

I am Nesibe Günay Molu from Turkey.

I was in room 24.

Since my English is very limited, I tried to do it as best as I understood.

I wanted to convey the feelings of a mother with cancer.

Having cancer and death are similar concepts.

Death means separation. From home, family, loved ones and eternity.

Grieving for those you left behind. worry about them

be afraid for them

Leaving them alone.

They may be in a very difficult situation without me.

They're still small.

I'm sure they will miss it a lot, be sad, and rebel a lot.

My anxiety and fear are about my children. I'm not afraid of death, I'm afraid of my children being alone.