



THE DIOCESE OF ROCKVILLE CENTRE
**Office of Human Life,
Family and Bioethics**



Why I ride with the PRO BIKERS FOR LIFE *“What are we crazy?”*

The Pro Bikers for Life have been riding for the unborn for over twelve years. Working with the Sisters of Life and crisis pregnancy centers including the Women First Pregnancy Options. The PBFL have been helping men and women see beyond the temporary obstacles, allowing them to receive their beautiful child and inheritance. We do this through prayer, sidewalk counseling, social media and best of all proudly wearing our colors when we ride our motorcycles or just on the street witnessing to all.

Well, how did I get from doing the same old things in the world to thinking I was being called to become a PBFL? That all started with GOD and GOD is COOL! YES COOL! A beautiful change happened in my life when I started going back to church. I was growing and I did not have to carry and handle all of life's issues by myself. I was having a relationship with my Creator and that opened the doors to so many other relationships.

Years later I became a volunteer at a crisis pregnancy center which truly has been a blessing working with super compassionate human beings. I was one of the few men volunteering, but what God was about to show me blew my eyes wide open. I learned so much about our women and what they have been through, yet they had such resilience. My experience working with the clients affirmed much deeper than what I had known before, that abortion truly hurts men and women. I knew I was where I needed to be and my love of motorcycling since I was a kid, was now in my mind. I thought it was time to put the childish things away, but GOD had other plans. LOL.

All through the spring and summer of 2008 while working on projects around the house I kept hearing kids and motorcycles. I did not understand the message. I thought I would teach some



kids motocross (dirt bike racing) like I did and even started teaching my nephew, but he ended up liking baseball better. Anyway, one day I got the courage during a 40 Days for Life campaign to pray at the vigil in front of Planned Parenthood. It was raining and I was wearing my Harley Davison rain jacket (motorcycle still stowed away in the garage). A Harley rider (Mike one of the founders) pulled up, saw me and gave me a card for the PBFL but I just stuck the card in my jacket as I had already been discerning that my motorcycle days were over. About six months later (2009) I gave Mike a call and we went for a ride. I checked them out as they did me. I wanted to know what they were about and that they were peaceful and compassionate in their mission. We agreed we were a match and the next thing I know we are riding in the city and hanging out with the happiest sisters you would ever meet. The Sisters of Life. Again, great times and training. What drew me to the PBFL was Tom and Mike (the two founders of the PBFL) their personalities and conviction to our Lord and Pro Life. As men we would spend hours after time on the streets doing sidewalk counseling sharing our worlds with each other over hot dogs, soda or a beer. I now know it was Our Lord encouraging me to proceed with the PBFL and that was the meaning of the calling of children and motorcycles. A way of meeting people on the street and showing the world how God is involved in all our lives. A footnote, one of the Sisters of Life encouraged Tom our president to start something with the men and motorcycles. By the way we also have women members.



Many wonderful, inspirational stories from the streets, too many for this article. They range from encountering the woman who is so distraught that she is even in front of an abortion clinic but feels she has no other options and it is her or her other children's life if she has this child. Many of these women have shared they prayed for some divine intervention to give them some other solution before going there. One of these women now has a beautiful four year old daughter. Or the woman who both her and her boyfriend were unemployed and did not even know how they would pay the rent or feed themselves. Praying to the minute they pulled up to Planned Parenthood. Then were directed by PBFL Mike to "go park across the street can't park here" (not nice to lie Mike) which had them park in front of the prayer vigil. I can still hear the woman wailing as a Sister for Life kneeled in the dirty snow and reassured and comforted this woman that she would be ok and many people here would help. The boyfriend got a job. The pregnancy turned out to be a critical one and sadly she lost the baby. Later she shared with us that even though she continued to have doubts if they could do this, she was very appreciative that she never went through with the abortion and trusted God and wanted to thank us, the Sisters of life and all the people praying for them. Many of the PBFL are godfathers to the children they rescued. All have a special place with their families.

The last two times I was in front of Planned Parenthood had contrasting endings. The first was a young girl leaving planned parenthood and appeared to be crying. We got her to Women's First Pregnancy Options only to find out she wanted to reverse the abortion pills she had taken from

Planned Parenthood days before but tragically it was too late as she had taken the second pill. If she were given proper counseling, it is obvious she would have her child. I wondered how we could have done better for her.

The second was today. A boy walking out of Planned Parenthood because they would not let him in with his girlfriend, a common practice even before COVID-19. Less interference or support for the mother to change her mind. We called him over and explained we could help him and his girlfriend. The girlfriend came over and was interested because they told her they couldn't test her as she didn't have an appointment. We explained we could get her the pregnancy test for free. We got her to the resources that could get her the test and a sonogram. Also, if they needed in the future baby clothes, strollers, baby food it would be available to them. Again, helping them remove obstacles and allowing them to receive their child and inheritance.

The PBFL have been invited to World Youth Day in Spain, Rio, Poland and multiple times in Germany for the Youth Gig Feast all geared to the youth and following in Pope St. Paul John II works of reaching out to the next generation.

Now I truly am seeing the world, through the eyes of Christ on my motorcycle.

“What are we crazy?”

Yes, for our Lord

Louis M Fielack PBFL