

Hyperemesis Gravidarum: Brian's story

Seeing my wife going through what can only be described as hell and unable to do anything about it was, on one hand, one of the toughest things I've ever been through, but on the other - ABSOLUTELY NOTHING compared to what she was endured.

Every day for her was pain, sickness and a massive struggle. Being severely sick for nine months is certainly bad enough - but add also feelings of helplessness - as there is next to nothing that you can do, frustration - with doctors being incredibly dismissive, isolated - from being bed-ridden, heartbroken - from not being able to play with your child plus much, much more and you start to get a better idea of what hyperemesis is like for a person unfortunate enough to have it.

I thought I knew everything about Noirín - but she proved me wrong. I never knew how much of a strong person she really was. Anyone who suffers / suffered from HG can take one comfort in knowing that if you can get through it - nothing can break you. Lastly, it's beautiful to see people showing such heart and love for someone they haven't met yet - a mother's love really is extraordinary.

Thank you so much baby. I'll never forget all you sacrificed for us.