

From: GARY NORTHINGTON  
Date: 6/6/2018 8:40:39 AM  
To: Rudy Davis

Attachments: ▫

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Dear Rudy,

I've been tied-up filing a motion in my federal civil rights case on genocide by CORIZON HEALTH, Inc.

On 30 MAY 2018, 12-pages of your letter were rejected by the JCF Mailroom because on nonwhite paper. I'll have them picked-up and photocopied which will take about a month. I would like to read "The Kennel: Exposing the Prison Industrial Complex From Inside". However, MDOC will only let us receive books directly from the publisher with their return address on the envelope like it is in the book. "The Franklin Cover-Up" arrived here on 24 MAY but they would not let it in, so I may have my sister pick it up. Thanks for your note on my self-defense book. (My tablet picked "self-defense" out of all possibilities in the just-written sentence. What are odds on that?)

The Autofill on my JP5 tablet is interesting. It sometimes changes words or numbers without my authorization. For example, "cfm" of a web address automatically became "FM" until I figured out the override. In my "SATANIC DECEPTION" article, it turned "ordo ab kao" into "or do an kao" about halfway through the page. Our mini-tablets did not come with an instruction manual.

I found a typo in my 4th PUBLIC OFFICE MAFIA email dated 16 MAY 2018. In the shortest paragraph starting with "(2)", it says I was "transferred 3-times". I was transferred 6-times in 7-months (diesel therapy that doesn't work on me; bring it on!!!). Can you correct this typo?

God has given me repeat experiences of many types to help me remember and understand. For example:

- (1) On 10 AUGUST 1969 and 10 AUGUST 1972, I walked away from head-on motor vehicle collisions exceeding 45 mph. 10 AUGUST was my deceased mother's birthday.
- (2) On 31 DECEMBER 1968 to 01 JANUARY 1969, and on 17 OCTOBER 1977, I had two near-death experiences.
- (3) When I was 17 and 27-years-old someone pointed a gun at me and said, "I'm going to kill you". The first time was a gang intimidation tactic where I said, "What are you going to do? - Send me to my Maker," laughed at the gang leader, turned around and walked away. The second time was an assassination or intimidation attempt from the satanists of NE where I pulled out my gun and told the "assassin" to put his gun down and leave, and he did. I was not afraid nor angry either time but the second time my adrenaline was at 110% and knees shaking. Hey!!! It helps when you know there's a Loving God in the afterlife.

The near-death experiences were interesting:

- (1) On 31 DECEMBER 1968 to 01 JANUARY 1969, my first near-death experience was while in a 24-hour coma. In late 1968 I had a 100 fever for weeks that began upon cleaning up where

Agent Orange had been used as a weed killer. Most guys on the clean-up got medical discharges. I began blacking-out at USAF tech school where I was one of the top students, so I stood up during class but still was blacking out. Weeks later, I was given a Hong Kong flu vaccination that caused my fever to vacillate between 103 to 105. At this point, I became too weak to sit-up, then blacked-out and went into a coma. While in the coma, I recall what others describe as "going to the light" except I went into the Light. I went through a passageway of a big meeting hall with departed souls on both sides. Those souls had a Flame burning in each of their hearts; the Holy Spirit. When each of those souls (of which one was my mother) touched me the beautiful Love of God came from the flame to fill me. I traveled the passageway and up into the Light where the Love of God was overpowering and saturated my entire being. The Holy Spirit, Jesus and the Father were there. I travelled up to the throne and turned to the left to face Jesus. Jesus communicated without spoken words that it was not my time but I had a job to do. My soul returned to my body and, 24-hours later, I came out of the coma in a very weak state which required 2 months of further hospitalization at Kessler AFB.

(2) In OCTOBER 1977, I had the other near-death experience that was similar to the first. I recall looking from above upon a man doing CPR on me before I went through the meeting hall into the Light. This time, both my mother and father touched me as I travelled the passageway where the first time it was only my mother. When I became conscious, the man had earlier quit CPR because he thought I was dead for lack of breathing and pulse. The Love of God has no comparison in earthly realms.

Wow!!! Thanks for the Web Page and descriptions of it. I never expected such concern and help.

I also greatly appreciate the help with the Ann Arbor shelter addresses and phone #s. I'm certainly blessed to have good friends and the Lord's guidance. I wrote them at once.

It is a surprise that John DeCamp's website no longer is valid. He may have retired. I remember him from the early 1970s when I did security work for his business office. 45-years is a long time to be in the "public eye".

I'll write about Sessions vs Dimaya in another email which again took 6K characters. I'll have to research whether "constitutionally vague" applies to my situation. Right now (1057 hours), I'm exhausted from being on the go since 0430 hours. Thanks for the info.

My brother is in poor health due to chlorofluoroethylene exposure at Chrysler. It caused Multiple Myeloma. He is one of my addresses to go to upon release but I'd rather not put extra stress on him.

I have not heard from Abby since I was hospitalized for multiple Heart Attacks and alleged Strokes. In the hospital Secure Unit, there were no communications in or out, and I watched the TV as severe weather hit her area for weeks. MDOC STAFF threw Abby's new address and phone number (which I can't recall) in the trash when they packed me for the hospital. Her local friends and official sources say she died (I'll let you know any further info).

I'm @ 6K again.