

CORY LANCER



When I was 16 years old, my father was admitted to MCH. It was a difficult time for my younger brother and me. In the blink of an eye, our lives were forever changed. When my dad first went into MCH it was a brand-new experience for me. This was my first time visiting a long-term care facility for a family member. The staff was very kind and welcoming. They knew that this was a difficult time for us and treated us with such care and respect.

My dad lived at MCH for almost 26 years. In that time, the staff became like a family, not only to my dad, but to our family. I was confident that when we weren't there, that Dad was being well taken care of.

My dad loved to interact with others and so many people at MCH knew who he was. He participated in all different activities-exercise group, church services, concerts, handing out Halloween candy and pretty much anything they offered. It was hard to go anywhere in the hospital without him being recognized by people from all different departments. Each person would greet him by name and engage with him. To see the smile on my dad's face was priceless. I knew that he might not be able to call them by name, but he knew they loved him, and he loved them.

Over the 26 years, I had many opportunities to get involved with MCH. I took my dad to different activities, volunteered at fundraisers, and even had the pleasure of transporting other residents to activities. Every time I would engage with someone from MCH, you could see the care and respect that the staff had. While my dad is no longer with us, the relationships that I have developed with people at MCH carry on. I would never have asked to have my dad to be out of the home, but if he couldn't be with us, then there is nowhere else I would have wanted him to be.

MCH will always hold a special place in my heart,


Cory

