I am testifying against SF 70. I am remaining anonymous because of the sensitive nature of my testimony. In 2017, I went to Planned Parenthood in St. Paul for an abortion at 22 weeks, 1 day. I had dilators inserted to begin opening my cervix and I received a digoxin shot, which was meant to be injected into the baby to kill him. But the doctor was unable to "catch" the baby with the needle, so he just injected the digoxin into the amniotic sac. I was to return the next day to complete the abortion by dismemberment of my baby.

However, that night I had serious second thoughts about continuing with the abortion. When I went back to Planned Parenthood, I asked for an ultrasound. My baby was still alive and active and I asked the doctors what they would do if the baby came out alive during the abortion. They looked at each other and one said, "Most likely, we would break the baby's neck."

After this experience, another woman told me that she was also told by Planned Parenthood that they would break her baby's neck if born alive in her late-term abortion.

I decided not to go ahead with the abortion, even though the doctors tried to pressure me into continuing. I demanded that they remove the dilators and I left. On the way out, I stopped to talk with the pro-life sidewalk counselors, and received emotional support from them, plus financial assistance to help with my car and rent.

My son was born a little over three months later. He is five years old now and doing great – smart, very talented and very much into sports. I am feeling very blessed that I chose life for him.

There's another part to my story. My mother was also helped by the pro-lifers she met outside Planned Parenthood when she was pregnant and considering abortion with my older sister more than 30 years ago. With the help of the pro-lifers, she chose life for my sister. Because of that help, she also decided against abortion when she became pregnant with me about a year later. I am grateful for the help of the pro-lifers. They have been a very big blessing in my life.