

A STORY OF HOPE

From the files of

RIGHT TO LIFE

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND

That morning I needed to get a lot of work done, and didn't have time to talk. I saw a woman in our office building looking at our pro-life pamphlets. My first instinct was to avoid her; however, something nudged me to talk to her. She told me her name was Dan and she was 10 weeks pregnant and needed help.

Immediately, I knew I had to respond to her. While I showed her some information, she told me that her boyfriend left her after encouraging her to get an abortion, but that she decided she wanted to **"respect the life of the baby"**. We talked for a while and exchanged contact information with the promise to connect tomorrow. I knew that my life would be forever changed after this.

I made sure she had prenatal vitamins, a copy of "What to Expect When You're Expecting", and connected her with other local agencies to help her. Then we set about finding adequate housing and furnishings, as her current rental agreement specified that she was not allowed to have a baby living in her room.

She told me that "her boyfriend left her after encouraging her to get an abortion", but she decided to respect the life of the baby.

What followed was a demonstration of our community's outpouring of love to someone in need. We were able to move her into an affordable apartment; many household and baby items were **donated by family and friends of PEI Right to Life.**

During her pregnancy, Dan faced many challenges, which she overcame with grace, gratitude, and courage. She was an immigrant lacking family support, while working and trying to figure out how she would be able to support her baby when he was born. She was over 30, facing health issues and experiencing pregnancy for the first time. But through it all, she showed incredibly inspiring perseverance, determination, and strength.

One afternoon, she asked where my kindness came from. I simply said it was because I knew Jesus. Throughout her pregnancy, we became good friends and she started coming to church with me.

On a snowy night in November, her son was born. She named him Hope, because she always wanted him to be filled with hope and to know there is good in the world. I am so honored to have the privilege of being Hope's Godmother when he is baptized this coming summer.

This is just one story about how offering a little bit of help can go a LONG way in supporting a pregnant woman in need. My heart and life will forever be transformed because of Dan's friendship and the role she allowed me to play in her pregnancy and life afterwards. It is because of organizations like **PEI Right to Life** that help exists and Hope can be found in the most trying of circumstances.



*Nicole, Dan Su
and baby Hope*