



### Abortion is not the answer.

I was twenty years old when I found myself pregnant, unmarried and a junior in college. I was beside myself, what was I going to do? My parents were going to kill me. I called after I went to the doctor's office and found out for sure that I was pregnant. I talked with my mother. I told her I was two months pregnant. She asked if I wanted to marry the boy. I said, "No, I don't love him." She wanted to know why I was having sex with him. I didn't know why, I just was. It was no strings attached sex, the kind I liked before I met Jesus. My mom had had an abortion six years earlier so she didn't think it was a big deal, so that is what she and my dad decided I should do. They sent me three hundred dollars to remove my inconvenience. My roommate and I went to Indianapolis on a snowy Saturday and I killed my only child. Not one word was spoken about any kind of alternative, only words about birth control. I was determined never to go through this again.

Fast forward ten years, I am thirty years old and so depressed I can hardly get out of bed in the morning. I am still looking for love in all the wrong places. A friend says to me, "Why you don't you try God instead of men and alcohol" I said ok. I went to church with her and asked Jesus into my heart that day. My life was instantly changed. Jesus was the best high I had ever experienced.

After some counseling and confession, I realized the root of my depression was my abortion. It took me a while to forgive myself but God forgave me the minute I asked. God is bigger than any sin we have done and he loves us as we are, and I praise him daily for that.

-Anonymous