

My daughter Jessica age 39 was pregnant with her 7th child, she was ill and having a hard time breathing. She went to emergency and they would not let her husband see her. That night they took to the main hospital and admitted her.

She was scared of the hospital at that time. She was fine and healthy just needed help breathing. No one was allowed to see her. She asked them to not give her Remdesivir and asked for ivermectin and hydroxychloroquine. They told her no, that's not on our protocol.

On day 3, she asked for a priest, this is where I knew that she knew something.

On day 4 Jessica texted her daughter to order food from the cafeteria, they did not give her food.

On day 5 her husband Matt was called in to discuss their baby.

On day 6, December 4th, Matt called me to tell me they were going to vent her. She knew they were killing people on ventilators. She told her husband if they vent me I won't make out. She was afraid for her life.

I called our local priest to go be with Matt, baptize the baby and give Jessica last rights. When he was in the room when they were trying to vent her, she was slightly sedated and Jessica fought them pulling out tubes and fighting for her life. The nurses angrily grabbed her wrists and ankles strapping her to the bed. Completely sedating her then vented her.

They took her baby Margaret 2'14 oz. She was immediately rushed up to the NICU.

Margaret survived and will be 5 on December 4th.

While Jessica lay in a bed in an induced coma still not allowed visitors.

Day 8, we were informed that Jessica needed kidney dialysis. By this time she was given 4 doses of Remdesivir. Again Jessica was very healthy especially because she was pregnant. A day later they said she did well on dialysis. Then a day later we were told her kidneys failed.

Day 12, we were informed she had strokes into the stem of her brain. Still no visitors. We spoke with the palliative care team, they told us if Jessica wakes up Jessica would be unable to walk, talk, eat and blind. Wake up?, I questioned myself.

Day 14, we were informed that Jessica was hemorrhaging into her strokes, were invited in to speak with the palliative care team again. This is the first time I could see my daughter.

They told us she was brain dead and the vent was keeping her alive. If we took her off the ventilator would she suffer? I asked and their response was that they would give her enough fentanyl and morphine to keep her comfortable.

They left us alone (Jessica's father, myself, her husband and Daughter) alone to discuss our plans, we decided to take her off the ventilator.

We all waited outside her room masks, shields, gowns waiting silently in hopes of a miracle.

The nurse came out of her room and said, “she’s off the vent” cheerfully. We all went in to see her what seemed like her body wanted to breathe but was struggling. About 10 minutes later she took her last breath.

Jessica was very healthy pregnant and walked into emergency many hearts were broken!