I have been on medication for high blood pressure since I was 13 old.



Over the years my Dr would tweak my meds once in a while but generally it was fairly well controlled. Then in 2012, I fainted. I had never fainted in my life. My husband called an ambulance. On the way to ER, my blood pressure was 245/130. Once I arrived they did all kinds of tests on me and administered several different meds, trying to get my blood pressure down. When they had gotten it to about 150/85 they sent me home and told me to call my family Doctor. She got me in the next day and my blood pressure was up again despite my meds. I told her I felt like something was terribly wrong inside me and if we didn't find it I was going to die. She sent me to the hospital for a CT scan of my kidneys and adrenal glands. Within 5 minutes of me arriving home, my phone was ringing. It was my Doctor telling me she thought I had FMD in my right renal artery. She sent me to the Corvasc Group in Indianapolis, who immediately scheduled a test to go up into the artery thru my groin. I was scared silly but it really wasn't bad. I heard the Doctor remark about the amount of webbing he saw and he started ordering balloons. He went ahead and cleared out all the webbing right then. Before the procedure my blood pressure was 180/90. In recovery it was 100/60. They were ecstatic that it had responded so much so quickly. He said that was a good sign and that it was quite possible I had been born with this and this was what was causing this as a child. They did a scan of my abdominal aorta and my carotid arteries before I was released. I go back now once a year to have my renal arteries checked and every 5 for the others. I have since lost 90 pounds and am currently on NO medications for the first time, I am grateful to my family Doctor for listening to me and for the Doctors at Corvasc in Indianapolis for fixing me! I pray it doesn't come back anywhere else. I am a 56 year old female. My older sister has had multiple strokes due to vasculitis in the brain, my Aunt and 2 uncles died from strokes and another uncle died from a ruptured abdominal aorta. I feel blessed to have found this and that we are able to keep a close eye on things that might spare me the same fate.

Sincerely,

Debbie Kauble 2015