

Senator Carney, Representative Mooned, and members of the Maine Judiciary Committee. I am Halston R. Britton. I live in Houlton, Maine. I am here to oppose LD1619, 'An ct to Improve Maines Reproductive Privacy Laws', which is sponsored by Rep. Talbot Ross.

A Journey of a Lifetime Over in 30 Seconds

I need to talk to you, my doctor said. He informed me that my then wife was pregnant and wanted him to get rid of the thing. He told her that he didn't do abortions. Then he warned me that sometimes a pregnant woman can do a self-abort. It was a long journey home, or should I say: 'house'.

After telling her what the doctor said, she took a drink of her Seagram 7 and Tab drink, sucked on her cigarette, then said: 'I'm not carrying this blanking thing for you or anybody else.' She went into the bedroom, laid down on the bed, then started cussing, cursing and screaming. Then I saw a lifeless body lying on the bed.

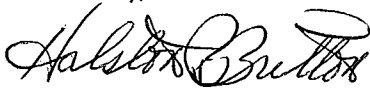
Eyes closed, lips sealed, eight little fingers and two little thumbs laying on the chest, legs curled up with knees on the stomach, legs bent with ten little toes on the feet touching each other. It was silent. She left, then came back with her drink and cigarette saying: 'Get rid of the blanking thing.'

As I gently put the lifeless body in a zip lock bag, then began closing it, that journey began. The first dada, the first diaper, that first step, then first grade, then high school, dad, can I have the keys to the car, I've got a date. Then he started leaving the earth, floating up towards heaven, waving goodbye or was it 'I'll see you later'. SNAP, the bag was shut, that journey was over. Even though it was only eighteen miles to the doctor's office, it was a long journey. Three days later, again at the doctor's office, he said: 'If the child had lived, you would have had a son'. It was a long journey back.

Ten years later, 1989, I was back into a church where the drama 'Heaven's Gate Hell's Flames' was being put on. I was asked to play the part of a father that, with his family, got killed in a car accident. I didn't want to do it, but God did. As we rose from the floor of that church, Jesus would walk out of the door, that was the entry into heaven, with a son. God spoke to me saying: 'Follow me and you will see your son for you see, your son is with my son'. Knowing that I couldn't handle it, a little girl played that part. Ever since then, I've been following Him. Someday, my son Job and I will meet again.

Memories of the past will help guide us in the right direction into the future. Whose side are you on, the world's side, or on God's side.

Written by,



Halston R. Britton

PS: God asked me this question: 'How many prophets did I send to you were among the 62,000,000 aborted babies?' I've often wondered, was my Job one of those designated Prophets. Someday I will find out.