

In June of 2021, my Father-in-law, both of my parents, and I were all hospitalized with Covid pneumonia. I was home in 4 days, my Father-in-Law in a week, and my mom in 2 weeks. My dad stayed 25 days, and never came home again. High flow oxygen for extended periods of time gave my father a pneumothorax, a hole in his lungs, and he was put on a ventilator starting July 2, 2021. He just kept declining with everything they tried. The only accepted Covid "Protocol" included Remdesivir, a failed Ebola drug that causes organ failure in 1/2 the patients it's meant to save. This led to organ failure, specifically Dad's kidneys. We were made aware by a covid nurse friend that intubated covid patients were very often given temporary dialysis. We pleaded with Dad's doctor to start dialysis. The doctor yelled at my poor mother, and told us no matter what they did, Dad's chance of survival was zero, according to the statistics for his age. We explained that since Dad had zero other comorbidities, we wanted dialysis started on him ASAP.

EIGHTEEN HOURS LATER, on July 4, 2021, they finally started dialysis. They initially drained over 2 liters of fluid from his kidneys. His doctors stopped calling us with updates after this. The hospital (downtown Baptist in San Antonio, Texas) denied us visitation for 2 weeks, even though he wasn't contagious anymore, and even though Resolute in New Braunfels, Tx, also owned by Baptist Health Systems, allowed Covid patients visitors. We finally were able to email the CEO of Baptist Health Systems. He actually called us, apologized, and allowed us visitation, but the hospital staff continued to balk and treat us with rudeness, apathy, and disrespect, all the while pressuring us to sign a DNR. We did finally get to see my father, but by this time, Dad was intubated and sedated, so we held his hands, combed his hair, spoke to him, and sang to him.

Even though my parents were across the hall from each other, the hospital staff didn't let my mom say goodbye to Dad, or even wave to him from the door when they took him to the ICU to be placed on the ventilator. Everything that they did made him worse. We asked them to start treating him with Ivermectin, but they refused saying "we have our protocol". We were getting a court order to give Dad Ivermectin, and the hospital cut off visitation again, having hospital security escort my brother out. The next morning, they called us and said Dad coded, that they started CPR, and to come to the hospital ASAP. He was gone when we got there. My father, John A. Morrow Jr. was pronounced dead on July 12, 2021.

My parents have/had Medicare. They got Remdesivir and my dad went into renal failure and died. My mom got worse before she got better. She is currently 81 years young and a Remdesivir survivor! At this same time, I was also hospitalized with Covid pneumonia. I have private pay insurance, and at Resolute Hospital in New Braunfels, Texas (also owned by Baptist Health Systems), I was given convalescent plasma, steroids, antibiotics, Oxygen, and vitamins. I took my own prescriptions of Ivermectin and Hydroxychloroquine with me and finished them in the hospital on my own. I received no Remdesivir, which I'm so thankful for because I wasn't in the condition to advocate for myself. I was initially much sicker than my parents, but I went home in 4 days.

There was no incentive to save my parents and loved ones who have government insurance.

There was every incentive to do quite the opposite. My father had chosen not to take the Covid shot. The hospital knew this, and he received sub-par, biased care leading to his death