

My husband James E Langston was a healthy active 78 year old that tragically lost his life due to hospital protocol on February 28th 2022 after being in 4 different facilities in a 47 day period. This started on January 13th in Marietta Okla. He needed oxygen, so I took him to Mercy Hospital in Marietta, Oklahoma. At around 6:00 p.m., it was agreed that we would get oxygen to the house the following day. At the time, he was not on oxygen but it was there if he needed it. As long as he sat he didn't need it. Only when he got up to walk across the floor would his levels go down. We talked on the phone before we both went to bed. In less than 12 hours, from when I LEFT him, they called and said he was being transferred to Ada Mercy hospital because he had bypassed oxygen to a bipap. I ran out the door to get to the hospital before they left. When I went in to see him, I asked him if he was sure this is what he wanted and he told me that they said if he didn't go he would die. I begged him not to go but he said they had scared him so bad he was afraid not to go. The nurses and paramedics would not leave the room so i could talk to him alone. He did not understand I wouldn't be able to go. I watched my husband leave in an ambulance. This was the last time I saw him physically and mentally alert. I asked what the address to Ada Mercy was and was told if I went to the hospital, I would be thrown in jail. What do you do with that. As bad as I wanted and needed to, I would be know help setting in jail. After he got to Ada, (Jan. 14th) he called me and the doctor was in the room with him. The doctor asked if he would be willing to go on Remdesivir. I said absolutely not. The doctor hollered at me and said I could not answer for him because he knew his birthday and who the president was. My husband told him no. He also said no on the ventilator. Over the next few days, I was not receiving any updates ,just what my husband could maybe remember to tell me. He had no idea what all they where doing to him other than not giving him water and food. He had no idea what meds he was on. I would call the nurses station and they would tell me his nurse was busy with someone else. Never got a call back. On January the 16th at around 1:00 , I was talking to him, his anxiety was over the top. He told me "Tiffany if you don't come get me, they are going to kill me." That was the last time I heard his voice. I would try calling his cell phone and room phone with no answer. I called the nurses station and they would tell me his nurse was busy and would call back. I beg and beg then to go check on him. They did not. At around 8:00 I got a phone call saying he had had a major stroke and they needed to do the reversal for the stroke. When they did this he never woke up. He was careflighted to Mercy Oklahoma in Oklahoma City. After several weeks I was told he had to be in skilled nursing. I brought him home closer to me. On February 28th, I had to make the hardest decision you can ever make. I tried to get all the medical records from each facility but was given very little.

Thank you,

Stephanie Langston

Widow of James E Langston