May 1, 2023

Dear Honorable Members of the Judiciary Committee,

My name is Marlene Robinson and I live in Penobscot. I am here today in opposition to LD 1619.

I am pro life and with today's medical knowledge, there would be very few reasons to end a pregnancy. That being said, the law for the state of Maine is already in place allowing abortion on demand without any reason up to 24 weeks. (To put that in perspective, that is six months along with a viable baby growing in the womb) and those abortions paid for by our tax dollars. Now, the next step is allowing termination of a baby with no restrictions. This is going way too far over the boundaries of human decency. There are thousands of us to include myself that feel this way. Both Democrat and Republican alike. You wouldn't be sitting where you are, serving the people of Maine had your mother chosen to end your life.

Which brings me to my short story:

I was a well behaved child. The youngest of three, with a big gap in our ages. As I grew older and into my early teens, as many of us do, I developed a rebellious streak and gave my parents grief. I was also developing some beliefs against traditional marriage and also on <u>AND</u> <u>FOR</u> abortion. But as time and maturity marches on, I came to view things in a very different way. I was blessed with a mother and father who were both in their thirties, and that by the Grace of God, allowed me to live. In my life, I've made many bad choices. However, I've also made many good ones. I became a mother of two beautiful children, who have become parents themselves. I have two living grandsons. I have also lost two beautiful grandchildren, whom I still grieve for to this day. A child is never a curse or an inconvenience, but a blessing. This brings me to my next point. In the summer of 2021, my mother was diagnosed with an aggressive form of liver cancer. Due to my parents advancing age and my father losing his sight, they needed more help. My older sister and I took turns staying overnight with them to see to their needs. My mother was placed on Hospice by that October and passed the following January, just 10 days after Christmas of 2021. In May of 22, my husband and I moved in with my 90 year old father; not without its challenges and adjustments, to help take care of him. You see, I was a blessing to my mother. I am now a blessing to my father.

Who will <u>you</u> be a blessing to? And <u>who</u> will be a blessing to you when your end is near?

"I call Heaven and earth to record this day against you, that I have set before you life and death, blessing and cursing: therefore, choose life..."

**Deuteronomy Chapter 30/ Verse 19** 

My prayers are that you will make the right decision in the best interest of life. May God Bless you and I thank you for your time.

Marlene Robinson 1652 Castine Rd. Penobscot, Me 04476 207-326-9076 marsrobi45@gmail.com