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Kelly Roy, New Hampshire

When I was twenty years old, I learned that I was pregnant with my second child. I was paralyzed with fear that my parents would never forgive me and concerned about what people would think of me having another baby out of wedlock.

My boyfriend and a relative insisted that an abortion was the only choice. I made an appointment under a great deal of pressure. I had been raised pro-life, but my fear caused me to believe the lies of those around me.

I went to the abortion facility scared and not knowing what to do. The workers processed my paperwork, and I waited in the waiting room to be "counseled." I was not offered any other options; I was only told about my reproductive organs (information that I already knew). Nothing was said about my baby, except that "it" was a mass of tissue that they would remove. I was about 9-10 weeks pregnant at the time. The abortion facility actually made sure I was at least eight weeks or they wouldn't do the procedure. I was "persuaded" that I was doing the right thing.

A vacuum device was used to do the abortion, which was extremely painful and distressing. After the "recovery time," I was allowed to leave. A few days later I was experiencing painful cramping and went to the bathroom.

After I used the bathroom, I looked down because I felt as though I passed something. To my extreme horror there was a fully formed, small baby in my hand. I was devastated at

what I saw and realized what exactly I had done.

I called the clinic and all they said was, "too bad." I was lied to and completely blinded as to what abortion did. I thank God that He allowed me to see what abortion is, so that after healing I can now share my story.

Following the abortion, I didn't eat, I lost weight, quit taking college classes, lost motivation and was depressed. I began to have severe stomach problems and would pass out from the pain. I didn't know it was because of my abortion at the time.

More than six months after the abortion my parents confronted me about what was happening to me and I confessed to my parents about my abortion and repented before God. This began my healing. I then had one-on-one counseling with close friends (also counselors) and my parents and of course the Holy Spirit.

I am happy to share my story to help end abortion and to protect the sanctity of life and the unborn. I don't want anyone to go through what I did.

Kelly is a single parent of two children. She is the Operation Outcry State Leader for New Hampshire and Co-Team Leader for Campus Outcry and has returned to college to get her degree in English.



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