



JOURNEY HOME SUPPORT

Stories of Journey Home Support

Real experiences from the families and individuals we have walked alongside

“We didn’t have to face it alone.”

We didn’t know what to expect when our mom was diagnosed with cancer and told there was nothing more could be done. Our dedicated doula came into our home, sat with us, and walked us through every option we had. Together, we made a plan that felt right for our family.

Because of that, my mom’s death was full of love and beauty. We were emotionally prepared, we understood our choices, and most of all, we never had to face it alone.

“She made my mom a peach pie.”

My mom loved peaches more than anything, and near the end, all she wanted was to enjoy one more piece of peach pie. Our doula heard that and made her one. It sounds like such a small thing, but it wasn’t small at all. It told us that this wasn’t just care, it was love, and it was attention to who my mom actually was, right up until the very end.

“I didn’t know death could be so beautiful.”

I didn’t know death could be beautiful. I thought it would only be frightening and clinical, something to get through rather than something to be present for. But because someone walked through every step of the way with us and showed us all the love, I saw it differently. Our doula gave us permission to grieve, to laugh, to remember, and to simply be a family in the room together. That changed everything.

“Even in the hospital, it felt like home.”

My dad died in the hospital, and I worried that meant it would feel sterile and impersonal, nothing like the peaceful passing we hoped for. But our doula found a way to make that space reflective of him and our family. She helped us bring in the small things that mattered, his music, his photos, our stories about him. Even surrounded by hospital walls, the room felt like ours, and it felt like him.

“Peace of Mind planning eased a fear I’d carried for years.”

I had put off thinking about my own end of life for as long as I could. It felt too heavy to face, so I avoided it. Peace of Mind planning with Journey Home Support gently walked me through it, one conversation at a time. I didn’t expect it to feel like relief, but that’s exactly what it was. I have so much less fear now, and my family knows exactly what matters to me and why.

“I’m so glad I came.”

I put off reaching out for a long time. I didn’t think I needed support, or maybe I was afraid of what facing it directly would mean. I’m so glad I finally came. Having everything documented and supported, from our wishes to our questions, took so much weight off our shoulders. We could just be present with each other instead of scrambling to figure things out.

Have your own story you would like to share? We would be honoured to include it here.

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