We help people in the abortion industry leave their jobs and rediscover the peace and joy they’ve been missing.
No one grows up wanting to work at an abortion clinic.

- Abby Johnson
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And we have a special announcement...
Dear Friend and Faithful Supporter,

I am sure that most of us couldn’t be happier to see the back of 2020, but the year proved to be an incredibly fruitful time for And Then There Were None. The outlook was downright dismal at best, but 2020 was proof that God can and will use everything for His glory because of His great mercy and goodness. Thanks to Him and your generosity, our ministry was able to expand our programs, reach, and growth.

**Programs**

In 2020, the family of Dr. Nancy Sandrock granted ATTWN an endowment for an annual scholarship fund. Each year, two of our former abortion clinic workers, or “Quitters”, will be awarded a scholarship to advance their credentials in the medical field. More information on the legacy of Dr. Sandrock and how to donate to the fund are included in this report!

We launched our Government Relations program by onboarding Elizabeth Matory to reserve a seat at the table for our clients in important legislative hearings. More than ever, our clients want to amplify the truth about the abortion industry with their powerful testimonies at state and federal levels, and now they can help bring justice and legal protections for the unborn.

Our Quitter of the Month program has grown to include beautiful storytelling by Dave Franco. Dave intricately details the stories of how and why our Quitter of the Month landed in the abortion industry, experienced a profound change of heart, and decided to leave. These stories remind us of why our work is so important, especially in the face of a changing political and cultural landscape—because our God is unchanging! Included in this report is the story of Sarah Eubanks, and the rest of the stories can be found on our website. We have also compiled all 12 stories from 2020 with the addition of my own story in a book entitled *From Death to Life* for our donors, and have recently mailed a copy to every clinic in the country!

Over the years, we have discovered demographical and psychological trends which are very unique to former abortion clinic workers. The trauma of witnessing and being party to the ending of the most innocent human life leads to, and are sometimes led by, complex experiences. Trauma begets trauma, but healed people heal people. Along with our extensive counseling services with Dr. Amanda Willie and Peg Salkay, we continued to offer our healing retreats in 2020. Many of our clients are now participating in research projects conducted by doctoral candidates to gain further understanding of the long-term effects of abortion.

**Reach**

The challenges of 2020 did not stop ATTWN from innovating and adapting new ways to reach abortion clinic workers to hand them the keys to true peace, joy, and freedom from the abortion industry. We are working with pregnancy resource centers to teach them to engage with abortion clinic workers who may seek their help and are currently updating our care packages for centers who are approached by abortion workers.

We launched our new website with a focus on reaching abortion workers. Please visit the site and try to view it through the lens of someone who feels trapped in the abortion industry, and let us know what you think! Does the new site help you feel empowered to reach out to us?

Four of our clients and I were interviewed for a documentary produced and aired by PureFlix called *Beautiful Lives*. They did a fabulous job of capturing the heart of what it means to be a convert to a culture of life. Another documentary is in process for mainstream audiences—details coming soon!

**Growth**

We were not expecting very many new clients in 2020’s insecure job market. We were shocked to add over 20 new members to our tribe! It only goes to show the depth of the depravity of the abortion industry that so many of its best and most loyal employees would walk away from job security to find healing and gainful, life-affirming employment.

We were ready and able to walk each of these workers through their bold transition from the culture of death by hiring three new Client Managers experienced in social work to be a part of our team! None of this would have been possible without you and your generous sacrifices during a very difficult year. For that, we will never be able to thank you enough. We are the only ministry who specializes in the facilitation of conversion of abortion clinic workers, their long-term healing, and the amplification of their stories. Thank you for seeing and loving them the way that Jesus does and being a part of their stories.

[Signature]
Our impact isn’t just felt in 2020.

Since ATTWN began, we have helped over 550 workers and 7 full-time abortion providing doctors escape and heal from their jobs in the abortion industry from the following states:

- **22** clinics
  - 22 abortion clinics have closed after our workers left those locations.
- **42** states
  - More than 550 workers have left the abortion industry with our help.
- **States where we have Quitters**
- **States where we have not had any Quitters yet**

We mailed over 15,000 postcards and handwritten cards into abortion clinics encouraging workers to leave their jobs.

We provided nearly 2,000 hours of licensed counseling for our Quitters.

We helped our Quitters share their stories publicly nearly 300 times with their eye-witness accounts to shed light on the abortion industry.

We spent 200 hours on the sidewalks outside of abortion clinics praying and building relationships with abortion workers.

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*We affectionately refer to our clients as “Quitters,” as they have courageously QUIT the abortion industry!
A Client You’ve Helped

IN A RATHER ODD ATTEMPT TO ASSUAGE THE ACHE IN MY OWN HEART for having an abortion, I applied for and was given a job at the very same abortion clinic where I had my procedure. The best I can do to make sense of it is— I think I thought that if I helped women get abortions, it would somehow help give mine purpose, to help women maintain control of their own bodies—which I was deeply passionate, nearly militant, about. Screw Rush Limbaugh and his feminazi nonsense.

On my first day in the procedure room, I was at eye level to an abortion procedure, handing the abortion doctor his instruments and turning on the suction. I remember there being more blood than I had anticipated, and the sound of the suction seemed to grow louder. When I got home, I spent most of the night convinced that there was still blood on my hands and washed them until they were red and raw. For someone so resolute about being pro-choice, it surprised me that it had gotten to me so badly.

As the days wore on, however, the abortions seemed to get easier to accept. It started slow but soon I got into the rhythm of it and the pain of it started to subside. I did notice one trick that helped me—to hurry up and get the next girl into the room as fast as I could. The quicker they got in the procedure room the less time I had to notice what might be going on in my heart.

Before I knew it, I became like my coworkers emotionally. Pushed forward by management to move ever faster to get the girls in and out, like a revolving door, along with all the other administrative duties we had to do, I no longer really gave the patient much thought. That is not to say that I wouldn’t care if they lived or died—of course, I would. But the care that we, the staff, exuded was an act. It was our schtick, a façade, a manipulation of the women there. They believed we cared about their emotional wellbeing, but that was simply not true. Here is the real story— More abortions equal more money for the company, which equals more job security for us. That is it. To care is to waste time. If any of us ever did grow a conscience, management would probably crush it.

I remember the time a young girl, 12 years old, was on the table and the doctor had placed a speculum inside. It was really hurting her. Suddenly, she pushed against the stirrups and flung herself off the table, ran out the door and down the hall screaming, speculum still in place and blood spilling from her. Immediately our director wanted her caught so she wouldn’t scare the other women there. When we did settle her down, we sent her to a nearby hospital. But—we were instructed not to follow up on her; too much attention might come our way. Both reactions seemed logical, but what didn’t seem logical was that a little girl in our care who had a traumatic experience was ignorable; cut-off-able. We really had no compassion for her, just ourselves. We just couldn’t risk disturbing our money-flow.

The end for me began on the day a priest, who was a regular protestor outside our clinic, broke the law by stepping off the sidewalk and advancing toward our building— something he knew was a no-no. Our director called the cops, which led to an arrest and suddenly there were crowds and press and ultimately court cases and more. The problem was that nobody wanted to be the face of the incident and I, the hardened pro-choicer that I was, decided that I would stand up and sign the arrest papers, attend the court proceedings, and talk to the press.
Suddenly there was a shift at the clinic; my coworkers started to pull away and shun me. I’m not sure if they didn’t like that I had a bit of fame over the whole ordeal, or because most abortion clinics shy away from all light, but they seemed to see me as a threat. I became persona non grata. I was not talked to nor invited to get-togethers happening right under my nose. Finally, I had had enough and resigned.

Some years later, after 9/11, I was scared and despondent. I decided to seek spiritual help by going back to church, a place where I had grown up but had not included in my life in many years. In time, the Word of God spoke to me and I found myself wanting Jesus in my heart with great desperation. Oh, how his death on the cross spoke to me and told my story! I was a lost soul in need of a Savior.

With my new faith in Jesus, I began making great Christian friendships and so began a new life of lengthy conversations about real things, the most real I had ever known, such as having a personal relationship with God Almighty through his Son, Jesus.

That is when I found myself with a deep need to tell my story, to get the past off my chest. I had seen too much and contributed to too many deaths. I needed to be purged of it. It was through a confession to my friend that it was suggested to me that I seek outside help, which ultimately led me to Abby Johnson of And Then There Were None. I’ll never forget— And Then There Were None greeted me with an invitation to a healing retreat. It was a hopeful moment.

Arriving at the retreat was a little like walking into an apartment alone to find that a surprise birthday party awaits you. It just never occurred to me that I could be surrounded by so many loving faces who welcomed me and who were just like me. These were ladies who had been in the abortion industry and had lived my life. Now they wanted to join in with others to find relief from the horrors and I was invited to do the same. Suddenly I was a part of a tribe.

But that was just the beginning. And Then There Were None tended to every need, treating me not so much as a woman in a temporary crisis but a woman who had entered their permanent embrace. They have done everything from helping me find employment to holding me up in prayer and, even today, all these years later, they continue to provide licensed counseling with their therapist, Dr. Amanda Willie, regarding life decisions. All of this, for someone who had contributed to a very bad thing and who could never benefit them in any way.

The grace that I have been shown by And Then There Were None is still something that is hard for me to believe. My hope now is that every abortion worker will take them up on it and find the peace their heart longs for.
IMPACT ON WORKERS

For four decades, legalized abortion has slowly shrouded our culture of life in a veil of darkness. Those who have witnessed the death of millions have been silenced. Workers in the abortion industry who have dissented and spoken up against unsafe practices, abuse of patients, unlicensed medical staff, and unsanitary conditions have been discredited and blacklisted. Their invaluable testimonies have been swallowed up in shame and suffocated under the weight of abortion giants. Abortion workers were hopeless to suffer silently and never have their experiences validated.

Not anymore.

We surveyed workers who have left the abortion industry and this is what we found out:

- **62.3%** have chronic insomnia, nightmares, and anxiety
- **33.3%** have suicidal thoughts
- **34.5%** have been victims of domestic violence
- **22.8%** are addicted to drugs and/or alcohol
- **16.7%** have attempted suicide

Since Abby Johnson founded And Then There Were None in 2012, our ministry has helped **over 550** abortion workers leave their jobs and find healing. They have been given a voice, and their voices are growing louder and stronger together. Their firsthand accounts humanize the unborn who have no voice but theirs—the last to see them alive. **You have been an integral part of making this happen through your support, and we hope that their stories give you a glimpse of what you have helped to make possible.**

Together, we are unmasking the façade of ‘care, no matter what’ and revealing the true nature of the culture of death. Every life, every soul is worth fighting for.

**No one grows up wanting to work in the abortion industry. With your help, we can get them out.**
Our Most Frequently Asked Questions:

01 How do you reach clinic workers?
- Digital Marketing
- Billboards Outside Clinics
- Sidewalk Advocates
- Handwritten Cards
- Postcard Mailers
- Our Clients’ Referrals

02 How do you help?
We connect former workers with LIFE-CHANGING resources including:

- Financial Assistance
- Legal Representation
- Employment Opportunities
- Emotional Healing
- Spiritual Support
- Education Scholarships

"ATTWN found an awesome professional legal team for me when I left the clinic...It means the world to me to have come in contact with such caring, compassionate individuals." - Y.D.

“The counseling has helped me grow stronger and has helped me open up to tell my story. I’ve come a long way! I still have ways to go but I see the evidence and the fruit of my counseling sessions. And it feels really good.” - A.M.

"This scholarship opportunity will not only better my career path and help me to become more successful in life, but will most importantly help me to be in the will of God for my life.” - C.D.

"The fact that it was only one month’s pay was scary, to be honest, because I had my kids and bills. But after talking to you, I knew it was the right thing to do.” - P.L.

“All the job leads that came through were glimpses of hope. Huge thank you for my updated resume. I’m loving my new job and new apartment. It is like night and day!” - S.E.

“My former clinic did abortions on Easter Sunday. It’s like they’re mocking Him. I’m so happy to be free of that place. I started taking my family to church to celebrate the Lord’s day.” - D.S.

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Media Coverage Overview

409
News Article Features

140
Number of Radio & TV Interviews

9,442,800,000
Online Readership Reach

24,827,000
Estimated Number of People Who Read Our Stories

3,121,700
News Stories Shared Across All Social Media Platforms

ATTWN Social Media Stats

57,475
Social Followers

51,249
Number of Shares and Comments on Our Social Media Platforms

946,613
Number of People Who Saw Content From Our Platforms

86,800
Number of Our Emails Read as We Shared About Our Ministry and Proposed Ideas for Cultural Change!
Our New Endowment

The pro-life movement lost a tenacious and selfless advocate in 2019 when Dr. Nancy Lee Burns Sandrock passed away from cancer. Her indomitable spirit did not waver with her diagnosis, and she pressed on in her work as a midwife, nursing instructor, and mother to 11 children and one adopted daughter. Her love for ATTWN and compassion for former abortion workers was expressed in her wishes to create an endowment fund for our clients to apply for an annual scholarship and continue their education in the medical field. To read more about Dr. Sandrock’s fascinating and inspiring life and find information on how to contribute to the Dr. Nancy Sandrock Memorial Scholarship Fund, visit abortionworker.com/endowment.

Income vs. Expenses

income $1,821,552.58
expenses $1,626,613.73

*Figures from our direct mail program are still being finalized at this time.

YOUR GIFTS

Your support funds our efforts

- Individual Donations 89%
- Corporate Donations 7%
- Foundation Donations 4%
- Government Funding: ZERO

We pray that by sharing the fruit of your sacrificial support for ATTWN you feel encouraged that a shift in our culture is HAPPENING! Don’t let the media get you down—for the sake of the abortion workers leaving the industry every month, your gifts are not given in vain. Thank you for your unfailing recognition of the desperate need in the souls of abortion workers for Truth and Love. You keep us going and we will not give up UNTIL THERE ARE NONE.