

Statement for my Husband Jerry L Mclean. On Nov 12, 2020 Jerry was not feeling well and wanted to go to hospital. I drove him 30 miles to the hospital (Northern Light Maine Coast) in Ellsworth Maine and they took him in and would not allow me to go in with him. I sat waiting in the parking lot hoping that he would be coming back out. I got a phone call saying Jerry was unable to breath and tested positive for Covid so they would be keeping him due 02 levels not in normal range. I told the person that on the 30 mile drive to hospital he was not having any difficulty. It was decided that he should go to another hospital (Northern Light Eastern Maine Medical Center) in Bangor Maine. He was transported early in the morning of Nov 13th. I received a call later from the admissions dept. The Lady needed information for him to be admitted. She asked me "when the time comes will I be able to let him go." I said, "Yes." The doctors and nurses gave me the impression they were taking good care of him during his time there. (Nov 13 thru Nov 18th) His doctor at Bangor Hospital said Jerry was a good candidate for the Ecmo Machine and the closest one was at Maine Medical Center in Portland ME. Jerry had such a larger than life personality and loved life so I told them to do whatever was going to save him. Jerry was transferred the night of Nov 18th. The doctor that was going to administer the Ecmo for my husband called and said should CPR be needed for any reason from placing him on the ecmo that they wouldn't be able to with a DNR. I said to her "What!, we never had one in place for him nor did he or I agree to that. I believe, after the lady from admissions at Bangor hospital asked me the question, would I let him go if it was needed, took my yes answer and put a DNR in place. Maine Medical Center called me on Nov 21, 2020 and suggested that I make the trip to Portland ME, which is four hours from our home, so I could be close to the hospital. After arriving in Portland about four or five hours later I was called to the hospital. Upon my arrival I was directed to a room and was told there could be nothing more done and I was allowed 90 minutes to say good-bye. I was allowed in the hospital for a good bye because I already had covid. The protective gear on me and tubes and wires on him made it difficult to say a proper good bye. Our children said Goodbye via a group call. It was extremely hard to see my husband on a ventilator and like thirty machines pumping meds into him. He was cold and blown up, a hard memory to have of my soul mate. A doctor asked me if I was going to get an autopsy when I returned to the waiting room where my friend was waiting and I stated that he had been through enough. Boy do I wish I had done so now. He was not even able to have a proper funeral. We had to cremate him and wait until summer to have his celebration of life because of the mandates. Upon receiving his medical records I learned what he was given for meds, Remdesivir being one of them and how he was cared for. The medical records received from Bangor hospital where he spent five days had less pages than the Portland hospital he spent three days in before he passed on Nov 21 2020, which is extremely crazy to me.

Thank You

Carla Mclean wife of Jerry L mclean