

Written Testimony of

Eva Edl

Before the Subcommittee on the Constitution and Limited Government of the Committee on the Judiciary

April 28, 2026

Chairman Roy, Ranking Member Scanlon, and Members of the Subcommittee, my name is Eva Edl. Thank you for inviting me to speak today.

As I say in my biography, as a young child I was taken to a communist death camp and survived only by God's grace. When I came to this country I was so grateful to see that it respected life. But, to my horror, even this country lost its moral compass when abortion was legalized in 1973. I know, from basic biology, that human life begins when an ovum and sperm unite. I knew I could not remain silent. I knew I had to speak in defense of the preborn.

In 1988, I became aware of the existence of abortion clinics, which I view as our American death camps. I saw women take their babies inside to be killed, and the image of that cattle car flooded my memory.

Then, I wished, while being so helpless when locked up in that cattle car, that some people would have put their bodies on those tracks to bring that train to a stop and set us free. I think of the words of the Lord Jesus in Matthew 7, that I should "do unto others as I would have them do unto me." So, I knew I had to place my body between those little victims and the abortionist, no matter the cost.

This is what Rescue is for the pro-life movement. We call it interposing, putting yourself in danger in order to save somebody else. It's like if somebody were going to shoot a person on the sidewalk, jumping in between and taking the bullet.

In October 1988, I learned there was a Rescue going on in Atlanta during the Democratic Convention, and it was people peacefully sitting in front of the doors of the abortion clinic and not moving, consequently shutting the business down, at least until they were all arrested. I said to my husband, "Honey, these are American death camps. May I go?" He reluctantly said yes. So, I jumped on the bus and joined them.

There at the clinic, the police were threatening to brutalize us. I was the first arrest. We had to crawl on our hands and knees so we could not be accused of attacking the police, because they wanted any excuse to blame us for something. When they stopped me and pushed me to the ground, one of the officers said, "Use your clubs." And I thought, "They're going to club me to death. Oh, my God." They dragged me into the bus and into jail. I have been arrested many times since then.

When we are at the clinics, it's like sitting in front of the train on the tracks. While we are being arrested, our sidewalk counselors will have the opportunity to open the woman's heart that

approaches. This way, so many babies can get saved. And so many have.

It reminds me of my train—that, if people would have risked their lives and stopped that train, the guards on that train would probably have had to arrest those people or shoot them, which would have given another group a chance to break open our cattle car and rescue us. We also want to demonstrate the fact that those little lives inside the womb have the same value as our lives, because we're willing to give our own lives for them.

The moment I heard that Senator Kennedy introduced the FACE Act in 1994, I knew that things would change. I knew that we would be hammered. And pro-lifers who continue to put their bodies between the abortionist and the innocent preborn victim will continue to be hammered by this unjust law until it is repealed. And yet, despite knowing this, when the Lord asks you to do something, you do it. No matter the cost. He spent His life to save us. There are many others who have answered this sacrificial call.

In my case, I was only charged with a first offense misdemeanor in Tennessee, but in Michigan I was convicted of two separate violations of FACE and one violation of Conspiracy Against Rights and faced up to 13 years in prison and up to \$300,000 in fines. That is ridiculous.

And so, as I stand before you today, I plead with our government to repeal the FACE Act, because it is targeting people who want to do right. After all, we have enough laws that if somebody does something wrong, we have the means to punish them.

I plead with our government to stop the killing and go back to the foundational principle that our founding fathers built this great country on—that all human life has equal value before God. If we do not have an awakening of our national conscience, then we will exterminate our posterity. Indeed, our next victims are already the elderly and the sick through so-called “assisted death.” We are aborting those that would be our country's future, who will take care of us when we are old. When we do not respect human life, it becomes disposable.

And yet, where there is life, there is hope. It is this hope that has carried me 90 years through World War II, a genocide, Tito's horrific camps, all the way to today. While I may not see the end of abortion in my own lifetime, I have unshakeable hope that the truth will prevail and that our nation will soon recognize the value of all human life. Let us begin by repealing the FACE Act.

Thank you.