

October 9, 2012

The Honorable Shelley C. Chapman
One Bowling Green
Courtroom 621
New York, New York 10004-1408

Dear Honorable Shelley C. Chapman,

I am a widow and my husband
worked very hard for his benefits from
the union. He assured me that if
anything would happen to him that
I would be taken care of and would
not have to worry about pension
or healthcare.

I will be 80 years old in November
and have had some set backs with
my health. In 1996 I was diagnosed
with breast cancer. I went through
tests followed by chemotherapy. The
chemotherapy was not cheap by no
means. After my treatment was
completed, I keep my follow up of appointments.

My health care provided for all my needs during this trying time.

About a year ago I suffered with the shingles. The shingles left me weak and vulnerable to other viruses. The shingles were so bad that I had to be hospitalized. During this time I had a stroke. The stroke affected my right side. Well being right handed in all, I could not write much or drive a car. Prior to this I had been a very independent woman. Now I have to either hire someone to take me places like doctors appointments or go when my niece or nephew can take me. The nerve doctor said the shingles and stroke damaged the nerves in my ^{right} arm which I will never get full use of to be able to help myself. My legs are weak also and I have to use a walker to get around. I have gone through numerous physical therapy sessions to no avail.

I used to love to drive to Pittsburg to visit my 3 grandsons. I lost my only daughter to breast cancer about 6 years ago and all I have left are her 3 kids. Just the simple things in life have been taken from me.

My niece is writing this letter for me as I cannot write to amount to much. My healthcare + pension mean the whole world to me at this time of my life, without them I do not know how I could survive.

My only hope is that as you preside over these hearings that you will keep an open heart and mind as to what healthcare means to a lot of us.

Thank you for letting me share my personal story with you.
May God Bless,

Eugenio Servy