

# ABORTION

What is this holocaust of sin  
From selfish women, godless men?  
The death of those who would have been.

Because they sucked her from the womb,  
Because they said they had no room,  
Her place is empty at the loom...  
Her hands will never touch the broom  
To help sweep out this age's gloom...  
A garbage heap is now her tomb.

For sure, he would have been born lame,  
And Timmy would have been his name.  
But he'd have played with toys the same  
As other boys of lesser fame,  
Had not a scraping knife laid claim  
To Timmy's form before he came.

A doctor who takes on this task  
Behind a clean, protective mask  
Tries not to think too much, or ask. . . .

A girl who took her friends' advice  
Is looking trim and dressed so nice,  
Free now to play with heart of ice. . . .

The land that drinks into its sod  
The blood-guilt from this social nod  
Awaits with every crimson clod  
The just and purging wrath of God.

— *David L. Hatton, 9/14/1975*