

"So Boaz took Ruth, and she was his wife: and when he went in unto her, the LORD gave her conception, and she bare a son." Ruth 4:13

The fertile womb is a gift from God. In the truest sense of the Command given in the Garden, a child is the epitome of two becoming one. We are given, by God, the sober responsibility of creating new life. It is the melding of the very essence of two individuals into another unique being crafted in the mind of God, in the image of God. All the complexity of the biological process was perfectly engineered at creation. Man was given the gift of being the first to produce a child. God did not create a child until He placed the Christ child in



the womb of Mary. There was no melding of heavenly DNA with the earthly. All the flesh that was Jesus was created in the pristine Holiness of God's Word and placed intact in the sinner's womb for nourishment and growth. Mary was a chosen vessel and only by virtue of that choice became "*blessed among women.*" The biological process was conceived in the heavenlies and nurtured in the earthly. Jesus was sinless, the 2nd Adam. Conception occurs only by God's direction. The murder of innocents goes beyond the atrocity itself. It actually grinds underfoot a precious, unique gift from the Creator. It is almost tantamount to the rejecting of the gift of Eternal Life. When innocence is murdered not only is a body destroyed, but a soul is cut off from among men. Who can determine the worth of a soul? If I may, direct your thoughts to the value that God placed on it. He gave his own Life to redeem the souls of lost men. Torture and death were not too high a price for the Almighty to give. God's precious gift of Life is trampled to death, daily, by an evil selfish multitude concerned only with pleasure. It is being spurned by a wicked world that will certainly perish lest they repent.

A precious gift from God above,
A life unique from act of love,
A soul, on loan from Heaven's light,
To be enriched with Truth and right. ~CGP

Satan has convinced many that new life is simply a cumbersome chain that restrains the soul from pleasure, and must be shed in the pursuit of fleeting happiness. There is nothing more rewarding than the unfeigned love of a little child or the gratitude of a nurtured life.

"Lo, children are an heritage of the LORD: and the fruit of the womb is his reward. As arrows are in the hand of a mighty man; so are children of the youth. Happy is the man that hath his quiver full of them: they shall not be ashamed, but they shall speak with the enemies in the gate." Psalms 127:3-5