

Beloved Countrymen - New Year's Thoughts from James Belcher

By James Belcher



I asked my wife, Anna, to take a few minutes out of one of her few days away from work to do some work for me. She agreed without shouting or whining. That's love.

Having recovered somewhat from the illness and the treatment for the illness, which was worse, I can encourage everyone to cut short any hospital stays and rely upon Ayurvedic and Oriental Medicine instead of putting your money and health at the risk of man-made drugs.

The wisdom of Nature and thousands of years of medical practice aimed at promoting health will always be superior to our mindless profit-seeking "science".

Providence Medical Center, supposedly the best such facility in Alaska, sent me home with bedsores, diaper rash, suffering from dehydration, unable to speak, confused, unsteady and unable to walk. In two months, love and Ayurvedic Medicine and practical knowledge have brought me back to comfort and life.

Don't trust your loved ones or yourself to the tender mercies of profiteering doctors and hospitals. If you absolutely must use these facilities, make your stay as brief as possible and have your paperwork ready and signed and witnessed---telling them your instructions in writing before you are admitted.

Cover such things as not accepting any vaccinations, requiring or not requiring any extreme measures like ventilators to sustain life, but all reasonable and customary care, etc., etc., etc., according to your own choices. Don't leave it up to them.

If you have loved ones in hospitals or long term care units, check on them or arrange for them to be checked on every day by family members or hired caregivers. If you are looking for a job, or an extra income, advertise these services. Offer to bring treats to hospitalized or institutionalized patients and keep an eye on them for their friends and family when the friends and family can't be there.

Get other people who are concerned to organize as Hospital Visitors and let it be known to your community that safeguarding the sick and the elderly while under institutional care is a very real need.

Lucky for me, my wife became a famous fixture during my long recovery, known for showing up at any time of day or night.

Even with such vigilance, the care patients receive can be wrong-headed and neglectful, and it can vary radically from doctor to doctor as they go on and off shifts.

When they were finally forced to discharge me from the hospital, I was in despair and barely alive. They sent me home with no less than fourteen (14) prescriptions, which my wife wisely didn't fill.

I am still recuperating and doing physical therapy. I still have plenty of problems, but I have fun. I have friends. I do normal things again. I get the jokes. I can read. I can watch TV. I can pet the dogs.

People of America, I am speaking now for everyone considered elderly --- you have it in your power to end fluoridation of our drinking water, which binds aluminum, which then ends up as brain lesions in Alzheimer's patients. You can stop buying products that have aluminum and fluoride in them. You can take the issues to all the politicians. You can reform patient care, too, and put the real Drug Pushers in jail.

During my "medical incarceration" I was given a mind-altering drug that is specifically not recommended for patients over 65, Seroquel, which is known to

hasten the onset of dementia and which they excuse using as a mild sedative. What it really does is block the acetyl-choline receptors on your cells, and signals your body to stop producing choline, a major component of your brain, so your brain shrinks and withers.

Can you imagine any hospital giving this drug to elderly patients as a sedative? What happened to chamomile and valerian? What happened to melatonin? The only answer is that these natural drugs don't cost much and don't make big profits for the syndicate.

The use of Seroquel in elderly patient populations should be universally outlawed and those giving these prescriptions against the Manufacturer's clearly labeled warnings should be: (1) jailed; (2) fined; and (3) deprived of their ability to write prescriptions for a period of years.

My wife stopped them from giving me Seroquel and initiated a program to block Seroquel from attaching to my cells, to grow new cells, and restored my choline levels and choline uptake system to normal. That was just my wife, all on her own, medical establishment be damned. If she had left me to their care....

It has come to this, when American families must take time out of their lives to enforce sanity on purported professionals. Don't trust doctors or hospitals. They are not trustworthy. You must fend for yourself, watch them like hawks, educate yourselves, and band together against such disservice and these many medical atrocities.

There are a couple other things much on my mind. I discuss them with Anna all the time.

She's making me Hoppin' Johns and cornbread for New Year's Day. Part of the Belcher family passed through the South on their way West, and brought this tradition along with them. It's a humble dish, said to be lucky, and I know my more distant relatives in Kentucky and Tennessee and the Carolinas are having their share of it this day.

I haven't forgotten you and the terrible damage caused by Hurricane Helene and the further harm that incompetent and sometimes malevolent government contractors have caused. We have lawyers that have the State of State franchise and all its incorporated County franchises by the throat. They aren't supposed to

touch private donations or interfere in any help offered to disaster victims and that is firmly made part of the Constitutions that govern their operations.

We are going to end their pillaging and their interference in the effort to get Tiny Home shelters to those in need.

And we are going to unleash the power of the pen and the purse in defense of our living people against these gawd-awful corporations.
Come join us. It is long overdue.

Don't expect Donald Trump to save you. You must act together to restore your lawful government and save yourselves, but to the Southeastern States, I have this to tell you --- you are not forgotten.

It's taking longer than I like, but you will have the help you need and in the meantime, we have each other and Divine Providence.

Finally --- though a lot of people have been fed Big Lies their entire lives and have accepted these lies as truth, even as children, there is also something called Big Truths.

While they endlessly repeat their Big Lies, telling us that we are free when we are enslaved, and telling us that they are here to help us, when they're not, and all the other Big Lies they've told along the way --- all we have to do is keep on repeating the Big Truths.

Truth like: this country has never been a democracy.

Truth like: "citizen" means that you owe service to the government.

Truth like: a State is not a State-of-State.

There is a quickening in the world which will only increase as more and more people wake up and soon the Tipping Point will come, when all of mankind shakes off its hypnotic stupor and realizes how these politicians and figureheads have assumed powers that were never granted to them, have betrayed our trust, and have unjustly enriched themselves by defrauding us of our birthright inheritance.

Come join the effort.

I was a fisherman for many years, a Long Liner fishing captain out of Sitka, Alaska. I tend to think of this old girl, our unincorporated United States of

America, as a three-masted schooner coming up into the wind. I tend to think of the people who are joining our Assemblies as those rescued at sea, because they have been illegally and immorally trafficked into the jurisdiction of the sea and held under the foreign Law of the Sea by people who have always owed them "good faith service" instead.

What we've received is deceit and gross self-interest instead.

Though the sea will always have a part of my heart I recognize the difference between land and sea, and I know that in the end the land must predominate and is fixed, substantial, and reliable in its ways. I know that even in the depths of the sea, the land underlies it. The Law of the Land must triumph and be upheld, because Nature's Law dictates this.

I've had my Glory Days, with the sun bleaching my hair and tanning my shoulders, with my eyes scanning far and limitless horizons. When I die, I shall be full of all my life, content, loved, and grateful for it --- all the people I have known, the sights I have seen, and the love and material blessings that have come to me. Let everyone have as much, and no one can have cause to grieve.

As we begin the New Year with January Second --- remember that each day is a new year and a blank slate for us to write on. We can make of it what we will. Our creative powers are not limited in this endless moment called "Now". Let your awareness of "now" be increased. Focus on it. Because the past is a fast-retreating picture in its frame, and the future is not here yet, and is as insubstantial as a dream. Make it a good dream.

Finally, I'll share one of my favorite poems with you all, old-fashioned but still true --- the Sixth Canto of The Lay of the Last Minstrel:

**Breathes there the man, with soul so dead,
Who never to himself hath said,
This is my own, my native land!
Whose heart hath ne'er within him burn'd,
As home his footsteps he hath turn'd,
From wandering on a foreign strand!
If such there breathe, go, mark him well;
For him no Minstrel raptures swell;
High though his titles, proud his name,**

**Boundless his wealth as wish can claim;
Despite those titles, power, and pelf,
The wretch, concentrated all in self,
Living, shall forfeit fair renown,
And, doubly dying, shall go down
To the vile dust, from whence he sprung,
Unwept, unhonor'd, and unsung.**

Sir Walter Scott knew the fate of traitors, of smug business men intent on their own success at the expense of their country and their countrymen. Let all those who have promoted the Big Lies be confronted with the Big Truths this year.

**Much love to you all,
James**

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