

Introduction

Hello good morning ladies and gentleman!

My name is Kadisha Smith

I pray all is well with everyone and everyone is having a Blessed day.

1. I was just like somebody y'all in the beginning of my journey. I knew God existed I just didn't know the depth meaning how deep his words was. I didn't know the magnitude of his grace & mercy...

Until Doctor Monica Miller (found me). I'm using the term "found me" because literally that is what happened. She was standing outside the Summit abortion center in Detroit. She allowed herself to be obedient and let God order her steps. She tried to approach me and offered me help and words of encouragement, standing only a few feet away, but I entered the abortion center. While inside, she spoke to my now husband which at the time was a guy I was having relations with. This was 2019 Covid -19 was on the rise everywhere.

So the abortion clinic wasn't doing all the procedures they usually offered. I was 11 weeks pregnant not knowing, how (ironic) they stopped doing pill procedures at 10 weeks.

2. At the time I was a mental wreck. I already had 3 daughters. I just didn't see how I would bring another baby in this world without being mentally, physically or emotionally stable, and also suffering from child hood trauma that I never got a chance to professionally or properly talk about. The guy I was having relations with had kids himself as well as a current situation that was unfinished. Everything very rocky, very unstable....

3. As I was in the clinic finding out I was a week too late to receive the pill procedure, DOCTOR MILLER WAS OUTSIDE TALKING TO (Sam) my now husband. Telling him how important the baby's life is, how the baby deserved a chance at life. He then sent me a text message saying "the baby has a heart beat let's not do this, just come on out. To show you how intentional God is, I'm already on my way out because I was a week too late. Then I spoke to Doctor Miller myself. While she stood just a few feet from me, we talked and exchanged information. From day one she was there just like she said she would be.

4. She came to my house she got to know more about me personally how she could apply love & support for me and my family. She started spiritually, giving me a Bible, trying to show us how much God loved us. Which was when I stumbled across a scripture that stuck with me but also blew me out the water. Jeremiah(1;5) Before I formed you in the womb, I knew you : before you were Born. Which means that fetus already had a place in life, just like you.

She counseled me and contributed to my life until I was somewhat whole or shall I say stable. But all the help she gave me started with her being able to talk to me and Sam—right outside the abortion center. This proposed buffer zone will seriously burden the life-saving work of people like Dr. Miller. The sidewalk counselors need to be able to approach women, walk side-by side with them, and have those one-on-one conversations without being forced to stay 8 feet away as if they had some contagious disease!

My son will be 4 years old in October. He's too young now but when he's older I will share with him how God sent an angel to spare his life.

Conclusion) I am now a business owner of a up & coming AFC adult foster care home , all with the help of Doctor Miller. In life a person could give you a fish you will eat for a day . Or someone can teach you how to fish and you will eat for a lifetime. Through the years of knowing Doctor Miller I also was able to save a few lives myself. It's such a joy to see their mothers, rejoicing that they kept their baby. I myself couldn't picture life without my son. He has become my best friend, almost like he was one of the missing pieces to my puzzle. If sidewalk counselors have to stay 8 feet away from moms entering abortion centers—and must have their permission to speak to them—this will seriously compromise the life-saving work of people like Dr. Miller. Vote “NO” on this ordinance. And may God bless you all.