

In March 2019 I became seriously ill with sepsis. This turned out to be from a perforation in my bowel. Following a bowel resection I was advised that I had a grade 1 tumour and needed 12 sessions of chemotherapy.

This was such a scary time, I was only 36 and had a 6 year old son to think about. I recovered well from the surgery but the chemotherapy left me exhausted.

I started attending the centre, I had never even known it had existed! Everyone was so kind and we all started sharing stories and it gave me hope for the first time that I would get through everything. I received some treatments including reiki, massage and even got my nails painted, all in a safe and welcoming environment.

Although I still suffer from some after effects of chemo, including neuropathy of my hands and feet, I am well and have my energy levels back. I look forward to doing some fundraising for the centre as soon as possible.