



MEN FOR LIFE

Men for Life encourages men, through education and activism, to be informed, active, and purposeful defenders of life.

MenforLife.org | @NtlMenforLife

***Considering Abortion?
¿Considerando el aborto?***

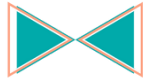
OptionLine.org

***Need support after an abortion?
¿Necesita apoyo después de un aborto?***

SupportAfterAbortion.com

***Want to share your abortion story?
¿Quiere compartir su historia de aborto?***

LostFatherhood.com



4 MEN SHARE THEIR ABORTION STORIES

4 HOMBRES COMPARTEN SUS HISTORIAS DE ABORTO

*Testimonies from
SilentNoMoreAwareness.org*

I was 17 years old when we made this decision. **I felt there was no possible way that I could raise a child.** I remember sitting in the abortion clinic, thinking to myself, "This isn't right." I never said anything to Della. I just sat there saying nothing, feeling shame. I hoped I was doing the right thing, not knowing the horrible regret from this decision.

We went on with our lives and got married, but never talked about it. I tried to forget about it, thinking it would eventually go away. I was wrong. I blamed myself for not standing up for my baby. Inside, I felt shame, and I blamed myself for being a coward.

But we never talked about it.

If our story can save someone else from having an abortion, that would be so great. Because, to this day, I still wonder what kind of person our child would have been.

Jon, Michigan

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Men, when you tell your partner "I'll support whatever decision you make." when she tells you that she is pregnant, **you are pinning her in a corner, and likely forcing her to feel alone, when she's already in desperation for support.**

Over 1/3 of abortions are performed on women because of "partner-related reasons."

Your simple action of encouraging her, walking with her through pregnancy, and making a parenting or adoption plan with her, could save your child's life, and protect you and her from a lifetime of guilt, sadness, and lost parenthood.

Hombres, cuando le dices a tu pareja "Apoyo cualquier decisión que tomes". cuando te dice que está embarazada, **la estás arrinconando y probablemente obligándola a sentirse sola, cuando ya está desesperada por apoyo.**

Más de 1/3 de los abortos se realizan en mujeres por "motivos relacionados con la pareja".

Su simple acción de alentarla, caminar con ella durante el embarazo y hacer un plan de crianza o adopción con ella, podría salvar la vida de su hijo y protegerlo a usted y a ella de una vida de culpa, tristeza y pérdida de la paternidad.

TJ Burgess
Presidente, CEO

During my senior year of high school, my girlfriend and I conceived a child. Together, we agonized for three months before sadly choosing to abort our baby.

At first, I was relieved that it was over. But the decision to abort my son turned out to be one of the most painful experiences of my life. **I had no idea how it would affect me spiritually, emotionally, and psychologically.**

[Years] After graduating high school, I started dating someone. Six months later, we found out she was pregnant. Thankfully, we didn't abort this child, and my wife and I went on to have five more children. We have been married for twenty-five years.

Still, throughout my marriage, I carried pain, guilt, and shame. Finally, one day I... begged God to take the pain away. Two weeks later, my youngest daughter died from Sudden Infant Death Syndrome. As the grief set in, I realized that I was experiencing a very familiar pain. It was the same pain I felt when I would think about the abortion.

Matthew, Arkansas

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I was 23 years old, my fiancé at the time was 16 weeks pregnant with our child. His name is Jacob. One day in 2006 she woke up one day and wanted to abort our son. I did everything that I could to be a voice for our son, to keep him alive. But his mother continued to want an abortion.

The abortion of my son was completed against my will.

I was hurting, feeling like I didn't do enough to save my child from going through the agonizing death of abortion. Our relationship ended that day.

I started drinking heavily, to the point where I was driving home drunk, not caring at all on who would get hurt by my carelessness. I tried to commit suicide, because I couldn't come to terms that my son was gone. Two years later, the friend who drove her to Planned Parenthood unknowingly walked into my place of employment and said, "I am sorry for my part in driving her to her abortion appointment." I began to heal but in silence.

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Ken, New Mexico

La primera vez que participé de un aborto fue en 1989 cuando mi novia, con quien tenía una aventura adúltera, **se embarazó de otro hombre**, dado que yo no iba a dejar a mi esposa por ella. Me dijo que estaba embarazada en crisis para ver cuál sería mi reacción.

Como quería continuar mi relación física con esta joven, le dije que yo sería el hombre que el padre de ese bebé no podría ser y la ayudé en su decisión de abortar al niño no deseado.

Recuerdo todo sobre ese día de verano caluroso, feo, húmedo y oscuro. Me sentí temeroso pero liberado; me di cuenta de lo bajo que podía llegar. Caí en una depresión aguda, alcoholismo, e incrementé mi consumo de drogas. Tuve múltiples aventuras adúlteras con toda clase de depravaciones.

Un año después, cuando volvió a quedar embarazada, esta vez el hijo era mío. Mi furia era incomparable. La arrastré con maldad a un abortuario del que salió corriendo. Pensé que estaba mintiendo acerca de que estaba embarazada para atraparme y convencerme de dejar a mi esposa y casarme con ella. La realidad era que yo no quería compartir ni sacrificar nada, mi tiempo, mi dinero, con nadie, ni siquiera con un bebé.

Recuerdo ese día, el abortuario estaba lleno de mujeres; ella estaba llorando, yo no reaccioné. Una vez que el bebé estuvo muerto, la dejé en su casa, regresé a mi casa y le pregunté a mi esposa qué había de cenar. Traté de fingir que todo era normal. No pasó mucho tiempo antes de que tocara fondo y me internara en un centro de rehabilitación.

Cuando me dieron de alta, supe que necesitaba más ayuda. Inmediatamente fui a confesarme con un sacerdote católico. Aunque había recibido la absolución por mis pecados, no podía aceptar el perdón de Dios. No fue hasta un año y medio después que Dios me bendijo con la gracia de, finalmente, aceptar su misericordia y comenzar este largo y doloroso proceso de sanación.

LEE MAS



David, de Texas