

To whom it may concern,

Five years ago on July 2, my husband collapsed on the floor of our family room due to bleeding from a stomach ulcer.

Two ambulances with 2 paramedics each responded to my 911 call. They gave my husband oxygen to help him breathe, easily loaded him onto a stretcher and took him into their vehicle. They reassured me that I could pack a few toiletries for my husband. They had admitted him and I readily found him in a bed in the emergency ward. The paramedics had done a commendable job, as did the medical staff at the MSA Hospital.

During the next two weeks, the doctors and ICU staff gave him excellent care. They gave my family and me extensive visiting privileges. When the medical crisis of advanced interstitial pulmonary fibrosis was complicated by a stroke, they followed our requested DNR. We appreciated the privacy of the "special" room where we could say our good-byes until he was promoted to his heavenly reward. Thank you all. God bless you.

Betty Klassen

Abbotsford