

**From:** [REDACTED]  
**Subject:** Submission  
**Date:** Thursday, 10 September 2015 8:53:16 AM

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**From:** [REDACTED]  
**Sent:** Wednesday, 9 September 2015 3:59 PM  
**To:** Lilian Topic  
**Subject:** Today at Century Inn

My husband of 53 yrs died on 18th Dec 2014, after being diagnosed with prostate cancer 2years earlier. From July 2014 it was a fast trip downhill. I was his sole carer, with help from Jenny Turra and her wonderful team, but they can't be there 24hrs a day.

Graeme was a very independent man, who had been a farmer all his life, and hated depending on others for all his needs. The cancer was in his bones and the pain was at times unbearable. We had a hospitable bed in our living area, where I could watch him, as the drugs were messing with his mind. I had promised I would care for him at home, but when he lost control of his bodily functions, I could no longer care for him. He was taken to hospital with the claim that they could control his pain and he wouldn't suffer....This was not so. Each injection only worked for about 15 mins.

I hope in time, some way can be worked out to help those in so much pain, with no hope of recovery, to go to a peaceful end.

I wish that while he could still talk to us, we could have said good-bye. At the end he didn't know that we were there. To me that was sad.

No one has any idea about all this till it happens to you.

Thank you [REDACTED]  
[REDACTED]

