

COVID was a tough time for many. Too many.

I lost my grandmother during the pandemic. my aunt and uncle were housing her. We had debated putting her in a long term care home but had decided against it due to cost. It was October 2020.

The hospital only allowed a few people on the visitor list. This mean that some family members never got the chance to say goodbye to her. I was able to, and it felt very surreal. I am grateful, but I feel for her, not being able to see everyone she loved in the few days she had before passing. I feel for my aunt who graciously allowed others on the list but not her own.

It all happened too fast. May all those who were lost in the pandemic rest peacefully. I feel for the elderly community during this time if extra me isolation. We need to do better as a country to support those in need of care.

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STORIES FROM A NATIONAL HUMANITARIAN CRISIS