

TERRY TELLS OF HER ABORTION



When I was 17 I found out that I was pregnant, and I told my parents who objected to me having a baby and said that I was having an abortion like it or not! After much mental anguish, and the threat of physical abuse, my parents said that I could keep the baby. Two weeks later, my mother woke me up and informed me that the decision had been made and that I was getting an abortion. She told me to get up and take a bath. I sat in the bathtub with a razor in my hand with my mom yelling at me to hurry up; we had to go!

After my bath all hell broke loose, because my dad saw me crying. He yelled and called me names, and he said that if I didn't go get this taken care of, he would take care of it himself!

I got into the car that day not even knowing where I was going. It was an hour and 15 minutes drive that day to get to Wichita to Dr. Tiller's clinic. When I got to the clinic there were tons of protesters outside, and the security escorted us inside where upon we were checked with a metal detector wand for safety. I read all the signs outside and heard all the pleas to run to a car to safety. They said that they would take care of me if I didn't want to do it, and that my mother could do nothing about it. I was scared to death and I could not run, as security had met us at the car, and we were ushered in. But I wanted to! I will forever regret not doing so!

Upon going inside the first waiting room there were some girls who came in and they were laughing and taunting the protesters outside and I kept crying. My mother would see me and tell me to quit crying and not screw this up. She said it was getting done one way or another.

First of all, to confirm pregnancy they did a sonogram. The screen was facing away from me where I could not see it. I remember thinking that I felt unreal. I kept thinking that this was a dream. Then during the sonogram, I sat up to look at the monitor. The lady was shocked that I did this. I asked her, if there was a heartbeat, and she paused and then said, "Yes, right there and she pointed to it.

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I asked her how far along I was, and I remember her saying, but I don't recall exactly. It seems it was 14 to 16 weeks.

Then I was taken to another room, where I was to receive counseling as to whether I really wanted to do this. My mother came in with me and I was given a Valium right away while the paper work was put in order, and I was given the papers to sign as was my mother.

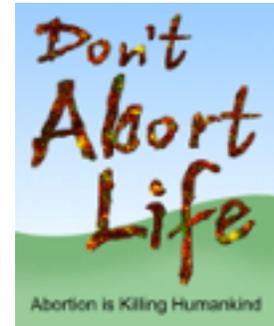
After this, I was taken into another waiting room. This was full of other young girls with their mothers who looked as though they did not wish to be there either, but it was as if their valium had kicked in more than mine. This room was very quiet. I did a lot of thinking in there. I was angry and still looking for a way out of this clinic without my mother killing me, or me killing my baby, but they had not one time left me alone without my mother.

I remember feeling like they knew I could and would not speak up with her right there.

Then a nurse came and got me and took me to the room to "get this taken care of," as they put it. This was the first time that my mother was not by my side. I immediately told the nurse that I did not want to do this, and that I was scared of going home not pregnant, and I explained past abuse and such, and asked her to help me.

She said, "If you really don't want to do this, then, we can have someone take you to another clinic across town. They will do it against your will if you want!" All of this was happening so fast! They were having me stripped and she put a gown on me, and she was prepping to give me the IV. I had no idea what was coming. I looked at the vacuum machine they used. I was scared! I just know she was going to tell my mom what I had said and then my dad would find out, so through my tears I said, "No, I have to. Do it."

Note: I'm sure this great harm done to her and her unborn child followed her for the rest of her life and she went through many things as a result of this cruel act that was done, and it scarred her for the rest of her life! She was cheated out of the greatest gift God can give! To be the mother of a precious child, no matter what age she was, and it was murder! They murdered her child when she was still a child herself and couldn't defend herself!
What a horrible travesty!



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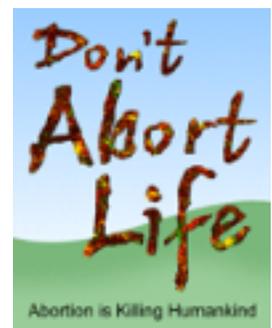
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