



These tiny feet belong to a baby aborted at about 10 weeks

Front picture: baby at 12 weeks

Leaflet © Created4Life 2008

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Through this story and our work, we hope that any woman who is pregnant will not have an abortion but choose to give birth to her son or daughter.

Please contact us if you need help, advice or support.

We hope too, that anyone who is struggling from a past abortion will also talk to us. We'd like to help.

This diary beautifully reveals the baby in her mother's womb - with a tragic and heartbreaking ending. Although the diary is fictional, the details of the baby's development are accurate.

Phone or text
07865 09 11 55
or visit our web site
www.created4life.org



Diary of an unborn child



Day One
Today my life began. Amazing! But my mummy and daddy don't even know yet! You see, I'm only as big as a dot on a page but it's me! I'm a girl and I'll have dark hair and brown eyes. Lots of things about me are decided already.

2 weeks later
I'm a real little person. Mum's a person too but I will grow within her till the day I'm born...

Mum, you'll have a lovely little daughter!
12 weeks
Today I was aborted.
Grace
'Grace' was one of over 500 baby girls and boys who were aborted today in Britain. There will be another 500 abortions tomorrow. **A hidden sadness**
Women have abortions for all sorts of reasons; often they feel they had no choice. We have many, many people tell us how much they deeply regret their abortion.

At 11 weeks she can respond to touch

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At 11 weeks

My hair is growing. It is smooth, bright and shiny. I wonder what Mummy's hair is like.
9 weeks, 3 days
I can just see. It is dark around me. When I'm born, the world will be full of sunshine and flowers but what I want more than anything is to see my mum. What are you like, Mum?
11 weeks, 3 days
I wonder if Mummy hears the beating of my heart? It sounds like this: dub-dub, dub-dub, dub-dub...

My fingers are growing. Funny how small they are! I'll be able to play with Mummy's hair.
5 weeks, 3 days
Today the doctor told Mum that she is expecting a baby. She must be really happy! Are you happy, Mummy?
6 weeks, 4 days
My mum and dad are probably thinking about a name for me. But they don't even know that I am a girl. I want to be called Grace.

At 7 weeks

My mouth is just beginning to open now. Just think... in a year or so I shall be laughing and beginning to talk.
2 weeks, 4 days
My heart's beating. It began today, all by itself! From now on it shall gently beat for the rest of my life without ever stopping to rest!
3 weeks
I'm growing a bit every day. My arms and legs are beginning to take shape. It won't be long before I can run and jump around.

Day 1 a new life has begun

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