

Testimony of an Abortion Participant after Recovery

I know the Lord heals, and I know He forgives. He was the same yesterday, today, and tomorrow. The problem, as usual, is ME. I have to learn how to accept and receive His healing and forgiveness. My abortion was 30 years ago. There are many justifications, but it all boils down to sin and a lack of faith. I knew in my heart it was murder when I did it, but I chose to listen to Satan's lies, like "it's just tissue," "it's only a procedure," and words like "termination" instead of "murder" or "death." I now know first-hand that when God carefully knits a life in a womb, the world changes. Every life makes a difference and changes the world. Even "terminating" that life before birth does not take away the difference that life has already brought into the world. It doesn't just "all go away."

I now serve God, and know that I am His child, and that I will spend eternity walking those golden streets with Jesus. In serving Him, I am called to help others. Isn't it funny how God can use our greatest sins to help others? But only when we accept His healing and His forgiveness can we be set free of the guilt, the shame, and the condemnation that hold captive all the good that God can do through us.

God called me to the Alpha-Omega Life Center. In my mind, it was to keep young women from making the same mistake I did, and I still know that's the real answer. But I never even thought about what I now know as "Abortion Recovery." Yes, it's wonderful to stop abortions before they happen. But what about the women who have made the mistake of abortion? Are they just to be cast aside, to struggle the rest of their lives with what they have done? Jesus' meeting with the woman at the well tells of a different way of thinking.

I had repented many times of the murder I had committed. The issue of my abortion had risen to the top in every personal healing and/or counseling program I've encountered. I thought my healing was as complete as it would ever get on this earth. Along with other Alpha-Omega Life Center volunteers, I agreed to attend an abortion recovery certification class in Boerne, in order to be able to lead group classes. Of course, I had no idea what I was getting into.

In the first several hours, I learned of the covenant of death I had made with Satan, and how he had stolen my first born, one of his favorite things to do. I also faced for the first time the details of the murder I committed, that my baby had been pulled limb by limb from my body. It was only through this full realization of my sin that I could fully repent. And I wasn't learning from what I like to refer to as a "church lady," but from a former "crack whore" (her words) who used multiple abortions as a form of birth control. She is now a Reverend, and has formed the Texas Alliance for Abortion Recovery.

God knows us. He knows what works for us. He tells us to confess our sins to one another, and that when we gather in His name, He's there. Well, back at the local center, armed with all of our new information, Apryl Bentley led us in our own Abortion Recovery Group. I saw strong, independent, mature women talk and sob about children lost many years ago. For the first time, we were able to talk openly about our bad decisions and our losses, and the effects throughout our lives that we may not have ever linked to the dark core of abortion. We wrote letters to God, our parents, friends, doctors, clinics, our baby's father, and even to our unborn baby. Miracles happened all along the way. We named our children, and we were finally allowed to mourn their deaths. And now I am free indeed, free to live in peace, to know God's amazing grace, love, and forgiveness; and free to help others to experience Him too.