

The Next Chapter

by Deborah Laws, Executive Director

It was several years ago that I brought you the story—no, it was a *chapter* of the life and struggles and profound joys of a woman called Sue. Sue, as you may remember, came to us at the urging of a friend. Hostile and afraid, Sue made it clear to me that she had already made her decision to abort and was only here because she was doing her friend a "favor." Sue clearly believed she was doing what was right for her; she was raised in a severely punishing and abusive family. She felt her family would reject her baby and would do their best to make life miserable for her.

During the time I spent with her that day, I explained to her about the little one she was carrying and its unique creation by God. Sue cried as I show her the picture of what her baby looked like at its present stage of growth. I told her of God's love for her and that He would never abandon her if she would only give her trust to Him. I also explained that I would be there for her as long as she wanted my help.

I continued to pray for Sue, trusting her child into God's hands. About 9 days after our meeting she called again. Sue had a change of heart! As she was lying on the table, the abortionist attempted to open her cervix but for some reason Sue said he was unable. It was then that sue told him to stop, that she had changed her mind and was going to have her baby. Praise God!

During the months that followed, however, sue grieved over what she had attempted to do. It was during this time that she came to know Jesus and began to experience His forgiveness. We prayed, for the little one she carried. We asked the baby not be affected by her mom's attempted abortion.

In early spring, Sue gave birth to Elizabeth, a healthy, alert, and beautiful little girl! As Sue and I looked at her daughter, her eyes filled with tears and she praised God for His protection over her little daughter and herself.

When I first wrote Sue's story, Elizabeth had just begun to walk, and I described the cheerful greeting she always gave when she saw me, and the way she'd look up occasionally from her play to take in her mom's smile. Things are still tough for sue and Elizabeth, but God has provided them with Christian people who love, pray for and care for them. Sue continues to seek wisdom and ask for healing. And I am privileged to watch the two of them grow.