

Why I Gave ... to Durham Hospice Clarington ...

For the Ones We Love



Dean was our Hero. My husband of 43 years.

A wonderful Dad to our two daughters, and very treasured Papa to six beautiful grandkids. Dean passed away May 25, 2021. He had been on oxygen 24/7 for approximately nine years and was bedridden for the last three years. Fortunately, we had some help from PSW's and home care services. However, due to Covid-19, I cared for him mostly on my own.

As a caregiver, I suffered from caregiver burnout, it is not an easy task caring for someone around the clock. Also, it was very emotional for me and terribly hard watching him suffer.

It was our family's choice, especially with Covid, to keep him at home. As his wife, I kept my promise to Dean... to keep him at home. When dealing with

end-of-life, comfort is so important to everyone involved.

If we had the option of hospice in Bowmanville, it would have relieved a great deal of difficulty for our family. It was tough for many reasons, especially for our young grandchildren to see their Gramma always so tired, and watch their beloved Papa suffer.

I visited a hospice in Cambridge years ago when my uncle passed away. As soon as I walked in the facility, I realized that I was in a loving and comforting home. The staff and volunteers were like family to me. The whole beautiful feeling of love, warmth and compassion you feel once you walk thru the doors.

Hospice is the loving way to help our loved ones die and for families and loved ones to know they took care of their family member, in the best and most comforting way possible. Trust me, you only realize all of this when it happens to you. We need a hospice in Bowmanville for the ones we love!

- Susan Sellers and Family