

Dominic's Story

My first pregnancy, which began with such joy and hope, ended in heartbreaking loss. We were ecstatic after the positive pregnancy test, and those early visits to the obstetrician-gynaecologist, seeing the ultrasound scans of his tiny hands, his beating heart, his perfect little feet – it all seemed so wonderfully right. Nothing appeared to be wrong, or so we thought.

Things took a sudden and devastating turn. One day we were celebrating reaching the 20th week of pregnancy; the next, we were in the hospital, desperately fighting for his life. Our beloved Dominic was born at 22 weeks and 6 days. He was simply too small, too premature, and tragically, not ready for life outside the womb. The brave team at NUH NICU did everything they possibly could. I tried to be strong, but the thought of my son being apart from me brought me to tears.

News of his worsening condition was crushing. "Your son has a brain bleed. He has almost no chance of recovery." For eleven days, he fought with incredible courage, but the odds were stacked impossibly high against him. As his parents, we could only place our trust in Dr Lee and her dedicated team at NUH NICU. They truly gave their all. Even after all these years, they still remember the little boy who stayed with them for those eleven precious days. They showed such profound compassion for parents who had to endure a pain no parent should ever have to bear. For that compassion and their tireless efforts, we are eternally grateful. They even came to Dominic's funeral, and for what it was worth, their small gestures meant a great deal to us.

So, for any parents who, through no fault of their own, find themselves walking this devastating journey of infant loss, please know this: your child lives within you, always. And the people who journey with you through this immense grief truly matter.

Jerome and Francesca
Dominic's parents