

Report of Horrifically Botched Abortion on October 23, 1997 at St. Louis Planned Parenthood

On October 23, 1997, a woman entered Planned Parenthood to have her 19 week old baby aborted. She fully expected to walk out of Planned Parenthood with her ‘problem,’ fixed. Instead she was taken out of Planned Parenthood in an ambulance to be transported to Barnes Hospital. Robert Crist perforated her uterus and then went back and perforated her bowel. Her second trimester abortion was complete at 7:10 a.m. but she was not transported to the hospital until 11:00 a.m. four hours later. Why did they wait? Planned Parenthood wanted to wait until the counselors and prayer warriors were gone. They wanted no evidence that they botched an abortion. When the ambulance finally arrived she had no blood pressure nor pulse. It took 9 hours and six surgeons to repair the damage that Robert Crist did. He was not able to follow her to the hospital because he didn’t have hospital privileges at Barnes Hospital then nor does he now.

I made contact with her a few days later. I offered her financial support along with emotional support. After she was released from the hospital she called and asked if I would visit her.

During our visit I apologized that no one was there on the previous day to offer her help. She said that she remembered me on the next day standing at the gate wanting to help. She said she felt it was too late for any help.

On that visit began 17 years of continued support and constant help. Her boyfriend told her she needed to leave and I offered her my home to recover from her botched abortion. She stayed in my home for about 2 years after her abortion. She physically recovered from her injuries but to this day she has not recovered emotionally. I placed her in numerous rehabs to help her with her alcohol addiction. She would do wonderful for a time but when the date of her abortion would come around or she saw something that reminded her of that day and she would fail and go back to her addiction. Over the years many have tried to help her but the quilt is so great that she can’t move forward.

Several weeks ago she called wanting my help again. I placed her in an extended stay hotel until I could get her in still another rehab. The pastor of her church had made arrangements for her to enter a year long rehab. But before she could enter she went back to her addiction. The pastor cancelled her rehab and said that she was not ready to move forward so they would not help until the time was right. When is the time right?

I was asked how many times will I help her before I stop. My reply was how many times does God forgive us? How many times do we sin and He forgives us? Who am I to say that I can’t help again?

Mr. Crist not only killed her baby on that day but he has killed this woman forever. She is living in hell on earth. I ask that you pray for her and all the women who have not found peace with God. We call her Rose.

Defenders of the Unborn ask that you join us outside this death camp here in St. Louis. We ask that you stand in Constant Witness— either as a prayer warrior or as a sidewalk counselor. You are needed to stop this madness!

God bless,
Mary Maschmeier- Founder/President
Defenders of the Unborn