

I Wish Someone Had Told Me...

- That at age thirty-eight, my heart's wound would re-open and ache even more for my two aborted children.
- That it would take the accepting hearts and compassion of a few select individuals to assist in my healing.
- That God would release me from the shame, guilt, and grief that I had suffered for decades.

I'm Glad Someone Told Me...

- That God forgave me when I asked. His Grace set me free!
- That Dylan Conor and Dory Kalani could be close to me in heart and soul, even here on Earth!
- That the process of forgiving myself would be terribly painful and tearfully emotional, yet divinely possible!

I'd Like To Tell You...

- That no one can force you to have an abortion. If you need help, there is an array of assistance available to you.
- That through a ripple effect, one abortion may touch the hearts of 40-50 people in a lifetime. **Abortion affects families!**
- That gender, age, race or socioeconomic status are irrelevant. After abortion trauma does not discriminate. Thankfully, neither does recovery!
- That Abortion Recovery InterNational can assist you in processing the emotional and psychological impact that abortion has left on you and those you love.
- That God loves you **RIGHT WHERE YOU ARE!**



stacy's story

part of the
"Share & Live Your Story Project"
offered by
Abortion Recovery InterNational, Inc.

contact us

Abortion Recovery InterNational, Inc.
2102 Business Center Drive, Irvine, CA 92612
voice: 949.679.9276 cell: 949.378.5149
info@arininc.org
arininc.org abortionrecovery.org
abortionrecoveryawarenessmonth.org
facebook.com/ARINInc
twitter.com/JoinARIN

© 2013 Abortion Recovery InterNational, Inc.

i wish someone
had told me...

of the
impact of abortion
on my family

I Wish Someone Had Told Me...

- That the first time I had sex, I would get pregnant.
- That the people who seemed to know what was best would actually encourage me to make a most regretful decision.
- That an abortion, would not fix my problem, but instead would cause more emotional and physical trauma.
- That my choice was motivated by feelings of shock and fear in worrying about what my parents, friends and family might think.
- That there were people and agencies out there who would have helped me.
- That my parents would have understood if I had told them I was pregnant.
- Not to make a rash decision based on the influence of others.
- That my life didn't have to stop because I was pregnant.
- That life is about choices, and this "pro-choice" I was making would result in a truly "poor choice" later on.

I Wish Someone Had Told Me...

- That I could have changed my mind, no matter what the doctors or nurses told me.
- That a part of my maternity would die on that table, right along with my child.
- That I would feel more appalled with myself after the "procedure," as I was ushered out the clinic's back door.
- That there would be so much physical and emotional pain involved...not just then, but decades later.
- That I would lose a part of my dignity, self-love, and purpose in life.

1



I Wish Someone Had Told Me...

- That seven years after my abortion, the joy of seeing my son's ultrasound pictures would be tainted by sorrow, knowing that I had ended my first pregnancy.
- That the birth of my son Davis, would be the most amazing day of my life, but also truly a day of reckoning for me.
- That my son's hugs and kisses, or hearing him say, "I love you, Mommy!" would mean more to me than I can possibly explain.
- That I would later get pregnant from a "non-consenting" sexual situation.
- That I might be coerced to choose abortion again, as others said I shouldn't bring another man's child into the world, while married to someone else.
- That abortion wouldn't save my marriage, as others said it might.

3

I Wish Someone Had Told Me...

- That I wasn't God, and that He alone should determine life and death.
- That the emotions of grief, guilt and shame would take over my life.
- That due to the emotional pain of my "choice," I would consider suicide twice.

2

