

MICHAELENE'S STORY OF HER ABORTION

ME. STILL ME.



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I turned to the nurse and told her I didn't think I could go through with it. She held my hand telling me it would be over in a few minutes. Before I could reply, the suction machine was turned on, causing tremendous pain!

I was frightened, and it hurt so much! I wanted to scream! I wanted it to stop! I suddenly knew there was a baby inside! They were killing my baby!



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Limping to the recovery room I felt nauseated, weak and defeated. I couldn't stop crying, and neither could the other women there! My life was irreversibly changed at that moment. I cried for days and weeks...eventually YEARS!
I felt so dirty, so guilty, and unworthy to live!

I could have died from the operation and that my future ability to carry a baby full term had been lessened. I would end up sobbing in a corner, very fearful!
I was going crazy! It culminated one evening when I tried to cut my wrists with a broken plate. This desperate act scared me into getting help.

Through counseling I let go of my anger and accepted the forgiveness that only Jesus can offer. Months later I forgave myself and began to mourn the loss of my child.



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