

Another form of terrorism

Terrorism. The word itself causes us to cringe in fear and revulsion, especially since the appalling events of Sept. 11.

We are filled with horror at the thought of more than 6,000 innocent civilians being indiscriminately slaughtered in this way, by a few fellow humans gone mad. Mad with an ideology that says, this is a service to mankind.

For weeks, the hellish scenes have been lavishly, obscenely portrayed for all to see, over and over again, on television, in magazines and newspapers. And, finally, the cry wells up within us.

Enough. Let justice be done.

And yet, as I write, there exists another form of terrorism operating in our midst. Even more widespread, and certainly just as barbaric and bloody. However, it receives little, if any, media coverage. As though some invisible hand had written taboo on the hearts and minds of our society.

No probing eye or investigative camera will be allowed to look into this horror. And so, it continues. Unimpeded, unabated, protected even, by an iniquitous law in some lands, or by a lack of law in others.

I speak of the unspeakable, the ongoing slaughter of millions of innocent human beings in their own mother's womb. By the hand of a few fellow humans gone mad. Mad with an ideology that says, this is a service to womankind.

And we continue, for the most part, to sleep our collective sleep. But not all of us thankfully. There are those, valiant and alert who unceasingly cry out.

RAYMOND LEVESQUE

North Bay