

My husband was vaccinated by the way!!!!!!

I took my husband to Sentara Martha Jefferson Hospital in Charlottesville, VA on 10/5/2021. I dropped him off in front of the ER because they would not let me in. I stayed in the parking lot until 4 a.m the next day. They told me he probably would not get a room until the morning. He eventually got a room. In the ER they gave him Remdesivir according to his records. They got him a room and he began to eat and feel much better. I brought him steak and potatoes. He ate that. He sounded so good. He was talking about getting discharged.

I cannot get the exact date due to the records were given to me not in order and I could not tell what dates really happened. I know records because I worked in a hospital for 11 years.

I think after a couple of days he is feeling well the hospital decided to send my husband to ICU to make sure he stays level and doing good. I did not think of anything of it. I was not able to be in the room with him. I had a glass between me and him. He got moved and immediately a doctor told him he was going to die. I heard my husband scream and he told me what the doctor said. I immediately had that doctor removed from my husband's care. I had to go to the administrator of the hospital to get this done. Then I went home to rest and came back to find garbage laying around his room from the night before and my husband just staring at the wall and TV with the TV not on. I went to the nurse practitioner and let her know that the care of my husband is not great. She noticed the room and immediately called the nurses to clean the room and change things. I felt like I was being heard but then, again I left to rest and came back and no one was in his room caring for him. I requested he gets zinc and Vitamin C, that could help with his immune system. I tried to give him colloidal silver and Ivermectin. They would not give that to him. As soon as he moved to the ICU he went down hill. Again I had to continue to question why things are not clean and things getting done.

This is hard to type and remember everything that happened. The stress of having to make sure that my husband was being taken care of the days just are lumped together.

I finally got to sleep one night around midnight and I get a call from the hospital that Sherman was going to be ventilated in order for him to heal and get better. They said don't worry it will only be a few days. Well he never came out of the ventilator. I had to make the decision to disconnect my husband 10/21/2021. When I finally did I was able to go into his room. He was totally purple and very skinny. I knew he was gone already. I could not believe how much weight my husband lost.

The way the families and the patients were taken care of was wrong. I felt very disrespected. Not heard. I don't know what really happened in his room when I was away. I am not sure if he got any liquids during his stay. I am forever going to be traumatized by this experience. I don't think I will ever completely rely on a doctor or nurses say. I still have not read all of his records because they are a mess and causes trauma to me.