

# Brigitte Gabriel Reveals How She Survived Islamic Terrorists

*Editors Note: This is a next in a series of speech texts from last Friday's conference at the United Nations titled, "Not Peace but a Sword: The Persecution of Christians in the Middle East as a Threat to International Peace and Security." Here's **Brigitte Gabriel**, one of the leading terrorism experts in the world providing information and analysis on the rise of global Islamic terrorism*

I was 10 years old when Islamists blew up my home, burying me under the rubble wounded. My only crime was that I was a Christian. At 10 years old, I learned the meaning of the word "infidel."

I had a crash course in survival, living in a dark cold bomb shelter drinking stale water and having grass and dandelions for food. At the age of 13, I dressed in my burial clothes waiting to be slaughtered and by the age of 20, I had buried most of my friends, killed by Muslims.

When I was growing up I knew that only three kinds of people existed in the world: killers, victims and bystanders. The lesson I learned gave me a fierce determination to fight evil and become a passionate leader against apathy and indifference.

Today, throughout the world, more Christians are persecuted for their religion than any other religious or ethnic group. Approximately 200 million Christians in 60 countries are oppressed, abused or murdered solely because they are Christian. But it is in the Muslim world where the genocide has begun. Fourteen of the world's 15 most repressive countries for Christians are Muslim countries: Somalia, Iraq,

Syria, Afghanistan, Sudan, Iran, Pakistan, Eritrea, Nigeria, Maldives, Saudi Arabia, Libya, Yemen, and Uzbekistan. Thirty-six of the worst 50 are Muslim countries, including Qatar, Egypt, the Palestinian Territories, Jordan, Algeria, Tunisia, Malaysia, Turkey and Indonesia .

In many of these countries, Churches are bombed or burned, while worshippers are inside. Christians are kidnapped, brutalized, raped, sold into sex slavery, mutilated, shot, beheaded and/or burned alive. These are not isolated occurrences.

I read a story about a mother searching for her kidnapped son. ISIS fighters gave her some meat to eat and water to drink. When she asked about her son, they answered laughing: "You've just eaten him."

I could cite hundreds of examples, each more stomach-churning than the one before, but I'll provide one example, horrific but also inspiring. In Iraq, four Christian children, all of them under 15, were abducted by ISIS and given a choice: conversion to Islam or decapitation. The children replied, "No, we love Yesua [the Iraqi name for Jesus], we have always followed Yesua." The choice was put to them again, and the children again chose Jesus. All four were immediately beheaded.

I don't cite this example just for its shock value. I cite it to illustrate a mindset. It is not just a mindset of murder. It is a mindset of extermination. Especially in parts of Syria and Iraq, Christian communities that predate the arrival of Islam by centuries, are being eradicated. Radical Muslims, whether Sunni or Shiite, are not only killing or driving out Christians. They are systematically erasing every trace of Christian presence. That's genocide.

Christians slaughtered by evil feel abandoned by humanity, forsaken by the world's conscience and rendered dead by the

apathy of the United Nations.

Almost exactly 100 years ago, on April 24, 1915, the first genocide of the 20th century began. On that date, the Islamic Turks commenced their campaign of deportation, murder and starvation against Christian Armenians. Next week, as we observe that solemn anniversary, we should remember the repeated failure of the world community to act against genocide even in the face of overwhelming evidence, and contemplate what we can do to stop genocide occurring on our watch.

The world needs to be awakened to the fact that this is not just a matter of persecution of Christians. This is not an issue of right and left, of conservative or liberal. Nor is it an American, French, British, Danish, Canadian or Australian issue. It is one that encompasses all of us, including moderate Muslims. Radical Islam seeks to subjugate everyone who does not adhere to their version of "religion." Just because we are not at war with radical Islam does not mean that radical Islam is not at war with us. Pretending that war does not exist only ensures our defeat. The consequences of that defeat will be catastrophic for the civilized world.

The United Nations' Security Council is, as usual, impotent. And while The Human Rights Council ceaselessly foams at the mouth about perceived Israeli violations of Palestinians' rights, it doesn't seem to notice documented massacres of Christians by Muslims all over the world. It's ironic that Israel is the only country in the Middle East which has an increasing Christian population. Since 1948, the Christian population of Israel has increased 400 percent. But outside of Israel, Christians are disappearing. At the beginning of the 20th century, Christians represented 20 percent of the Middle East population. In 2015, they are only approximately 4 percent.

It's time to call evil by its name: Islamic jihadists killing

in the name of their religion. It's time to throw political correctness in the garbage. It's time to silence the apologists for evil including members of the United Nations.

Today, history and fate meet at a single time in a single place at the United Nations to shape a turning point in a world standing on the cliff of the abyss of intolerance, barbarism and a new age of darkness.

Today the world is witnessing the mobilization of a barbaric, hateful army more deadly than the Nazis. Even the Nazis did not feed children to their mothers. The world stood by in 1948 allowing the genocide of millions in concentration camps. Are we going to allow genocide under our watch? Is the United Nations going to have the blood of millions on its hands in the 21st century?

Indifference is the death of conscience. Indifference is the enabler of evil, it is the weapon by which millions die a slow, painful death of being forgotten and forsaken by the world as if they are exiled from human memory. And in denying their right to live we betray our own existence.

Tolerating evil is a crime. Appeasing murderers doesn't buy protection. It earns disrespect and loathing in the enemy's eyes. Yet apathy is the weapon with which the west is committing suicide. Political correctness forms the shackles around our ankles, with which Islamists are leading us to our demise.

I use to lay sleeping as a teenager on my bomb shelter floor praying to survive another day while waiting for the world to ACT. It never even occurred to me in my fondest dreams that I might have the chance to be standing here at the United Nations in 2015 asking the world today to ACT against evil.

Several months ago, a close friend of mine made a remarkable comment. She said, "If we choose to look the other way, or choose the path of acquiescence, our grandchildren will demand

to know why we didn't take action."

And they will have every right to.

Ladies and Gentlemen, We are witnessing genocide and we are compelled by simple human decency to act. It requires us to stand up and resist – as nations if we can, as individuals if we must.

I, as the leader of ACT for , the largest national security organization in America with chapters in 11 countries around the world, am committed to do whatever possible to stand up against evil. Join us!

There must be no delay, no hesitation and no compromise with our purpose to defeat Islamic radicalism. We cannot, we must not stand on the sidelines allowing genocide in our lifetime. Thanks to all the people who are here today taking a stand at the UN especially Act for America members and guests who came from all over America, Canada and even Australia making a statement: not in my life time, not under my watch, Not as long as I have a voice, I will not be silent, I will stand up and demand action. Together we call on every member nation represented in the United Nations to take action. Our enemy understands only Strength. I say: Let's give it to them.

Thank you.

**Brigitte Gabriel** is one of the leading terrorism experts in the world providing information and analysis on the rise of global Islamic terrorism and a regular analyst on Fox News.

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# Was This Teacher Forced Into Retirement for Telling the Truth About President Obama's Christianity?

A teacher is retiring after coming under fire for religious comments she made in her classroom—specifically, comments regarding President Barack Obama's faith.

Nancy Perry of Georgia allegedly told students, "If your parents voted for Obama, they're evil and I don't see how your parents could vote for someone that's Muslim," according to a parent complaint.

Another parent says Perry showed the children "Internet propaganda," and told them "any parent who supports him is not a Christian," as well as telling them Obama aborts babies as they come out of the womb.

Perry denies that she ever made the comments.

The Georgia NAACP filed a complaint about Perry, who has since been removed from the classroom and will retire at the end of the year.

"This is not about Mrs. Perry's First Amendment rights to express her extreme political opinions," State President for the Georgia NAACP Francys Johnson says in the complaint. "The NAACP would defend Mrs. Perry's right as a private citizen to free speech. However, that is not appropriate for the classroom. That plus the menacing presence of her husband in the meeting with parent-teacher conference was designed for one purpose alone—to intimidate those parents."

The Dublin, Georgia, school system has issued an apology to

parents and students regarding Perry's comments.

"On behalf of the School District, we want to apologize to the student and to his parents," Dublin City Schools Superintendent Chuck Ledbetter says. "It is not the place of teachers to attempt to persuade students about religious or political beliefs."

*Was the teacher in the right commenting on politics in the classroom? Sound off!*

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## **What God Taught This Woman Through Her Unplanned Pregnancy**

I was 23 when I found out I was pregnant. I was on drugs. I was sick, my stomach was giving out; I didn't know what was going on till I knew the little one was in there.

It was scary. When they told me at the hospital I was pregnant, I was like, "No, I'm not, you gotta take that test over again." I went into the waiting room and was like, *This cannot be happening.*

It took me back to when I was first pregnant. I had no backbone, nowhere to go. As a 15 year-old, I thought: *My daddy's sure gonna kill the father, and if they don't kill me they sure may slap me and injure the baby.*

A lot of men prey on girls in a desperate predicament, who become sexually active when they're young; the girl doesn't understand she can become pregnant. It might be pleasure—but pregnancy comes with pleasure. There are no p's and q's, just

p's.

Two months later, I had a miscarriage.

Now, four months in, getting an abortion was my first thought. There are definitely clinics here in Dallas that do it. I looked it up. But I thought maybe it wouldn't carry to full term.

By the fifth month, I was thinking, *Should I have this baby?* I was married, but my husband was not the father. I didn't have anything for the baby: no life, no home, no job. It was terrifying for me. I thought the baby was God's wrath on me, to get me to stop doing what I was doing.

Another ministry in Dallas was helping me at the time. They said, *Stay with us. We believe God has a word for you.* Even though I wanted to leave, I didn't. And I would have used drugs to induce abortion if they did not intervene.

The idea of having a baby started to grow on me. At six months, I named him Jaden. Yet I still didn't want him. I still saw abortion as a possible choice.

Then I looked at the procedure online, which was horrifying. Seeing the reality of it made me not want to do it. Seeing how first they kill the baby, then snap it and take it out: clearly it's taking a life.

I cringed to think of doing that to my child. When I looked at that, I spoke to him and said, "I could not do that to you."

The change happened when I started to talk to him. In the seventh month I said, "I love you," and called him by name. As I started praying and talking to him, I realized: *This is a life.*

God was leading me on this journey. I had to fall in love with Jesus before I could love anybody else. If I can't love Him, then how can I love another being? How can I love my

husband—no matter the wrong he did, the cheating, everything else—how can I love him if I don't love Jesus?

Slowly my heart and my mind began to change. He showed me how to pray for people who had hurt me. That's the hardest thing: to pray *good things* for them, and believe that justice will arise.

By the eighth month, my prayer was: *whatever you want to do, God*. I was singing over my baby. I had looked into adoption agencies, and the people I was staying with, they wanted a child. I was thinking, *Maybe this would be good*.

By the ninth month, I was ready for the baby to be in my arms—but six weeks later this little dude still hadn't come! He was due March 1 ... then March 15 ... then March 28.

During my tenth month, I was having stomach pains and went to see my doctor. He said, "We are going to induce you." By the time they were ready to induce me, my water had broke—he was already coming.

So he came out and he broke my tailbone. *Lord, I knew he was going to be trouble!*

At that point in time, I was responsible for his life. I couldn't find it in my heart to let anyone else have him. I didn't put him up for adoption. I kept him, and the couple I stayed with became his godparents.

But I did have complications in bonding with him and being with him. Another man tried to take him away. Now, after all this time we've been together, I yearn for my son. I have taken on this responsibility.

God taught me how to love another being, how to be courageous. He taught me how to love myself and love others as though I loved Him. He's loved me through my addiction, adultery, fornication—all of that, and He still loves me.

Reminding me of how I first felt the baby was some sign of wrath, the Holy Spirit led me to Isaiah 54:8, where God says: "With a little wrath I hid My face from you for a moment; but with everlasting kindness I will have mercy on you."

I love my son. He just turned 2. He's awesome; he's a beast.

*The author is an anonymous client of Restored Hope Ministries, a faith-based nonprofit organization in Dallas, Texas dedicated to helping hurting women and children who have been abused and sexually exploited. Reprinted with permission from Bound4LIFE.*

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## **This Show Is Even More Crude Than 'Desperate Housewives'**

*Younger*. That's the name of a new TV Land sitcom that will make your stomach turn. One Million Moms is asking for your help to get it off the air.

Here's the TV Land's description of the show: "*Younger* follows 40-year-old Liza, a suddenly single mother who tries to get back into the working world, only to find out it's nearly impossible to start at the bottom at her age. When a chance encounter with a 20-something guy at a bar convinces her she looks younger than she is, Liza tries to pass herself off as 26—with the help of a makeover, courtesy of her best friend Maggie. Armed with new confidence, she lands a job as an assistant to the temperamental Diana and teams up with her new co-worker and fellow 20-something Kelsey to make it in the career of her dreams."

Guess who directed it? Darren Star, the same one who brought

us *Sex and the City*. The TV series is based on the novel *Younger* by Pamela Redmond Satran. Patricia Field, who worked with Star on *Sex and the City*, will be a costume consultant on the production. The show airs at 10 p.m. ET on Tuesday nights—at least until enough moms speak out to get TV Land to come to its senses.

According to *One Million Moms*, every scene is filled with sexual innuendos, implications or encounters. It is impossible to list them all, so here are a few scenes from this TV-14 rated show that we can actually put in print:

- Implied nudity
- Graphic bedroom scenes
- Excessive alcohol consumption
- A lesbian

In reality, it's much worse than that but we can't print the vulgarity. [Click here](#) if you'd like to contact Extra Gum, *Younger's* sponsor, and ask them to pull financial support from the show.

**Jennifer LeClaire** is senior editor of Charisma. She is also director of Awakening House of Prayer in Fort Lauderdale, Florida, and author of several books, including *The Next Great Move of God: An Appeal to Heaven for Spiritual Awakening*; *Mornings With the Holy Spirit*, *Listening Daily to the Still*, *Small Voice of God*; *The Making of a Prophet* and *Satan's Deadly Trio: Defeating the Deceptions of Jezebel, Religion and Witchcraft*. You can visit her website [here](#). You can also join Jennifer on Facebook or follow her on Twitter.

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# Franklin Graham Starts 'Persecuted Christians USA Fund'

When Aaron Klein, the bakery owner who refused to make a wedding cake for a lesbian couple, called Franklin Graham with the troubling news that a liberal judge had ruled he will have to shell out \$135,000 in damages for "emotional suffering," the evangelist decided to do more than pray.

"Unbelievable! The Kleins have already had to close their Oregon bakery business, Sweet Cakes by Melissa and do not have this money to pay. Aaron said it would financially ruin their family and could cost them their home," Graham wrote on his Facebook page.

"They have done nothing wrong, and their lives, along with their five children, have been turned upside down by this persecution. You can't call it anything else. This is wrong, and it's happening right here in our own country. Liberal judges and officials siding with the LGBT crowd are trying to make a point with the undeserved punishment of this family. This is America—we should have the freedom to live by our sincerely held religious beliefs. It's obvious who is really being discriminated against here."

With that Graham put his faith where his mouth is and called for America to help the Kleins. First, he called for prayer as this nightmare continues unfolding. Second, he offered an opportunity for people to donate to the Kleins.

That's especially important now, considering that online fundraising site GoFundMe pulled the plug on a campaign that was running for the family. If you would like to donate to the Kleins or Christians facing similar persecution, you can give to Samaritan's Purse PERSECUTED CHRISTIANS-USA fund.

Graham concludes: "We're all in real danger if something isn't done to put a stop to this kind of deliberate targeting and malicious treatment of Christians."

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## **Building Healthy Relationships God's Way**

I sat on my bed holding my iPad in my shaking hand. The orange Voxer button taunting me to reach out to group of ladies I had only recently begun chatting with regularly. My heart had wanted to open up to them and share with them about the battle I had been fighting alone, but my fear of being misunderstood or brushed aside had won out time and time again.

Truth be told, one of those girls had reached out to me many times over the past two years, but the fear I felt, and my crowded inner circle, kept her at arms' length.

But it was now or never.

Heart pounding, I punched the orange button and watched it turn green, and with a shaky voice I began to pour out to them the pain, loneliness and fear...

...and what I received in return was the balm of friendship that only comes from healthy relationships that both give and receive; that will speak truth in love – always in love but never despise; that continually believe the best and guard the doors of friendship so that the evil of jealousy and doubt have no place to enter.

I'll be honest, there have been few moments in my life when I've had close friendships. You know, the kind where you can

call anytime and just pick up where you left off last time, say "Hey – there's a sale at Penny's – wanna go and burn through a few bucks?", go to coffee for no good reason.

Sadly, I have few close long-time friends. Sure, some of my childhood friends and I are friends on Facebook and occasionally "like" each others' statuses and comment here and there. But outside of Facebook, *apart* from Facebook, there is no contact at all.

And I guess that always left me the impression that I am terribly forgettable. I am the friend whom people love when they are in front of you, but when they're gone they just aren't interesting enough to come to mind.

This impression left me lonely and hurt a lot of the time.

I would see people and their life-time besties and felt somehow shortchanged and left out.

My dad has always said that my sister brought home stray cats and I brought home "stray people". This is probably true. I have always had this deep need to reach out to people and encourage them.

I believe this has been a blessing and a curse in my life.

The blessing has been to watch people grow and blossom, and become a blessing to others. But the curse has been when people chose to take advantage of my innate need to reach out to needy people.

I suppose its my introvert side that tires quickly of casual friendship. There is this craving in my soul for deep friendship that goes beyond the shopping and girl-chatter about 80's flicks and fashion and into the murky waters of what really matters in life. You know, those topics that can make you stumble on a land that if this is a true friend, you'll somehow survive it together.

I have always been this way – from childhood, probably. I was born an old soul.

I much preferred sitting with adults and listening to them talk about important business matters than giggling with my girlfriends over Kirk Cameron's "hot" magazine cover.

And it was this craving for a deep connection that left me both lonely and vulnerable to needy people who know well how to take, but never think to give.

It was only months before leaving the Vox message that led to a transformation in me that I was finally able to admit to myself that my inner circle was crammed with people to whom I gave much of myself, but never reciprocated. The telephone lines to my inner circle generally ran in one they needed something from me. I cared deeply for each person in my inner circle, but didn't sense that same care or concern coming from them.

To be sure, I walked the deepest valley of pain in my life with only two special ladies who messaged me daily to see how I was doing.

Neither of them were in my inner circle.

And I had to ask myself why.

Why was my inner circle so filled with takers, and yet those who were ready and willing to give were held at arms' length with reserve?

Here I sat at a crossroads:

Would I continue to feed the unhealthy friendship in my inner circle while holding those ready and willing to give to me at the time of my deepest pain, or would I choose to make room in my inner circle for those who truly cared about me...

...who didn't find me terribly forgettable?

It was at that moment that I made one of the best decisions of my life. The result of that decision has radically changed how I view friendship. It has also resulted in that deep need inside being met with people who are as ready to reach out to me as I am to them.

And for the first time in many years I am no longer lonely.

Throughout the month of May, I will be sharing what I've learned about building healthy relationships and how this important step I took last year has helped be in my recovery. Because recovery of body also means recovery of soul. An unhealthy soul and spirit will always result in an unhealthy body. God made us a three-part being and all three parts are inseparably linked together.

God created us with a need for personal relationship – a need He has divinely chosen not to meet because it is His desire that this need be met only through inner-personal relationships. Healthy relationships. Relationships that both give and take. Relationships that meet needs and allow our needs to be met.

Relationships that both see people are seen by people – at our deepest murky depths that we are so prone to hide from others.

Are we ready to take this step?

We will never be whole if we never do.

**Rosilind**, a Pacific Northwest native, is a missionary living in Croatia and married to her Bosnian hero. Together they live in the country with their 2 active boys where she enjoys fruity candles, good coffee and a hot cup of herbal tea on a blustery fall evening. Her passion for writing led her to author her best-selling book *The Missional Handbook*. At A

*Little R & R she encourages women to find contentment in what God created them to be. You can also find her at Missional Call where she shares her passion for local and global missions. She can also be found at these other places on a regular basis. You can follow her on Facebook, Twitter, Pinterest and Google +.*

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## **WATCH: Prophetic Unction Leads Woman to Save Stranded Husband's Life**

Paramedics are certain that without this wife listening to the Holy Spirit, her husband would be dead right now.

Scott Mayhew was working on his car when it slipped off the jack and crushed him. He began doing the only thing he knew: pray his wife would come home.

While news reports call it a wife's intuition, Nicole Mayhew felt the Holy Spirit telling her to go home and check on her husband.

You've got to watch the video to see what happens next!

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## **WATCH: Creflo Dollar: You**

# Cannot Stop Me From Believing God for a \$65 Million Plane

So is Creflo Dollar a believer in the prosperity gospel or not?

After the backlash over his \$65 million private jet fundraising campaign, Dollar is defending his audacious faith.

Dollar says he would have used the plane to expand his ministry, and because his plans were for the kingdom, "Now you see why the devil tried so aggressively to discredit my voice."

Watch the video to hear Dollar's complete defense.