

I was scared and torn. Unmarried, 18, with a promising modeling career.

My boyfriend pressured me to have an abortion. Another close friend – who had two abortions – pleaded with me not to. I knew she was right. If I did, it would haunt my conscience every day.

Although everything in me wanted to keep my child, I could not. After much struggle, I decided to place my baby for adoption. Friends, family and even strangers were very supportive.

Though I still long for her and pray for her daily, God continues to bless me because I was determined to give my daughter the best.

Adoption was just that – for us both.