

A FATHER'S STORY OF ABORTION CALLED 20 YRS LATER



This is John's story: I have been involved in the abortions of three children that I fathered. This was 20-25 years ago now.

The first time was with a young woman with whom I was having casual sex, and we had no relationship. She called me one day and told me that she had become pregnant. I was the father and she said that she needed money to get an abortion. I immediately gave her the money, no questions asked.

I didn't have any contact with her after that, so I don't know what really happened. But, I was assuming that she had an abortion. In any event, I was certainly willing to go along with it. I didn't really feel anything at the time. It seemed like a simple decision, and I was relieved that she had decided to have the abortion and not have the child.

The second time was about four years later, with a woman who I had been involved with for several years. She wanted to get married, but I did not. We continued to see each other off and on for a while, and during one of those times she became pregnant. She told me she was pregnant and in the same breath she told me she was getting an abortion. I felt immediate relief, a little sadness perhaps, but I knew I did not want to marry this woman. So, the abortion seemed like the logical choice! (If ignorance is bliss, this man is so there!) She didn't ask me for money or any help. Her mother took care of it. Again, I don't believe I saw her again after she had the abortion.

The third time was a few years later. I was involved with a woman that I had met while attending grad school. It wasn't serious but, we saw each other on a regular basis. When she told me that she was pregnant, I reacted differently than the first two times. I told her that I wanted her to have the baby and that either I would keep it, or we would give it up for adoption. I was close with a childless couple who I thought would make good parents, and I thought they might be interested in adopting my child. In any event, I was a little older, and doing well financially, so I was no longer scared of the idea of raising a child. The mother was not interested in marrying me. We were different faiths, and her parents did not approve of me. So, I asked her to have the baby and I promised to apply for her support, etc. But she insisted on having an abortion. She was afraid of what her parents would think if she had a baby.

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So, in the end I took her to a clinic and she had an abortion. I was saddened, but also I admit that, yet again, I was relieved. I still think that I would have kept the child if it had been my choice, but of course it was a frightening thought.

We continued our relationship for a while after that, and it seemed like no big deal. Eventually, we split up and we went our separate ways. We never talked about the abortion, it was just something that had to get done, and once it was over, we both never spoke of it again.

I didn't give these "experiences" much thought! for 20 years or so. I became involved with a woman, and we got married, and eventually we decided to have a child. We had a beautiful little girl, and I was very happy being a "first time" father!

At some point, when my child was an infant, I began thinking about the other children I had fathered, who had never come to life. It began to bother me...just a little at first, and then more and more. I am not a particularly guilt ridden person, and in many ways I am a "good person." I don't lie, I don't cheat in business, I am faithful to my wife, I don't drink, or do drugs, etc. (You just help murder innocent children!)

But I started feeling guilty about those abortions, and it never really has gone away. I occasionally take my daughter to church, and I feel like such a hypocrite! I was raised Catholic, although I don't really participate much anymore. I suppose I could try to go to confession. (Like that would do him any good!)

Note: do you see how a person is who lives their life without God? They don't know nor care to know the right way! He still hadn't learned anything after helping or condoning the murder of three innocent babies! "The wages of sin is death!" You see from this story how cheap life is to many people! It is easily discounted and easily thrown into the dumpster without a care or thought!



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