# Jacqui health-talk video transcript

I used to try and cheer him up and like make him laugh and things like that but for the last few years, it was like carers, district nurses. Not only the emphysema but he also had to have a bag in his stomach so like he like it was sort of pipes everywhere because he couldn’t pass water. He, at the end he really couldn’t do anything and it was hard. I think one of the hardest things that happened was district nurses, they wasn’t very helpful, and I, I didn’t realise that I was losing control. But I had a lovely nurse, a Macmillan nurse came in, [nurse’s name], and she was like a breath of fresh air, and the district nurses said I had to have an hospital bed in the room.  
  
So not only did we have all these machines but we had this hospital bed come in. I was sleeping in the front room on a blow up bed and that was finishing Terry off, because we always had each other. He was, he was the main person that I always leant on, like always I could always depend on him. He was strong and the roles changed. I’d become the strong one for him but when they brought this hospital bed in he said to me, “It’s like.” He said, “I feel it’s over.” He said, “If we haven’t got each other in bed of a night.” And I, I didn’t know I could say no and this lovely nurse came up, [nurse’s name], and my daughter was here with us, and she said, “is there anything that’s worrying me?” And I’d been trying to stop my children to see how I was feeling about everything because, you know, you try and be strong for everybody. And like I said to this nurse and I broke down and I said, “He feels it’s the end because like at least we could comfort each other. I’d go to bed early just so that I can hold him, show him how much I loved him, and felt it was all taken away.” And she said to me, “But you don’t have to have that. You don’t have to do this. You can tell them you don’t want that.” And I didn’t realise I could do that. I thought, you know, they’re telling me I’ve got to do the best for Terry and I thought, “Okay.” Like, “You know best.” But she said, “No.” That I knew best and I thought, and it was a turning point, and I thought, “Yeah, you’re right. I know what’s best for him” And we got our bed back and got, they, they the put like it was a bit of a performance but we got the hospital bed back out and it give Terry that lift again because I always tried to make him laugh and like just to just to cuddle. Like I used to cuddle him, just feel like I wanted my strength to go into him, to like make him strong again.

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