



“A sin that’s turned into a Blessing”

Sarah*, a young woman who heard me speak last year

Dear friends,

This month, I am proud to share with you the testimony of a young woman who heard me speak about abortion. The road is not going to be easy for Sarah, and for those of you who pray, she’s definitely going to need your prayers of support. But she is willing to share her story with you, especially those who financially and prayerfully support this work, so that you know your support is reaching the people who need to hear the truth. I also want you to know how proud I am of her and of you for helping us reach people like her.

Please remember Sarah as we launch the truck project here in Calgary. There are many people like this young woman who need to see the truth in love and we can’t run this project without friends like you.

I come from an old fashioned, conservative, Christian family background. I was part of the youth, young adults, a leader in the band, part of the church leadership, a pianist who became a hypocrite to God’s word. I am a working divorcee, with 2 already wonderful children and never in a million years would have thought that I would make the same mistake again. A sin that turned into a mistake, my mistake turned into a BLESSING.

Last summer I had just realized that I found myself confused, afraid and oblivious as to why it had to happen to me again for the third time. I thought I was being careful in using the right protection of birth control, but when God takes hold of what I thought I had control of, but He just had different plans for me. When I found out that I was pregnant, I just didn’t know what to do or where to go. I was afraid to go to my parents because all they did was help me and help me over and over again, that all I had in return in the end was pain and heartache. I had discouraged my family for so long that I felt ashamed of who I was and what I have become in their eyes. I know that I have strayed from God’s calling, but if he was going to punish me, I’m sure that there would have been a much different approach other than what he has given me. When I had confronted my boyfriend, he wasn’t the most thrilled or supportive person, which is understandable. If anything he despised me for it and accused me of doing this on purpose and that our only solution was to ‘get rid of it’. There was so much anger, remorse that it felt like I was on my own on this one. On top of it all this caused great distance from me and my parents. God didn’t prepare me for this trial that I am about to face on my own. I had elders, family friends and church people to go to for advice, but nothing could prepare me for confrontation I had to my parents and the church.

As expected I had disappointed them yet again and faced my problem to my church, a conviction due to the responsibility I had to the leadership. That was the same day that Jojo had come to our Sunday service, I was even more apprehensive about talking about it knowing he was out in the crowd. At that point, I left it all up to God; I cried out and let it all out, let my pride down and was left with the humility and peace that God poured upon me. To my surprise that day I was showered with prayers and love from my church congregation despite my sin and shame, even the brother that I was once distant from encouraged me and told me he loved me.

The following Sunday, Jojo was our guest speaker and he couldn't have come at a better time. At my time of despair, pain and confusion he was sent by God as a savior, to show me that my decision couldn't be any



more clear. All I could think of was letting this "life" go because of my mistake thinking that "this" was the only answer to fix my problem; my only way out. Jojo's message scared me, touched me and convicted me that day with the graphic video that came with his message. Even though as a Christian, when backed into a corner sometimes our judgment can be so clouded but if you ask God and trust Him for what he wants for us, there can be nothing more clear. Now I look at this miracle of life that I have brought to this world I wonder what I would have done without HIM. I couldn't be more grateful for Jojo's constant encouragement and support that he has given; I hope and pray that his mission with CCBR can save more women like me.

Whenever I get compliments like this, I remember that I am not doing this on my own. I can only do this work because of the steadfast support of friends like you. On behalf of Sarah, her family, and others like her whom we don't even know about, thank you for being willing to sacrifice to save lives.

Sincerely,

Sarah's miracle, pictured here, was born four days before my birthday (but 31 years later), in April—and she's asked me to be one of Jonah's* godfathers (Ninong).

Upcoming Schedule:

The next few months will be focussed on the truck project. However, in the fall I have some planned talks in the Winnipeg area and in Toronto; more on those next month.

Special Announcement:

To complement our upcoming truck launch, we are asking all our supporters, particularly those in Calgary, to order a free bumper sticker that advertises our website. Please e-mail orders@unmaskingchoice.ca today to place your order. Donations to cover the cost of shipping will be gratefully accepted.

*Names have been changed to protect their identities.

Please make cheques payable to CCBR, write Jose Ruba on the note, and mail them to
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