

My Reason

Everyone has their reason. The reason they have the job they have, the family they have, the hobbies they have. Everyone gets to their destination for a reason whether you understand why, or not. I have found my reason—because my family said “YES” to life four years ago.

On Good Friday of 2018, my family received a call from a scared friend who was sitting on the abortion table with a thought surging in the back of her head, “I can’t help but think he deserves a chance at life, do you still want to adopt?” Since then, my little brother Grayson has brought joy, gratitude, and one more beautiful heartbeat into this world. I have seen my family's priorities switch from self-centered plans to living to serve others. I witnessed my grandparents joyously watching Grayson grow to take his first steps, say his first words, and go to his first day of school. He was never anything less than a unique child of God full of purpose and promise. Grayson has shown our community that blood will never be the definition of family, and now I have a whole new extension of support and love through Grayson’s amazing birth family.

Through Grayson, God showed me the reason behind where I am today. Witnessing this one baby transform my whole family, and hearing of the approximate 50 million abortions annually, I realized my calling to become a pro-life advocate. Knowing it was time to take a stand, I raised money by selling tomatoes to provide an adoption grant for another family. By volunteering at fairs, conventions, and youth groups I gained confidence in my ability to educate others about fetal development, the gifts of life, and adoption. I plan to pursue a degree in political science focused on the goal of Adoption Law, with hopes of eventually seeking an elected position to help our state and country

protect the sanctity of human life. Experiencing the impact one individual has had on my life, I find joy knowing I have also impacted individuals through educating my generation about life.

If you told the little girl writing out her birthday wishlist four years ago where she is today, she probably would've said "you're crazy." At that time, she simply wanted to be a princess. However, if you told the little boy in the womb he doesn't get a chance at life, I wouldn't have my reason why I'm here speaking out for life or my reason for where I am going tomorrow. God is working through the lives of pro-life activists to save our pre-born sons and daughters. John 8:31 proclaims, "So Jesus said to the Jews who had believed him, 'If you abide in my word, you are truly my disciples, and you will know the truth, and the truth will set you free'" (English Standard Version 2016). Thankful to know my reason, I now live unapologetically fighting to protect every life from conception until natural death.