

Abortion

"The Cry Of An Unborn Child"

By Bill Garthwaite

"I'm just an it, I have no name
For I wasn't meant to be,
But now I'm here and I want to live,
But they plan on killing me!

"It's true I'm not a person yet
Like the other kids you see,
But I'm very real and I'm gonna live
Throughout Eternity.

"Mama why don't you want me?
Can't you see how much I'm worth?
Don't let the doctors take my life!
Please let me come to birth!

"Give me the chance to run and play
And scamper through the park.
I want to feel you tuck me in my bed
When it gets dark.

"Right now I'm just a little thing
But, **PLEASE** just let me grow.
And when I'm born, you'll be so proud,
'Cause I will love you so!

"The doctors know they're doing wrong
To take my life from me,
This pain is more than I can bear
Why does it have to be?

"Dear Lord, forgive my mama.
She doesn't know I'm real.
She doesn't know that I'm alive
And that I can **really feel**.

"I hear the doctors talking now.
They all seem to agree.
So I guess it's time for me to go.
Dear Jesus please take me."

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William A. Garthwaite
7719 Blythwood Lane
Charlotte, NC 28227