

How do YOU say



“Don’t kill my baby!”?
Should any mother have to?

How do YOU say



“Don’t kill my baby!”?
Should any mother have to?

Every Year, 9 Million Mothers Are Forced to Endure The Worst Loss

All females used for milk are torn from their babies shortly after birth.
Some try to fight off the attackers, some try to shield their babies with their own bodies, some chase frantically after the transport, some cry pitifully, some withdraw in silent despair.
Some go trustingly with their keepers only to return to an empty stall.

They all beg for their babies in language that requires no translation:
They bellow, they cry, they moan. Many continue to call for days and nights on end. Some stop eating and drinking. They search feverishly. Many refuse to give up and will return to the empty spot again and again. Some withdraw in silent grief. They all remember to their last breath the face, the scent, the voice, the gait of every baby they carried for nine months, soundered to, birthed with difficulty, bathed, loved, and never got to know, nurture, protect, and watch live.

After repeated cycles of forced impregnations, painful births, relentless milkings, and crushing bereavements, their spirit gives, their bodies wither, their milk dries up. At the age when, in nature, a female cow would barely enter adulthood, the life of a dairy cow is over. When her milk “production” declines, she and her other “spent” herd mates are trucked off to slaughter. Some are pregnant. All are still lactating.
As they are shoved towards death, they drip milk onto the killing floor.

Milk comes from a grieving mother

All Dairy operations, including Organic, exist solely by doing to millions of defenseless females the worst thing anyone can do to a mother.
Dairy consumers support this practice with their purchases.

You can stop it.
GoVeganNow.com



Peaceful Prairie Sanctuary
A Safe Haven For Rescued Farmed Animals
www.peacefulprairie.org

Every Year, 9 Million Mothers Are Forced to Endure The Worst Loss

All females used for milk are torn from their babies shortly after birth.
Some try to fight off the attackers, some try to shield their babies with their own bodies, some chase frantically after the transport, some cry pitifully, some withdraw in silent despair.
Some go trustingly with their keepers only to return to an empty stall.

They all beg for their babies in language that requires no translation:
They bellow, they cry, they moan. Many continue to call for days and nights on end. Some stop eating and drinking. They search feverishly. Many refuse to give up and will return to the empty spot again and again. Some withdraw in silent grief. They all remember to their last breath the face, the scent, the voice, the gait of every baby they carried for nine months, soundered to, birthed with difficulty, bathed, loved, and never got to know, nurture, protect, and watch live.

After repeated cycles of forced impregnations, painful births, relentless milkings, and crushing bereavements, their spirit gives, their bodies wither, their milk dries up. At the age when, in nature, a female cow would barely enter adulthood, the life of a dairy cow is over. When her milk “production” declines, she and her other “spent” herd mates are trucked off to slaughter. Some are pregnant. All are still lactating.
As they are shoved towards death, they drip milk onto the killing floor.

Milk comes from a grieving mother

All Dairy operations, including Organic, exist solely by doing to millions of defenseless females the worst thing anyone can do to a mother.
Dairy consumers support this practice with their purchases.

You can stop it.
GoVeganNow.com



Peaceful Prairie Sanctuary
A Safe Haven For Rescued Farmed Animals
www.peacefulprairie.org