

My Story – Joanne

Gareth and I started out counselling in April 2010. We were just back from a holiday in Australia and Dubai, which should have been wonderful but 3 days before we flew out I found out I was miscarrying, my 6th miscarriage and 8th pregnancy loss, having also suffered 2 ectopic pregnancies. I still remember speaking to my counsellor for the first time and arranging our first counseling session. I was full of anger, hurt and was grieving for every loss. I was honestly full of hope. I had previously reached out to other healthcare professionals looking for help, and had been rebuffed.

The NHS offered absolutely nothing and I was lost. I honestly felt like I was drowning and saw Miscarriage Support as being my last hope. I found the details on the internet after a crude search looking for advice and guidance. I'm still shocked that no healthcare professionals pointed me in their direction.

After attending counselling weekly in November 2010 we decided to try again. I fell pregnant straight away. However, I miscarried on New Years Eve. I fell apart, I couldn't get an appointment at any hospital, I tried them all, until the 6th of January. My counsellor held my hand over the phone during those 6 days. It was a New Year, 2011, and I was starting it with another miscarriage.

My husband, Gareth and I crashed. We were both full of hope and we had lost yet another pregnancy. 6 weeks later I found out I was pregnant with our Son Jack. He arrived in November 2011 and is now almost 2 1/2. He was worth waiting for. I had a fairly straightforward pregnancy although every twinge sent me into full panic mode!

In January 2013, I found out I was pregnant with Hannah, who arrived in the September. I can honestly say from my heart that if it wasn't for Miscarriage Support and the understanding shown to us, I don't think we would have our much longed for children. My counsellor literally picked me up and dusted me down. Thank you xxx

