

DEAR MOMMY



Mommy, I was so excited when I became aware of you and my surroundings. I saw my fingers and toes, and I heard your heart beat...it was so comforting!

And I heard your favorite music within my temporary home and it soothed me and lulled me to sleep when I was restless. I loved you so and I looked forward to seeing and being with you when at last when I was born.

But I also heard you crying a lot too and yelling and arguing with someone, and it was very upsetting. Then one day, the most frightening thing started happening and I started screaming as a horrible thing was happening. I felt such horrible pain as my body seemed to be being torn apart! I screamed for you but you didn't help!

I cried, Mommy, Mommy, please help me!

But the monster thing kept coming at me, and it ripped off my arm and I screamed in horror! The pain was terrible and it still didn't stop. Then, it ripped off my leg, and I knew to my horror that I was dying and that I would never meet you and see your face and look into your eyes, and bask in the joy of your loving smile or smile back or, feel your tender loving touch, ever!

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Mommy, why did you do that?
Now it is too late! I wanted to tell
you how very much I loved you.
I had hoped that you had plans
for me but you are killing me
instead! Oh, Why didn't you
give me a chance to live! I would
have brought many smiles and
laughter into your life but instead
you snuffed my life out!

And then at last the horrible pain
was gone and I was being
carried by a big angel to a
beautiful place, and I was placed
on Jesus' lap!

He said that He loved me and that
He was my Father, and then I was
very happy!
I asked Him what the thing was
that killed me, and He answered,
"Abortion."

I said Father, I tried very hard to
live, but that monster machine tore
me apart, and I was in terrible
pain! I wanted desperately to live
but I couldn't. The monster
machine was too powerful! It was
impossible to live!

Can I say one more thing to my
Mommy, Jesus?
Mommy, I am in Heaven now,
sitting on Jesus' lap. He loves
me but I so wanted to be your
little girl too!

**MOMMY, WHY DID YOU KILL
ME? I WANTED TO LIVE!**



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CUT--HERE

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