

Short version of my husband story. We both became sick with Covid at the same time during Hurricane Ida. My husband had a worse reaction than I did to Covid and he ended up going to the hospital when he became totally incoherent and his oxygen level dropped very drastically. So he was taken via ambulance alone, and unable to speak or anything on his behalf. Now this is a man who has never been sick or hospitalized for anything and he had no medical records other than CDL and/or employment physicals. I met the ambulance at the hospital and as I tried to go in I was met at the door and not allowed in by armed guards at the hospital ER door "Due to Covid Restrictions". He was admitted to the ER and then placed in ICU, no one contacted me about his condition or to get his health history or anything. I called many times a day leaving messages and still I only received 2 phone calls a day with updates approx. 6am & 7pm, and when I questioned things during these updates I was met with "we are doing everything we can he is a sick sick man and may not make since he wasn't vaccinated" and the doctors were very cold, rude and just downright mean when I would ask or tell them anything about him. Meds that that make most sleep did the reverse on him. When I tried to explain that to nurse/doctors when I got those 2 phone calls they just blew me off. When he was getting better the first week in there, he was able to get his cell phone but they didn't have it where he could reach it at first, then he would text very short messages and very rarely, because they had him so heavily medicated. Then he called me and the nurse got on the phone to explain to me they convinced him to agree to go under the vent, because one of the meds they gave him made him get panicky, and nervous. The vent was against what I wanted and he wanted and we discussed this long before we ever got sick with Covid. So the day he was being put on the vent I was allowed briefly to go into the ICU unit and was told to stand at the doorway and I could talk to him. Well he had the oxygen mask on so he couldn't speak to me, other than to mouth for me to read his lips and he said I Love You, and we got this and I got to tell him I loved him, and I accidentally bumped the door all while crying saying the last words I now know were my last words to him and I was told if I touched the door again I would be removed. He was admitted September 6, 2021 and he passed away September 25, 2021 at 8:45AM, And I had to choose 2 of our 4 adult children to be allowed in the room to say goodbye, so 2 of our children were not allowed to say goodbye. But just hours and days before I was not allowed in the hospital at all they had barricades with chains/locks on all doors except the Emergency Room they had armed guards there. I was told it was our fault he was gonna die because we didn't get the vaccine, several times. Our pastor could not go in the hospital.