News Pegs

Taking the "A" Word Out of the Closet!

We've taken the issue of "choice" off the streets and out of the back-alley. It is now time to let those who have made the choice grieve their loss without the spotlight of political or religious dialogue.

Why must resolution of choice be sought through the back alley entrance also? Those who have chosen shouldn't have to risk rejection, condemnation, misunderstanding or shame.

We've taken the issue of "choice" off the streets and out of the back-alley. It is now time to let those who have made the choice grieve their loss without the spotlight of political or religious dialogue.

Shhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh The One Time Women Don't Talk….

Imagine over a million women not being allowed to speak, think or process a time in their lives that was so impacting that the entire course of their future was changed. What? Over a million women in one place who are not permitted to talk about a life-changing event? Impossible, you say! Women *are* talkers. For the most part, women process everything that's ever happened to them by using their words…and plenty of them!

The demographic you just read describes the women every year who choose to voluntarily terminate a pregnancy. Over a million women a year choose abortion as an answer to difficult situations. What happens to them next is unanticipated. They enter the "no talking zone." For the woman of choice, abortion no longer is a political or religious topic of debate. Once a woman chooses, it becomes her own personal and private journey to process and resolve the loss

There is no place or public venue to grieve an abortion in our culture. This type of grief is called *disenfranchised grief.* Women sit in silence out of fear of being misunderstood or incurring shame or judgment regarding their decision. Who are these women? They are your mother, your sister, your cousin, your next door cubby-mate or and maybe even *you.*

But, I thought I was the only one!

Imagine all twenty U.S. pro-football team's stadiums filled up all at the same time and that the people sitting in the seats are all women. Each year the number of women who choose abortion could easily fill all of the pro-football team stadiums, yet none of them speak out about their experience for fear of shame, condemnation or misunderstanding.

There are so many women who need to process the emotions they feel, yet simultaneously, they are thinking the same thoughts. These are thoughts like, "I honestly thought I was the only one needing to talk!. I thought I was the only one feeling this way!"