

My dad fell on 21Dec2026 and woke up on 22Dec26 with severe pain in his left arm. Asked my brother to take him to the ER to rule out a broken bone. Banner Desert in Mesa, AZ, refused to allow my brother to enter the hospital with my dad. Once inside, the staff took my dad's cell phone and would not let him contact anyone. My brother was in the parking lot waiting for hours; we all called the hospital to check on the status, but no one would tell us when my dad would be done with his X-ray. We tried calling him and texting him; no response. Then, about 24 hours later, a nurse called and said we had to make a life-ending decision because my dad was refusing treatment (his right). I asked to talk to him because he knew he was getting an X-ray; that is when the nurse said no, he had COVID. I said he came to rule out a broken bone and had no symptoms when he arrived. She just kept repeating that he had COVID. I asked to talk to him, and she said I couldn't talk to him as he was resting. He went from fighting them on treatment, where we have to make a life-ending decision, to resting all in a few seconds. I mentioned that it was his right to refuse treatment, and she kept talking over me and wouldn't let me speak to him. After about a day, the nurse would FaceTime us with my dad's phone so we could see him. He was severely swollen, sedated, and very pale. He couldn't talk because he was swollen and sedated. I knew my dad suffered from lymphoedema in the arm he fell on, and asked that they wrap it with an ace bandage to alleviate the pain (at this stage assumed he had an X-ray and it was negative). A few days later, when they FaceTimed us, I noticed his arm was not wrapped and asked about it. The nurse said no one in the entire hospital knew how to wrap an arm with an ace bandage. I started to panic about his care and told them I was flying down there to see him. They told me I would not be allowed to enter the hospital, and if I did, I would be arrested. I flew down there anyway, and they would not allow me to enter. I asked the nurse daily what medications they were giving my dad. I also insisted that they DO NOT give him any remdesivir; the nurse confirmed he was not given any remdesivir. Every day I asked, she would tell me he was NOT getting any remdesivir. Then on 6-7th of January the nurse said his kidneys were shutting down, so I again said, "Are you giving him remdesivir"? She again said no. He died on 7Jan21. I requested his medical records. It took four months to receive and was on a DVD. The files were in a format I was unable to open. In the meantime, I accessed his medical records myself, and it clearly showed he was given a deadly dose of remdesivir during the entire time he was in the hospital, and not once was he ever given an X-ray to rule out the broken bone that took him to the Emergency Room in the first place. I was/am completely lost, devastated, unable to concentrate or function as I used to! It destroyed my trust in the health care system. What started as a simple trip to the ER to rule out a broken bone ended in the loss of his life. He was fully functional before going to Banner. Cooked for himself daily, even garnished his plate. Still played his guitar/bass with his community band. Tragic! I was not done enjoying his company.