



I just went to get my hair done - and saved a baby from abortion instead!

by Kelly Clinger

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Note: Kelly Clinger, a performer and former backup singer for the pop star Britney Spears, had two abortions when she was in her early twenties. She is now a pro-life speaker for Silent No More Awareness and blogs about her pro-life activities [here](#).



October 7, 2011 (LifeSiteNews.com) - I've been putting off getting my hair done for a while because it's hard for me to rationalize spending the money *and* spending 2 hours being still. (I know, first world problem!) But, alas, my roots were quite blond so I scheduled an appointment for today. I've been battling the blues for a few days and would probably have stayed in bed had it not been for the appointment.

I walked in and took a seat while I waited for my stylist to come get me. I can't even make up what happened next.

On the other side of the wall, I heard this conversation:

Girl #1: "Well, I've always been pro-choice, especially if there's something wrong."

(I look around for candid camera.)

Girl#2: "Yeah I've been sick for a month. I just don't think I can do this if there's something wrong with the baby."

(After I get over my shock, I begin to pray. I thought I was here to get my hair colored, but apparently You have other plans, Jesus.)

Girl #1: "I think you did the right thing by making the appointment. It's harder to talk yourself out of it once you have a time to get it done. Will your husband drive you?"

(HUSBAND??)

Girl #2: "No, he doesn't know I've been thinking about abortion. I think I will just tell him I had a miscarriage."

(Here we go!)

As I round the corner with my "Pray to end abortion" t-shirt and my LIFE band, I felt the Holy Spirit say, "meekness and kindness, Kelly", and I thanked Him for the reminder.

Me: "I couldn't help but overhear what you guys were talking about and I've never felt stronger in my life that I was put in this room by God."

(Their mouths drop open, and they just stare at me. I take a deep breath.)

Me: "I don't know if you know God, but He knows your baby. He already has his or her life planned out. He gave you that baby and believed that life would be safe in your womb. PLEASE don't do what I did many years ago. Please don't kill your baby."

(30 seconds of silence ensued that felt like an hour...and then they both start to cry.)

Girl #2: "But they think my baby has Down Syndrome. I don't know how to care for a retarded child."

Me: *"Your child isn't retarded. Your child may have special needs that will be a challenge. But the joy that child will bring you will overshadow EVERYTHING else."*

(I had Mattie Loux, a Down syndrome child who was adopted by a friend of mine and who just came home after spending his first year in the hospital, fresh in my mind. The Louxs have seven children, four of whom are adopted, and two who have Down syndrome. So I took out my phone and started to show her pictures of Mattie.)

Me: *"Look at that baby's smile. He has so much love. If you don't think you can provide that, please don't take your baby's life away. Let someone else love him/her. I would love your baby like my own."*

(She begins to weep and takes my hand.)

Girl #2: *"He's mine. I know he's mine. I can't do it. God will help me."*

(I cried and prayed with her.)

I sat for the 2 hours with a grateful heart and didn't mind it much.

Before Girl #2 left the salon, she came over to thank me and said she was a walk-in. She doesn't even get her hair cut there.

Honestly, I was terrified to stand up and say something. My heart was almost beating out of my chest, but I did it anyway....and I think me and Jesus (and Mattie) may have saved a baby today.

And THAT'S a good day.

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