

You Can't Scrape Them Out of Your Mind



This past January, I was one of many thousands of people who marched at the State Capitol commemorating the 17th anniversary of the Supreme Court's decision legalizing abortion.

Many banners and hand-held signs displayed the pro-life message, and one particularly caught my eye. It read, "You can scrape the unborn out of the womb, but you can't scrape them out of my mind!"

My first thoughts were, "How true that is!" I know because I speak from experience, and suffered ever since for the choice to Abort my baby. Little did I realize what Emotional, Mental, and Spiritual impact this would have on me in my life! One physical act has played havoc in all these areas of my life, and has left Scars in my memory that will be with me for the rest of my life! My story begins with an extra-marital affair that led me down the path of self-destruction. I was too weak emotionally to cope with my existing marital problems, and in despair, I ran from myself, and the issues to seek love in all the wrong places; and my search for love turned into an unwanted pregnancy.

The pressures of society, my doctor, and mental problems within me seemed to remedy the crisis by convincing me that a "quick fix" abortion would solve my problem, and no one would ever know! What a fool I was! I knew in my heart that this was wrong and against my Values, but I rationalized away the guilt and shameful thoughts. It was inconvenient and unplanned, and I couldn't bear the thoughts of facing the consequences and ramifications of this pregnancy. I was very afraid, so I took the easy way out, and no one even asked me if I was sure about doing this. Years later it came back to haunt me; so much so, that the thought of suicide was uppermost in my mind. My conscience would not allow me to be at peace with myself. The Bible Truths: "Thou shalt not kill." "Thou shalt not commit adultery" that I had been taught to honor and obey,

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I was now abandoning. Not only was the precious life within me being destroyed, but also my sense of worth, my spirit of love and goodness and dignity was now blocked, and unfruitful. It was replaced by a deep, inner self-hatred that no one but I, alone, could feel! The torment of my inner being was probably as close to hell as I could ever get. After that, I continued to be unfocused, and my marriage ended in divorce. Two wrongs don't make a right. What was next, and where was this leading to? I needed help desperately and in my pain, I got down on my knees and prayed to God. I knew that suicide was not the answer. During my night of sleeplessness, God was answering my prayer.

By His Amazing Grace; Wisdom came to me that the mental thoughts of suicide were being cast upon me by evil forces seeking to destroy me, and I cast them off in Jesus' Name, and Turned to Jesus with all of my heart for forgiveness for my abortion, and I developed and maintained a very close relationship with Him from then on; and also got some counseling from the Pregnancy Crisis Center which helped me a lot. I still grieve the loss of my child sometimes, and the Scars will always be there, but I know that we will be reunited in Heaven someday, and, that I am forgiven, through the blood of Jesus Christ; Though my sin was as scarlet, I have been made white as snow by my humble plea for forgiveness. (Is. 1:18) Add. Scrip. "If we confess our sins, He is Faithful, and Just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness." 1 Jn 1:9 "But now in Christ Jesus ye who were sometimes were afar off are made nigh by the blood of Christ." Eph. 2:13



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