

## HOSPITAL WARS– **The Beast Unleashed**



I knew it was going to be war and that is why I hate going to hospitals and Japanese doctors are worshiped so they do whatever they think is right which many times in my case isn't right. So I tried to get healed at home of the bronchitis which causes the asthma that I get when congestion goes into my lungs. I know the battle, I know what works, and all I need is for a doctor to give me a prescription for the drugs I know that work...

So after a week of not being able to breathe and getting worse each day and in the night very severe, my son finally said we need to go to the hospital. Since we don't have a car, it meant calling the ambulance as it was New Years holiday and only large hospitals with emergency rooms can take you and on top of that, the paramedics have to find a hospital that can take you, that have a doctor that knows the condition so he can treat it, and on top of that, they always ask the big question... are you vaccinated.

So I get into the ambulance with my son, and we spend an hour there in the street as they research and call hospitals to find one that will take me. Now my idea is always, just give me the drugs that I know work and that I've used for 30 years, and I'll rest at home... but as **SOON AS I GOT TO THE EMERGENCY ROOM IT WAS WAR.**

The doctor on duty was good looking, youngish, and hard to the core. As soon as we got there I told him what I needed and he immediately began arguing with me telling me that he knew what was best and had his way of doing things, which in English meant that he was not going to give me the meds I needed, but first was going to take a blood test and do it his way. I protested and said I have never had a blood test in any hospital for 30 years for treatment of asthma, whereupon the doctor mumbled something antagonistically at me in Japanese, which was something like, I'm the doctor and I will follow my protocol, which meant, shut up and pull up your sleeve.

So then I said, forget it, I will find a different hospital that will help me, all I need is the meds to breathe and antibiotics to heal it. The doctor said NO, first we will draw blood; I was about to walk out, but I couldn't walk nor breathe... so my son pleaded with me to just do it as my condition was so bad. I couldn't breathe for three days and nights, no sleep, and could have easily died. So finally I said okay take your blood, but I insisted that after, I need something to help me breathe.

So they stuck a needle in my arm and took out blood while I was gasping for air and coughing horribly from all the mucus in my lungs. So after they took the blood, I explained again to the doctor, who would not let me speak, always interrupted me, and basically was telling

me to shut up. I was fuming, but was so weak, couldn't do anything.

So finally I thought I was going to get the steroids IV that all hospitals give severe asthma patients, but NO... this doctor said that we need another blood test, that he needed to take blood from my crotch area vein. I said, 'WHAT are you kidding me, I don't want you to take my blood, I need medicine to BREATHE. WHY DO YOU NOT HELP ME?'

He replied, ' No blood test, no medicine!'

At that point I was ready punch him out and kick his face, as the way he was talking was very hard. I was so angry that he would not help me after the huge battle I had for a week to just breathe... I was so desperate as severe asthma feels like you are drowning , you can't catch your breath, and many people die from it.

So finally after a long standoff, my son said, 'Dad, you need the help, just do what they want'; it sounded reasonable and like the thing to do but I knew it wasn't in my heart and this was going to be WAR... and it was. So there in front of 3 or 4 nurses, 2 doctors, three paramedics and my son, they pull down my pants exposing my body parts, and stick a needle down where my leg meets the body and took out more blood.

At this point I am so angry, as it was the first time I have ever had blood taken from my body in 72 years of life on earth. I never had a physical check up, nothing... only going to hospitals and clinics to get some asthma meds and one time bicycle accident. All I needed was something to relieve the hard- to- breathe condition and the antibiotic and steroid drugs that all doctors use to treat severe asthma and the infection in the lungs.

So finally after battling it out, the next round came up. The doctor said you are in very bad condition, you need to stay in the hospital for about a week. I said, I came here just to get the medicines that will treat the asthma; and it's very expensive to stay in hospitals... but it came down to this doctor saying, if you don't, then I won't help you.... And that is when I knew I had a case to go to court.

I refused to budge and said, first give me something so I can breathe pleeeeeease. So finally he relented, as everyone was watching him, and ordered the nurse to give me the IV (tenteki) of a steroid. I asked for the name of the steroid as I like to know what they are putting in my body, and he finally, and with an attitude told me the name.

So then after badgering me for awhile to check into the hospital, my son encouraged me to do it as I was in bad shape. So I said, okay, I'll stay a two or three days if you give me the medicines I need, and the doctor agreed, and finally I said okay which was another mistake... because guess what they wanted before going to a room?

That's right, TWO COVID TESTS up the nose. I was FURIOUS. I had never had that done, and demanded the medicines I needed, and they said we can't until you take these tests, and I was about to walk out of the hospital, but couldn't walk.

So as the nurse stuck those swabs up my nose I, I slapped the swaps out of the nurses hand. A reaction that was as normal as swatting a mosquito. I wouldn't let her ram that thing up any further... and finally she gave up. Resist the God damn devil and he will flee. The War was on.

Finally I get to a room which was a single room for one person which they had one or two of. That was the mercy of God, because I had work to do, I had writing, communication, prayer, reading the Word, quoting the word, praying out loud, etc etc. I would definitely have been a problem with some older people trying to sleep. I guess they at least had enough sense to figure that out.

So I waited ALL DAY and still no medicine, no antibiotic, no steroid, and no medicines for deep long coughing and a spray to help breathing... NOTHING. So I complained again and asked them two more times for the medicines. They kept saying to me, 'we have to ask the doctor' and said they will ask him to come. He never did.... until I threatened them with malpractice, and said I am walking out of here and not paying if you do not help me. And again they said we will ask the doctor.

But the doctor never came and neither did the meds, but guess what came at 5:00 in the morning? A male nurse barges into the room and says something in Japanese, and finally I see that he is going to take more blood. At that point I was so exhausted from the battle and no sleep, that I just let him do it because I made him promise that I would get the meds I needed. He agreed, and again I'm poked with a needle against my will.

Fortunately I had with me the puffer that has a terrible medicine in it that makes my heart beat really fast, but helps the breathing. So after breakfast 3 hours later, still no doctor, no meds, and I again call for the nurse in charge. I told her again that if you do not give me the meds that you promised and the doc promised, that I will go to another hospital... and finally she let it out... the

first doctor told them that I didn't need the meds... that is when I exploded!

I was furious. Three times or four they promised me if I did what they wanted, they would give the meds I needed, but they were lying... as the demonic doctor told them I didn't need them although he said I was in such bad shape that I needed to stay a week in the hospital to recover, and that was true, I was very sick.

(I have been to at least 15 hospitals or clinics many times in 32 years, and EVERY doctor gave me antibiotics and steroids immediately, along with the med that opens the air passages in lungs. ALWAYS. The first thing all hospitals do with severe cases is an IV of steroids, a nebulizer of the drug to open air for lungs, and then after they always give antibiotics as that is what actually heals the infection in the lungs. All the other drugs treat the symptoms, of congestion, cough, and loss of breath.)

So I called the main nurse on that floor and explained again: if you do not give me the meds you promised and the doctor promised and the nurse giving the covid test promised and the nurse that did the third blood-sucking promised, then I'm going to walk out, not pay, and I'm getting a lawyer and make a claim against you in court. And when they saw me packing my bag, they knew I was serious.

So I waited and waited and finally in the afternoon, hours later, another doctor comes in, and says, okay, okay we'll give you the meds. And I had to explain exactly what I needed and for how many days. So he finally said okay we'll get you those.

And I waited another 6 hours for them. I called the nurse again, and asked it doesn't take 6 hours to get a couple of pills and I was about to walk out.

Finally the doctor comes with two pills, a steroid and an antibiotic. I told him I was not trying to be a problem, but after many years of this, I know what works and what doesn't. He understood and promised he would write out the prescription for the meds so when I left the hospital, I could get them. I had to ask again to make sure, as they had already lied to me several times.

I was on oxygen as my count was very low, and the oxygen did help a bit, but I still couldn't breathe well and the congestion cough was horrible... loudly and long coughing up congestion and I knew what I needed. And after a few hours, the meds began working almost immediately, the breathing improved and the congestion started to come out easily... that horrible mucus in the lungs that caused the problem.

The next day, I had a lot of time for the Word, prayer and writing. I had several new things to write, and emails to answer that were important. **The Word brought me alive** with inspiration, and I took in a lot of it. I listened to many of the classes that I had written for the SOP and was surprised at how deep and good they are, and deeply feeding.

But that war kept on going right to the last. At one point I wanted to hear from the Lord about what was going on, as it never was this difficult... and as I closed my eyes I saw a lion walking, lurking around.

Then after rebuking the devil and claiming scriptures, closed my eyes again to pray and saw a lion again walking around.

The Lord was confirming what was happening in the Spirit.

There is a spirit of tyranny in hospitals that is getting stronger. The system is a beast and it is getting worse, not just in hospitals, but government agencies, and those that have any authority. It's a forecast of what is coming, that humans will be herded like cows and sheep into their corals, forced and pushed around with no voice. It's worldwide and it's in everyone that has some authority, **because it's a SPIRIT** and it's **the spirit of the beast**. The beast is the spirit of Satan and his demons taking over the world, and we don't belong in it, and they sense it.



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They know we are awake, they see it, and that is why they fight us.

The next battle was again another attempt to take blood from me. I yelled at the nurse and said NO more blood. I was fed up and he split. No other hospital took blood and this hospital was tapping me many times... supposedly for my care, but I never heard any results of the blood testing.



Then I needed some money to pay a bill and had to go to a nearby convenience store. As I was going to the elevator 8 nurses surrounded me ordering me not to go. I explained to them that I had to pay a bill that I was late with, and that I had promised to pay by the fourth when the banks opened. They refused to let me do it, and then finally one of them said, we have to ask the doctor. I said, is this a prison or a hospital, as one nurse grabbed my arm to force me out of the elevator.

... it was like being in a prison where you have no voice and have to pay for it.... medical tyranny.

After that was done, I began **MY WAR**. I have to include here, that all this time, I was not angry at all with the nurses and hospital staff with whom I stopped to talk to, love them, showed concern for them, encouraged them in their difficult work, and was able to lead two to the Lord and pray for a couple of others. Nurses were coming around to my room just to talk.

Also I used the videos of Japanese prominent doctors saying the vaccinations are weakening the immune system so that those getting the covid virus are the ones getting the vaccines.

Those doctors at the universities of Kyoto, Hiroshima, and Kochi, also came out angrily saying the jabs of death are causing severe heart problems and adverse skin reactions in many people and many deaths; the doctors were demanding a research and halt to mandated vaccinations.

When showing these short videos to the nurses, it led to praying with them because I told them only Jesus Christ can help you. He can cleanse your body from the damage if you call on him. You don't have to be a church member

or be labeled a Christian, you just need Jesus.... And a couple of nurses allowed me to pray for them.

I can't believe all of this happened in just one and half days and was next day I was leaving. After asking the cost for two days, it was half of what my son had to pay for two months stay in the hospital. It was very unreasonable. So I went to the admin office and talked to the social worker, that I did not want to stay in the hospital... the doctor forced me, and said he wouldn't give the meds unless I did.

Also I don't have the money to pay for this, so I need to leave soon.

Miraculously they did what no other hospital had ever done with me, they lowered the cost, cutting a third off of the bill.

I know what I'm going to do in the millennium. I'm going to teach people how to treat other humans, and change hospitals and governments on how to run and how to take care of people instead of becoming little tyrants that flaunt their authority and push people around.

We are going to rule the next world, after Jesus returns and takes over. He's going to use the people that learned their lessons, lived for Him and others, and have both a heart to care for people and wisdom to rule.

**All of this to say, the beast is unleashed.** They just don't care about people and that spirit of tyranny is getting worse, in hospitals, in government, in any place they have authority. They think they own you.

For the devil is as a roaring lion seeking whom he may devour.

Whom resist steadfast in the faith.

You might think from the way I acted that I was the beast unleashed on the hospital; but me being there, totally exposed the absolute tyranny in hospitals, and that spirit is beginning to pervade all areas of life, in all countries, and that spirit is Satan. He wants to box us in, and mandate us to death, take over our lives, our words, our families, children, thinking and destroy it with confusion as it gives him power.

No wonder the people are all bound up with fear.

**The system is the beast and the beast is unleashed,** getting stronger as demons prepare the world for Satan's coming and take over.

The Spirit of Tyranny is falling on the world and it is our job to stand up and expose it no matter what it costs, to get the truth out, and offer eternal life to all.

**The Beast is unleashed,** the time when God allows Satan to take over to fulfill His Word and accomplish His will. He has to do it because of the decisions and choices of mankind. (He that letteth, will now let until he (Satan) be taken out of the way). God has to let Satan have his way but only for a time, and Jesus will return, and the kingdom of heaven on earth will begin, with Jesus ruling with a rod of iron.

But we the warriors of Jesus will stand up against the spirit of tyranny and Satan; we will expose them and NOT let them get away with their insanity.

We cannot sit by and let these maniacs take total power of our lives and thoughts; our children, jobs, economies, media, hospitals, schools with their thought control.

If WE do not stand up to the spirit of the Beast, who will.

When Jesus Christ returns, those that lived for Him will reign with Him.

