

**Heart Cancer. Heart Cancer?**  
**Why doesn't anybody hear of heart cancer?!**  
**Riley, <> what happened to turn the other cheek?**

[Heart Cancer](#)? Nobody ever hears of it! Why is that, do you know? Recently I wrote a pdf document that explains it just fine. Just click on the link at the start of this paragraph. It is 5 pages in length but for brevity here is the answer => The human heart muscle is taking a bath in oxygenated blood so the oxygen is protecting the heart in an indirect way, not the way you are thinking. Lots of oxygen ramps up the immune system like pouring gasoline down a hotrod carburetor with a health-steady blast of 24/7 nitrous oxide.

So it is NOT the oxygen that fights away cancer but the oxygen turning the immune system into a hyperdrive disease-killing juggernaut. Each of us upon conception was a roll of the dice mix from two lines of parentage, which means there is no one else like us on Earth outside an exact twin. However, as each of us and twins encounter various different disease organisms that change our mitochondrial chains of DNA and RNA coding, even exact twins begin very quickly becoming two separate and distinct individuals having individualized immune systems.

**Each of us is different! Get it now?** Blanket, across-the-board "cancer cures" are always doomed to not work for everyone! The [solution to cancer has to be supplying lots of nutrient-packed nutrition products](#) made from natural plant sources not laboratory-invented cures. Scientists are worlds away from being able to accomplish such a feat but your immune system takes the nutrition and builds **YOUR INDIVIDUAL SYSTEM** to fight and destroy cancers & many other organisms. No one speaks of heart cancer that rarely happens!

**Oxygen is necessary for life;**  
**therefore oxygen is classed as a nutrient.**

A nutrient that powers your body like it powers that street rod's cylinders to metabolize gasoline, becoming a rolling-down-the-highway fireball on 4 wheels.

At the same time, there are certain disease organisms that cannot exist -much less put you in a coffin- if oxygen is present. So the highly oxygenated heart muscle is being protected both ways, directly protected against anaerobic organism infestation and indirectly by keeping the immune system on a blood hunt for cancers and diseases. I broke the fear of cancer in August-September 2006, the following year [releasing a national & world-wide News Release](#).

My immune system has been largely dysfunctional since I was very young. Atomic bomb tests in the US southwest raised megatons of radiated dirt into the jet stream and it was carried aloft, swept toward West Virginia and Virginia where my parents lived. Apparently that caused [a genetic aberration of their child's thyroid cells](#). Yes, I later turned out to be carrying the bipolar gene but the full devil is that my body was bipolar not just my mind. Deadly airborne traveling radiation seeded clouds to rain.

**Now for the real Heart Disease that kills millions annually.**

## **The Doctor's Heart Disease Rot that is killing millions.**

Untold thousands of Americans have had my same "rare thyroid disease" as doctors have lyingly decided to call it a "disease" as in **IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT**. Not so, liars, and I will call you liars because that is what you are any time you decide we adults do not deserve the truth of our own medical issues i.e. can't handle the truth so you lie. And thus we come to another main target point for writing this document => how doctors have kept me ill with a continuing cascading dominoes-from-heil disease afflictions that came to me like clockwork, predictable as a clock.

But the question rightfully arises if Woodrow Riley really was a Christian would he not "turn the other cheek" as Christ taught while alive on earth? Well, does being a Christian ~or any other religious persuasion for that matter~ mean to be a doormat for killers? Is that what my Lord and Saviour called me to do, be the local mud collector? Does my writing about what doctors here in Roanoke have done to me in [keeping me ill for two decades](#) constitute my taking vengeance on them instead of "waiting on the Lord"? No; **I am warning my neighbors their house is on fire!**

No friends, I was called to be an [aggressive+preacher](#) of [God's Truth](#) not called to be a doormat; and yet I have "turned the other cheek" many times. I do not like to recall this but maybe it has come time for full disclosure. Over the years as I watched my sand in the clock running out on myself ~by doctors and physicians deciding to incorrectly call my illnesses somehow a mental problem while leaving my physical issues rarely addressed~ I was also becoming horrified over the fact that not only was the clock running out on me it was running out for my time I should have to play ball with my young sons.

So one day I was at the doctor's examining room when it hit me square between the eyes just what level of evil was doing this to me and for a couple seconds **my mind became filled with Rage** of a kind and level I had never experienced before. My doctor was sitting a few feet from me... when a rage smacked me worse than any Lou Ferrigno-Hulk ever had, and it demanded I jump him and bipolar fast snap his neck. I came very close.

So you see, he is still alive today and practicing medicine yet likely oblivious to the **YEARS OF TIME** he stole from my entire family, the destruction he and his fellow "doctors" who saw me over the years and decades here in Roanoke. Oh yeah, there were a few times I thought about driving my car filled with gasoline to their places [back before the Al Qaeda terrorists ever began doing it](#).

But I turned the other cheek every time. The few times that happened, I turned and gave my back to their whip, and they did destroy our clock. So why did I not do what many men have done? Well, I had accepted Christ Jesus as a young lad of 5 a couple years after I had taken a fly from a car door coming open in a curve. In fact, I have a few years missing so I assume I was incapacitated during that time period from the concussion I got when the back of my head smashed into the ground at 20-30 miles per hour.

Back then, doctors advised parents not to tell their children lots of stuff, like if they were an adopted child, they hid it. If the child had been brutally smashed around and knocked unconscious to the world, they kept quiet => lied.

People and physicians alike will say disparaging & insulting comments at the idea I am about to express but after observing the abundance of wealth I have received in understanding a new layer of Physics (above the thermodynamics law's crippling limitations of all heat-producing engines which mine are not) it goes without saying that I stopped from harming my enemies because I knew my responsibility was the job I had to do and could not be done from a prison cell or grave. You know: bipolar, on a mission from God engineers couldn't do.

With my low body temperature a prison cell would kill me, plus I had no choice but to turn the other cheek if I wanted to remain in good standing with Jehovah God and Christ Jesus thereby keeping myself positioned to keep receiving more insights into Physics Fuel engines. Had I given in to the rage I felt, all the work I was blessed and kept alive to do through multiple heart seizures in 2000 would have stopped dead on its tracks, a direct result spinning off the doctor's diseased hearts having put me into a continuous bind of ill health, and near deaths, + several actual heart stoppages in just the past 12 months. Friends, I am convinced that what the doctors have been doing to me and my family **are not Riley-specific treatment**; they have done this to everybody and **that is the doctor's "heart disease" that is killing millions of Americans today**. Their hearts have become calloused toward patient's real medical needs. Some very great preventative surgeries are available now and have been for decades, that would have gotten the deadly C-RP-producing bodyfat off my midsection (no overweight person should ever listen to any C-RP ignorant doctor telling them to diet off at home i.e. => C-RP stop-heart sudden now concentration blood poisoning death), thereby relieving weight off my 1989-smashed foot and ankle. I could have begun aerobics and jumping jacks, a jogging and running program had they only done that + had Medicare paid for it but which the American Medical Association -and a conscience-stunted Family Physicians Association in Kansas as another for instance- not fought so hard to keep calling indicated surgeries as "elective surgery", thereby dodging the financial bullet while their standing deerintheheadlights aside caused 90+% overweight obese Americans to be denied the care they should have received (not life-threatening wallet-padding bariatric surgery). In continuing to designate abdominoplasty, mesotherapy (that I invented) and liposuction a "cosmetic surgery" they damned me to crippling gout => atherosclerosis **AND** arteriosclerosis degenerative circulatory system diseases that they slough off as "normal" for men my age but was premeditated caused.

**Their disease of heart directly led me to develop full spectrum heart disease.**

So in 2002 when I realized just how much a load of stuff my Roanoke (Va) doctors were dumping on me I decided to start keeping journals of handwritten records but not as a means to later exact "Internet vengeance". Actually, the meds I had been prescribed since 1991 had been overdosed & too long dosed beyond the time they were recommended any patient consume. I took some of them for 12 years. **My brain was taking a 24/7 acid bath 1993 on**. My brain was being destroyed by 2002 when one morning at my computer the entire top skull plate suddenly collapsed from lacking upward brain fluid pressure. My cortex (motor functions) had my heart failing and lungs taking in much less air each breath. I could barely stand up from my chair. Then my skull dropped, only stopping at the ears. It slapped the top of my brain sending me into homebound shock for 3 days.

I thought my days were numbered so I started planning to move up here so my son would be near family after I was dead. Friends, you have a fraction of what befell me from doctors who continued refusal to address my crippled feet dodging by insisting "patient's problems are in his head" in their patient profile.

### **Why did Riley's doctors start a shared-to-other-physicians profile for?**

The profile they kept on me was more like a dossier kept on a mortal enemy. By 2002 they began to realize that my not returning to Work could be construed as malpractice/incompetence so they began keeping a patient profile **not to help me but to damn me** in the event I filed a lawsuit one day. That profile was read by any "new doctor" I would try once I realized the current physician had no interest seeing me restored to being a functioning family man and functioning Christian Dad or self-respecting job-holding Dad.

The longer they stalled, the cascading of damages only grew worse. After I survived the skull plate collapse striking my brain, the shock gradually ebbing away, my memory began to fail. Brain damage from the drugs, plus the lack of aerobics from not helping my crippled feet (mostly the rt foot), began adding up and piling on me like a mad football team heavy into steroid use. I was having a Parkinson's-like palsy of my rt hand, rt arm & neck. When I got enough health back I realized my memory was pre-Alzheimer's so I needed to start writing all this down how the doctors trashed our life. Otherwise when I died they would write lies on my Death Certificate further damning me by hiding the facts of how they contributed to my being in a coffin.

**So I began keeping a HISTORICAL RECORD** which btw does not constitute "revenge" at all unless I had meant it to be that. I did not. I had developed "drug-induced Alzheimer's" so I knew my time was coming no one would know the pre-meditated destruction these godless white coat-wearing men had put us through. My writings became my log, a record of testimony from a Christian JW of what these "medical professionals" had stood by and watched as I sunk further and deeper into quicksand, struggling to stay alive to finish the work assigned me of telling people about "God's Engines" that are not crippled like combustion engines. Engines that make energy as they run, not by being "[perpetual motion](#)" but by being "[perpetual power](#)" that falls forward resulting in Fool's Perp to those unable to understand.

Snapping some doctor's neck or burning them in a gasoline fireball would have stopped all that from happening. Sure would have felt nice, briefly. Prisons are filled with men and women who have been treated this way, like union scabs, and they did give in to revenge. I never had that luxury. It was a brass ring I could not give into and grab. Instead, I finally this year quit Medicare since anything I needed they would refuse to pay, quit Humana because they also refused following Medicare's lead. I called a few surgeons but since my doctors over the years plus the Lewis-Gale administrator has trashed my credit history over small straggling amounts, that plan fell though like ice under my feet.

Over the years I finally pretty much healed my foot with a "prohormone" called Muscle Jack. As it turns out I have a genetic issue called "locked testosterone" common to white caucasians that prevents proper muscle regrowth after such accidents -plus surgery on my foot & ankle later- caused. So when I tried to

walk, up til early 2004 my muscle-deprived feet bones would dry-scrub against each other. Basically, it was like walking on shards of glass from 1993 til 2004.

But many women here in Roanoke in their mid-thirties are exhibiting spinal deformity (sagging backbone) from lacking testosterone to maintain the muscles that line either side of the spine and is therefore supposed to be supporting their weight. But why would doctors tell them to take a non-steroid prohormone that promotes natural testosterone and would prevent hundreds of young women here from being cripples from their lungs and hearts being smashed by their collapsing musculature? The answer is like I stated earlier. The doctors have **a diseased attitude and cancer-like heart rot** that allows they turn away so the damage continues and they can later rake in millions from having let people degenerate down into kidney dialysis unfortunates and heart transplant successes that keep them residing on a pedestal.

It does not matter if your medical history says part of your thyroid gland was melted away by nuclear radiation in 1990, that therefore there is no way your [sluggish metabolic rate and low body temperature](#) would ever allow the patient to lose weight just by dieting alone. Why would the medical people who **know C-RP is generated in abdominal fat** choose instead to pump people with Crestor and statin drugs for the rest of their owe-everybody lives instead of simply doing a one-day outpatient to surgery off the C-RP producing fat?

The doctors stand by and watch. *God allows it.*

Hospital administrators stand by and watch. *God allows it.*

When you fail to pay them for that they jump into action. *God allows it.*

They go after your credit and start a "patient profile" trailing you. **Temporary.**

That's what I received since 1989. Doctors convinced my lawyers I had tried to commit suicide when I had my accident on the job, a lie, but my Va lawyers listened to them and sided against me their client, getting me and my family the lowest possible legal settlement he could, or like Gentry Locke Rakes and Moore's lawyers who cost us 5 months without Worker's Compensation from sloppy no-show at the hearing. They all saw the JW coming & shoved us all in front of a bus, looking away as we got strung up on a fence. Nor has it stopped because **they hold the winning hand they dealt themselves**. When I did get the 1994 settlement I was really messed up so I did not spend it correctly. Any caring lawyer or just plain **DOING HIS JOB** would have seen I got advice how to hold on to it and use it properly seeing as how I was at the time mentally incapacitated & unable to do so on my own. In his mind I was faking. **What all this means?** It means in Roanoke Virginia you are trash. All you lack for is grass seed and Miracle Grow sprinkled on your head. And so as it has turned out, my writings of a historical record has become a rather large but very accurate boomerang thrown against a heretofore untouchable Goliath healthcare|lawyer consortium defrauding local patients. Only 10% of malpractice ever goes to settlement (doubtful here in Roanoke Virginia).

Yet not from revenge. But it seems vengeance has come to them anyway because in not dealing with me years ago they left me here to die, except **Miracle of God Almighty** I was allowed to live and be born again several times over. So since God saved me and not myself -because the savings happened prior to my beginning full nutrition supplementation- it is God who has brought their sins to light before the Public and the world, not me.

I turned the other cheek.

I just hold the pen & write it down.

I took the whippings they laid across my back.

I refused to do an act of terrorism upon their despicable skin.

God will see to that soon enough during coming war of Armageddon or, on that day of ill health on their deathbed, and He refuses to help them as he did me many times, what they dished on my plate is what they will eat.

But [God does not want them to die!](#) He does [not want any to die.](#) Says so right there in His Book! But it also says in that great Book they have to recognize their sins first then ask for forgiveness, which is called Repentance. So my record keeping and voluminous writing down of factual and hateful actions from and by physicians had a purpose after all, to put before them the cascading illnesses they caused me -and the trashing of my family thereby also causing the destruction of our time together we should have had if not for them- so that they would have their shot at turning around and gaining Jehovah God's forgiveness through his slain son who died to erase what the first man brought his human descendants: **death from Adamic sin.** By accepting Christ Jesus as Saviour they can **come out from under the curse they have brought upon themselves.** None of which could have happened unless I wrote these pages which would have left me stained as a false follower of Christ who could not even turn his other cheek. I assure you, friends, I did that plenty. I still do. It was never my intention to cause hospital doors to start closing from lack of business. I am no activist. I wrote what happened to me plus a little of [what my self-treating and self-diagnosis helped me to discover is happening to others.](#) If a "movement" has started against the medieval authorities I am not their leader; if one exists it started on its own, individual by suffering individual til it came time people just cried out they're not gonna take it anymore: instead of tearing up a draft card they started staying at home with their Medicare cards. I would remind all this attempted murder of me to stop the engines being built is a witness against doctors plus a part of Satan's overall plan to keep us from gaining God's approval and living into the glorious Kingdom before us. As the Bible says: **Do not give in to wrath.** Satan increases our trouble as the time draws near; for me it started extra early was all. Stand up by refusing to fight. **Refuse the Devil's desperation last call to anger.** He knows prison chains await & death is imminent and wants us all to fall upon one another slicing each other's throats, already seen happening in other parts of the world. We are neither gangs nor imprisoned murderers seeking harm to our jailers. Freedom will come soon when all those choosing to do us evil, [some because of jealousy,](#) will be no more just [as promised in scripture.](#) Hold your heads up a while longer. The 5-&-19 year delays put on [the many wonderful engines](#) was a temporary stalling tactic to cause me great angst & break my spirit **that has FAILED.** God will soon bless all those calling on His Name & Jesus in a way you only see a shadow in His Word. [A power is going to be dropped on this world](#) like a hammer the size of which has not been seen since the low altitude world of Noah and its 13+ billion year old flat earth was raised into mountains **to appear as if Eons of evolution had passed,** crush-sloshed all about by megatons of earth-chiseling water released from the "[waters above the expanse](#)" but we will be surrounded by an angelic force and watch it all. Get ready. If I could stand being waterboarded for 4 and 5 years straight by three different types of growths [the vibrating passing fluid of air ignored by four Ear Nose and Throat specialists](#) and a bunch other pretend doctors then you can stand it too.