

PRO-LIFE *apologetics*

Editor's note

This issue's pro-life apologetics topic covers the tragic consequences of using the birth control pill. Not only does the pill violate the marriage contract, but it also often kills a human person. Below, Shellie Roach offers insight on the pill's abortifacient nature.

Do birth control pills really abort?

I am a mother who, through the grace of God, was delivered from a life of vice. I often wonder, "Where would I be had Christ not delivered me? Would I be dead from disease or birth control pills? Would I have aborted my beautiful babies?"

At the age of 15, my mother put me on the pill to prepare me for the secular world. She did not teach me to be chaste or save myself for marriage. She taught me how to use and how to be used. Fortunately for me, God did not abandon me. He planted seeds of conversion for me along the way.

Eventually, God's plan led me to work at American Life League, where I found an article, placed in everyone's mailbox, entitled, "My Unknown Children," by Lisa Marie Contini. The article describes a mother who dies from cancer, which was caused by the use of birth control pills. When the woman faces judgment, she is puzzled that God doesn't speak to her about the pill. She begins to think, "Maybe the Church was wrong all those years."

Then she meets several children that call her

"mother." She looks at them and says, "I am not your mother." Nevertheless, though she does not know them, they were children the pill had killed. Then she meets Rose, a baby she miscarried, and the mother begins to realize the truth. She then asks Rose, "Did the pills kill you?" and Rose replies, "Yes." Fearfully, the mother inquires, "How many [others] are there?" Rose replies, "I do not like to count them."

"My Unknown Children" caused me to break down, since I had been on the pill for many years. I begged for forgiveness again and asked God to heal me. I also asked Him to reveal to me how many children were killed by my taking the pill, so I could name them. I then asked God to reveal to me the sex of my daughter's twin, who I had miscarried, so I could name him or her.

Less than a week later, when my daughter, Callie, and I were driving down the road, and I said, "Let's

pray the Guardian Angel prayer." After we finished praying, Callie said, "Mommy, I know who my guardian angel is." I replied, "You do?" a bit puzzled. She said, "It's my twin in heaven." She then asked, "Mommy, did they tell you if my twin was a boy or girl?" I replied, "No." Callie then said, "Well, I

know she is a girl and her name is Heidi." Amazing—my prayer was answered through my child!

Shellie Roach is the manager of supporter relations at American Life League.

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