

Fr. Perozich comments —

I believe that many people are afraid of confrontation and of offering a sound argument for fear that they will lose the argument, be shunned, or canceled.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO WIN THE ARGUMENT: YOU JUST HAVE TO GET OUT THE INFORMATION.

Once the information is delivered, it takes a hold in the soul of the listener, even if it does not appear to do so at the moment.

The media, the political class spew venom full of falsehoods, lies, darkness, hate, anger, fear. That is why I don't want to listen to them. It disturbs my spirit.

When I read Ryan Bomberger's story and plea for acceptance of him and others who received life, humanity, and an inherent dignity through the violent act of rape, I now have a different story to tell. I have the ammo to counter the evil of abortion from a real human perspective of this man who was saved from the slaughter.

His testimony is one of kindness, hope, light, love, gentleness, and life

- **“Rape is violence. Abortion is paid violence. Both leave behind injured and abandoned victims.”**
- **many would argue I deserved a more severe punishment than the criminal.**
- **None of us control the circumstances of our conception, so why should anyone pay the price for the crime of the parent?**
- **Everyone is wanted by someone.**
- **I'm here because my birth mom was stronger than her circumstances, stronger than the rapist. Her strength defeated his brutality**
- **Abortion doesn't have to be inevitable. With hope and courage, it can truly be avoidable.**
- **they are: human beings worthy of life.**

Townhall

What About Rape and Abortion?



[Ryan Bomberger](#)

Oct 26, 2024

Imagine, for a moment, watching repeated news stories where someone says that a person like you shouldn't exist. Imagine hearing, over and over again, that you should be dead. Imagine someone telling you on TV or in real life that you should have been aborted.

That's been my experience nearly my whole life. I was conceived in rape. (I share my perspective in new video ads [here](#) and [here](#).)

Lately, the tragedy of rape is being pervasively and politically exploited to justify all abortions. It's not because there's some sudden surge of compassion for rape victims but because it's a useful fear tactic that bizarrely pretends the vast majority of abortions are due to rape and incest; it's less than one percent. This, in no way, diminishes the horrific crime of rape or the ordeal that those who suffer from its inhumanity face. Rape is violence.

Abortion is paid violence. Both leave behind injured and abandoned victims.

My birth mom deserved better. The rapist deserved the worst. Yet **many would argue I deserved a more severe punishment than the criminal.** The Supreme Court even agreed. In 1977, the nation's Highest Court ruled, in Coker v. Georgia, that a rapist could not receive the death penalty and declared: "...the sentence of death for the crime of rape is grossly disproportionate and excessive punishment, and is therefore forbidden by the Eighth Amendment as cruel and unusual punishment." Yet, just four years prior, **they ruled in Roe v. Wade and Doe v. Bolton that an innocent unborn human, whose only "crime" is existing in utero, can be killed for any reason throughout the entire pregnancy.** How do the innocent have lower status as human beings than rapists? Help this make sense.

None of us control the circumstances of our conception, so why should anyone pay the price for the crime of the parent? For far too long, the Supreme Court has possessed the unassigned and unchecked power of being arbiters of human worth. **Our value doesn't come from our government, origin stories, accomplishments, social status, ethnicity, or lineage.** (I'm primarily Ukrainian and Nigerian, with plenty of Greek, British, German, Italian, Ghanaian, Irish, Spanish, Portuguese, and Sierra Leonean, with a dash of Thai and more Native American than Elizabeth Warren.) **Our human value is inherent and irrevocable. In a society that claims to fight for equality, way too many Americans still cannot get 'created equal' rights.**

Equality begins when we begin. Scientifically, of course, that happens at the moment of conception. Yet millions of human beings, through no fault of their own, are devalued, dehumanized, and destroyed because they

are seen as worth less or even worthless. Their very existence threatens a shackling concept of “freedom.”

Mainstream media only gives you a singular narrative on pregnancy from rape: abortion. Why do they fear stories that don’t end in compounded violence but courageous victory? My birth mom was 21 years old when I was born. She had served in the military during a time when the Department of Defense allowed so-called “therapeutic abortions” in cases of sexual violence. She could’ve ended her pregnancy and erased everything that is me. Instead, **her resilience resulted in beautiful repercussions for generations.**

After giving birth so many years ago, the baby boy she asked to hold had value that the world still doesn’t comprehend. Little would she know how her singular decision would change people’s lives. I was the first of ten children adopted into a diverse family of fifteen. My adoption was a catalyst for nine more children from varied and broken backgrounds to be adopted and loved in our family. My parents, Andrea and (the late) Henry Bomberger, never rejected us because of how we came to be. They loved us because of a quality most refuse to see: our God-given purpose.

Everyone is wanted by someone.

This is my mantra. I lived it as a son, grandson, and brother. I’m a husband who is loved unconditionally by my amazing wife, Bethany. I’m a dad of four who loves my biological and adopted children equally, and they love me. **I’m here because my birth mom was stronger than her circumstances, stronger than the rapist. Her strength defeated his brutality.** Part of my mission in life is to debunk the mainstream media’s pro-abortion narratives that hate stories like mine. It’s why I created these new ads (see here and here) that share another side of the trauma of rape where triumph can and does rise from tragedy.

Since I was a teenager, I wanted to meet my birth mom to just hug her and share how grateful I was to be alive. I wanted to thank her for the chance at life and the gift of adoption. For so

many years, **my prayer was that she experienced healing from what should never be done to any human being.** Back then, before social media, before 24-7 news cycles, before the internet, she wasn't deluged at every turn with pro-abortion messaging. **I believe someone had to have spoken words of peace, love, and a sound mind into her broken soul (like the thousands of pregnancy centers today that love women through whatever pregnancy journey they're on).** I prayed that she somehow discovered that her birth son was able to love and be loved all because of her.

We can all be agents of compassion as we walk with those facing the seemingly insurmountable. **Abortion doesn't have to be inevitable. With hope and courage, it can truly be avoidable.** And maybe, one day, people with origin stories like mine can turn on the TV or scroll through social media and be repeatedly affirmed in who **they are: human beings worthy of life.**