

February 3, 2015

To Whom It May Concern:

My name is Hedy Ogradny. I wanted to be here today to tell my story, but my oxygen need is too much to be gone for a whole day.

On June 27, 2012, I was diagnosed at the National Jewish Hospital in Denver by Dr. Steven Lommatach and Dr. Tristan Huie to have Idiopathic Pulmonary Fibrosis (hardening of the lungs). My life span was 12 – 18 months. I continued to have to increase my oxygen amounts.

The 25th of November 2014, I was at the National Jewish Hospital for a blood test when my oxygen level dropped to a dangerous level. I was admitted to St. Joseph Hospital Emergency Department. Several doctors, nurses and respiratory technicians worked to stabilize my breathing but nothing worked. On November 29th, Dr. Christopher R Yuels, M.D., Carry Megan M.D. and Tristan Huie M.D. (specialty is pulmonary disease at National Jewish Hospital) met with me and my children. I was told to go home under Hospice as nothing more could be done and that I would not see Christmas nor the New Year. Hospice would keep me comfortable until I died.

I prayed to my Lord to let His will be done, not mine, and to never abandon my soul nor any of my family members. I would never consider taking my life, no matter how much I hurt. Our Loving God is in charge of all of us and it is His place and decision to bring life into his world and also to take it out. Let us never tempt our Creator God. He is so loving and caring. Turn your life over to Him and He will help you to carry whatever it is and lighten your load. Just ask Him. I turned all my cares over to Him and I am at peace – it beats swallowing pills that can put you in trouble.

God Bless,

Hedy Ogradny