

In August 2021, I lost my brother, Dr. Mike, under circumstances that forever changed my life and gave me a new mission.

My brother was a Doctor of Chiropractic who devoted much of his life to health and wellness. He was also an outspoken critic of the Western medical system and what he believed had become an overly pharmaceutical approach to healthcare. For decades, my brother and I worked together to challenge what we saw as serious problems within the medical establishment and to encourage people to become better informed about their own health.

Dr. Mike had not been hospitalized in more than 50 years. But in August 2021, he became extremely ill. His condition deteriorated to the point where he felt he had no choice but to enter a hospital.

Less than two weeks later, my brother was dead.

During his hospitalization, he was treated under the COVID-era hospital protocols being used at that time, which included the drug remdesivir. I believe the treatment protocol my brother received contributed to his death.

What made this experience even more devastating was that during my brother's hospital stay, we, his family, were not allowed to be at his bedside or advocate for him in person. We were not allowed into his hospital room while critical decisions about his care were being made. By the time we were finally allowed into his room, it was too late.

We were deprived of the opportunity to stand beside someone we loved, ask questions, challenge decisions when necessary, and advocate for him when he was at his most vulnerable.

My brother's death affected me so profoundly that I decided I could not simply walk away and remain silent. My grief became purpose. I launched a podcast and began using my voice to bring greater awareness to what happened to him and to raise questions about our healthcare system.

For nearly four years, I have remained committed to that mission.

My purpose is not to suggest that everything about Western medicine is bad. Modern medicine has produced extraordinary treatments and lifesaving interventions. But no medical system should ever be beyond scrutiny, and no patient or family should be discouraged from asking questions about treatments, medications, risks, alternatives, or protocols.

People deserve transparency and informed consent. Patients deserve advocates, particularly when they are too sick or vulnerable to advocate for themselves. Families should never be prevented from asking difficult questions about the care being provided to someone they love.

I cannot bring my brother back, but I can continue to tell his story.

My hope is that by honoring Dr. Mike and sharing what happened to our family, I can encourage others to become informed advocates for themselves and their loved ones, recognize both the benefits and potential dangers of Western medicine, and never be afraid to ask questions.

That has become my mission and how I choose to honor my brother