

My name is Pamela Pointer. My husband was Todd Pointer. He passed away on January 29, 2022. Todd was a very hard working man, who hardly ever got sick. But on Christmas Day 2021 he started feeling bad. At first he just thought it was his allergies bothering him because he had been around cats at my brother's on Christmas Eve. But by New Year's he felt much worse. Then by January 4th he was having trouble breathing. I talked him into going to the hospital, a decision I now regret. Todd was able to walk in on his own but, it was a struggle. Once inside Todd sat in the waiting area and I checked him in. When they called him back they wouldn't let me go back with him because I mistakenly told them I had Covid. (I had actually tested at home and Todd didn't). While in the waiting room nobody would tell me anything. The only way I found out they were admitting him was because Todd himself texted me and told me. That night was the last time I saw my husband awake.

The next day January 5th, we were texting back and forth, he was struggling to talk because he couldn't breath very well. He told me they were "giving him some steroids and the r med" (I think that meant Remdesiver) (His medical records do indicate that he received Remdesiver) They had also put him on oxygen.

On January 6th, he told me he was struggling to move around and that they were going to up his oxygen.

January 7th, he said he was feeling a little better!

On January 9th, he had to have an MRI because he couldn't move his left hand because of blood clots. Later that day they told him that he had had two minor strokes. But should regain use of his hand within a few days.

By January 14th, he was in ICU. The last text he sent me said "Have you talked to CMH (Clinton Memorial Hospital) I am in bad shape"

I would call everyday to check on him. One day when I called they told me they had to restrain him because he kept pulling the cpap off his face.

On January 16th he was put on the ventilator. The hospital would never allow me or his daughter, Mom or his Dad into see him prior to putting him on the ventilator. Afterward they allowed us in to see him. He looked awful! He had a sore on his nose from what they told me was him being put in the prone position.

I had a Doctor call me one day and made a point to tell me "he will probably not make it you're husband was not vaccinated"

On January 28th, he was taken by ambulance to Miami Valley Hospital in Dayton, Ohio. There we were told that he had lung failure, kidney failure, neurological failure and that his pupils were blown.

Then on January 29th with his Mom, Dad, Daughter, Daughter-n-Law, Niece, Nephew, and myself present the hospital pulled the plug.

The man that I married on July 12, 2014 was gone. The man that I loved was gone. The man that was strong and worked his butt off everyday to provide for us was gone! I still almost five years later miss him so much!!! I just want answers!!!! Why was he taken from us!?!?