



Mother Dorothy Venrick was born in Saco Montana in log cabin on the Milk River in 1911.

To: Stephanie Venrick
bcc: America

My Mother Nor My Country Recognize Me Today - A Prayer For Relief

This started as a personal update note regarding Mom's health change this morning, but it turned into a "Prayer For Relief" to US.

After I changed Mom's clothes and diapers this morning and put her back to bed, I told her it was morning and spring was starting, the birds were singing and the frogs on "Dorothy's Pond" would soon be singing too.

She said her son had a pond too. I told her, I am your son. She seemed shocked in disbelief. She was embarrassed and said, what was she to do? Yesterday Mom went blind in her left eye and the family Ophthalmologist & Surgeon said she had a vascular stroke.

I told her I would take care of her to the end, like she did with Dad, but she doesn't remember Dad or me or Stephanie.

I suddenly realized, I never appreciated what she so casually did for Dad during his final year and a half with Alzheimer's in 1979 and 1981. Dad's passing was the preceded by 18 years of behavioral decline from his heart attack. This was followed by 13 years of Mom's decline and personality changes after her GERD attack and silent mini strokes.

Few see the effects of slow death which silently accumulate along the silent path of aging often snowballing into increasing trauma, further diminishing your resistance to live and fight. One day you wake up and notice something is not right. Your loved ones, family, friends and country have become so ill and you have become so worn out from taking care of yourself and them, you start to connect the dots of this strange behavior. A new picture forms.

This is exactly what is happening to America, which lead to sharing this private note with you. I hope you will forgive the personal nature.

Once you get to the end stage, it can be a different sort of "hell". Aging, I think is God's way of making you rise above the temporal selfish physical worlds. It's not because you necessarily want too change, but simply because you have no other choice, if you want relief from the suffering and bondage of fear.

This is a natural and universal process with many examples, cosmic and microscopic. Death of a loved one, in any sense of the word, can bring such pain that you have no choice but to change or die or both, often the latter.

We are physically, mentally, emotionally and spiritually dying in America. In many ways, because of the political and societal insanity which continues to be overlaid upon us all, by those who believe they are mandated to tell others how we should live and die.

I see my family dying, my best friends dying, myself dying, my animals dying and my country dying. All in uncountable ways, across different planes of existence.

It is unbearable to watch and experience this process. It is a near death experience.

PRAYER FOR RELIEF:

- "God help us go through this natural death process, so we may immediately recreate ourselves into a new and far brighter light of total and absolute individual freedom, liberty and sovereignty for all."
- "May God take her and America in grace and allow Her New Spirit to rise again, to immediately recreate itself and soar."

We do NOT need "change" or "reform" in America, anymore than Mother Venrick needs to be changed or reformed in her end stage Alzheimer's at 98+ years old. She (Mom and America) need to pass on in God's Grace, under our loving care, so Her spirit may rise again, in a new form, to become more than She ever was before.

The most difficult task for all of us is to step back and allow those we love, whether family, friends or country, to die without endless artificial life support and intervention to prop up what is God's natural cycle of true change, when the death process has taken over. Life and death has many dimensions that are more than physical and visual.

America lives in and creates a world of make-believe where she tries to defy death itself. She creates hell for her own kind to give Herself "life", by creating artificial "life"/death support of legal, political, financial, monetary, environmental and junk science to prop up a long dying body.

Everyone else can see She is at heavens gate knocking, but she is blind in her end stage dementia. She is extremely confused. She does not know whether it is day or night, up or down. She is ready to go, but She won't let go, because She is lost in a physical world that She created, that does not exist.

Day after day, year after year, we feed Her what She demands. The Hospice team comes in and we are told she has several weeks to two months to live, that was a year ago. But my wife and I rescue her from deaths door with TLC . Am I giving her life to simply suffer more, because I cannot let go? Does she not want to go, because she must be sure I am OK? Love and fear have no bounds.

My Mother and my country are dying, because I cannot let them go, through this natural transition, to free themselves, whereby, I will be set free too.

Americans must wake up to these most difficult and heart wrenching truths. OUR government is dead. OUR courts are dead. OUR state and limited central government Houses and Senates are dead. The Executive offices died long ago. The

national and international Bankers, Bench, Bar and their Brokers of government are alive and growing rich on our dementia.

So we suffer on and on, in a near ritualistic and habitual state of intervention. We resuscitate the dying and dead, out of a passive aggressive behavior of fear and love.

God help us to let go and allow those we fear and/or love, to die. So doing, we can all be set free. Once we are absolutely free, we will soar again to new heights, where only eagles are now seen.

OOOOOOOOOMMMMMMMMMMMMMmmmmmmmmmm

AMEN

Jack Venrick
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"Truth is stranger than fiction,
but it is because fiction is obliged
to stick to possibilities; truth isn't."
Mark Twain