

Why My Daughter is Not in Girl Scouts

By Leah Kelley

My problem with the Girl Scouts of America began unexpectedly one evening after I was asked by my daughter's Girl Scout leader to attend a regional meeting for our troop since she couldn't make it herself.

I arrived just as the meeting was getting ready to begin, nodding at all the ladies present as I seated myself around the table with perhaps fifteen or twenty other Girl Scout leaders. After sitting my purse in the floor and opening my steno book to take notes, I turned my full attention to the woman in charge of the meeting when all of a sudden I began to feel this...frigidness... this overwhelming coldness and oppression I recognized at once as originating from Satan.

I was confused. As I looked around the room, I noticed that the majority of the other leaders all had their hair cut off clean to their ears and were dressed quite manly, but other than that, I could see nothing out of the ordinary. No one was overly friendly, but neither were they unfriendly.

I could hardly wait to get out of that meeting. If you have ever experienced spiritual discernment and have felt the cold oppressiveness of evil, you will understand what I mean. If you have not, please don't think I'm a complete nutcase. This rarely happens to me, but when it does, I know there's a good reason for it.

I left that meeting completely perplexed. However, knowing that I felt what I felt, I made my way home and began my search for the reason behind it. It didn't take me long to find the first of it. A simple glance at an article on CBN.com explained a whole lot.

Girl Scouts of America was involved, perhaps even heavily involved, with Planned Parenthood. As a mother who'd helped her daughter sell Girl Scout cookies for several years, I was crushed. Had my efforts been going toward killing babies? I was horrified. Of course the first thing I wanted to know was whether OUR Girl Scout Council was involved with Planned Parenthood. One would imagine that would be easy to find out, but it's not. The national council had encouraged the local councils not to answer questions pertaining to Planned Parenthood, and so many of them didn't, including ours.

By that time I had decided I could not place my daughter under the umbrella of such an organization regardless of whether our local council was involved or not. I had learned the Planned Parenthood issue was only part of the evil I had felt that evening. The whole group stood for many things I as a Christian stood against. Their founding mother was a well-known feminist. I hadn't known that. They still stood strongly for feminism and regularly honored well-known feminists as their "Women of the Year", inviting them to speak at their national meetings and ceremonies. Lesbians were permitted to be troop leaders, and according to some sources, they did in great numbers. The Girl Scouts had systematically removed lessons on homemaking from their manuals while adding lessons on famous feminist "heroes" and encouraging field trips to Planned Parenthood.

If I allowed her to continue in her troop, my daughter would be called by the Girl Scout name and be identified as a Girl Scout. I didn't feel that was something God wanted me to do, and of course, my husband absolutely forbade it. Surprisingly, as soon as my daughter heard of the connection between Girl Scouts and abortion, she no longer wanted to be a Girl Scout anyway.

The hard part was that our entire troop was made up of my daughter's core group of homeschool friends, and all the mothers were MY core group of friends. It was not easy telling them we would no longer be part of the troop, but I did. I'm sure none of them understood, but all but a couple decided they were willing to leave Girl Scouts as well. We started to get together just as a group of friends instead, but later I found out that one by one, all of my friends went back to the Girl Scout troop that was kept going by the two ladies who didn't want to leave. Several months went by. My friends were truly kind to me. Instead of meeting weekly, they met every other week so that on their week off they could get together with "all their friends" for an activity of some kind, "all their friends" meaning us, by the way. We were fine with that.

Then one day one of my closest friends called and told me she "could not" sign the paper lying on her desk that would register her daughter for Girl Scouts. She said they'd been going to the meetings, but she just could not make herself sign the paper. She wanted to know more about why I'd quit Girl Scouts. To make a long story short, after a lot of researching and prayer on her part, she decided she had to quit as well.

After she quit, so did the rest of my friends. It seems that after God led us to leave, He pulled His grace from the troop. Doing Girl Scouts was no longer the fun-filled, peaceful thing it had been for us in the past. It had become drudgery for the moms and not much more fun for the girls.

Several years later, our little group of girls is still together. We've done several programs (and non-programs) with them as a group, but the most recent has been "The Princess and the Kiss", a purity club that I am so thankful my daughter has had the opportunity to participate in.

I hear Christian moms say all the time that THEIR Girl Scout troop is Christian, they don't have anything to do with Planned Parenthood, there are no lesbian leaders anywhere near their girls, and so on. But of them I have this to ask. Would you be a member of the KKK knowing what they stood for even if you didn't participate in their nasty deeds? Would you belong to the Society for Cutting Up Men (SCUM), even though you didn't really cut up anybody? Of course not. You would not want to be identified as a member of such an organization. Then why would you want your daughter to be identified as a member of an organization that promotes abortion, feminism, and lesbianism?