



Marilyn Hershberger

My mother, Marilyn Hershberger, died in July 2020. She wasn't allowed to leave her facility. We weren't allowed to help her. It was too late by the time anyone noticed that her leg was swollen.

She laid alone in a strange room without anything that belonged to her for one month. She never saw my dad or anyone she loved. There was no one to hold her hand. My mother would have chosen to take her chances with COVID over dying without her husband and family. I can barely live knowing how my mother died...alone.