



My name is Roxanne Grambo and my mom is Nellie Schille.

Mom lived at Preston Park for a few years and I saw her declining. We made use of every resource we could including a Falls' Assessment by Saskatoon Region Health.

Despite all of that, mom had quite a bad fall and that was the beginning of the end. Her injuries were minimal – fractured wrist and multiple scrapes and bruising but during the time we were waiting to be assessed, she spun steadily downhill into the world of dementia before my very eyes. After a very long 3 months at St. Paul's Hospital she was finally given a bed at Oliver Lodge where she resides today. She has never walked again and she is in the later stages of dementia. It was truly unbelievable to watch the decline that happened. In the morning after the fall, we had a conversation but by the evening she was in her own world of dementia. That day my brothers and I lost the mom we knew. She no longer knew her grandchildren or great grandchildren. She became dependent on someone for everything.

My mom had a long career as a nurse. She was a strong person, a leader by any definition. She would have so disliked this period in her life.

Falls are a terrible thing. Despite all that we do to prevent them they continue to happen and wreak havoc on our family members and the family that surrounds them. It is difficult to relive this time and to remember vividly what happened to my mom.

I am sure there are many stories out there much the same – heartbreaking to say the least.

Roxanne Grambo  
Family Advisor

