

# DEVOTEE YES, NURSE NO !

## TO BETTER UNDERSTAND

Today my life is beautiful, my studies are going well, I have dreams and I live with a man I love and that fills me with happiness. When I started to attend, that drew me to qualities and not for any disability. It was only later that I learned he was in frequent migraines and then (resulting from accident) his knees were seriously damaged.



Indeed, it may take two weeks during which all goes well, then, overnight, a bad move, a day that happens less and now in the hours and days following everything goes in slow motion.

## DEVOTEE, YES!

I explained to my feelings as a devotee, and for us, our relationship is like that. Everything is beautiful, everything is rosy. He knows that when it is dropped, it is by no means a chore for me to care for him, even though the opposite. But he also knows, as valid, I love him so much. I would say my ideas devotee, provides an advantage in my overflow solution to the problems he is led to confront.

Necessarily when it is in poor form, I care a bit about him and help him in activities that are more difficult with a migraine or two crutches to support his knees. But for me it is an aid to a person I love is in trouble. It would never cross my mind to rush to hurt! Exactly, I try any cost to appease his pain.



## NURSE, NO!

However, one day, a friend of him says this: Life is easier with a nurse ... This word has addressed me, shocked! I do not feel at all nurses, even when it is at its worst. For me being a nurse is assisting someone, care for, but especially being a nurse would be considered a patient to heal.

For me, having the chance to live with someone down, it's first live with someone free, autonomous. And when you live with someone you love, you cannot keep from help him in difficult times. I did not attend, he continues to live his life simply by being relieved from time to time by my presence. In the case I live, I know that I am unable to care for myself. I do not consider a patient, he is like that and it suits me. And if one day he should be sentenced to the chair and it would be well after the consequences of his injuries,

and I will be present to help him accept his new condition.

## OF EFFORT THAT HAVE NO PRICE

However, I am ready to accept living conditions in order to facilitate different things. However, I know for me it will never be a big effort on my part, but for him it will probably be a considerable advantage. Why not accept a single storey dwelling, if that can prevent him from mounting a considerable number of stairs? Why take pleasure in raising the shelves above his reach, if he can participate in family life with the proper TV?

Everyone has problems to overcome: money, feelings, employment, family ... He is healthy.

For me, every day spent with him must be a step forward in our marriage, in life and in mine. Step by step, one steps further with two...

PS: When his friend compared me to a nurse, perhaps he was simply referring to the "hearts" of the nurse those men...