

The recent Wall Street Journal claiming Roanoke Memorial-Carilion to be acting as an illegal Monopoly may very well be true. All I see is that local Roanoke doctors must think they are standing on the clergy's pedestal somewhere on Mount Olympus. This letter will reveal [enough of my struggles to](#) substantiate that charge, whether they be a monopoly or not.

But even if they are able to skirt the monopoly charge, or not, all anyone need do is look at the civilian population rank with the effects of lifetime obesity to clearly understand the great medical community here in the Roanoke Valley -including Lewis-Gale Hospital- has not done this community well. They have in fact been quite content to fail their obese patient's surgical needs as it keeps their coffers full as a Rome Church hierarchy.

Keeping sick people running through their revolving door has made their hospital administrators rather wealthy men. This represents a classic example of Conflict of Interest -run rampant minus control- that appears to be a monopoly yet may not exactly be one. And Medicare and the health insurance companies all work and collude their evil [denial of medical procedures any time they choose even when that denial kills patients.](#)

Monopoly or not, Roanoke Virginia citizens are dying on their watch.

It saddens me that my physical issues are causing me so many missed religious Meetings and everything else I would like to be able to do. I have struggled with some very daunting and persistent medical problems for a long time, in fact all my life many of them. Not that you would want to know all of them nor would I care to write them in an e-mail, you know, but I started getting hit with severe arthritis in 1982. I was able to stop it by taking a medicine that was not for arthritis but it caused me some other issues that are still with me now.

Self-diagnosis & self-treatment was a necessary trade-off to lacking healthcare.

What I didn't know back then was that the joint and rib pain was coming on me not like some amorphous blog named ARTHRITIS but was actually my body failing to build muscle properly. And perhaps my thyroid poisoning me with chemically incorrect hormone -undiagnosed & only diagnosed after nearly killing me- I was unable to use in bodily operations could have been causing that. My state of health is a very complicated issue that comes down to the foundation not being there. And, as has always been the case, my doctor at any given time plus everyone knowing me would take one look at me and "eyeball diagnose" me as being a healthy specimen. That's why they kept hiring me to drive the trucks. In these past years when I started to taking more nutrition it has sustained that "outer glow" of health from good skin color, so in a sense my efforts to regain health has damned me even further. A Catch-22 from hell almost, and especially when it damns me to those around me.

I have truly been treated to Satan's worst assault of turning friends and relatives against me, if not openly then in the secret thoughts of their mind. But in Satan's damnation Jehovah saw me, that my heart was good toward all and toward him and Jesus and his Kingdom, and that day to day my struggle was at times just to keep my mind going, a struggle to stay awake much less do anything or get to Meetings. It is the greatest Blessing of all time that Jehovah helped me withstand all this **AND** because I did not quit and kept believing, to Bless me with seeing his engine systems even to the point of

having great insight into his chariot seen by the prophet Ezekiel =>
<http://www.google.com/search?q=newpath4+ezekiel+chariot&hl=en&filter=0> .

And then, while all these doctors one-by-one shoved my floating pyre farther into the water (stream of time) I got older, so while I have overcome some of the former problems and problems from the accidents, I have drifted into olderness and an autoimmune disease called myasthenia gravis. Then sometimes I try a new over~the~counter herb or concoction that causes me new problems! Fortunately that doesn't happen very often. Whew. This last one I am trying called Tongkat Ali from Indonesian tree roots, I'm still unsure how much it's helping but it broke out my right arm in the crease of the elbow, which to my knowledge is many times an indicator of something going on inside the blood more than just an allergic reaction. But on the other side of the coin it seems to have improved that mark that was on my left leg since the freon leaks 4 1/2 months ago.

At any rate it does not overly worry me.

I remain optimistic that as I get some of this extra fat weight off my frame I will be in a much better health to get outside in service and make Meetings much more than now. **That is my optimism and I believe it's true**, but realistically I have to confess that my issues come and go with the tides. Too many issues, and if one lets up on me a while it is replaced with something else. Weightloss is the key to resolving a lot of them.

It could be accomplished quickly by a surgeon but Medicare doesn't pay for it. It's called a modified abdominoplasty. It would not be cosmetic for me what with having such a missing metabolic rate I don't have a chance. Some of the thermogenic products I took in 1998 and 1999 may have contributed to my heart seizures in 2000. I believe they gave me what is called "heart valve prolapse". Sometimes my valve would stick even since that time, allowing very little blood flow into my brain.

I started telling my doctors back in the early 1990's that if they did anything for me to lighten the load on my feet... but all they would do was shove a sheet of paper with dieting tips at me... which would have been a good idea except I have an extra abundance of C-RP stored in my lifetime of abdominal bodyfat. C-RP is Creative-Reactive Protein. I looked it up on the Internet and they said [someone with C-RP is under no circumstances ever advised to try and lose weight on their own](#), that it is to ONLY be done while in a hospital bed with a nurse checking blood levels of C-RP every two hours!

Reason for that is that when losing weight the C-RP can quickly change concentrations in the blood and kill the obese patient. So all those doctors who gave me dieting tips were actually -and quite literally- making a hateful suggestion based on ignorance that should I have followed their advice could very well killed me quickly.

[My assessments of doctor care in Roanoke did not come upon me overnight](#). My assessments were correct. It is and has been point of fact all of them who were wrong and I who was right. However, their insistence they have to be right has turned out to have brought my life near to a stop. Their decision to hate me was quite logically followed by a descent into hardening and narrowing of the arteries and veins all through my body down to the capillary level. It lowered my resistance to other diseases, leading into a recurrence of the Lyme's and susceptibility to cancer. I had a "fat stroke" in 2006.

The doctors ego -or gross disdain toward an overweight male who **LOOKED HEALTHY ENOUGH TO LOSE WEIGHT BUT FOR LAZINESS**- was pushing me harder & faster towards the grave. That erred belief (that I must be lazy) was rooted heavily in their seeing my skin color and size, which assessment was easier for them to stomach than the fact I couldn't do aerobics because they never addressed the pain in my right foot and ankle. **They also assumed my thyroid meds were working; they were not.** Instead I was rejecting them as being what they are => foreign lab-produced unnatural chemicals, [invaders my immune system fought all day](#).. which constant fight weakened me physically = an even lower metabolism (i.e. reduced weight loss).

They didn't just commit malpractice, they repeatedly chose to

practice malpractice on me that lasted these past 19 (57) years. So who was right & who was wrong, me or them? I was right, not because I say so but because I was never physically "lazy" as they chose to believe chose to believe chose to believe over the fact => **they knew** my diseased thyroid was not giving me the energy needed to initiate appreciable weightloss. **They made another assumption that was wrong.** Since I was taking Unithroid they automatically assumed it was doing the job; it was not. My metabolism remained exceedingly low all the time I was taking "thyroid replacement meds" ([body temperature barely 1 degree above hypothermia](#)), making it hormonally medically impossible to lose weight w/out surgical intervention.

Any time I tried to lose weight at home on my own without a nurse or medical professional in attendance monitoring my blood for the C-RP level I would get deathly ill. In the end, Roanoke Virginia doctors have in their **many and longstanding execution of Patient Hatred** toward me come close to causing my death many times. I believe their hatred of overweight fat people in the Roanoke Valley has killed many fine people who, like me, came to them seeking medical expertise and help... **instead we got our cards charged and plate loaded with a healthy helping of attitude => Hatred of the Obese > for having gotten obese from > their untreated health problems > Roanoke's "health care providers" chose not to treat.**

Those fat people also deserved a life. Instead many are likely long dead, any who were lacking Jehovah's help to survive their hatred as I obviously received.

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