

Healthcare an American Heartache



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There may indeed be some spelling, grammar, and punctuation mistakes in this book but please try to remember no one is perfect including me. Therefore, for every mistake you find while reading this book please put one dollar in a jar and upon its completion please give the money to someone in need. Thank You and God Bless... John 14:27

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By Chaplain Paul Vescio May 2020

Preface

This is a story of what happened to our family in American healthcare. It is but a tiny snapshot in time of what transpired. I'm writing this book so that my family and all those who read this story will learn from it and hopefully be spared the awful heartache that we had to go through. This book also serves as a beacon of light in pointing the way to Christ Yeshua, because without our faith, hope and trust in God the experience that our family had to endure would have been a thousand times worse

To sit and write this book will most likely bring back a lot of memories that will no doubt break my heart. To place our trust in American healthcare and be treated they way our family was treated is very sad and terribly wrong. Everything I am writing in this book is all true. The stories concerning these matters have been seared into my memory. I know all of them all too well and it will be no problem for me to write this book. As a healthcare activist I have shared many of these stories over the years. I have shared them on talk radio, I have shared them with my elected officials and with anyone who will listen to me. The only concern is where to begin a story as long as this one. Should I begin way back when my father was in politics and serving through UNICO or should I begin on the day my mother suffered total respiratory failure in Scottsdale North Hospital?

I think I'll start this story on the day when one of the greatest storms of life hit our family, so much so it almost swept us all away by its fury. Two weeks earlier my Aunt Alice died, she was my mother's older sister who lived with her family in Casco Maine. My grandmother would stay with us in the winter and fly home just before Easter for the warmer months. My father flew with my grandmother back east only to be turned around twice and forced to spend the night in Boston because of a snowstorm that hit Maine. My father and my grandmother were late to the funeral but thankfully my family in Maine waited for them before starting the funeral. After the funeral my father flew back to Phoenix alone with pneumonia and was very sick for over a week.

Throughout this book you will see blank pages with the words, My Blessings. Please use these pages to reflect on the many blessing of God in your life and write them in a notebook. As you fill the pages with your blessings it will serve as a great resource for you and your loved ones. Keeping a book of blessings is an excellent way to strengthen our faith and it really does lift us up in bring us great hope, peace, comfort, joy, and love. May God Bless all those who read this very important book, and Thank You Abba Father for all of Your blessings, guidance and love in helping me to wright and publish this book for Your Glory, I give all the Praise, honor and Glory to You in Christ Yeshua's Holy Name I pray...Amen

Nahum 1:7 The LORD is good a stronghold in the day of trouble He cares for those who place their trust in Him

My Blessings

Chapter One A Lake of Tears

March 13 1994, My mother was losing weight to such a point that it was decided that we take her to the hospital. The hospital admitted her for tests but because the Doctors treating her made the mistake of not giving her one of the medications that she was taking an three days later my mother's body went into shock and she suffered full respiratory failure. Mom was drugged unconscious and placed on a ventilator. The reason why she was drugged unconscious was because of the shock the body goes through when placed on one of these machines. My poor mother had twelve IVs coming out of her body all this while my father who was suffering with prostate cancer wept by her bed as I was standing by his side.

On March 16th 1994 the same day my mother was placed on a ventilator, my nephew Kevin Junior was born premature in John C Lincoln hospital in Phoenix AZ and was also placed on a ventilator. It was determined by the Doctors and staff on call that Kevin Jr. would have to be Air-vac and flown by helicopter to the Neo-Care Unit at Saint Joseph's Hospital in Phoenix.

Meanwhile at Scottsdale North Hospital in Scottsdale AZ, my father and I had to make a very hard choice, who stays with mom and who goes to be by my brother's side? We decided that I would stay with mom and Dad would go to the hospital where my brother Kevin was with his wife Julie and his son Kevin Jr.

As my father was walking down the hall, he saw my brother and the hospital staff hurrying to get little Kevin Jr to the helicopter. Not realizing what was happening my father tried to stop the gurney to see the baby, in total desperation my brother pushed my father out of the way yelling, "Dad, get out of the f-en way!!!!" My brother Kevin went with the hospital staff and his son up to the roof to meet the Ari-Vac crew. The crew took pictures of little Kevin first. This is standard procedure just in case the patient dies during transit.

After the helicopter took off my brother went down the elevator and ran to his car which was a Blazer at the time. Then he drove off headed to Saint Joe's Hospital to be with his son. Julie who was still at John C. Lincoln was placed in an

induced coma because of major complications during childbirth. I honestly could cry right now as I sit and write this, this is very overwelling and sadly, this is just the tip of the iceberg as you will soon see. My father meanwhile went up to check on Julie before leaving the hospital to go back to Scottsdale North to be with mom.

Upon arrival at Saint Joe's a cop helped to point the way for my brother as he ran in the hospital, and in his own words it was like a ghost town. All of this was happening at night. As my brother was walking through the hospital hallways, he noticed a janitor mopping the floor. This man was African American and dressed in blue jean overalls. My brother told the man what was going on and the man latterly took my brother by the hand and walked with him to the Prenatal Unit of the hospital and said, "Your son is in there." My brother went in and asked the nurse about his son and to his shocking surprise the helicopter had not arrived yet. He turned around to thank the janitor and the janitor was gone without a trace. My brother never saw the man again. The Nurse told my brother that there was a helicopter on rout but still had not arrived. How could this be? My brother saw the helicopter take off, how did he get to Saint Joe's before his son did? God is the answer, God is always the answer. In His infinite love he gave my brother a little reminder that something or I should say some One is in full control of the situation.

After Kevin Jr. arrived at the hospital he was placed on a breathing machine with Iv's and tubes. The Drs told my brother that Kevin Jr's chances of survival were very low, but what they all didn't realized that God was in full control. Saint Joe's is one of two hospitals in the nation that has a Prenatal Unit as sophisticated as Sant Joe's. Also Saint Joe's was one of a very few hospitals in the nation that had an experimental new drug used for treating premature lung issues like Kevin Jr. had.

My brother stayed with his son for four days until it was determined that Kevin Jr would survive. Just a side note my brother looked into why the Ari-Vac helicopter arrived after he did and no one could explain how that could have happened. We know how it could have happened it was because God happened to be there on that faithful night.

Through many hours of prayers and shed tears, my nephew Kevin Jr survived but mom's situation was grave to say the least. Because of the trauma of being placed on a ventilator, the Dr's over medicated my mother causing her to have a slight heart attack, a slight stroke, kidney and renal failure, and to make matters worse they tried to cover their mistakes up by telling my father that my mother was a very sick women and we will have to wait and see what happens. The Dr's knew they were negligent in giving my mother her Librium that she had been taking for over thirty years and they lied about the fact that my mother's condition worsened because they over medicated her.

I changed the doctor's names to fit this story, the primary physician's name will be, Dr. Pissant. The pulmonary Dr. will be named, Dr. Leach and his assistant will be named Dr. Skid mark. Yes, these three names will do just fine and they will help me in coping with trying to write this story.

Mom suffered in an induced coma for at least a week, it was heartbreaking to watch. Mom had a ventilator shoved down her throat as drops of blood trickled from out of her mouth. Mom's hands were tied to the bed to prevent her from trying to remove the tub from her throat. As my poor father stood weeping bedside, I counted at least twelve IVs coming out of her body.

Dr. Pissant came every day and every day was the same old story,
"Doc. What's Pat's diagnosis?"
"Well, Paul, your wife is a very sick woman and we just need to wait and see."

Dr. Leach was very helpful, but he had his hand in a major coverup concerning my mother's case. O, I almost forgot, my father's urologist at the time was a real jerk too, we will call him Dr. Cesspool.

Man, there is a lot to this story, where should I go from here? Well how about a light of friendship and hope in the midst of the storm? My mother was in the hospital for about four months before she was ready to return home and through it all Chaplain Danny was a true blessing to my family. Chaplain Danny who was the Head Chaplain at the hospital at the time would come and see my mother often. He became friends with my father and my family. Chaplain Danny is a mighty man of God and a welcomed sight of relief when having to deal with health care issues in North Scottsdale Hospital. Chaplain Danny eventually moved

back east. I miss him and I love him. Chaplain Danny was the like the string attached to my family's kite in the eye of a hurricane.

I will talk about Chaplain Danny later in this story. As time went on and my mother's condition stabilized and improved the doctors still could not give my family a straight answer about what actually happened concerning my mother's healthcare. Finally, we called for a peer review of the doctors and staff involved with my mother's case. My father also contacted the Justice Department and was moving forward with filing a case.

The peer review when as you would expect it to go. The Drs held all the cards and they were keeping them very close to their vests. They listened to our concerns and basically humored us. Looking back we should have hired a lawyer and had him or her present at the meeting.

Shortly after the peer review my family was informed that my mother would be on a ventilator for the rest of her life and that she was being moved to a nursing home. I don't think so, not without our permission first. I called the National Healthcare Committee in Washington DC. And told them what was happening, and they told me that if the hospital moves my mother without our consent then they would come to our aid by sending people to the hospital. I also contacted Shawn C whose father was the President of Channel 12 news and explained to him what was happening and basically told him that if the hospital moves my mother without our consent then send a news crew to my mother and father's house because I'll be standing on the roof with a shotgun in bringing this issue to the light of day. Shawn assured me that if needed he would send a news crew to our house.

Well, it looks like the Vescio Family has finally started to fight back and we were far from being done with Drs. Pissant, Leach and Skidmark, not by a longshot. Just a little side note about Dr. Skidmark, one time my father was trying to reach our Mr. Skidmark. Dad called several times that day and left messages to please call him back but there was no reply. Finally, at around 9 pm here comes good ole Dr. Skidmark and walks right past my father without saying hello. My father looked at him and said, "Doc, I've been trying to reach you all day, that's no way to run an office."

Dr. shit for brains, ooops sorry Lord, I mean Dr. Skidmark turns around and says, and I quote, "I don't have to take this shit." And abruptly walks away without having the decency in addressing my father's questions concerning my mother's case.

So, on and on we go where it all stops only God knew but as you will see just when we thought we could catch a break something new hits with the force of a hurricane in our lives. As all of this was going on, I put a National Healthcare banner on the wall of my mother's room and that really made the hospital staff crap their pants. Now they were put on notice and they really hopped to it and began doing their job the right way. They slowly weened my mother off the ventilator and she, praise God was able to return home to be with her loving family. All of this heartache transpired over a span of about four months.

Now for the bad news which was because of the good news so it's all in the way we look at it. Because the hospital did their job in weening my mother off of the ventilator and because the Doctor's negligence did not result in any permanent damage, we no longer had a winnable case through the Justice Department. We had won the battle, but we still had to fight a very long war. Thank God that Christ was walking with us every step of the way because without God's grace, guidance and mercy in all of this our family would have been destroyed.

Mom was home but dad continued to slowly get worse, His prostate cancer had spread outside of the prostate walls. There were still some options in slowing it down one of which was to have a procedure where the inside of a man's testicles are removed this is because testosterone spreads cancer in the body. Also, less stress slows the spread of cancer. My father also began radiation and chemotherapy treatments which weakened him greatly. While all of this was going on my brother and I continued to work with him doing home repair. As time went on and the medical bills starting piling up I began working for my father for very little money or no money at all I didn't have the heart to take money from him all of our money was going to pay bills. One thing I just remembered about when mom was in the hospital, Medicare pays for about one hundred and sixty days or so then all the bill is placed on the patient, but if the patient is discharged

for just one day benefits kick back in. In my mother's case her time ran out and the entire bill fell on my family's shoulders in a very short time the hospital bill rose to over one hundred thousand dollars and because my mother had pre existing conditions and she was under sixty five she could only receive Social Security Disability at about eight hundred dollars a month. The reason why the hospital freaked out was actually for two reasons, first the threat of legal action with the realization that the National Healthcare Committee was on my family's side and the fact that the Medicare benefits had run out. These two factors put fire under the staff's butts which is a very good motivator.

Now, where was I? The arrangement that we made as a family was I would take care of the lawyers and the hospital managing of my mother and my father's healthcare and my brother and his wife would take care of mom and dad's healthcare needs at home. We all pitched in for the wellbeing of our family and that is exactly how a family should be.

We had medical directives drawn up for mom and there were many times over a four-year period where those directives were critical in preventing the hospital staff from placing my mother on a ventilator. Many times she would have a breathing attack and have to be rushed to the hospital and when we arrived at the emergency room the staff on call would practically push me out of the way in trying to get my mother on a breathing machine. I would have to yell.

**"READ THE DIRECTIVES!!! READ THE DIRECTIVES!!! CALL THE DOCTOR!!!!
CALL THE DAMN DOCTOR!!!!"**

I would be telling them this while waving the directives in front of their faces. Then after they contacted the doctor they would come back and apologize to me. You have to understand my mother's breathing levels were much higher than a normal person's and because of this the staff on call at emergency were trained to place someone like my mother on a breathing machine right away. I remember one time I was literally praying on my knees right there in emergency because my mother's breathing was so bad. How many times did the doctors tell my family that my mother wouldn't make it through the week or even through the night and God answered our prayers and gave mom a little more time.

Chapter Two Our Fight Continues

For two years mom had to go in and out of the emergency room because of breathing problems. All of this was because my mother smoked for years. She had developed emphysema that would eventually result in cancer. My father's condition continued to get worse. At one point he had to have a procedure where they clear the urinary tract with a drill like surgical instrument after this procedure a catheter is implanted so the patient can pee. Well good ole Dr. Cesspool failed to explain to my family that a side effect of having a catheter implanted is that blood mixes with urine in the bag. When my mother saw that my father's catheter bag was filling up with blood she freaked out and we called Dr. Cesspool's office to see what the deal was. The nurse informed me that it was a normal side effect of having a catheter. Well thanks a lot for letting us know in the first place. But for anyone who reads this book in the future, now you know.

Just a little side note, Dr. Pissant who was my mother's primary physician for years, sent my father a letter informing him that because we were late in paying a one hundred dollar medical bill he will no longer be my mother's doctor. Talk about throwing sand in our eyes.

Then on January 5th 1996 I received a call from my brother Kevin that dad's condition was worsening. Dad had developed an infection in his knee and the pain was becoming more than he could bear. It was about 8:30 pm when I arrived at the house and the ambulance was already there. I honestly did not think my father was going to die yet.

I followed the ambulance to the hospital and stayed with dad all night, then at around 6 am I left to go home. Later that day my Cousin Jackie who was visiting from Connecticut at the time came to be by my father's side. On that same day I had an appointment with the funeral home to discuss dad's funeral because we knew time was getting short. Doctor Pissant called me to inform me that dad's infection had gone septic and he asked me if we wanted it to be treated or not. He basically said that because dad had very little time left because the cancer was not spread throughout his body that we could let it go after thinking about it I agreed. Looking back I should have stayed with my father but I honestly thought

that the infection would take a few days or even a week to take his life. As I was sitting at the funeral home with the secretary going over the preparation for dad's funeral, I received a call from the hospital informing me that dad had died. The secretary informed me that had only happened once before where the family member was in her office when their loved one died. I need a break for writing. I have to ask myself,

“Why am I writing this book about the pain and the suffering that my family or I should say, our family went through?”

It's because anyone in our family who reads this story will receive great insight on how to protect themselves in American healthcare. They will hopefully realize just how blessed they truly are and they will learn the value of love of family and that family sticks together through thick and thin no matter what and just like a very wise and a very strong man of God once said,

“Your brother is all you have.”

The man who said these words was Paul David Vescio Sr. and he said them to me and to my brother so we would realize that we are all we have in relation to the Vescio family of four. Mom, Dad, Me and my Brother Kevin.

As you read this story know something like can and it most likely will happen to you or to someone you love, the only difference between what happened to us and what will most likely happen to you someday is that you having read this book and hopefully will have learned how to better protect yourself and those you love from the snakes, pissants, leaches, skidmarks, the weasels and the cesspools of American healthcare.

When mom would have to stay in the hospital for a few days it would give my brother the freedom to go out and ride his motorcycle out in the desert. My brother liked racing dirt bikes he would ride with his friends up to Tom's Thumb or head out to Four Peaks for a ride. Well right before my father died my brother was riding his dirt bike out in the desert and got into a very bad accident and almost died. The bike flipped over, and the kickstand went through his knee. My brother's friends rushed him to the hospital, and he had to have surgery to repair

his leg; My brother had to have a cast and he was in a wheelchair at my Father's funeral.

Dad wanted to be cremated and that's a whole other story, the fact is he didn't want his family fighting over who went to the grave or not on holidays. He didn't want us fussing over his grave. I could see his point. My Mother on the other hand wanted to be buried with a traditional funeral so we made all the arrangements in advance. What was interesting about that was she died exactly one year to the day of making those arrangements with the funeral home. I noticed the date on the contract.

The day of Dad's funeral Chaplain Danny came and spoke at the wake, He said that Dad was a tank of a man who had become his very close friend, He said that Dad came to the hospital every day to visit Mom even when he had become very sick and needed a walker. Chaplain Danny gave me this poem and I have it on the wall over my desk to this day.

And God Said No

I asked God to take away my pride and God said, "No" He said it was not for Him to take away but for me to give up. I asked God to make my handicap child hold and God said, "No" He said the spirit is hold the body is only temporary. I asked God to grant me patience and God said, "No" He said patience is a byproduct of tribulation it isn't granted it's earned. I asked God to give me happiness and God said, "No" He said he gives blessings happiness is up to me. I asked God to spare me pain and God said, "No" He said suffering draws you apart from worldly cares and brings you closer to Me. I asked God to make my spirit grow and God said, "No" He said I must grow on my own but He will prune me to make me fruitful. I asked God if He loved me and God said, "Yes" He gave me his only Son who died for me and I will be in heaven someday because I believe. I asked God to help me love others as much as He loves me and God said, "Ah," finally you have the idea. Author unknown.

Chapter Three Just God and Me

I'm not writing this book to be published on Amazon like I said before, The reason why I'm writing this book is to serve as a record so that our family could draw wisdom from our family's experiences especially where American healthcare is concerned. And to draw great hope through our family's faith in God and through our hardships, struggles and victories.

I remember all the times I waked through the hospital halls and Christ was there walking by my side. There were many times where I walked those halls alone and yet every time Christ was thereby my side. I remember one time having to bring Mom to the emergency room because she was having a breathing attack. Things looked very bad. By this time we had placed our family home in a trust and had all necessary directives and medical power of attorney papers and Mom's will drawn up. I remember the nurses telling my that things looked very bad for Mom. She did not want to be placed back on a ventilator which meant Mom could have died any minute. I got on my knees by Mom's bed and prayed to God and God answered my prayers because Mom was able to calm down and her breathing leaves improved.

My Mother would also suffer from renal failure from time to time that is where her kidneys would begin to shut down and the toxins in her body would begin causing her to be incoherent. If nothing is done to treat it the person could die. Dopamine is a drug that helps to kickstart a person's kidneys when they begin shutting down. On one such occasion the doctors told us that Mom was dying and that they recommend sending her to a hospice. At the time hospice to the best of my understanding meant that's it for someone as in no food or water or meds. And the person dies. Not a very pleasant way to go if you ask me. At the Sherman House Hospice where I donate cheesecakes over by the Mayo Clinic, they do not do that thank God. At the Sherman patients are given food and water and meds. That are kept a comfortable as possible until they pass away.

So there I was visiting Mom at the hospital at about midnight when suddenly she sat up and began talking to me normally. I recognized that she was getting better and that her kidneys were beginning to function normally again. I decided to tell the nurse on call to please have the doctor call me in the morning to discuss about sending Mom to a hospice or not. The nurse decided to call the doctor right then. The doctor she contacted was the pulmonary doctor, I call Dr. Leach or Pissant, it's one or the other they're all scumbags as far as I'm concerned. Anyway, The nurse gets him on the phone for me and to be quit honest with you I did not want to disturb him at midnight, can you imagine? The guy lies to our family's face about Mom's healthcare condition and here I was worried about disturbing him. Looking back I should have fire bombed his house. O but don't worry I would have never done that. 😊,

Here is a sample of what was say by me and good ole Dr. Leach, or Pissant.

" Hello Doc, I'm visiting with my Mother and it looks like this thing is turning around, she's sitting up and talking much better, before we send her off a hospice can we try Dopamine, or dialysis or something? If my mother goes to hospice will she be fed, will she have IV'S, will she be fed intravenously?

"Paul, one minute your talking about Dopamine and the next minute you're talking about being fed intravenously, I really wish I knew what the hell your talking about?"

"Doc, my Father just died, this is the only Mother I have, I'm no lawyer but if you send my Mother off to a hospice prematurely, I'm no lawyer here, by tomorrow morning you'll be hearing from my Attorney."

Then I hung up on the prickhead. Come to think of it that's a much better name for good ole Doctor Leach, from now on he will be referred to as Doctor Prickhead.

Early the next morning I received a call from the hospital concerning my mother case. The Nurse that called me said and I quote,

"I don't know what you did Mr. Vescio but the staff is running around here taking care of your Mom."

I know what happened, the second I mentioned calling my lawyer Dr. Pissant pissed his pants and he needed to cover his butt by getting the hospital staff in gear in treating my Mother properly. That's what happened.

Well, the very next day the hospital wanted to discharge Mom. One min. they were telling us that Mom had less than three days to live and after I threatened to bring in a lawyer, they suddenly change their minds and told us she was well enough to come home. Actually, they were discharging her too soon because she still had kidney issues and her acidosis levels were still not normal, which means she clearly still had cognitive issues. Like being confused and her cheeks were still flush red because the toxins were still in her system.

On the day I was to go get Mom, my brother Kevin's wife Julie call me to tell me that my Nephew Keven Jr had a temperature of 104 and had to do to the emergency room. At the time my brother was buying and fixing up cars and selling them but when he was in between cars I would pick up the slack in helping out. I went and picked them up and drove to the hospital. I dropped off Julie and Kevin Jr who was a little over a year old. Then went up to get Mom.

I met Julie and Kevin Jr in the lobby of the hospital and went to go get the car. I tried to start the car be it wouldn't start because the battery was dead. I called AAA for service and then called my friend Tim who lived right down the street from the hospital. Tim came to my aid immediately. Tim was a very good friend of mine who would give me the shirt off his back if I needed it. He came to the hospital and drove Julie and Kevin Jr. to the house in his Lexus. Then he came back to the hospital and waited with me until AAA arrived. After AAA arrived, they towed my car to Tim's house then Tim let me use his care until the next day. I went to the store to get Keven Jr's diapers and medicine, meanwhile Tim want to Auto Zone and bought a now battery for my car and installed it for me. Honestly friends like Tim are very hard to come by these days sadly it seems everyone is out for themselves. All turned out ok. Mom's life was spared. Kevin Jr was going to be just fine and I got a new battery out of the deal and through it all God was there. Within the midst of every dark tapestry there is a thread of grace for the glory of God...Amen

Chapter Four Casco Maine

On April 7 1997 my Grandmother died, Mom was too sick to go the funeral up in Casco Maine where my Grandmother lived. We decided that I would go to Maine our if respect for my Grandmother. I didn't want to go alone, Cheryl had to stay with our children and my brother Kevin needed to stay home to help take care of Mom. I started to think about who I could ask to come with me. I thought of Gordon but al the time he looked like a druggie, then I thought about asking Squid but the guy is a gorilla. Then I thought of Scott, Scott seemed like a very good fit he was polite and at the time he had given up drinking which was a bid deal in me choosing him. You see when Scott drinks he turns into an uncontrollable maniac. I guess raving lunatic would be a better description of him when he drinks.

So, Scott it was in being the person who would accompany me on my trip to Casco Maine. Well, the plane hadn't left the ground yet and Scott was drinking. Thank God the bottles of liquor the airlines serve were those small ones. We flew to Portland Maine my cousin John picked us up at the airport. He rented a really nice Escalade for us. Scott road with my cousin in his car. The drive from Portland to Casco is about an hour. John drove us to a strip club and we had a few drinks before going to the Shady Rest Country Bumkin Hotel in Casco. I'm not kidding this hotel was something straight out of Mayberry. The Hotel was a single floor hotel that looked kind of like a Motel 6. All of the phones in the hotel were connected which meant that if anyone else was on the phone in the whole hotel you have to wait until their finished with their call before you could use the phone. I'm not making this stuff up. My family from New York were also staying in the same hotel they were in four other rooms.

Well, the next day was the wake at the funeral home, I don't know if you have ever been to Maine but it seemed the happiest guy there was the Funeral Director. After the wake we all went to my cousin John's house to have something to eat and drink. Scott really hit it off with the women with his colorful stories about himself that he tells. The men did not like that so much. I guess that's the way things are in Maine. When we returned back to the hotel after the wake Scott was pretty liquored up, lit would be a better description of Scotty's

condition at the time. So, there I was in my room and good ole Scott comes banging on the door demanding the keys to the SUV. I gave him the keys and he drove off into the darkness. O boy here we go again, don't get me started, did I ever tell you what he did in Vegas back in the day? Casco is basically a one road town with about 200 people. Scott drives down the road to the bowling alley and gets in a fight and then drives back to the hotel. Then he starts moaning in his bed. I'm in the room right next to his and the walls are paper thin and to make matters worse my family was in the rooms next to his.

The next day was the funeral and Scott was to hungover to make it, my cousin John said Scott was hitting on all of the women at the wake which was not true I told him that Scott was friendly and was just trying to be nice. On the way to the funeral me and my Uncle Tom got into it because I asked him what happens if Mom dies before the will is finalized through the court? He basically said,

“Grandma not even in the ground yet and you're already asking about the will.”

“Uncle Tom with all do respect I'm merely asking for your advice concerning these matters my Mother is a very sick woman and I do not know how these things work concerning Grandma's affairs.”

Well he basically understood where I was coming from to be quite frank about it my family back east thought I was bringing a lawyer with me and they were very suspicious of why I was coming to Maine like I was some kind of gold digger or something. The fact is I loved my Grandmother very much she helped raise me and I wanted to be there for her in representing our side of the family. I even wrote a speech and read it at the funeral at the end of the speech I broke down a little at which point the Priest addressed those in attendance by saying,

“You people have it all wrong, we live in the land of the dying, Jain is now in the land of the living.”

Scott and I went to Church while we were there, I can't remember if it was part of the wake I think it was anyway Scott told me years later that while he was sitting there the Holy Spirit told him that God was going to use me and Scott in serving the Lord.

After the funeral I wanted to get out of Casco and go to Portland for the last night we were there. We got a room on the fifth floor of the Ramada Hotel in Portland it was like going from camping to the Trump Towers. We decided to go see my cousin Steven who lived in Portland, We drove to his house and Stevin took us on a little tour of Portland. We drove down by the water and shopped for souvenirs. We drove Stevin home and decided to go out to dinner. We saw a boat restaurant called DeMello's, Scotty and I ate a lobster dinner and drank a bottle of wine. It was really nice. I have pictures of the whole thing.

After dinner we decided to drive around town, then we saw a group of people walking down the street. We rolled down the window and asked them where they were all going. Then informed us that they were part of the parks department for the whole east coast and that they were all on a big convention in Portland. They said that they were all going to a bar up the street, we asked them if they wanted a ride and they all piled in the SUV like a clown care at the circus. There were at least 12 people crammed into the SUV. When we got to the bar it was below the street like one would see in New York. I met one of the Head Parks Department guys from New York. He was a really nice dude who looked like John Lennon because of the eyeglasses he was wearing.

As the night progressed, I wanted to hear some Van Halen so I asked the DJ if he could play some and I told him I would give him ten bucks. The DJ looks at me and says with a JFK New Hampshire accent,

“Well I’ve never taken a bribe in my life.”

Then the John Lennon looking dude walks over to me and says,

“Yeah, Paul, people are different up here they’re a lot more honest in these parts.”

“O yeah, watch this.”

I walked over to the DJ and offered him fifty bucks to play some Van Halen and he ran out to the care digging through the trunk looking for some Van Halen He found the song Jump, now come on who doesn't have Jump Right? The guy runs back into the bar and fires it up? I looked at the John Lennon dude and said.

“Well, there goes your theory about not wanting to take a bribe.”

Afterward we all went back to their hotel and there were about 200 people from the parks department parting in a huge convention hall. There was food and a band and people were doing the limbo. Me and Scott even gave it a try. Then we went up to one of their rooms. It looked like something straight out of a movie there was a conference table and when the blinds were opened there was a full view of the harbor with boats and lights. It was an awesome sight to see.

About midnight we ran out of beer so I told Scott to go and get some and he took off running. He ran up to a cab sitting our front and said,

“Take me to get beer there’s money in it for you.”

The cab driver took off like a bat out of hell and drove to a country store. Scott grabbed a case of beer and was standing in line and there was a cop standing right in front of him holding a six pack of beer. The cop turned around and said to Scott,

“I don’t think so. it’s after hours.”

Scotty looks at the cop and replies,

“Well what about you?” as he pointed to the six pack the cop was holding.

Then the cop told Scott to hurry up and get out of there.

Scotty jumped back in the cab and raced back to the hotel and when he walked in the room holding a case of beer the place went wild. It was like Moses parting the red sea or something.

The very next day we had to fly back home it was a very windy day, I had a terrible hangover and we were flying at night part of the way. I was hanging onto Scott’s arm because it felt like the aircraft was flying backwards. I’m serious, because it was so dark outside it actually felt like the plane was flying backwards and to make matters worse I had to go to the rest room every few minutes. I will never fly with a hangover again. Thank God I gave up drinking. Thank You Lord...

One little side note that will serve as a great lesson. After my Grandmother died my Mother had asked my cousin Jane who was the executor of my Grandmother’s affairs if she could please have my Grandmother’s wedding rings. My cousin Jane told my Mother that the rings were promised to her by my

Grandmother, so she refused to give them to my Mother. Looking back I should have been more prepared and offered to give the rings to Jane after my Mother died. I would have even placed my inheritance in an escrow account until she received the rings. I'm telling you this to serve as a lesson and a warning to let material things get in the way of family relationships. Have all your ducks in a row and be willing to work things out together as a family for the good of the family. Pray together so has to rebuke the forces of evil from disrupting our family and as always apply Proverbs 3:5-6 to every situation.

Trust in the Lord with all your heart, lean not on your own understanding, in all your ways acknowledge Him and He shall direct your paths...Amen

Chapter Five Easter 1998

Right before Easter 1998 my brother decided to go riding out in the desert on his dirt bike. His wife Julie was having abdominal pains, so she went to the hospital. You have to remember we did not have cell phones back then. Oh sure they were around but not like we have today where they fit in your pocket and you can call from anywhere. It was determined that Julie had to have her appendix removed. Julie was admitted at Scottsdale North Hospital meanwhile my Mother was in Scottsdale South hospital with very little time left to live.

While riding my brother got in another very bad bike accident that crushed his foot and he almost bled to death in the back of my brother in-law's pickup truck. My brother in-law Lloyd went riding with Kevin the faithful day. My brother was rushed to Thunderbird Hospital and had to have surgery to correct his broken foot.

I went to see my brother at the hospital then I went to see Julie then I drove downtown to visit with Mom. When I got to her room the doctor wanted to speak to me about Mom's case. I asked him to please talk to me outside of the room because I did not want my Mother to hear any bad news. This is a very important lesson in maintaining a patient's health care. Try not to say anything negative in front of your loved one while they're at the hospital try to avoid staff nurses and doctors from saying anything negative about your family member's health care, this is because negative news creates depression worried out fear

and anxiety only share positive news and positive thoughts with your loved one tell doctors nursing staff not to say anything negative about their health care in front of them it's all mind over matter positive mind matters in having good physical health and in having good mental health.

The doctor informed me that Mom's sternum was bleeding And that they wanted to do exploratory surgery to see what the cause was they also wanted to take a biopsy of a mark on my mother's leg, I told the doctor to look at the X Ray , I explain to him that the cancer in Mom's lungs was spreading like a spider's web and that she didn't have very much time left to live, I told him that I do not want to put this unnecessary stress on my mother By doing exploratory surgery. The doctor looked at me and realized I was right, he apologized and began to cry. This is why it is so important to be our loved one's health care advocate when they are in a hospital setting.

On Easter Sunday I sat alone at our family home taking care of Roxanne my brother's dog as three members of our family we're patients in three different hospitals all at the same time it was a very dark time for our family but even within the darkness there is always a light of hope through Christ our Lord. Christ was with our family then, He is with us today and He will continue to be with us tomorrow...Amen

On April 14th I went to visit Mom in the hospital, just before Midnight I looked out the window from the fifth floor and notice that there were people pulling up and running to the post office next door I asked the nurse what was going on and she said that the people were trying to get their taxes in on time. Later that night a Priest came to perform last rites for my mother, looking back I swear he was my father I went home around 1:00 o'clock AM. Then at about 3:00 AM Mom passed away.

A few days before Mom's funeral Squid came over to help get the house ready then when he went home his dogs made some kind of a ruckus and one thing led to another and the cops were called. Squid wound up getting arrested and sent to jail. He called me and I agreed to help him after Mom's funeral. He wanted me to go to the jail and pick up his house keys and then go let his two pit bulls out of the bathroom where they had been for the last two days.

Chaplain Danny had moved back east but I contacted him to see if he knew a Chaplain who could come to Mom's funeral. Chaplain Danny contacted a Chaplain and he came. I explained to him all of the things that had happened to our family with Mom and Dad's healthcare and with my brother's motorcycle accidents. After hearing our story, he started crying right in front of me.

At the funeral the lights went out over the casket, the funeral director told me he couldn't understand how this could have happened because all of the lights in the room were connected. Mom was buried at the cemetery at 92st and Shea in Scottsdale Az. As I was sitting by the casket holding my prayer beads, I noticed that the links on the prayer beads had changed color from a silver metal color to a gold color. I had heard of these kinds of things happening before but I never thought it would happen to me.

After the funeral me and Gordon drove a rental car down to the jail to get Squid's house keys then we drove out to Tempe to get his dogs and bring them back to Mom's house. Honestly, who would do this for anyone but that's what true friends are for. Gordon had to talk like Squid to get the dogs in the car, The dogs names were Joey and Shack. Joey licked my face it seemed like all the way home.

Later that night after everything was over and I was back home Brittany got a very bad nose bleed so bad that she was throwing up blood, was very strange is that the last time she suffered a nose bleed this bad was the day of my Father's funeral. I fell to my knees and begged God to help us in this matter. I called the 700 Club's prayer line and a woman prayed with me over the phone, finally we ran to doors down and asked Wendy who was a nurse to please come and help. Thank God she got the bleeding to stop or Brittany would have had to go to the emergency room. Later as I was laying down in my bed, I felt my Mother's hand holding my hand comforting me.

Our Family has been through a lot over the years and through it all God was there, He was there always by our side and even though at times the storm may have looked hopeless there was always a light of hope to guide us safely through the rain.

Chapter Six Some of My Poems for The Glory of God

And They Laughed at Noah

By Chaplain Paul 5-18-2020

Genesis 7:11-20 In the 600th year of Noah's life in the second month the 17th day of the month on that day all the fountains of the great deep were broken up and the windows of heaven were open and the rain was on the earth 40 days and 40 nights. On the very same day Noah and Noah's sons Shem, Ham and Japheth and Noah his wife and the three wives of his sons with them entered the ark, they and every beast after its kind, all cattle after their kind, every creeping thing that creeps on the earth after its kind, and every bird after its kind, every bird of every sort, and they went into the ark to Noah. 2 by 2 of all flesh in which is the breath of life so those that entered male and female of all flesh went in as God had commanded him and the Lord shut him in. Now the flood was on the earth 40 days the waters increased and lifted up the ark and it rose high above the earth. The waters prevailed and greatly increased on the earth and the ark moved about on the surface of the waters and the waters prevailed exceedingly on the earth and all the high hills under the whole heaven were covered. The waters prevailed 15 cubits upward and the mountains were covered.

Matthew 24:36-44 Christ's second coming. But of that day and hour no one knows not even the Angels of heaven but my father only. But as the days of Noah were so also will the coming of the Son of Man be. For as the days before the flood they were eating and drinking, marrying and giving in marriage until the day that Noah entered the Ark. And did not know until the flood came and took them all away so also will the coming of the Son of Man be. Then two men will be in the field one will be taken and the other left. Two women will be grinding at the mill one will be taken and the other left. Watch therefore for you do not know what hour your Lord is coming. But know this that if the master of the house had known what hour the thief would come he would have watched and not allowed his house to be broken into. Therefore, you also be ready for the Son of Man is coming at an hour you do not expect.

Noah warned the people to repent and to get ready because a terrible flood was coming on the earth. The people must have looked at Noah like he was insane

or something. Can you imagine what they must have thought as Noah and his family continued to build a massive ark for close to 100 years?

After reading the story of Noah's Ark in the Bible I can tell you who was one of the most faithful women in the Bible, it was without question Noah's wife for standing by her husband's side through the whole ordeal. Noah's wife one of the most faithful women in the Bible and we don't even know her name. O, if you did deep enough there is reference to a woman in Genesis who could have been the wife of Noah.

America hear this, there is a mighty flood coming to each of our lives. This flood will come in like a thief in the night, it has a force to easily sweep away our homes and our assets. This food comes into our lives without mercy and if we do not have an Ark of faith to enter into we and all of our family members will most likely be consumed by it.

America a flood is coming that we have been warned about for decades. The rains have already begun to fall in the form of corona virus. The storm has the potential to last much longer than 40 days and 40 nights. America make ready your individual Arks of Faith so you will be able to weather out the storm.

First things first, what is this flood we are talking about? The flood is American healthcare. And Who or what is this Ark? The Ark is Christ Yeshua, He is the Ark that helps us to weather out the storms of life for He and He alone has the power to calm the raging seas and bring peace, comfort and hope to a troubled soul for His word says, He shall never leave us nor forsake us.

America the rains have already begun. The water is rising all around us, it's time to step out in faith and do what is right under the sight of God. The choice is ours we can either do what is right according to our own eyes or we can apply Proverbs 3:5-6 to our lives as we enter into the Ark of Christ. Proverbs 3:5-6 Trust in the Lord with all your heart. Lean not on your own understanding, in all your ways acknowledge Him and He shall direct our paths...Amen

John 14:27 Peace I leave with you, My peace I give to you, not as the world gives do I give to you. Let not your heart be troubled neither let it be afraid.

Little Brown Sparrows of Freedom

by Chaplain Paul April 12 2020

If a little brown sparrow was asked the question of whether to live a long life in captivity or risk living a shorter life of freedom, I ask all of you which of these two options do you think the little brown sparrow would choose?

To live in freedom means having to live in the face of danger. Living freely means living among the predators of life, such as the eagle, owl, vulture, and the hawk. Predators like the snake, the weasel, the cat and the falcon. The little sparrow would be living freely among all of these dangers and many others each and every day.

Now I am sure that our little brown sparrow here would never choose to live in captivity even though he or she would be very well kept. Living in a gilded cage of captivity with all of his or her needs met. Plenty of food and water with a little swing and mirror to pass the time away. Our little sparrow here would never have to worry about snow or rain, sleet or hail, our little sparrow could live out his or her days in a place of total safety and comfort for the rest of his or her kept days.

America, I ask you which you would choose, freedom or safety, security or liberty. America I humbly ask you once again, which would you choose, to be free as a bird from sea to shining sea or to live in captivity for the sake of safety and security? America do you want to be as free as a bird or be as content as a well-kept lion living in a zoo? America, I ask you which of these two choices would you choose? America how would you want to be, can't you see that FREEDOM is the right and the only choice for you and for me?

FREEDOM, IT'S WORTH LIVING FOR, IT'S WORTH DYING FOR AND ITS WORTH FIGHTING FOR...AMEN

O Lady Liberty

by Chaplain Paul July 4th 2009

O Lady Liberty who used to shine O how you used
to shine so bright with awe, dignity and delight,

O but now I ask you what has happened O sweet
Lady Liberty, has our government truly traded
honor for lust and honesty for disgust?

O Lady Liberty when you were young our nation
was a shining light chasing away the darkness of
the night.

O Lady Liberty you flew like eagle and dove, O but
now fallen from air heavy in debt and sunk with
despair.

O Lady Liberty we see your torch shine, please help
us to put all of this greed and corruption behind.

O Lady Liberty we look to Our Lord Christ Yeshua's
light to lead us back on a path of what we know
to be right.

O Lady Liberty we stand and we pray that our nation
will stand back on the path of righteousness
someday, for out of the darkness and into the day I
can't help but to ask our nation to pray,

“O Lord please help fix our broken health care and
heal our sick, and replace greed and corruption
with love and compassion, Amen.”

O Lady Liberty of iron and copper, of torch and of
flame, of beauty and strength, of wisdom and peace
let our great nation look upon you and see the pain in
your eyes and the tears that flow like rain because of
our nations sorrowful pain.

O Lady Liberty many have bled, sacrificed and have
died, it's high time we as a nation stand up and turn
back the tide.

O Lady Liberty what you're telling is so true, “People of America stand up and do what you know in your hearts to be right, before this precious land of ours vanishes right before our very sight!”

I ask you do you love liberty from sea to shining sea and are you willing to lay down your life for the sake of liberty? For so many have done before when adversity and war came knocking at America's front door.

Now inscribed on Lady Liberty are these few precious words for all to see “Give me your tired your poor your huddled masses yearning to breathe free” this is a poem I faithfully call O Lady Liberty...

(verse written by Emma Lazarus)

Now the Lord is the spirit and where the spirit

of the Lord is there is Liberty.

(2.Corinthians 3:17)

OLD GLORY

By Chaplain Paul Vescio 5-23-20

OLD GLORY TATTERED AND TORN WEATHERED AND WORN. SHE'S BEEN SHOT AT, STOMPED ON, BURNED AND SPIT ON. SHE'S BEEN THROUGH THE BATTLES OF WAR, LIKE THE REVOLUTIONARY, CIVIL, WORLD WAR ONE, AND WORLD WAR TWO. BRAVE MEN AND WOMEN FOUGHT AND HAVE DIED FIGHTING FOR AMERICA'S RIGHTS AND FREEDOMS FOR PEOPLE LIKE ME AND YOU. OLD GLORY IS STITCHED WITH A VERY POWERFUL THREAD, O THERE HAVE BEEN THOSE WHO HAVE TRIED TO PULL HER APART BUT WHAT THEY FAILED TO REALIZE WAS THE AMERICAN PEOPLE HAVE A VERY STRONG HEART. YOU SEE WE THE PEOPLE WILL ONLY TAKE SO MUCH THEN WITH THE STRENGTH OF A TEN MILLION LIONS ON EAGLE'S WINGS WE SHALL SOAR, WE WILL FIGHT TO PRESERVE AMERICA'S RIGHTS AND FREEDOMS UNTIL OUR ENEMIES ARE NO MORE!!!!

AMERICA

By Chaplain Paul 5-15-2020

America, I ask you, what does FREEDOM mean to you?

Is your Freedom worth fighting for, is it worth dying for, and finally is it worth living for?

America, I ask you, would you trade your rights and your Freedom for the sake of security, safety and health?

America, do you know what the price of our Freedom is?

America, the price of Freedom is sacrifice and blood, the price of Freedom is having the courage and the determination to stand up and fight for it. The price of Freedom is to have a willingness to preserve it and to defend it.

America, do you realize that the powers that be want to limit and even take away our rights and our Freedoms because our rights and our Freedoms stand in the way of their having complete control over our lives.

America, coronavirus is a Trojan horse, our rights and our Freedoms have been suspended in the light of day right before our very eyes, all in the name of healthcare and safety.

America, is this the way you want it to be in having our government forcing us to do as they see fit?

America, our civil rights are non-negotiable, non-transferable, and they are not for sale, or to be traded or to be given away in return for security, safety, or for healthcare reasons.

America let me remind you, your Freedom came with a terrible price, your Freedom is the envy of the world. Your Freedom is a beacon of hope and a light to the entire world.

America, stand up and fight to preserve your rights and your Freedoms. America, you are standing at the crossroads of history once again, and once again this

generation has been given the same choice that our forefathers were given so many other times before in American history.

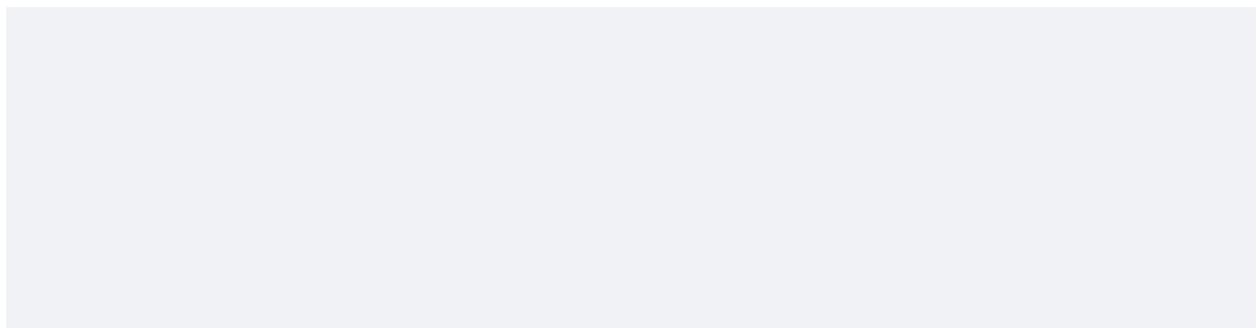
America you and you alone must make the hard choice. I ask you America do you want to continue to do nothing and just simply lie down and hand over our rights and our Freedoms to those who firmly believe that they are more capable than we are in managing our lives? I ask you, do you like being treated like little children during this corona virus outbreak? Do you want your children and your grandchildren to grow up in a country where they are kept, cared for and controlled like animals in a zoo?

America there is another way, America there is a much better way, the way to Freedom comes with a price, the way to Freedom means having the courage to live Freely in the face of danger. America time is running short, I ask you how many of your rights and Freedoms have been compromised, greatly weakened and even have been taken totally away from you since 911?

America, the way to Freedom is through faith, courage, determination, and sacrifice. The time is now, it's time once again to stand up for what's right before all of our rights and Freedoms are taken away in the dead of night.

The American Way is the only Way, it's all about Faith and Freedom, Hope and love... Amen

2 Corinthians 3:17 Now the Lord is the Spirit and where the Spirit of the Lord is there is liberty



AMERICA PULL YOUR HEADS OUT OF THE SAND!!!!!!

There was a man who kept his head in the sand. He thought all of the world's problems would just somehow go away. With each passing day things got worse and worse. He thought he was safe and secure, after all his head was safely out of sight. He thought he was safe and secure throughout the night. Then one day he was forced to take his head out of the sand, He was horrified when he saw how changed the world around him had become. All those he loved were rounded up and sent far away the man could not find the words to say. "O Lord why didn't I find the courage to at least make a stand and try, O Lord how could I have believed their awful lies?"

From that day on the man never stuck his head in the sand ever again because he realized to do nothing only leads to much suffering and certain death, he now knew that he as the power of one can make a real difference in the world for everyone... Amen

Joshua 10:25 Then Joshua said to them, "Do not be afraid nor be dismayed be strong and of good courage, for thus the Lord will do to all your enemies against whom you fight.

Victory Through Adversity

Written by Chaplain Paul

Shipwrecked on a deserted desert island a solitary man tries to cope with the sadness and pain of loneliness...

Where there once were the comforts of a family and a home, he now finds himself half-starved and homeless.

Each day he prays for deliverance from his tiny island prison. Little by little with each passing day he presses on as he builds a small little hut for himself out of palm leaves, sticks, grass and mud. He keeps his prized possessions of handmade tools, weapons, bowls, food etc. stored there. All that he has after 2 years of being marooned is kept in his little island hut.

Then one day while climbing up a mountain slope to see if there were any ships in the area, he suddenly noticed black smoke billowing up to the sky. He watches in horror as his little island hut goes up in flames. By the time he ran back down the hill in the hopes of saving what little he had it was too late.

Now as he sits in the sand crying, having lost everything he looks to the sky and screams,

“God how could you have let this happen to me?”

I lost everything I had, WHY GOD WHY!!!!” One day later a ship came to shore and rescued the man, when asked, “How did you know I was here?” The rescue party answered, “We saw the smoke from your signal fire.”

God can turn what appears to be our greatest defeats in life into our greatest victories for His glory... Amen Proverbs 3:5-6 Romans 8:28 John 14:27 Isaiah 41:10

<https://www.biblestudytools.com/topical-verses/victory-bible-verses/>

Proverbs 3:5-6 Trust in the Lord with all your heart. Lean not on your own understanding, in all your ways acknowledge Him and He shall direct your paths.

Victory Over The World

John 4:4-5 For whatever is born Of God overcomes the world and this is the victory that has overcome the world, our faith. Who is he who overcomes the world but he who believes that Jesus Christ is the Son of God... Amen

Remember it's not about how far you still have to go; it's about how far you've already come.

John 14:27 And Christ Yeshua said, “Peace I leave with you, My peace I give to you, not as the world gives do I give to you, let not your heart be troubled neither let it be afraid...Amen

Psalms 65:9-13

You visit the earth and water it,
You greatly enrich it;
The river of God is full of water;
You provide their grain.
For so You have prepared it.
You water its ridges abundantly,
You settle its furrows;
You make it soft with showers,
You bless its growth.
You crown the year with Your goodness,
And Your paths drip with abundance.
They drop on the pastures of the wilderness,
And the little hills rejoice on every side.
The pastures are clothed with flocks;
The valleys also are covered with grain;
They shout for joy they also sing.

Our Victory Garden

Given to me by Brother Israel in Kingman

To find your Place of worship look into your pain and find your praise, every low place in your life prepares you for your high place, and every tear you cry is water for your victory, and even though your in the valley, victory comes through your adversity to find your place of worship...Amen

As we stand in our victory garden with Christ Yeshua God is faithful to water it with all of the tears of sadness that we cried in life. For tears of sadness, sorrow and pain are now forever transformed into tears of great joy by the grace of God's transcendent glory and love, in Yeshua's Name...Amen

Psalms 56:8

You number my wanderings;
Put my tears into Your bottle;
Are they not in Your book?
When I cry out to You;
Then my enemies will turn back;
This I know because God is for me.
In God (I will praise His word)
In the Lord (I will praise His word)
In God I have put my trust;
I will not be afraid.
What can man do to me?

May our Lord bless you and fill you with His peace
and love in Christ Yeshua's Holy Name I pray...Amen John
14:27

The Son Will Come Out Tomorrow

by Chaplain Paul D. Vescio 10-25-09

And through the darkness of the night, we have the promise of Christ's light. And though life's storms may blow our way, our Lord is faithful to always up lift our day.

And even though you're in so much pain and sorrow, cheer up for the Son will come out tomorrow. Fear not for the word of God says, He will never leave you nor forsake you...Amen.

He is the light of our life without any doubt so proclaim the good news as you lift up your voice and shout.

For He will wash away all of your tears and all of your sorrows as you walk with Him in love knowing that,

The Sun will come out tomorrow...

Yes, the Son will come out tomorrow, for the night is far spent and the day is at hand, the victory has already been won, as you now stand in your victory garden in peace and love with God's only begotten Son.

And now always remember, no matter how dark the night or how deep the sorrow, Father God is always faithful in love with the promise, His Son will always come out tomorrow...Amen.

“Peace I leave with you, My peace I give to you, not as the world gives do I give to you, let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid.” Amen. John 14:27

Revelation 7:17 for the Lamb who is in the midst of the throne will shepherd them and lead them to living fountains of waters and God will wipe away every tear from their eyes...Amen

CHAPTER SEVEN

How to Protect our Families in American Healthcare

These are some basic health care tips that I have learned the hard way over the years. I pray that what I share here will in some way help to prevent the heartache, sadness and pain that my family had to go through in having to deal with these countries broken health care system.

Be positive all the time around your loved one's who is suffering in a hospital or nursing home or care center. Do not allow doctors, nurses or staff to say anything negative about your loved one's medical condition in front of them. Speak only positive words do not complain or argue in front of your loved one. The word of God teaches that by our faith we are healed, the mind has incredible healing power and when positive suggestion, thoughts, prayer, comfort and love are applied there lies in some cases great physical healing and in most cases Spiritual healing, inner peace and comfort. Make it very clear to doctors, nurses and staff they are not to talk about your loved one's medical condition in front of them unless it is positive news and positive words of encouragement...

1 Corinthians Chapter 13 Love

Be your loved one's medical advocate monitor what drugs they are being given, how much and when. All too often our loved ones are loaded up with anti- depressants, psych medications and other drugs in order to keep our loved one's calm and docile, unless your love one is freaking out they do not need that stuff. What they do need is compassionate, affordable, safe, excellent, high quality, proper medical care plus fresh air, good company, prayer, the word of God, exercise, physical therapy, good healthy food and lots of love...

Make a Medical Journal to write down as much of your loved one's medical care, treatments and medications as you can. This way if mistakes

are made you have a written record to keep track of and cross check things. If your loved one is in a coma or semi coma or at risk of falling out of bed tell medical staff to place mattresses on the floor on each side of the bed and to check often when family members are not there so has to make sure that your loved one has not fallen out of bed.

1 If your loved one is placed in a group home make sure that the food that they are serving is healthy many group homes cut cost by serving residents, cheap, unhealthy foods.

2 When placing your loved one in a group home or assisted living center make sure that the staff are big enough and strong enough to lift up your loved one if they take a fall. All too often the staff at night is limited and are not physically able to lift a heavy person back up after the person has fallen. The group home or care center has to call the fire department to come and help lift your loved one back up and that takes time.

3 If your loved one suffers from dizziness or has trouble keeping their balance or has problems standing or walking etc then demand that every time that your loved one has to go to the bathroom for any reason that they have assistance to help them keep their balance most people who are older with health problems fall in the bathroom and wind up breaking a hip or other bones and die from those injuries.

4 Have Medical Directives, Power of Attorney, Medical Power of Attorney a Will and or a Living Revocable Trust drawn up in order to protect your loved ones and your family from having to go through a lot of grief... Google these things and learn how to follow through with creating these important documents...

5 Proverbs 3:5-6

6 Play Christian music in your loved one's room this helps to create a positive atmosphere in the room, Have positive programs on the TV this also helps in creating a positive atmosphere in their room... Lets face it having shows that show people fighting and arguing creates negative energy, it's a very simple law of nature that negative energy disrupts and kills life while positive energy helps to enhance and gives life... John 14:27

Prayer and sharing the word of God is very healthy and it brings about inner peace....Read the Word of God and share it with love its that simple

don't argue over it just enjoy it together as a family... Amen Also please pray for medical staff, nurses and Dr.'s pray that they administer care with all of the fruits of the Spirit in a loving, caring, compassionate manner, offer them prayer, they are only human too and it really makes a big difference when we show them appreciation, and the compassion and the love of Christ each day... 2 Corinthians 1:3-7

1 Know your body and know your illness do not go into America's health care system like a naive little child, America's health care is built on profit and greed as soon as you or your loved ones enter the hospital the primary care physician will most likely order a series of tests performed by an army of specialists, my advice is be selective, be smart, be careful, again know your body and know your illness you have the right to refuse any treatments or tests... Their argument is better safe than sorry, I say if we are educated, we are an equal and if not we are victims... Psalms 23

2 If your family gets stuck with high out of pocket medical costs then when discharged from the hospital get a copy of your complete hospital bill, then search online for a highly experienced Patient's Advocate near you, Patient Advocates will scan through your entire hospital bill with a fine tooth comb and find all the overcharges so you will not have to pay them... Let's say you are stuck with \$10000 dollars in out of pocket costs, a good Patient's Advocate will find the overcharges let's say those over charges amount to \$2000 dollars than by law you do not have to pay for any over charges that they find. Patient Advocates will charge a fee of around \$250.00 or more, or they will charge a percentage of the total charges that they save you. Hospitals add over charges to your bill, no one checks because insurance picks up most of the bill, That's The Great American Health Care Machine at work.

3 Again, I cannot stress enough the importance of journaling your loved one's medical care. All too often patients are over medicated, or they are given the wrong medications, or given the right medications to close together or at the wrong time causing adverse reactions. Knowing what medications your loved one is being given, how much and when can save their lives if staff makes a mistake.

4 When placing your loved one in a nursing home, or rehab or group home it is very important to make sure that there are enough staff scheduled day

and night to prevent other residents from coming into your loved one's room and disturbing them. Psalms 91

Remember if we are educated, we are equals and if not we are victims.

Philippians 4: 6-7 Be anxious for nothing but in everything by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your request be known to God; and the peace of God which surpasses all understanding will guard your hearts and minds through Christ Yeshua, (Jesus)...Amen

1 The company of a loving, caring, compassionate friend or family member is very comforting when confined to a hospital or care center. In the Book of Job we read that after Job lost everything his three friends sat with him without speaking a single word for seven days and seven nights. Sometimes someone just being there means the most to us when we are suffering. JOB 2:11-13

2 Wash hands often and do not pick up anything with your bare hands if it falls on the floor, wear gloves, wipe down room often, wipe down anything that falls on the floor that you intend to keep. Place disposable cloths and wipes in your loved one's room for you to use in order to keep the room clean and to help prevent infection. Do not visit a care center, hospital, rehab, nursing home, Hospice etc. if you are sick, even having a small cold can be fatal to patients who are suffering with respiratory illnesses ... Demand that Doctors, Nurses and Staff disinfect their hands before entering into your loved one's room.

1 James 5:13-16 Is anyone among you suffering? Let them pray. Is anyone cheerful let them sing psalms. Is anyone among you sick? Let them call for the elders of the church and let them pray over them. Anointing them with oil in the name of the Lord. And the prayer of faith will save the sick and the Lord will raise them up and if they have committed sins they will be

forgiven. Confess your trespasses to one another that you may be healed.
The effective fervent prayer of a righteous man avails much.

Isaiah 41:10

Fear not for I am with you, be not dismayed for
I am your God. I will strengthen you, Yes, I will help
You, I will uphold you with My righteous right hand...

Proverbs 3:5-6 Trust in the Lord with all your heart, lean not on your
own understanding in all your ways acknowledge Him and He shall
direct your paths.

John 14:27 Peace I leave with you, My peace I give to you not as the
world gives do I give to you, let not your heart be troubled neither let it
be afraid.

Thank You Abba Father for always being there for our family, Thank You
Holy Spirit for guiding us through the darkness and helping to lead us
safely into the light. Thank You Christ Yeshua for Your forgiveness and
Love in helping us to grow and to cope as we walk with You on the path
of life. Thank You God for without you we are equated as nothing.
Thank You for our salvation and our family and the love we share and
Thank You for always being there. In Christ Yeshua's Holy Name I
pray...Amen Love Paul

FOR IMMEDIATE RELEASE May 2020

LaTribuna Christian Publishing Announces Christian Visitation Through Skype For Care Center Patients.

LaTribuna Christian Publishing CEO Chaplain Paul Vescio is quoted saying, “I look forward in being able to visit with the patients online through Skype. This is a true blessing to be able to visit the patients where I serve as a Volunteer Community Chaplain. Because of the corona virus outbreak all Clergy, volunteers and all family members who were visiting the patients are now locked out. Being able to visit online will help in lifting up the patient’s day and will be an absolute blessing for all those who participate in this program.”

LaTribuna Christian Publishing supports volunteerism in reaching out in helping others. During this very difficult time in our nation’s history we at LaTribuna Christian Publishing recognize the importance of helping others.

Chaplain Paul was also quoted saying, “Being able to see the patients through apps like Skype is very effective in sharing the word of God with others. A video visit is the closest thing to a real in person visit we can get. Patients need four key elements in achieving good health and in maintaining good mental health. People need good physical care, good loving care, good spiritual care and they need to eat a healthy diet with proper exercise. If one or two of these important elements are missing from a patient’s healthcare, then the patient suffers greatly. The Bible teaches us to treat others as we ourselves would want to be treated and to love thy neighbor as thy self. I can think of no better way of putting this important teaching into practice than to reach out to those around us and lend a helping hand.”

The Health and Science Journal. Family has a significant role in hospital treatment of patients since it can provide effective psychological and emotional support to patients undergoing treatment in a hospital. Additionally, the above role of family is not only significant for adults but also for children and pregnant women, who need their husbands during their childbirth. Consequently, the medical and nursing staff needs to maintain a continuous contact with parents and relatives of patients and provide them with the appropriate information concerning the condition of their patient and the progress of the therapeutic program. This can make them capable of providing effective psychological support to their patient.

LaTribuna Christian Publishing is also very pleased to announce the publication of Chaplain Paul's newest book on Amazon titled, Victory Over Suffering Through Christ Our Lord. The book includes the testimonies of very powerful men and women of God who suffer dearly and who have achieved great victory over suffering through their faith and trust in Christ our Lord.

Chaplain Paul was also quoted saying, "It is very sad that family and Clergy are being denied access to see the patients in most hospital settings. Family provide the loving care we all need, and Chaplains and men and women of faith provide the spiritual care, both are needed in helping to maintain good mental health. Our elected officials need to hear our concerns about these very important healthcare issues. And I pray that families who have been affected by this virus will be comforted and healed and that the corona virus will come to a speedy end, in Christ Yeshua's Name I pray Amen"

Latribuna Christian Publishing is committed in bringing the public informative news stories that truly matter in people's lives. For more information please visit our websites.

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O Lady Liberty

by Chaplain Paul July 4th 2009

O Lady Liberty who used to shine O how you used
to shine so bright with awe, dignity and delight,

O but now I ask you what has happened O sweet
Lady Liberty, has our government truly traded
honor for lust and honesty for disgust?

O Lady Liberty when you were young our nation
was a shining light chasing away the darkness of
the night.

O Lady Liberty you flew like eagle and dove, O but
now fallen from air heavy in debt and sunk with
despair.

O Lady Liberty we see your torch shine, please help
us to put all of this greed and corruption behind.

O Lady Liberty we look to Our Lord Christ Yeshua's
light to lead us back on a path of what we know
to be right.

O Lady Liberty we stand and we pray that our nation
will stand back on the path of righteousness
someday, for out of the darkness and into the day I
can't help but to ask our nation to pray,

HHO Lord please help fix our broken health care and
heal our sick, and replace greed and corruption
with love and compassion, Amen.”

O Lady Liberty of iron and copper, of torch and of
flame, of beauty and strength, of wisdom and peace
let our great nation look upon you and see the pain in
your eyes and the tears that flow like rain because of
our nations sorrowful pain.

O Lady Liberty many have bled, sacrificed and have
died, it's high time we as a nation stand up and turn
back the tide.

O Lady Liberty what you're telling is so true, “People
of America stand up and do what you know in your
hearts to be right, before this precious land of ours
vanishes right before our very sight!”

I ask you do you love liberty from sea to shining sea
and are you willing to lay down your life for the sake
of liberty? For so many have done before when
adversity and war came knocking at America's front
door.

Now inscribed on Lady Liberty are these few
precious words for all to see “Give me your tired your
poor your huddled masses yearning to breathe free”
this is a poem I faithfully call O Lady Liberty...

(verse written by Emma Lazarus)

Now the Lord is the spirit and where the spirit
of the Lord is there is Liberty.

(2.Corinthians 3:17)