

The Power of Friendship

by Deborah Laws

Today was the first day of my work-week, and it started with a very nice surprise!

About 10 years ago a young woman in her mid twenties came to me for help. She was pregnant and seriously considering abortion. To make a long story short: she decided to have the baby. I was the birth coach and the first to greet her new daughter. She was not able to stay in the state so I helped her relocate.

We kept in touch through letters and e-mail. I "watched" her daughter grow via pictures. I "saw" her dance and piano recitals, read about her soccer games and how academically she is at the top of her class.

Well.....I was sitting in my office with a mountain of paperwork this morning when I heard the door open. I didn't look up right away, but when I did, there stood that client from so many years ago, looking radiant! We had a nice visit of about an hour. I heard all about her daughter and saw her recent pictures! What a beautiful kid she is! So talented. So special to so many people. I'm glad she is here. She will make the world a richer place.

Her mom wants to bring her into meet me next year. I don't think her mom has told her about the choice she made so long ago. I'm sure my client will simply introduce me as "a friend". And I'm glad to be one.