

On Tuesday I had a stress test that sent me into A-Fib. The ambulance brought me to South Nassau since my cardiologist is associated with the hospital. Believing roses are as important as thorns, I wanted to relate my experience. I am a 65 year-old man, and this was my first trip in an ambulance and my second night, first in 45 years, in a hospital. I approached the ordeal with much trepidation. From the ambulance getting me, to the ED team bringing me in to my final discharge, it was an exemplary experience. Every step of the way I was treated with respect and dignity. Every member of the team was responsive and very thorough in their hands-on treatment and outstanding in explaining what was happening, what they were doing, WHY they were doing it and, if appropriate, next steps. Understandably, any trip to the hospital is stressful. The entire team and South Nassau made it as good as possible and as stress-free an experience as possible. I know the message starts at the top, and I would appreciate if this communication could be forwarded to leadership, by my thanks to everyone who treated me for their care and concern. I hope I never have to see the ED or a hospital room again, but if I do, I hope it is South Nassau because you set a VERY high bar for any other facility. Endless blessings and my thanks.

Deacon Joe Tumbarello