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EXHIBIT 7
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Imagine yourself... a senior in high school. Time of your life. Prom is coming up. On the edge of adulthood. Then. Your boyfriend dies. Three days later, you find out, you are pregnant.

That was me.

I was raised in a liberal family. Sexual activity was expected during the teen years. Abortion was simply a back up form of birth control.

When I told my parents I was pregnant, I was given a choice. Have an abortion or move out.

I knew abortion would kill my baby but I felt as if I had no other option. After the abortion, I died inside. My parents wouldn't talk about it. The shame overwhelmed me. I grew angry and bitter. I struggled with suicidal thoughts because of the guilt I felt because of what I had done. I swore I never wanted children because what kind of mother kills their own child?

Eight years later, I went through post abortive counseling and I finally forgave myself for killing my child. Two years after that I met and married my amazing husband. When we struggled with infertility, the shame and guilt of my "choice" overwhelmed me again. I killed my child, my only chance to become a mother.

This is my story. I was surprised to discover that I am not alone.

65% of women who have had abortions reported experiencing symptoms of PTSD which they attributed to their abortions.

In fact legal abortion doesn't save women's lives. Countries with the lowest maternal death rates are countries with the most restrictive abortion laws. Maternal death rates are the highest in countries, like the US with almost unrestricted abortion availability. Suicide rates among aborting women is 6 times higher compared to those who gave birth. 6% of suicidal cases among women nationwide is related to abortion. If abortion was a prescription drug it would be recalled because of too many adverse side effects.

As we have all read in the recent news, minorities are being targeted for abortion services. What a tragedy.

Seven years ago, we were given the opportunity to make a difference in a teen girls life who faced the same choice as I did so many years ago. Her parents kicked her out when she refused to go through an abortion. She lived with us for over seven months. She chose a family out of Billings to adopt her son. Even though Isaiah has some learning difficulties, they love and cherish their special son.

Imagine again.... you are snuggling in bed with your child. They drift asleep and you lay your head on their chest. You hear their heart beating quietly when suddenly it stops.

Would you do nothing? Or would you do what ever it took to save your child?

How is this any different?