

Ernesto Ramirez Jr.

I am the father of Ernesto Ramirez Jr.

Jr. was born November 11, 2004. He was 16 years old when he was murdered by the Pfizer vaccine. Jr. was my world. He was a healthy boy who loved playing baseball, video games with his friends, enjoyed the outdoors and loved fishing. He was the best son anyone could ask for.

When Jr. was born, my world as I saw it changed for the best. I took the role of being his father with much pride and I made him the center of my life. We were not rich, but everything we had was enough to get us through. Jr. was selfless. He never asked for anything, he was a happy child. He was always making sure I was ok and always greeted me with a hug and kiss when I returned from work. Before I would leave for work, I always made sure he was up for school and gave him a kiss before I left.

When Jr. was 7 he showed an interest in baseball. Jr. told me he wanted to play baseball so I decided to coach his little league team. I coached him for 7 years. He continued to play baseball in High school.

He also had a love for the outdoors. He enjoyed going out on boat rides, fishing and camping. He just seemed so relaxed and happy when he was out there.

March 2020 was the turning point to the beginning of what was to become a life changing experience. We went from being carefree to scared of this terrible virus. Our lives had come to a halt and we were forced to stay indoors to stay safe. My priority was Jr's well being. Jr. and I stayed home. I eventually had to go back to work. When the news came that there was a vaccine, we were told by the media that it was safe and we needed to take this vaccine for our health and to help stop the spread. I decided I needed to do the right thing and keep my son safe. I was out working and did not want to endanger my son so I decided to take the Moderna vaccine. As time went by, the media was announcing that the vaccine was safe for teenagers. I didn't immediately take him to take the vaccine. I waited to get more information. In April I decided to take my son to get vaccinated because I believed it was the right thing to do for his safety. This turned out to be the worst decision of my life.

On April 24, 2021, just 5 days after the vaccine, Jr. collapsed as he was playing basketball with his best friend at the park.

Jr. was healthy and in good shape. On this day, Jr's best friend along with his mother invited Jr. and to go get some dinner and later went to the park. Little did I know this would be the last day I would see my son alive. I gave my son some money, gave him a kiss and told him to be good.

My life is and will never be the same ever again. Not only did I lose my son that day, I lost my best friend. The only time I will

spend with him now is visits to the cemetery every weekend before church, holidays and his birthday.

Jr's autopsy was reviewed by Dr. Peter McCullough. Dr. McCullough said that Jr's Heart was twice the size and that the cause of death was Myocarditis, inflammation of the heart. There was Fibrosis and scarring of the heart. His heart weighed 540 grams when his heart weight for his size should have been less than 250 grams. If I would have known the side effects or known that Myocarditis was a possibility, I would have never taken the chance and I would have my son here today.

I was told FEMA was offering funeral assistance so I contacted them and filed all paperwork needed. I was later denied assistance because Jr's death certificate did not say he died of covid. I have been traveling and speaking throughout the US telling Jrs story and informing other parents and anyone who will listen that this vaccine is NOT safe. After telling my sons story many times, FEMA contacted me seven months later. My conversation with them was upsetting. They asked me to change his death certificate to read he passed due to covid so they could help me financially. FEMA had me on the line for over 45 min. They placed me on hold several times and kept asking me to just change it to Covid. I told them that I would never do that and I would definitely never disrespect my son in that way. I would never falsify any documents for financial gain. The lady lowered her voice to a whisper and said I'm so sorry Mr. Ramirez" and hung up.

My fight now is to bring awareness that this vaccine is far from being safe. It killed my son. I don't want any other family to go through what I'm going through. So many are vaccine injured and we are learning of more deaths.

I've had so many questions and none have been answered. I know nothing will bring my son back. I miss him every day. My pain is so unbearable. The only thing that I can do now is to try and help others and pray that you will listen and help stop pushing this vaccine that is not effective and is injuring so many.