She distances herself from the very idea of her child and refuses to draw near so that the bonding which is natural is not permitted to occur.

We have on our television screens at present an ad which speaks about oxytocin, a love hormone which assists in bonding process. This add is so important in the message it delivers because it's a hope that there is understanding that with all pregnancies oxytocin is present. The love hormone which is part of the generation of new life. One does not have to labour for this hormone to be created but it is naturally

present where love or happiness, or pleasure is found. With a pregnancy and birth this hormone is found.

I have recently spoken to a young nurse during the course of my treatment and she asked what I did when I said I had to recover quickly because I have work to do. On telling her about my work a smile crossed her lips and she gently said that it's a work much needed in these days. She knows of many many women in pain over this decision.

She then proceeded to tell me that she was faced with the same decision early last year and I asked her what happened, thinking that she also made the same decision. She told me that for her it was never an option even though her partner left because of her decision to keep the baby. She even told him she doesn't want financial support as she earns well.

I was so happy I nearly burst into tears then I asked an unusual question even for me "When did you fall in love with your baby" Thinking that she would say something like "OH at first sight when I saw her I fell in love. But no she stunned me when her response was "at the first cell division"

I know that as a nurse she would know her biology but to use those words means that for her the baby was a baby and life from the first cell division. Her daughter Harper Marie was her daughter and loved so much from conception. This young lady said that there was not an instant where she has regretted her decision and she and her daughter are an item. Together they love each other deeply.

Dear friends you know my work and the sadness that I hear about, so hearing these words helped to make my desire to continue this work and do more and better for as long as possible. I want all mothers, even abortive mothers, to love their child from the first cell division. "to fulfilment of the office slotted to her by nature" (*Casti Connubii 58*) Yes it's possible to love their aborted baby and when healed and well this happens. When it doesn't happen it's because there

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is a stucked ness in the manner of the dying and not the dying itself.

Well done and beautiful, gentle counselling will always result in loving even that baby “at the first cell division” because love isn’t restricted by space and time but love knows no boundaries and love is oriented towards life.

Those of us who do this work and do it will know that it is one of the most important works of our day because this counselling done well renews woman and brings into our society more oxytocin. More joy so that all of society can heal.

Doula

How sad and not surprising that the abortion industry is able to take something which is known to be good and besmirch it and drown it with blood.

Recently it has come to my attention that what has been known to be something especially good when there is no family support for a pregnant woman, has been hijacked by the abortion industry and turned it into a something malicious, dangerous and something one even might call demonic.

A “Doula” is a companion on the journey of pregnancy especially towards the end of pregnancy, during labour and post the birth of the baby. A doula is a support during difficult times, that is, an emotional support, not someone to hold the woman’s hand while her baby is killed. A doula (by the abortion industry) is asked to be like an emotional counsellor who’s been asked to sit by and attend to woman while her baby is being killed.

This doula assists not only to harm the baby, and the mother, but she is asked to companion this killing. She is asked to give the murderer the gun. Here I am also reminded of the soldiers who accompanied Jesus along the way to his death and stood by and watched while it happened. Indeed some even assisted in the killing, as this doula will be doing by her soothing words and encouragement that all will be well and this decision

the pregnant woman is doing is right. A long ago voice echoes for me and again repeated “you shall surely not die.”

The use of the word doula is to confuse the aborting woman that what she is doing is good because doula is associated with companioning.

Much noise should be made by pro-lifers about the role of doula and its true meaning. Indeed so much noise that it will confound both those “teaching” and those being “taught” about the role of the doula and those doing the teaching. Mount a whole pro-life campaign of explaining the true role of a doula and scream from the top of our lungs that the abortion industry’s is sabotaging the word and is lying about the meaning and its intent.

The abortion industry has slowly taken all meanings about life and changed them to offer to the god of death and destruction. This is another lie of the abortion/ legal death industry.

After her “work” the doula will then go home and the abortive woman will be left alone with her decision. When the “soothing” “caring” “deceptive” voice of the deceptive doula has ceased the woman is left alone with “what did I do?” and the after effects of this self-question.

A doula is not a professional counsellor she’s just someone who encourages the woman (on behalf of the abortionist) that she’s doing the right thing before the abortion and has done the right thing after the abortion and then leaves for a another job.

A terrifying experience.

Several weeks ago I had a nasty experience which left me with an insight into the pain of one who has had nutrition and hydration removed to expedite death. I hadn’t paid much attention to this as I had enough to do in area of PAS and sexual abuse and I thought there

are others who deal with this and no doubt do a fabulous job.

After having been to hospital for surgery and rehab for 20 days, the first weekend home two of my sisters came to take me for a walk knowing that I would be sitting at home feeling sorry for myself and thinking my pain level must be at 15 out of 10 so it's better to stay home and nurse my body.

Well my sisters had other ideas and decided that a very slow walk towards a coffee shop should either make me hate them or love the coffee.

Well we did start with very good intentions but not far from home, maybe about 500 metres my sister said "Anne you are looking very dehydrated" and I remember looking at her and nodding my head and trying to speak. But I couldn't. My whole mouth including tongue, lips even throat felt very dry and I became afraid of dying there and then. Fear rose in my eyes. I could feel the fear.

Whilst one of my sisters looked for water somewhere, anywhere, and seeing a café about another 300-400 metres they assisted me to that place.

It was interesting because I tried so hard to create saliva but nothing happened and my fear rose. I could feel the terror rising up knowing that I could die of thirst. I know it sounds dramatic but that's how it felt.

Eventually we neared the cafe and sister raced and got glass of water and brought to me to drink. Slowly sip, slowly sip, when all I wanted was to gulp the whole glass and then another.

Several reasons why I recount this story. First is the fear which overcame me and the helplessness I felt. I couldn't create fluid. I couldn't change things. I could feel the fear in my head and face, eyes. I couldn't even speak to sisters and tell them, though one who is a health professional could see it.

The second reason and more important reason for mentioning this is because it reminded me of Terri Schiavo and the French young man Vincent Lambert who was recently sentenced to die in this most cruel manner. Who has been ordered by French court to have his hydration and nutrition be removed. This against the parent's wishes and at the behest of his wife and 2 siblings, whilst his parents and other

siblings continued to fight for his life. He has since passed away after 9 days of no nutrition and no fluid. I could feel his fear if he heard of the decision made.

It's believed that those in vegetative state can hear and understand and if this is so I can know the fear he experienced. I can know the fear of not being able to create saliva and the feel of swollen tongue. And we are a humane society? Maybe once upon a time but not anymore.

Isn't this euthanasia of the cruellest kind? Where are parent's rights here? And France a so called civilised nation? Yeah right!!! And I am reminded of all the other human beings who are condemned to deprivation of nutrition and hydration. Of fluid simply for comfort. During my experience I didn't want any food or coffee or anything else but water. I needed plain beautiful water.

*...When the
deceptive voice of
the doula has ceased
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"what did I do?" ...*

And then I felt rage not at my situation but what about those who have intentionally had their life saving "gold, water," removed and on top of that to be intentionally starved to death. People like Terri Schiavo and Vincent Lambert and we remember recently the two UK children Alfie Evans and Charlie Gard and more recently a five year old little girl (Tafida Raqeeb) who's facing the same fate as the other two children and whose parental rights were removed and their loved one's life autocratically terminated.

Do those who demand removal of hydration know the pain, fear, the horror, of not being able to even say a word? Or feel the back of the palate like it's being cut with blades, or the tongue feels so enlarged that it can't fit in the mouth? And stuck to palate?

Do those who have had the so called "courage?" to demand this for a loved one or even a now non loved one, know what they are doing? How is it possible to look at the face of a loved one and do this to them? Demand their death. A cruel long death. How is it possible to say the words "remove food and water" and the patient hears that they are to be killed in most horrific slow way all in the name of "love and compassion?" Or in medical and court decision to release another bed.

I am left with the thought that if we live in a society which can see a real infant fully viable, (now it has been reported 22 weeks a child is viable) fully able to

live, fully able to breathe and still demand its death because it's not wanted by the mother, then we shouldn't be surprised that removal of hydration and nutrition and that this is another type of gruesome death. Can we please, please those of us who fight for life abortion, euthanasia, make this another fight? I am afraid for anyone who may experience this. Please let's not allow a human being to become euthanized and disposable. I didn't want anything but plain beautiful water and I needed those who love me to take care of me and protect me. (Sisters did that). Please.

During this time I thought about those fighting to have legalised assisted suicide and euthanasia and have wondered how is it possible to even speak those words regarding a loved one.

For whom is this new death sentence for? The patient or others? It's not for the patient because in our day there is not one reason to demand death because of too much pain. Where indeed there is too much pain it means that patient's pain is not managed well. Where pain managed well the last days can be days of beauty and preparation for a journey and goodbyes needed to be said and nature in its works does not result in guilt over a decision made?

Several times recently I've experienced episodes where I have been able to understand more clearly our life, existence, experience. First at hospital where I was reminded of the informed consent issue and the impossibility of being able to give informed consent when under enormous pain and duress, and most especially about an abortion decision, and this time the experience of not having a life sustaining need. Water, and the absence of this and its consequences. Between the monstrosities of abortion, now euthanasia, gender confusion, drug culture, violence, terrorism, the words of God ring loudly

They have filled this place with the blood of the innocents. Jer., 19: 4

In a recently received newsfeed I read an article where U.S. Supreme Court Justice Ruth Bader Ginsburg believes that women who are pregnant and had/have abortions are not mothers. This brings into question, at least for me, "exactly when does a woman become a mother?"

If a woman who is pregnant and with child is not a mother then what is she carrying in her body? A balloon? I wonder if when she was carrying her two children (son and daughter) she felt like she was a

mother or an overweight female who couldn't get her head out of the fridge.

Are her two children, children which were brought to birth from her body or were they balloons which popped out? And if children are conceived children when did she become their mother? When they graduated from university (if they went) or were they her children from the moment they were conceived?

When did they start calling her mum or mother etc. during graduation or as little ones? Or are we to believe that during gestation she had no feelings for their being within her body and she was carrying life.

In a ruling about Indiana abortion law, this so called female (Ginsburg) criticized a colleague, Justice Clarence Thomas for referring to women who have abortions as "mothers," and this wrought anger in her feminist being. This wicked and confused female, (Ginsburg) who is virulently pro-abortion and women's rights advocate disagreed with her colleague Clarence Thomas and took particular exception with his decision to refer to women who have abortions as "mothers."

To quote her words:

"(A) woman who exercises her constitutionally protected right to terminate a pregnancy is not a 'mother,' " she wrote. But as Pope Pius XI clearly said "the life of each is equally sacred, and no one has the power, NOT EVEN PUBLIC AUTHORITY TO DESTROY IT. (my caps) It is no use to appeal to the "right" of taking away life for here it is a question of the innocent, whereas that "right" has regard only for the guilty" (CC 64).

As I said before so what is she? This Supreme Court judge? If not a mother first before she became a judge? And what is she terminating? A wart? To terminate a wart does not call for "rights" laws.

She also criticized her colleague's lengthy, well-researched opinion for having "more heat than light." And his excellent response to her that her opinion "makes little sense." And it's true. Pregnant women are mothers as soon as their child's life comes into being. It's not a matter of philosophy or religion but of science. (See my lead comment) And one needs to wonder after the birth of her (Ginsburg) son and daughter and possibly grandchildren, how could she desire that other children be killed?

For her, whose rights were more important? Her rights or her children's rights? She'd probably say her rights if she wanted to kill them.

If it was her rights then why did she have a second child? Or was her child a child because it was her child and she had a relationship with her child and she wanted her child.

She expounds the worst type of feminist heresy.

Ginsburg's claim that there is no relationship between mother and her baby is an out and out lie which even those who have aborted have referred to their in utero child as "my baby" Her denial and rejection of human being is a legacy she leaves for her own children and possibly her grandchildren

Abortion intentional killing of babies has now become so "normal" that people like this Ms. Ginsburg feel free and unashamedly open about their belief that children don't matter and have no protective rights.

As I also think about our two States in Australia presently in such a hurry to worship at the abortion laws, and which who are fighting to have liberal abortion laws enshrined, Pope Pius XI has this to say ""Those who have the reins of government should not forget that it is the duty of public authority by appropriate laws and sanctions to defend the lives of the innocent, and this all the more so since those whose lives are endangered and assailed cannot defend themselves. Among whom we must mention in the first place infants hidden in the mother's womb" (CC 67).

How far from these words are our politicians in our day. How far have governments succumbed to the wickedness of the spirit of the time when nations' leaders bow down to "EVE" and refuse life and again ADAM accepts what is offered.

Never in any past societies have disposal of children been so openly discussed and facilitated. I am reminded of a book I read some time back where it spoke about fathers in Rome who had the "right" to have a child "exposed" so it could die immediately following birth. It appears that mothers had no say in that society. If a father decided for some reason that baby not wanted it was end of that baby.

Where are we seeing this in our day? The woman refusing child and "exposing" it (aborting) so that it dies. The worst part about this is the reality that in Roman society the mother had no choice, in our society it's again "choice" but it's the mother who demands her "choice." Or as we say it "her right"

This article that led to these writings made me really upset. Perhaps it's because of the flagrant soul-less person who is demanding that her opinion is right and she is to be heard.

"Eve" has risen again and is demanding her right and her choice to eat of that fruit in the garden. She wants it and she is going to have it.

Over 50,000,000 abortions a year. That is over 50,000,000 million women who've killed their child and then we wonder why woman has removed herself from her own femininity and turned herself into a caricature of her beautiful design. Of her office given to her by nature (CC58) The feminine. We have other "gender" wanting to be feminine but she the real feminine has tossed her preciousness away "for a mess of pottage"

Why So Much Teen Terror/Terrorism.

Much is being discussed about the change in society and the nature of the young person. A change which seems to follow the thoughts of abortive young men and women. Why? Why are the young so intent on self-destruction. Those who survive abortion, are then reported or even seen to be self-destructing in all manner of modern methods. Drugs, violence, truancy, lack of forward thinking and seeing future. Why? What has happened to bring this about? We fight for their life and yet they later almost reject that life by self-damaging of that life.

Can we pin point to the *poisoned seed* that leads to a child becoming violent and hating their own life? Personally my belief is that a child from infant to youth has had to experience "abandonment" and what is learned is learned by aggression.

I remember a time when children were safe walking to and from school. A time when Mum was home waiting for the child/ren to return home from being away all day and Mum being home with something to eat and drink for that child/ren and the asking about the day's happening. I remember mum being the first person to notice when all wasn't well and immediately getting to the problem. I remember when mum walked with the child to school and along the way met other mothers and children and everyone looking after each other's children and caring.

I don't remember the frenetic early morning activity where children don't have time to have breakfast because they have to go to day care to be looked after because mum and dad had to go to work. I don't remember children having to rush through their morning ablutions because there was no time especially after having slept in an extra 5 minutes. Here I am reminded of Justice Ginsburg (see my earlier writing) and her thoughts about motherhood. Absent. Career, present.

Do we want to see emotionally healthy children who then become emotionally healthy youth and

Letters

Dear Anne,

Hope this finds you well, you seem to have been in the wars this past few months. The prayer group has been praying for you and your recovery and for your son Mark. Enclosed is a small donation collected from group members. We hope this is of some help to you and buys some stamps towards the welcomed newsletter.

God bless
Marie K and members

Dear Anne,

Sorry it's taken so long to write to you we were so sorry to hear about the death of your precious son, may he rest in peace and you dear Anne be strong knowing that you are being held up in prayer.

Sarah L (Moorabbin)

Dear Anne,

I have been receiving your newsletter for many years now and have read every one of them both in sadness and of course with pleasure because I wait for each new issue to come and I read from cover to cover.

I even share them with friends and then we talk about it.
We think you are marvellous doing this heavy work for so many years.
Bless you Anne

Peta R (Collingwood.)

Dear Anne

Have just finished reading Hidden Pain and am just about ready to attack Redeeming Grief. If its as good as Hidden Pain it will be a really good book. As I read HP I wept because it brought up many memories (not me other family member). I can understand now why she withdrew into herself and never came out again.

Keep going Anne you do marvellous work for me especially sexual abuse.

Bless you
Marie B. (Country Victoria)

A Really special letter:

Dear Anne,

Just a few words to let you know how I am going. Life has been good to me and after we completed our work together I decided that I will do as you asked and that's not to dwell on my baby but to let him go till we meet again.

I'm back at work (as you know teaching and am enjoying it very much. I feel "normal" which is something I would never have imagine about 3 years ago when I came blubbering into your office. While I still have a regret about what I did, you helped me carry some of the burdens I place on myself because I thought I deserved them so that I could suffer. Thank you for helping me to see that that's not the case.

While I can't forget, with your help I've been able to return and begin a new life. Never the same but none the less a good life and I intend to make it a good life and be a person worthy of my son.

Thank you Anne for the many many hours you held me and comforted me. You are a really good and understanding person.

Blessing and best regards

Kathy.

emotionally healthy adults? If we do, we need to look at the early life of the young and perhaps we might then be able to see why teens/youth rebel. It's innate, anger, rebellious and long established.

The answer? Having parents who are present in the life of their children and thus be a good sign and teach by daily example how to deal with unexpected difficulties. Teach them that there is always another way. Children today are placed in other care at times from very early birth (good as these facilities are) but tell me who gets to see their "firsts". Who gets to teach right way wrong way? Then from day-care facilities to school life. Again who gets them to learn more age appropriate parental teaching? approaches to moral learning. Again, whose voice of authority do they hear? Not parents because they were away at work and the voice they remember has moved elsewhere. In difficult situations that known anchor is absent. But voice of parents is unrecognised, no imprint there, and the voice of authority (day carers, teachers, sports coaches) has long gone. So decisions about difficulties are made with fear. There's a lack of emotional anchor and lack of possible wrongness of decision, leading to pain and even a regret at what might have been.

Motherhood and fatherhood (the blessings of marriage) have been the anchor of all societies. Have been the future's health because their children are the future and how healthy and loved are today's children will be the healthy society of the future. Abortive men and women never really forget that a branch of their life has not flourished and died. A branch of their future died.

Dear friends, as I come to the end of this newsletter thank you to those very few who have continued to support me and wait for my recovery. I'm gradually getting into "it" again. I've joined counselling group which I enjoy and hope to be able to change some minds but also for my own benefit in that I begin again to meet with likeminded people, that is helping profession. I'm counselling some temporary and several long term clients here in Perth and I've just returned from a week in Melbourne where I gave my 7 clients and whilst there two sessions each. It also gives me a chance to see my two boys who've remained behind in Melbourne every couple of months. My clients there are long term and happy to wait for me (fares not from VOA account-family\$) to see them.

I'm still looking for a permanent office and continue to see various places. I think if I could drive it would have

been a lot easier but I'm afraid to get into a car again in case of another seizure whilst driving so for long term ease the office has to be fairly close to home. When pain in the back eases completely I can walk 5-7 kms a day so it will be easier. For now have an office I can hire for 2 - 3 hrs as needed. Though I don't really like situation. It doesn't feel like a counselling office. So will continue to look for better accommodation. If I continue this work for a few more years I want to be comfortable and office to be restful.

Dear friends as I have previously said in this newsletter there have been a handful of readers/ supporters who have continued to support me over these months and I hold in care the balance of what not used. (Newsletters/ stamps/ printing/ postage of other than newsletter and mobile). So I ask you to consider the financial support you gave me before move to Perth, spinal surgery, and time out to mourn the death of my son Mark. As I said I'm slowly easing into work and there is so much to be done even here in Perth because pain is the same everywhere and everywhere the babies have to be honoured and their mothers and fathers led to healing and so the work must continue. My hope is that maybe by next newsletter I will have found the right office and set it up.

Just two other things please ensure that address for correspondence (and donations☺) is changed to Perth address or even if you don't want newsletter please let me know because return to sender is costly. Secondly, please could you consider buying one or both of the books, this will help me both financially and to be rid of 6 boxes of both Redeeming Grief and Hidden Pain.

I thank you and ask for prayers for me for quick healing of back pain and for my remaining "girls" and please pray for my son Mark and his soul's peace. I ask special prayers for Sharon and Mel, and Bel, Tania, Marion, Chris, Helen, Vivian. Till we meet again, thank you and bless you.

(CC: Casti Connubii, Pope Pius XI, 31/12/1930).



Anne Lastman

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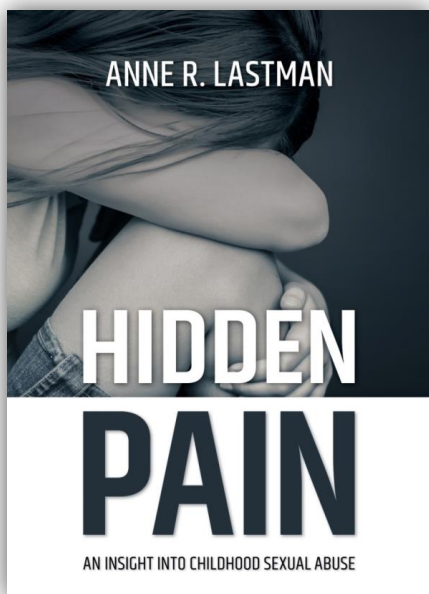
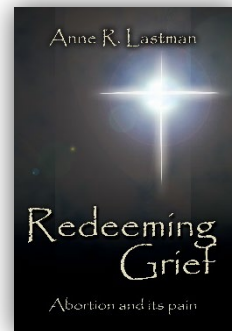
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CLEARANCE!

There is a limited number of the first edition of Redeeming Grief to be cleared at a reduced priced of **\$10.00** including postage within Australia.

If you or anyone you know may be interested, please pass this on to help me clear them.

AUD **\$10.00** (Including free postage within Australia)



HIDDEN PAIN is written about memories which are hidden and cannot be spoken out loud. It is a book about shame, pain, sorrow and lives which have gone wrong both for victims, families, and perpetrators. Sexual abuse of children is common in all communities, in all societies, and yet it's still one of the last remaining taboos. It is something which cannot be spoken about because it's so awful, so inappropriate that it cannot be discussed. Yet discussed it must be, because the children are crying and pleading to be helped.

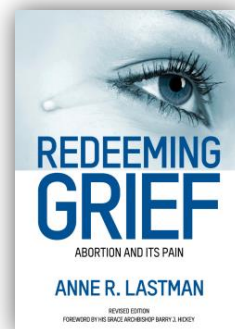
This is not a step by step guide to dealing with abuse. It is the result of my engagement with those who have come to me originally for post abortion counselling and on further investigation it was found that abuse (especially in cases of multiple abortions) existed in their history. It is my hope that **HIDDEN PAIN** can be of help to those who read it and more so be vigilant and not to turn away when a child is suffering.

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NEW REVISED EDITION! REDEEMING GRIEF is a reflection of over 17 years of counselling and study of abortion grief, which is experienced by some women who choose to undergo this elective procedure. These reflections are the result of listening to over 1500 personal stories and listening to the expressions used by the women as they speak about their decision to abort the life of their child. These reflections then attempt to reconstruct the meaning that this procedure has had for the aborting woman and how this one procedure has been the catalyst for life changes.

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