EXHIBIT 5
DATE 3/25/2011
HB 627

Susan Gliko
House Judiciary Committee
HB 627 – 8:00 am in room 137 – March 25, 2011

Mr. Chairman and Members of the Committee,
For the record, my name is Susan Gliko. I coordinate post-abortion healing through the ministry name of Rachel's Hope. Nationally, the two ministries we are affiliated with, Rachel's Vineyard and Project Rachel, collectively have served over 260,000 women seeking help after an abortion. I am immersed in the realities of the aftermath of abortion, for myself personally and for the hundreds of others I have come to know through the healing ministries that I am involved in.

I am speaking to you today on behalf of a client who wishes to be referred to by her first name only in order to remain anonymous. Her name is Stephanie and she wanted to be here today to speak in favor of HB – 627, but is unable to because her abortion is still a secret.

As a minor, Stephanie was terrified by the fact that she was pregnant and thought abortion was the only solution. She went and had an abortion without her parent's knowledge.

She said the 5 minutes she spent in the "counseling room" at the abortion clinic was only "counseling" on how the "procedure would take care of her "little" problem. Plain and simple. They would remove the "blob of tissue" and she would be good to go. Her Problem solved."

Stephanie says, there is not a portion of her life that has NOT been negatively affected by her abortion. From the very minute she walked out of that abortion clinic, she was different.

The shame, guilt, and overwhelming confusion over what she had done began to take a toll on her emotions and well-being

Looking back, she shudders over all the what ifs that could have happened as a result of her parents not knowing. What if she started to hemmerage? Would she have told them and have to explain why? What if any number of things went wrong?

Her parents were completely in the dark.

I asked Stephanie why she didn't want to tell her parents about her pregnancy and she said, "Because I didn't have to. I didn't want to hurt my parents and was trying to protect them."

For many young girls, fear of disappointing their parents is the driving force that leads to an abortion. A disappointed parent is temporary but the effects of an abortion last a lifetime and often carry both physical and psychological consequences.

Parental Notification has the potential to spare many minors from the heartache of having to live with the reality of an abortion. Mr. Chairman and members of the committee, in conclusion, I am asking you to vote yes on HB 627, restoring right order in the parent child relationship, parents protecting their children, not the other way around.

Thank you,
Susan Gliko
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Flip page to read Stephanie's own words.

More details about Stephanie's testimony

At the age of sixteen I was terrified by the fact that I was pregnant and I thought abortion was the only solution. At that age, I was not allowed an Advil in school, but I could undergo an abortion without my parent's knowledge - an abortion that would forever affect my life. How dare them! I was a child.

There is not a potion of my life that has NOT been affected by my abortion. From the very minute I walked out of that abortion clinic I was different.

The shame, guilt, and overwhelming confusion over what I had done began to take a toll on my emotions and well-being. The uninformed decision I made do to a lack of real information regarding the abortion and what was really going to take place was not explained top me.

The 5 minutes I spent in the "counseling room" was only "counseling" on how this "procedure would take care of my "little" problem. Plain and simple. They would remove the "blob of tissue" and I would be good to go. Problem solved. They LIED!!!

Since I was uninformed of fetal development at the time and was in complete fear and shame over being 16 and pregnant, my fear was used against me by the abortion provider to sell me a product, a service, ABORTION - All without my parent's permission.

Because my parents didn't know I had had an abortion, they could not show concern for my health after the surgery because they had no idea. What if, the what ifs, happened. What if I got an infection? Would my parents have known to be checking on me? What if I started to hemmerage? Would I have told them and have to explain why. What if any number of things went wrong. Not only physically but emotionally or mentally.

My parents were completely in the dark. As a parent of teen-agers, I am responsible for every other medical procedure they may need until the age of 18, but this life changing, life altering, biggest regret of my life, my own children could repeat what I did and not need my permission. Explain to me how this makes since.

If there were medical complications, who would have been responsible for those? As I grew and matured into a young women and began to understand the scientific facts of the babies development in the womb. That the child that was in my womb at 16 years old had tiny, little, beautiful hands, fingers, feet, toes eyes, ears and a mouth to nurse. Realizing this is when my personal horror began. How could I have done this to someone so innocent and small? How come the "counselor" was not required to explain in truth what the procedure was and what it would do to the little child inside of me? Why wasn't I told the truth? Why wasn't I required to have my parent's permission to have SURGERY that would forever change my life? How on earth at the age of 16 could I be mature enough to make this kind of life altering "choice"

Answer: Because it was about selling me an abortion! And yes, I am angry. Because of what happened to me and my child I am willing to stand up and tell the truth about abortion. What it is and what it does to the growing baby inside.

Just tell the truth, tell the parents, and then let the women decide what to do. Now that is real choice.