

LEONA'S STORY ABOUT HER ABORTION



When I had my abortion, I was working full time at a hospital and working in a studio apartment. My boyfriend, who later became my husband, had a terrible income and he seemed, at that time to not have any ambition, and I was so afraid at how we would manage. I was so ashamed that I was pregnant. Somehow, I felt the abortion would take away that shame, but really it increased it.

One week later, after the abortion, I went to the doctor. I was sick with a low grade fever and I was weak. The nurse walked out into the waiting room which was Packed! And she pointed to me and she said, "You come in here now. You look very sick."

I had contracted inflammatory disease. I was on heavy antibiotics and I was home for about four days. To this day, I cry over this baby! I apologized to my child. When I changed my life and committed myself to Christ Jesus, I felt even more shame and actually saw myself as a murderer.

My then boyfriend kept telling me not to have the abortion. He would tell me we would be O. K.! I wish I had listened!

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My then boyfriend kept telling me not to have the abortion. He would tell me we would be O. K.! I wish I had listened!

To this day I regret my abortion! I cry many times when looking at my three wonderful children that God mercifully allowed me to have, despite my sin. My only saving grace is that I convinced a friend NOT to have an abortion. She told me all her friends told her to have one. The man who was the father left her.

She had graduated with me from the LPN school, and she was afraid, and had no support. I told her to please not to do it. I told her of my sorrow and explained that her parents would help her, and I told her that she had a nursing license now, and she would make good money.

Almost two years later, she called me out of the blue and told me that she was so happy that she had kept her lovely daughter. She thanked me and I told her to thank God. She told me that her daughter was the joy of her life.

This is how I came to God and told Him that I was trying to make reparation for my sin. If I can now or ever help one other woman from committed this horrible, painful act, I will be happy!



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