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## The Father of a Sweet Little Angel Writes

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There lived a sweet little angel. She was the best in her village. She was the gem of her class. She was really a true gift of God to her parents. To her friends, she was a miracle; she wiped out their tears and lent them whatever help she could. To her grandparents, she was an obedient, smart grandchild discharging all her duties to them unlike her 'Yo-Yo generation' mates. To her sister, she was the sweet heart, who never allowed her sister to be lonely. Simply to say, she was a sweet little angel. Whenever her parents looked at her, they had something to say to their friends and all relatives. The story of her birth; Yes, you also must hear it and feel the presence of God among you. When the pregnancy kit at home proved to our sweet angel's mother that she was being blessed with one more baby, her mother was so thrilled to announce it to all at home, especially to the elder daughter who was just 4 years old. Mother, with a heart so thrilled with joy, went to the father and told this news in his ears. Alas, to the controversy, father suddenly frowned at her and told her that he was not prepared to have one more baby at that time when some financial crisis was affecting them. Soon, our angel's mother became damn upset and told him that she earnestly desired for a baby to be the companion of their elder daughter. Issues arose and that very fine day itself she was asked to abort the child.

Heart feeling so heavy, that mother could not comment anything else because she loved her husband so much and that she never wanted to say or do anything against his wishes. Soon that thrilling news was ended up on the table of a gynaecologist, in the form of a request for an abortion. That doctor tried hard to convince the tensed husband, but at last had to do whatever was demanded by the couples. Developing necessary medical backgrounds

supporting that painful incident, the doctor did it, “the abortion”.....Except her mother, all at home were back to their routine. No news was conveyed to her sister, so she also was spending her time as usual. Her mother prayed a lot and apologized for the “Crime” she thought had done. But soon, that mother started having certain feelings that something is happening in her womb. She felt the spark of life again and rushed back to her husband to say about it. He held her tight and felt sympathy for her stupid feelings. But, that mother soon realised that there is some miracle happening in their life and she kept praying. Seconds passed into minutes, minutes to hours, hours to days and days to months, and even the father started realising that his wife is continuing to be a mother. Then he was shocked. He took her to another doctor with all medical reports of abortion. Surprisingly the doctor told that they are blessed with a child and that abortion was a failure. Then the husband also felt that some divine element is playing tricks with them. They decided to continue with the pregnancy. 9 months, 9 weeks, 9 days and 9 hours passed; at the 9<sup>th</sup> second of next hour that sweet little angel was born. So overwhelmed, her father kissed her and tears rolled down his cheeks and he felt so ashamed to stand holding her, whom he was ready to “kill” at any cost. Situations changed for them. Financial conditions improved. That sweet little angel grew to be the pet of their sweet little home. The family prayed together, for the well being of that sweet little angel, now who was smart and big enough to hold them tight in the midst of all great issues. She was the shoulder where the family could rest. She grew to be a Smart Big Angel now and that father himself wrote in his diary later: *“God do miracles, at times when you are busy. We must have a crystal clear mind, if you have to see and feel them. At moments when I see my sweet little angel’s face, tears roll down from my eyes to erase all hard feelings that I had towards her, which was enough to crush her like anything. I also*

*feel so inferior to my wife , never she had put a curse on me or blamed me for anything that I demanded her to do, and I hug her so tight and express my sincere thanks to her for having carried my sweet little angel as the true spirit of my own life. I owe a lot to God Almighty and I request all my fellow beings who think to opt for an abortion, please read through my words, pray nicely, have a calm mind and take a wise decision- so that you have no moments to regret later”.*