

# Neil Oliver: In a few hours, we welcome 2023, but as far as our leaders and their lackeys are concerned it might as well be Groundhog Day

**'I look at the headlines on this last day of 2022 and what do I see? Covid, Ukraine and climate change'**

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New Year incoming – and still we are being beaten around the head with the same old stories.

In a few hours, we welcome 2023, but as far as our leaders and their lackeys are concerned it might as well be Groundhog Day.

I look at the headlines on this last day of 2022 and what do I see? Covid, Ukraine and Climate Change. Folk nuttier than anything found in a selection box are talking about bringing back face masks. God help us. Let's remind everyone for the umpteenth time that Covid is now no more dangerous to most than the common cold. But still, the talk is of the pandemic, same old, same old.

I speak to people every day and hear real stories about real struggles. At first, when asked, "How're things?" most smile and say they're fine. Spend a few minutes in conversation though and the stories come.

Real fears about making ends meet, keeping jobs, keeping homes, and businesses. The dreadful emotional toll on children, and so much of the suffering on account of our leaders prioritising everyone other than the people born and bred and living here today.

Uncounted numbers of the people of Great Britain are cold and hungry in their homes, without access to GP and hospital appointments, while billions of pounds are sent out of the country.

Workers of all sorts are striking for better pay and being pilloried by the same media that just as enthusiastically held them up as saints.

The very people we were encouraged to regard as heroes five minutes ago – nurses, delivery drivers, postal workers, supermarket workers and others who remained at the coal face of working life while millions were told to stay at home in their pyjamas – are now being maligned as virtual enemies of the state for having the temerity to ask for better pay and conditions.

All of it in the midst of a cost of lockdown crisis created and inflicted by politicians more interested in the bankers, the markets and the corporations than the plight of the very people they are elected to serve.

A blatant exercise in dividing the population yet further, keeping us at each other's throats and too distracted to raise our heads and see the travesty of leadership all around.

If they can't split us up on the grounds of race, or sex, then they seek to sow division among the working people.

Divide and rule, another story so old the pages are falling out of the book, while the real stories are largely ignored.

Uncounted numbers of the put-upon people of Great Britain – young and old, fit and infirm – are dying of causes unrelated to Covid. When deaths could be attributed to Covid, the death toll was counted daily. Those numbers were the foundation of the fear-porn concocted by government nudge units. It was a tolling bell of death to keep us apart from one another while the economy was ruthlessly trashed, the wealth shovelled upwards into the pockets of the already rich.

More recently the inconvenient public have been dying of something else, in greater numbers than during the pandemic. This is undeniable, based on ONS figures of excess deaths.

But hardly anyone in authority or in the media seems willing to mention this, far less to openly discuss what might be causing blood clots in veins and arteries, hearts abruptly stopping beating, strokes, all manner of fit young people face-planting on the field of play or dying in their beds.

Scores of us have said all of this over and over again, asked the same questions until we are blue in the face, and still no meaningful answers come, far less acknowledgement of wrongdoing.

The elephant has been in the room so long now, if it's not careful it might die soon too – presumably of blood clots, or a swollen heart, or just the cold and the hunger.

A paper in the Journal of Medical Ethics has found that booster vaccine mandates are causing more harm than good for younger people and has called for the halting of the roll-out, and for payment of compensation to those who have suffered serious consequences. The authors describe,

"... a profound lack of transparency in scientific and regulatory policy making".

The suspension of the roll-out and compensation for those injured or dead is needed, according to the authors,

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Trust in public health? Too many are looking at that notion as it shrinks to a dot in the rear-view mirror.

And yet what do we see? Only the continued push for more jabs – for Covid, for flu and for God knows what next. Imminently anyone arriving from China must be tested for Covid – presumably using those same PCR tests that don't actually find Covid – or else be fully vaccinated, whatever that even means these days. Have we learned nothing? Apparently not.

As I say, Groundhog Day.

And then there's the so-called climate crisis, as 2022 draws to a close they're calling it the hottest year on record. These claims are made by the government's own researchers. The challenges from esteemed scientists disputing that orthodoxy fall on deaf ears, are silenced and ridiculed along with all the other voices the powers that be would prefer did not exist.

Studies estimate that 5 five million people die every year on account of climate – 500,000 from the heat and 4.5 million from the cold. Are we to assume the so-called experts would prefer 2022 to have been the coldest year on record?

I am sick and tired of the whole damned thing. On Hogmanay of all days, I only wish I could put the old news behind me and look ahead. And yet how can I? How can any of us that are wide awake to the evil madness around us – and I use the word "evil" deliberately.

I have said before that we are in an abusive relationship with our government, and so it goes on as far as I'm concerned.

I honestly feel the relentless push to keep us down, with fear of pestilence, fear of war, fear of the ending of the world, is the equivalent of a sustained beating designed, once and for all, to

knock the last of the spirit out of us so that finally we shut up and do as we're told.

But here's the thing: that spirit is not vanquished. Instead, and on the contrary, in the hearts and minds of enough of us, that spirit has been ignited into flame.

I often mention the letters I receive from all over the world – but only because every one of them reminds me of all those whose lives have been turned upside down, and yet still remember what it means to be free people, and to have faith.

Yesterday alone I received 35 cards and letters from all over the world. From the state of Victoria, in Australia, Alannah wrote:

"It is difficult to express my frustration that there is no political leader who has the fortitude or will to stand up for what is right and to free us from the shackles I fear are getting tighter on our lives. My dear Mum passed away 4 months ago, and I am glad she is no longer here to bear witness to what is happening in this once-great country. I lost two years of Mum's life before she passed away because she was locked up in a nursing home. She bore 7 children was married 52 years to our late dear Dad. I will never, ever erase from my memory hearing her cry on the phone, wondering why we weren't visiting her. Her mental capacity declined rapidly due to her isolation. However, my Mum was an astute lady and could see Marxism creeping into our schools 30 years ago. She saw this coming long ago. She instilled in us a deep faith in God, so I pray that things will be put right in this world. To the world, she was but one, but to us, she WAS the world. I wish you and your family a wonderful Christmas that brings light and hope for the New Year ..."

Light and hope – that's what the New Year, every new year, should be about.

The more each of us speaks to out in the world, the better. The more we share, the more reassurance we provide one another, and the stronger we are. That's where the hope lies, and the promise of brighter days sooner or later.

Amanda from London wrote,

"Here I am, another one writing to someone I've never met but hope to one day ... We will win, of that I feel quite sure. Good always triumphs over evil in the end. It's funny ... I've never used the word "evil" in my 64 years but find myself using it lately ..."

Over and over the letters echo one another – talk of sensing evil, of light and dark and good and bad. One after another declares defiance over the years too.

Joan from Birmingham writes,

"I really hope you get this letter, Neil. We, as a family took no notice of lockdown rules and remained close. Nothing and nobody was going to keep us from our children and grandchildren. It was so heartbreaking to watch other families follow the so-called science ... We are winning, Neil. The light is flooding the Earth each day. The truth will out ..."

So many of us on this journey of waking up have described drifting apart from old acquaintances, but making contact with a whole new tribe.

The Sims Family, from Canada, upped sticks all together in search of freedom – finding a new home in the state of Alberta.

"It's great living in a freedom-loving province," they wrote.

This is what gives me hope for the year ahead – because this whole bizarre experience has brought me into contact with people I would otherwise never have met. I am invited to share all manner of family news and so reminded that while we might be separated by thousands of miles, we are close in the ways that matter.

"We can go to restaurants and swimming pools and life is almost normal," say the Sims family.

Imagine. That people in Canada have had to leave one home in search of another so that they might feel free, I can honestly say I never thought I'd live to see such times.

The Sims also sent me a postcard with a quote from Tolkien's *The Lord of the Rings*. The books and movies have been dear to MY family for years. We visited New Zealand together several times – back in the days when NZ was a free country – and saw locations used for the filming. Our kids talk about them all the time. The quote is from *The Fellowship of the Ring*.

The Hobbit Frodo Baggins feels all but overwhelmed by the enormity of the task ahead of him and tells the wizard Gandalf,

"I wish it need not have happened in my time."

"So do I," replies Gandalf. "And so do all who live to see such times. But it is not for them to decide. All we have to decide is what to do with the time that is given us."

Happy New Year, to all dear friends and fellow travellers.



NEIL OLIVER

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