

Dr. Bernard Nathanson Oversaw 75000 Abortions



Transcribed from: www.youtube.com/watch?v=nGvsZso_i_k

He Was the Most Powerful Doctor in America... Until an Ultrasound Changed Everything.

He was one of the most powerful and brilliant physicians of his time. Over the course of his career, he declared himself responsible for ending 75,000 human lives. He was a committed atheist, a man who saw the body as nothing more than a biological machine and the soul as a medieval illusion.

To understand what happened, we have to go back to the end of the 1960s.

Dr. Nathanson was no ordinary doctor. **He was a revolutionary**. In 1969, he became one of the co-founders of NARAL, the most powerful organization in America's fight to legalize abortion.

He worked for that cause shoulder to shoulder with the most influential names in the movement.

As the director of the largest abortion facility in the Western world, Nathanson oversaw an enormous number of procedures. To him, what was growing in the womb was only tissue, a fragment of biology with no personal worth, and years later he made a public confession that left the world speechless.

He admitted that, in order to win the cultural and legal battle, he and his colleagues had deliberately inflated the statistics. They spread staggering numbers about women dying from illegal abortions, all while knowing the real figure was vastly lower. He lied to the media. He lied to the courts. He lied to himself. And he did it convinced he was serving progress.

But his coldness ran far deeper than his public life. In his autobiography, titled The Hand of God, Nathanson revealed a pain he had kept hidden for decades.

As a young man, he had gotten a woman who loved him pregnant. And it was he himself, with his own hands, who performed the procedure that ended the life of his own child.

In that moment, he said, he felt nothing. He washed his hands, walked out of the room, and went on with his day as if nothing had happened.

He was certain that science had freed him forever from any sense of guilt. He was wrong.

Because the truth has its own way of reaching us, precisely when we believe we are untouchable.

In the mid-1970s, Madison went through a revolution, **the arrival of real-time ultrasound imaging**. Until then, what happened inside the womb was wrapped in total darkness. Doctors could only guess. Nathanson, one of the country's leading authorities, was among the first to have that technology. And he began using it to document his own work. He expected to watch the removal of neutral biological material. **He was not prepared for what he would see**. Watching the images of a first trimester procedure, **Dr. Nathanson described a small living form, about twelve weeks along**.

It violently moved away as the instruments drew



closer; the heartbeat increased from 140 to 200. Those movements were to pull away from the aggression in its



sanctuary; then the mouth opening he pointed out as a scream, before the body is torn from the head. He brought those images into a film he titled The Silent Scream. (28 mins heartrending film, a must watch if you are planning for an abortion.)

The physician who performed the abortion was a young man who was working in two different abortion clinics at the time. He had already done close to 10,000 abortions in his young life. When he was asked to attend the editing session to view the film, he was so appalled at what he had done that he left the room momentarily, came back to finish the editing, but never again did another abortion. The young woman who used the real-time ultrasound camera was a feminist and a strong pro-abortionist, but she too was so moved by what she saw at the editing that she never again discussed the subject of abortion.

The documentary set off an ethical earthquake around the world. Some physicians challenged his reading, arguing that at that stage, the development required for conscious fear is not yet present. But for Nathanson, it was the confirmation of a suspicion that had already been haunting him. He had devoted his life to destroying living, defenceless human beings. And so, even before he believed in God, science forced him to cross the line.

He gave up performing abortions forever and became one of the most prominent pro-life voices in America. But this was not the happy ending, it was the beginning of his real torment, because Nathanson was an atheist, he did not believe in God, he did not believe in forgiveness. And this created a paradox capable of crushing his soul. His scientific mind had proven to him the reality of his actions. He was left alone in a frozen universe, carrying a weight too great to bear.

He described waking at four or five in the morning, staring into the dark, waiting for an acquittal from an invisible tribunal that never came.

He called that guilt something soul destroying.

He turned to the best psychiatrists in New York, trying to rationalize his past.

But therapy could only tell him that he had broken no law, that in the eyes of the state, he was a free man. And his intelligence refused that consolation.

Editor:

1963- 100,000 ILLEGAL ABORTIONS PER YEAR
1973- 750,000 LEGAL ABORTIONS PER YEAR
CURRENT- 1,500,000 + LEGAL ABORTIONS PER YEAR

These were US stats in the 1980s. **2026:** According to the WHO we have an estimated **73,000,000 abortions annually** worldwide.

*'In your skirts is found the **blood of the souls of the poor innocents**: I have not found it by secret search, but upon all these.'* (Jeremiah 2:34)

He knew that the laws of men can make an act legal, but they cannot change its nature. It was then that he understood a truth every believer sooner or later encounters.

Science can diagnose the wound of the soul, but it holds no medicine to heal it. It can prove our guilt. The turning point came from where Nathanson least expected it. While working on an article, he found himself watching a pro-life demonstration outside a clinic up close. Hundreds of people held on to one another praying, singing, smiling at the police and the reporters. And they were praying not for themselves, but for the unborn, for the women, even for the doctors and the officers.



Nathanson was struck by something his secular mind could not explain. He asked himself, how can these people give of themselves like this, for someone who

will never be able to thank them? It was there, he wrote, that for the first time he began to seriously consider the existence of God. From that moment, a search began that lasted years.

And so this same man would spend the last years of his life on his knees in tears, begging forgiveness from a God he had mocked for decades. He read the great converts and the Christian masters. And along that road, he met Father John McCloskey (photo), who patiently walked beside him week after week,

never judging him, guiding him home. For the first time in his life, Nathanson read about divine mercy. He discovered a God who does not merely judge, but who loves so completely that he can wash away even the darkest and seemingly unforgivable sins.



Buckets with Aborted Babies

Could it be true? Could there really exist a love greater than his 75,000 sins? It seemed too good to be true, and he felt too unclean to cross the threshold of a church. Yet for him, no faith gave mercy and forgiveness; as the Catholic church gave him. He drew close to the very church he had fought his whole life.

On the Sunday of the Immaculate Conception in December 8th of 1996, the impossible came to pass. One of the most feared sceptics in modern history ended up at the baptismal font. There were no great crowds and no spotlights. In a quiet chapel beneath the high altar of St. Patrick's Cathedral in New York, a small group of friends gathered around an elderly, 70-year-old man with a gentle gaze, Dr. Bernard Nathanson. Beside him, as his godmother, stood one of the pro-life women who for years had prayed for men like him.

The one who baptized him was Cardinal O'Connor, Archbishop of New York. The very voice Dr. Nathanson had fought for years. The Cardinal welcomed Nathanson the way you welcome a son coming home. As the water of the baptism ran down his forehead, the words rang out, 'I baptize you in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit.'

Nathanson said that, in that instant, an immense weight, one that had been crushing his chest for 20 years, vanished all at once.



A Roman Catholic Water Baptism

The shadows of his past did not disappear, but they stopped crying out for his condemnation. Now, they rested in the peace of God.

He received confirmation and first communion from



the hands of that same Cardinal, the man who had once been called **the abortion king no longer existed**. In his place stood a new creation entirely forgiven. Dr. Nathanson

spent the last 15 years of his life bearing witness. Not propaganda, but the reality of spiritual blindness and the beauty of God's forgiveness. He spoke with a disarming humility and with the authority of a man who has touched the bottom of the abyss and been pulled to safety. He reiterated, *"There is no longer serious doubt in my mind that human life exists from the very onset of pregnancy."*

He repeated often that science and faith are not enemies. Science had opened his eyes to the truth of physical life and faith had opened his heart to the truth of eternal love. In February of 2011, at 84 years old, Dr. Bernard Nathanson fell asleep in the peace of God. If God could take a man responsible for 75,000 broken lives, a man who had lied to entire nations and ended even the life of his own child and turn him into a humble witness to life; then no matter how dark your past may be, no matter how heavy the burdens you carry in your heart, his mercy will always be infinitely greater than your sins. **Let us not leave this story as only a story; but as life-saver to pass it on.**

End of edited transcription by Johan Peters

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