

MY FELLOW CHRISTIAN BROTHERS AND SISTERS

I see how angry you are, how consumed you are,
how relentless you are, how proud yet myopic you've grown,
how bitter you've become —and it saddens me.

It grieves me deeply to watch your behavior

I'm not sure how you ended up thinking that this was somehow your most noble calling
or what good you believe you're accomplishing, or exactly what your end game is,
but I hope you hear me because I am telling you in respect and with compassion and in love:

You're wasting daylight here. You're squandering precious breaths.

You're fighting a battle that you can't win and weren't asked to win anyway.

Altering transgenders' identity has already happened.

Our polluted environment has disrupted our DNA and our endocrine systems

Now it's out of your jurisdiction, It's way above your pay grade.

It's far beyond your control, This is God's territory.

And yet my Christian friends, because there is so much that is within your control,
here is some unsolicited, but hopefully useful advice for you

with whatever precious, fleeting moments you have left on this planet:

Stop spending time and energy trying to make transgender people "not transgender" —
it isn't going to happen. We are transgender.

This is who we are, still in God's image in Christ

Instead, try spending that time and energy, making:

hungry people not hungry, hurting people not hurt, lonely people not alone,

victimized people not victimized, invisible people seen,

bullied people protected, grieving people comforted,

Gender altered victims live beloved moral lives of significance and honor

Yes, in your churches and your families.

Some of them will be your own children and grandchildren, maybe even your peers.

Those things you actually can accomplish and Jesus did explicitly call you to them.

He states that this is His business and so it should be yours.

Love is the language He commands you to speak.

This is how He said He would determine your love for Him;

Not by the signs you hold, the insults you hurl,

the coldness you deliver, the relationships you sever,

the protests you mount, the havoc you wreak,

the dramatic antitrans facebook forwards you like

Just look around you.

Possibility for goodness is everywhere. It's right in front of you.

You've been given this time, space and your heartbeat, all as priceless gifts.

Don't miss the chance to use them and don't waste them.

There are hopeless situations you can bring Christ into,

blessings you can provide, people you can care for, paths you can beautifully alter,

healing you can accomplish, prayers you can answer,

wounds you can mend, kindnesses you can extend—right now.

The question is, do you really want any of that?

Or are you married to this ultimately fruitless cause that is doing nothing real but damage?

The clock is ticking. The sun is fading. Time is wasting.

Jesus is calling, People are waiting.

Christian friends, in Jesus' Name, do something worthy

Written nearly entirely by a Christian gender altered woman
after multiple vicious attacks from a group of Christians