

# My Somerset Life

## A diary by Brian Snellgrove

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# The world of the MedBed

So last night I tried the medbed, which is a futuristic device utilizing quantum entanglement. See a rather glorious picture of it here. In order to take part you don't need to visit anywhere. You need to upload a picture of where you will be lying be it a bed or chair. You then send in the picture to the office in Switzerland. At a time determined by you, you sit or lie down in a location related to the images and ask the machine via thought to scan you. It is an 8 hour test. I started mine at 11 pm.

This is the technology of the future based on the work of Nicola Tesla. I noticed certain pricks of energy in my head at various points but also in unexpected places such as the knee. I 'asked' the energy to focus on various weaknesses in my body such as my left eye, my stomach, my prostate. I have no idea if healing took place. My guess is that many repetitions are needed to notice an effect.

I spend a lot of time watching videos and one that I was impelled to watch with my partner Francoise was one by Eckhart Tolle on the relationship between us humans and nature. I do not normally recommend a video in what is primarily a Samuel Pepys type diary but this one is outstanding from the paradigm shifting point of view.

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I had a paradigm shift of my own this morning. I had been having a pleasant and productive relationship with an older lady down my road. I did her garden on two occasions. She paid me what I asked for the second but suddenly I got a phone call from her daughter questioning my charges and asking me to justify them. She is a wedding planner. Its a bit like someone has a wedding, all goes well, the bride's parents pay the bill, and then someone calls up out of the blue complaining

that the flowers were over charged for.

I conducted an intuitive reading on her and found a lot of anger and negativity and thus the need for control. My poor client was out of her depth and was starting to be taken control of by her daughter. She called me 6 times and I did not respond. I eventually sent her a text

*After having been called back following our previous work we did the garden again to your mother's satisfaction and she paid without complaint. Good-will service will now commence for the next 5 months at no charge as agreed in writing.*

I only offered to give my customer a free garden service (which I have never done before) to cancel out the effects of her unfortunate progeny, including a son who is putting it mildly far from pleasant. I need to demonstrate 'unconditional love' to her which hopefully will repair the damage before she passes over. She is 80.

After sending the SMS I felt lighter, more myself, and in that moment how my inattentiveness had cost me dear. It was like a finger of malevolence had been withdrawn. I should remember to put a protection around myself every morning but sometimes I forget, and this time it was to my cost albeit temporarily. It is always good to have a partner who is on the same wavelength to work things through with and in Francoise I have such a partner. It does or should minimize the risk of making diplomatic mistakes. The road to hell is paved with good intentions.

This evening we had a meeting of our local awareness group about all things covid, New World Order and political chicanery in general. It was in the upstairs of our Wetherspoons pub, a vastly popular meeting place here in Midsomer Norton. It used to be the Palladium cinema, and the origins have been respected by the pub designers. The problem is that it is noisy. We were in a small room upstairs and

after the first dozen or so people entered the volume of noise went up and up until you almost had to cup your hand to your ear to hear what was being said.

However the conversations were jolly enough. Problem is it is very much a closed circle. We can it 'preaching to the choir' so not much useful information was spread out without, though a lot was shared. I had some delicious chips but as I write later we are both burping. We reckon it was the fat. C'est la vie.

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## **A day of rest – well, relatively speaking**

So much has happened recently that when the evening comes I don't have the energy or the 'oomph' to write it down. Today Monday we have the Town Carnival, commencing at 19.30 where an assortment of lorries sponsored by various firms trundle up the High Street.

Today I drafted a letter to the Town Council about their conduct at our allotment AGM last Monday. I had written a 5 page report and found out from their lack of questions or comments that they had not even read it. That really annoys me. I shall show it to other allotmenters before sending it.

I am having half a day off from Covid but I read a really communicable report on the effect of mRNA proteins. It was a joy to read a simple explanation which does not talk down to people.

Dr Ryan Cole has spoken out on the issue of the dangers of the mRNA spike proteins many times before, but believes that the evidence is even stronger now, producing blood clotting, heart conditions, and even cancer. Here is the root of the problem: “[In] normal mRNA, you have cells

making messages all day long ... mRNA is generally broken down within minutes to maybe an hour or two. mRNA should not persist. ... "But when you put this synthetic pseudouridine [in your body]," said Cole. "The body doesn't know what to do with it, and it looks at it and says, 'Hmm, I don't know what to do. So I'm not going to break it down.' And so it evades that breakdown process, and it also evades an immune response. But it also turns down our immune system, which is not a good thing because other things—cancers, viruses—get to wake up." And, the rest is statistics as seen in VAERS.

[\\_https://www.theepochtimes.com/mrna-vaccines-produce-persisting-spike-protein-likely-causing-clots-heart-inflammations-cancers-dr-ryan-cole\\_4407193.html](https://www.theepochtimes.com/mrna-vaccines-produce-persisting-spike-protein-likely-causing-clots-heart-inflammations-cancers-dr-ryan-cole_4407193.html)

This afternoon I was visited by a friend whose son had been subject to depressions. It happened after they visited a haunted house. The son went to a shaman here in Bath and she discovered certain detritus which had spread from now deceased grandfather who lived there. The shaman managed to remove the detritus and – so far so good – the symptoms have eased.

I am speaking later this week to a web designer about a remote view/ healing site which I want to use as a re-launch vehicle for my work. I have had many disappointments with a site. People read it but they do not take action. I do not think I am writing from their point of view.

Gardening is starting to require too much energy from me so I need something more sedentary.

Last Saturday we did two gardening jobs. Due to the weather we have not been active for some time so it was good to get out there in the comparatively warm weather with lovely blue sky. Afterwards we went to my favorite tea room in Chewton Mendip. We had two lasagnas for main course accompanied by elderberry cordial followed by generous chocolate cake slices

and coffee. That took all the money from the second small job but we had a lovely relaxing time followed by a drive back home again under a blue sky. No chem trails today. I wonder why. There was little if any wind.

We need gardening to defray the ever increasing utility bills. Council tax £205 pm, gas and electricity just over £100 and that's with a rebate, Sky TV and internet £66, car tax £31.50, water £29.50. So that's over £400 on a good day. However a couple of jobs per week will more than cover it. I just have to get out there and find lighter jobs which older people are glad to have done for them and which I can do without straining my body.

For some reason neither of us is sleeping well. I go to bed not really tired. Maybe I have to stop watching TV at an earlier hour and read a book. I did not lose consciousness at all last evening.

More madness from the Just Stop Oil people. The police are pathetic, just standing around watching someone climb on a gantry on the M25. I wonder how the protestors got there. Surely not in their cars. In China they would have been imprisoned in a blink of an eye.

So UK is paying France £60m to better control the stream of thugs and drug dealers from Albania that are coming over, conveniently traveling through Europe and arriving at the land of milk and honey with the promise of well paid jobs. They are entertained at our expense £7m a DAY. What about our own poor and needy?

As a result of our house having a Feng Shui examination (see previous) we now have a spot lit Buddha in our back garden to balance the Chi. The finer points escape me but I do feel well.

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# Inspired words from Buddhist Dr Sukerat Bhakdi

Today I am in full work mode. I love this Doctor; irrespective of subject matter, his attitude is a role model for anything in the scientific or indeed the humanities field. Do watch this interview and watch how he comports himself.

His faith involves three elements. Be compassionate, rejoice for others, stay in the middle i.e. don't be extreme. So simple and yet so key.

Monday evening is the time I must make a report to the Town Council on the topic of our local allotments of which I am the chair. The last 203 years have seen much battering of the human spirit and I have shown that in spite of all, progress has been made and we have raised the bar on performance and user friendliness. It is quite unusual for Allotment Associations to have their own websites so without realizing it, we are managing to achieve standards that few others care to match.

Today started cloudless and warm. I had my eye appointment this morning so I was sat a couple of hours on buses. I had the quickest ever 'in out' experience. My appointment was 11.am. I entered the ward at 10.50 am, was tested at 10.55, entered the theatre at 11.00 and left after the procedure at 11.05. I celebrated by having a lunch of fish, chips and mushy potatoes followed by custard and chocolate pudding yum yum.

A couple of weeks ago we had our house Feng Shui examined. I did this in preparation for a forthcoming attempt to re-launch my healing and diagnostic services. It was necessary to balance the house by placing a statue in the rear of the property, and also making a path of paving stones in the front

garden. We went to the Hillier Garden Centre in Cheddar and bought seven large slate-like paving stones and . just for good measure, five more goldfish to add to our five in the pool in our back garden.

With regard to the current world chaos, if anyone is interested, the bad and evil people who run the world will I believe destroy themselves by a process culminating in a world-wise collapse starting April 2024 and finishing August 2024. Meanwhile they will throw everything at us. Many people are dying and will die. It is a clumsy attempt by a group of psychopaths to destroy the human being and replace us with a form of being controlled by Artificial intelligence or 'AI'

I know it is grim stuff but the only way to avoid fear (and the ability of others to make us frightened) is to know what is going on and why.

My stomach continues with its ups and downs but if I refrain from sugar and alcohol and eat food slowly my stomach is maintained in a quiescent state.

I type to the sound of fireworks. It is only 4th November but the forecast for tomorrow is not good so some have chosen to have their parties one night prior. A wise move because there is no wind and no rain.

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