

ParentLife Magazine (January 2003)

**From the Secret Place...
View adoption from a baby's perspective**

Nobody knows I'm alive yet except God, because he planned my life before the world began.

When my mommy finds out that she is pregnant she will be upset because she is only sixteen and still in high school. Even so, I *know* she loves me. The warmth of her body, the beat of her heart, and the sound of her voice make me feel oh-so safe.

When she finds out about me and tells others, they will tell her what to do with me. They will call me "an unplanned pregnancy." That hurts.

Some will say, "Abort 'it.'" Go to an abortion clinic and no one will ever know. You will be able to put the past behind you."

I am not an "it!" I am not some blob of tissue. All my genes are alive and in just three weeks my heart will beat!

When folks talk to mommy about abortion, she will be scared. I will be too. If she aborted me, she would bleed and bleed and might not be able to have any other babies, or might even die. I don't want my mommy to die! I don't want to die either.

Others will say, "Place her for adoption! They will say that this is the "loving option." It doesn't sound loving to be sent away from mommy but there is a way that we won't have to say goodbye forever. Learning this will help.

Well, my mommy chose not to abort me. If she hadn't made this choice, I wouldn't be able to live out God's special plan for my life. That would be so sad and mommy would always feel guilty and ashamed. I wouldn't ever want that for my mommy.

My mommy *also* chose to place me for adoption! It was very hard for her to do. She cried a lot. She wrote a letter that told what kind of parents she wanted me to have. She prayed over all the letters that couples sent and then she chose my parents.

It will hurt a lot for mommy and me when we have to say goodbye because my mommy's womb was my first home and we love each other so much.

My new home and parents will seem strange and scary at first, but they will help me talk about my feelings, give me lots of hugs, and hold me close.

My new mommy and daddy will be SO happy that my first mommy chose *life* and chose *them*. If she hadn't, they all would have missed out on the best part—me!

Thank you, mommy, for being so brave! I am so proud of you. You are and always will be my hero.

Sidebar: *“For you created my inmost being; you knit me together in my mother’s womb...my frame was not hidden from you when I was made in the secret place”* (Psalm 139: 13, 15).