

My husband, Irvin L. Mizell, contracted covid in June 2021. He ended up going to urgent care where his oxygen level was really low and they called an ambulance and he ended up at Oak Hill Hospital in Brooksville, Florida. He went directly to intensive care. My son contacted his friend which he is a doctor and wanted him to start on the Ivermectin protocol. The hospital refused and started him on Remdesivir and wanted him on a ventilator. We refused the ventilator and they tried to push hard to have us put him on the ventilator. They also had him on high oxygen which made him very uncomfortable. A nurse on duty lowered the oxygen and he was more comfortable and was resting well. Another nurse came on duty and raised the oxygen which made him very uncomfortable and trying to rip the mask off his face. They came in and gave him morphine. My son, Shawn Mizell, was dealing with most of this as I was also sick with covid. I took the Ivermectin from his doctor friend and I got better; the hospital still wouldn't allow it. I was never put in the hospital. On July 8th, 2021, hospice wanted to talk to me about my husband, I was shocked! I went home at around 6 pm as I stated I was still sick. I received a phone call from my son, Shawn, asking me to come back to the hospital. I walked into the room, and my husband of 42 years had died at 7:59 pm on July 8th, 2021. He was a hardworking man that loved his family. He was a heavy mechanic by trade and also a Pastor of a church in Bushnell, Florida.