

I'm Judith Pohl and I am a member of the St. Patrick's Students for Life Chapter. Today I wanted to share with you a short story.

When I was about three years old, my family made one of the biggest decisions we had ever made--we decided to welcome a child into our hearts, who didn't have a family of his or her own.

This was very exciting. I was going to be a big sister! Was there any feeling more blissful than that? I still remember standing at the airport, watching my little brother as he was carried down the escalator. He didn't look like me, but that didn't matter, because he was mine.

We brought him home, and loved him. We played with him, and he grew up into a handsome little boy. Today, John is 13 years old, healthy, happy and oh-so-loved! In fact, I probably drive him crazy with how protective of a big sister I am. He'll appreciate that someday.

As the adoption was a closed adoption, we don't know anything about his birth family. When we were little, my parents told us it was likely that his birth mother was young and unmarried. Whatever the case was, I'm sure she was in a hard situation. Yet, she did one of the bravest things she could have done. She chose life for her baby, and because of that, I have my little nuisance of a brother, whom I love with my whole heart.

I tell you this story to show you that choices do matter. One choice can affect millions. The unknown woman who gave my brother the gift of life made the right choice. So the next time you hear someone say abortion is the only option, think of my little brother and a brave woman an ocean away, and know that there is another option. An option that is far, far better than taking a life.