



Cannabis, Cancer, and the 1939 Cancer Act: Red Flags and an Investigation

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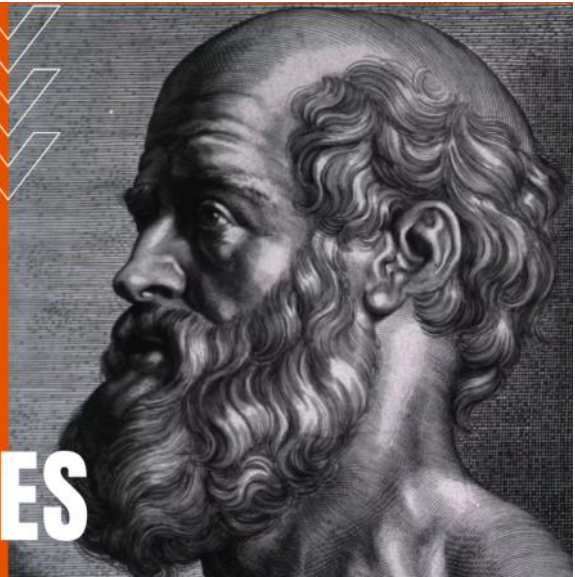
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Why do we get sick? A good question indeed. I have studied this question for years - along with the array of effective natural cures for common ailments and their unsought clash with pharmaceutical interventions. Here I reveal the history behind this multi-purpose, highly medicinal plant, demonstrating its power to heal in action - explaining also why its secrets have been hidden from us for so long.

*"I will use treatment to help the sick
according to my ability and judgement,
but never with a view to injury or wrongdoing.
Neither will I administer a poison to anybody
when asked to do so, or will I suggest such a course."*

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HIPPOCRATES



You may wonder at the title of this article. You may wonder what ignited the investigation behind it. It was death. And specifically, death from cancer and disease. First my grandmother and grandfather, and then my uncle.

And finally, my mum's husband Steve. All died as a result of cancer and other diseases. At a time in my life when I was already asking so many questions, this was the point of no return for me. *I had to know why people got sick.*

Steve's death hit us all very hard as his diagnosis and death all happened within three weeks. It was so unexpected and so fast that my mother's grief was total. For me, Steve wasn't just my stepdad but my best friend. He was a man I trusted completely.

As I tried to process my mother's intense grief along with my own, I needed answers. Why had he got sick? Why didn't we know? Why hadn't anyone been able to make him well? Where had he gone?

In the West we are not taught about the processes of death, and have little, if any, understanding of the transition we embark on when we leave our bodies. We fear death in the Western world and are not taught about the soul of a person, their spirit, their infinite and eternal energy. Rather, we are taught either that death is final, or that places like Purgatory or Heaven or Hell await us, or we will be resurrected somehow, at some time in the distant future, but only if a god sees fit to do so. No wonder we are so afraid.

From a health perspective in the West, we put the lives of our loved ones, and our own life, in the hands of people who seem unwilling to do anything other than administer pills and poisons for our ailments and illnesses. Why have we relinquished our power of learning (and trusting) anything different? And why do we line up and seek counsel about our life, death, health and wellbeing from those who do not know us personally and seem only to want to follow a prescribed regimen of so-called "treatment"? In the case of my family members all I witnessed was talk of:

- Invasive surgery
- Radiotherapy
- Chemotherapy
- Pills and more pills
- Death dates

Out of the close family members who got sick and were "treated" in this way, not one of them got well. They all died. Red flag.

There was no mention of natural, non-toxic, non-carcinogenic and non-radioactive treatments; and any mention of "alternative treatments" would be shot down very quickly with a look that said: You must be mad if you trust that. Trust us. Trust the science.

Chemotherapy started its life as "mustard gas" for chemical warfare in World War I, as it was found to be a suppressor of haematopoiesis (blood production).

In World War II, **700** people were accidentally exposed to mustard gas that had been transported through Italy, and survivors were said to have very low white blood cell counts. Studies found that a similar compound, known as "nitrogen mustard", affected the body's necessary and rapidly growing white blood cells, and it was proposed it would have similar effects with cancer cells. In **1942**, humans were injected with the mustard drug rather than breathing in the gas, and the study recorded improvement, but only temporarily. But this led to the introduction of chemical treatments for disease, specifically cancer. The term "chemotherapy" was coined by **Paul Ehrlich**, and it means "any use of chemicals to treat any disease". In the space of a few decades there arose this whole notion that we can cure disease with acids, chemicals and poisons rather than naturally. The fallout of such is the heartbreak of seeing our loved ones reduced to grey, hairless, skeletal versions of themselves as they not only try to overcome the original disease, but the effects of toxic chemicals and radiation.

How could it be that **Hippocrates** said, "I will use treatment to help the sick according to my ability and judgement, but never with a view to injury or wrongdoing. Neither will I administer a poison to anybody when asked to do so, nor will I suggest such a course". Yet this is precisely what modern doctors do in their carte blanche administering of the above, with no mention of a non-toxic way of treating people?

Questioning the corporate machine that is our National Health Service takes huge courage, particularly when we find ourselves at a vulnerable point of illness and need someone to turn to for advice. Anyone in this situation would seek out those who have knowledge of our illness. But what if that knowledge is skewed? What if it's designed to mislead us? What if, when we dare to mention a natural way of getting well, suddenly we hit a brick wall of silence? Red flag.

I started to investigate topics around natural healing that were either heavily censored, or else completely silenced, and the deeper I went the more I found. I can only describe these investigations as bubbles of interest that ended up as a colossal surfacing of information that was mind-blowing. The bubbles went from curiosity, to fascination, to absolutely knowing I had found the truth in one of the biggest silences around health and healing it was possible to find. The subject? Cannabis.

I had read somewhere, years before, that the THC compound in cannabis had the ability to cure cancer.

I'd also read about the 1939 Cancer Act, which states that anyone who claims to have found a cure for cancer will be fined or imprisoned.

These are two very powerful points. Let's rewind.

THE HISTORY OF CANNABIS

I started to investigate cannabis and its medicinal qualities using a deep, instinctual trust that I would be led to the right information. I discovered that, even though cannabis is illegal in many parts of the world (and has been from around **2011/2012**), it had been used extensively by our ancestors; in fact, I found recorded evidence of it being used **12,000** years ago for textiles and ropes, building materials, and clothing (including army uniforms). It was also used for spiritual enhancement and ritualistically to begin the process of awakening. It was a food source too, as well as a medicine. This prompted the questions:

If it was extensively used by our ancestors – medically, practically, spiritually and therapeutically – why weren't we still using it? Why the big silence?

Why make it an illegal substance, and one punishable by fines and/or imprisonment?

I discovered that laboratories all over the world had studied the plant, and a huge amount of data had been accumulated, particularly in Israel. An Israeli chemist and professor, **Raphael Mechoulam**, had conducted very involved studies on the plant in the **1960s**.

His investigations into THC and cannabinoids revealed a system within all of us – the ECS, or androgynous endocannabinoids system – that perfectly processes cannabinoids for numerous purposes. This proved conclusively to me that, along with all the other incredible and finely tuned systems in the body, like the endocrine (hormone) system, we have another extensive and important system integral to creating and maintaining homeostasis (balance) and good health in the body physically and mentally, regulating multiple processes like mood, sleep, appetite, digestion, healing and pain management. This was huge.

I went in deeper and learned that hand in hand with the central nervous system, the ECS system enables the body to send the correct signals to all cells, communicating with them to induce homeostasis in a multitude of physical and mental ways. The ECS is a dominant system, however, due to us having cannabinoid receptor sites in all of our cells, with our organs and brain being particularly densely populated.

This really got me thinking.

How can we have such an extensive system in our bodies that allopathic doctors are not taught about in medical school?

A system that is integral to overall health and wellbeing, allowing the body and mind to effectively self-heal through activated cannabinoid receptor sites?

A self-healing system that is only activated with the use of cannabinoids, and a few other plants, when cannabis is still illegal in many parts of the world.

I delved even deeper.

CANNABIS PRE-ILLEGALISATION

Pre-**1930s**, cannabis was a staple part of not only Western society but worldwide too and was grown and utilised without scrutiny. Every gardening book saw cannabis listed alongside rosemary, wormwood and lavender etc for its health benefits, and it was referenced much like the common herbs we grow in our gardens today.

In the early **1900s**, adults as well as children were prescribed cannabis for all manner of ailments, and dozens of over-the-counter treatments had Cannabis Indica as their base.

Queen Victoria was known for using cannabis for its relaxant effects.

King Henry VIII knew the full potential of hemp and cannabis and even introduced a **Hemp Tax Act** stating that if you did not grow hemp on your land for The Crown you would be fined **£5!** This was because the British Empire was fuelled by hemp as it was used to build sails, ropes, uniforms, and was also a food source. But its history goes even farther back than that.

Cannabis was first recorded medicinally in China, and was referred to as MA, meaning “the plant of two sexes”.

Used medicinally in all its forms, the cannabis roots were used to induce hair growth, and the leaves and buds were added to wine for a strong analgesic (painkiller) and was even used for pain management in childbirth.

The Egyptians utilised the plant to its fullest, and found it had amazing effects in treating the eyes, specifically glaucoma.

In India, cannabis was immortalised as “Lord God Shiva”, and they not only worshiped the plant but used it extensively medicinally. It was also used before battle in Sikh warrior tradition. A cannabis milk drink, called Bhang, was consumed before battle, and used for the wounded after battle.

During my studies into the history and medicinal uses of cannabis throughout the ages, my attention was also drawn to the biblical references of cannabis in the Old Testament. I found it of great interest that in Exodus 30:24-25 **Moses** is given instruction by the god of the Old Testament on how to set up the tabernacle for worship, and these instructions included the recipe for the holy anointing oil: “Then the Lord said to **Moses**, ‘Take the following fine spices: **500** shekels of liquid myrrh, half as much (that is, **250** shekels) of fragrant cinnamon, **250** shekels of fragrant cane or kaneh bosm, all according to the sanctuary shekel—and aging of olive oil. Make these into a sacred anointing oil, a fragrant blend, the work of a perfumer. It will be the sacred anointing oil.’” Converted into today’s measurements, that is:

- Liquid myrrh 500 shekels 5.75 kg (12.68 lbs)
- Kaneh bosm (cannabis) 250 shekels 2.875kg (6.34 lbs)
- Cinnamon leaf 250 shekels 2.875 kg (6.34 lbs)
- Olive oil 1 tin 6.5 litres (1.72 gallons)

All the ingredients, it is clear, held a specific purpose in the holy anointing oil, and the Hebrew word “kaneh bosm” has been of great importance and debate amongst biblical scholars who agree that kaneh bosm, or kannabus, translates to “fragrant cane”. Phonetically it certainly sounds similar to cannabis, and studies by the biblical etymologist **Sula Benet**, who put her argument forward in **1936** that kaneh bosm is in fact cannabis, was greeted with a lot of scholars agreeing that kaneh bosm, or fragrant cane, is cannabis. The reason it sounds phonetically similar to cannabis is because cannabis has always been a trading commodity, so it kept a similar phonetic name throughout the Far East and Europe.

In the **King James** Version of the Bible, however, kaneh bosm/kannabus was changed to “calamus”, an Egyptian reed, which altered the whole composition and ingredients of the original Old Testament recipe given to **Moses**. It is my feeling this would not have been as potent, nor would it have the mind-altering capacity that cannabis would induce, as calamus is not psychoactive and would not have the desired effect. Whatever your take on the Bible and its origin and meaning, there is no doubt to those who have studied the early books of the Old Testament deeply that cannabis – kaneh bosm or kannabus – was used as part of anointing ceremonies. (Was it deliberately taken out of the **King James** Version of the Bible, the title of which makes it clear it is only a “version” of the original texts?)

Every tradition I looked into revealed cannabis was used in all aspects of ancestral society, yet the public were misled in the 1930s to believe that cannabis was harmful, and legislation was submitted overnight to deem the plant illegal for cultivation and possession. I needed to know why, because early pharmaceutical companies – the traditional chemist shops – recognised the huge medicinal and therapeutic values in cannabis and hemp, so it must have been taken away from the public for a reason. Even livestock was fed with hemp, therefore there were cannabinoids in dairy products that not only benefitted the animals but activated and strengthened the systems of those who consumed raw (non-processed) dairy and meat at this time.

After prohibition, we were no longer exposed to cannabinoids, and I would suggest our endocannabinoid systems became highly deficient, and then utterly dormant. I would also suggest this is why illness and disease accelerated at such a high rate in the next **100** years, following not only the prohibition of cannabis and hemp, but the introduction of highly processed, chemically toxic versions of our natural foods. Joining the dots up, I realised why such a severe sentence would be levied against anyone who said there was a cure for cancer: the pharmaceutical agencies knew there was, but they didn't want us to know, because sick people mean vast profit, so they made it illegal to grow and use this natural medicine. How had this happened?

A man called **John D. Rockefeller**, who was an oil tycoon in the **1930s** and very wealthy as a result, ended up stuck with the leftovers of oil refining that it was not possible to dispose of. What did he do with this toxic sludge? He took over the world of medicine, food, the curriculum, and the media and advertising, and built an entire empire where this waste product could be turned into fake foods, like margarine, and marketed as "healthy", when they are in fact constructed from highly toxic, cancer-causing chemical sludge. A coincidence, do you think, that this coincided with the illegalisation of cannabis and the **Cancer Act of 1939**, which punished those who said they had a cure for cancer with fines and possible imprisonment? By the **1960s**, the infiltration of these foods, labelled as "convenient" in an increasingly fast-paced world, were heavily marketed, and the result was ready meals and fast food in front of another modern infiltration – the television – replacing home-cooked meals around the table. Add the availability of a pharmaceutical pill or potion for everything the human body started to suffer as a consequence of these mass-produced convenient foods, including cancer, and again we have the matter of coincidence to consider. I'll let you decide.

The **Rockefeller** infiltration continues to this very day, along with others whose sole objective is to poison the population through consumption of:

- Cheeseless cheese and butterless butter created from toxic seed oils.
- Seedless lab-grown fruit, salad and vegetables (the vast majority of the goodness is stored in the seeds).
- Fake meat, eggs and avocados made of who knows what?
- Harmful, hormone-disruptive soy- and corn-based products.
- Seed oils, like rapeseed, appearing in almost everything on a supermarket shelf.
- Chocolate that is no longer marketable as chocolate because it is created from seed oils and chocolate flavours.
- Highly processed so-called "healthy option" soy, oat and nut "milks" that cause huge inflammation in the body and brain.

- “Burgers” that never rot.
- Supplements and “healthy” breakfast bars and cereals made from glyphosate-sprayed oats full of chemical fillers and additives.
- “Bread” that has 30 ingredients and doesn't go mouldy.
- Energy drinks and “smart” water loaded with nanoplastics and toxic chemicals.
- Baby food containing sugar and lead.
- Chemical-laden, cancer-causing suncreams, makeup, skincare products, shampoos, toothpastes, deodorants, sanitary wear, disposable nappies, cleaning products, laundry products, air-fresheners, plastic-based clothes, plastic bottles.

I could go on and on. Look up **Monsanto** and **Nestlé**, two of the biggest food and drinks production corporations in the world and see just how far this infiltration has extended. In short, it is difficult to find a single thing on a supermarket shelf that hasn't been the result of these toxic processes. No wonder people are sick.

CANNABIS MORE RECENTLY

Diving this deep into the medicinal, historical and spiritual uses of cannabis throughout the ages brought me to the discovery of a pharmaceutical company in the UK.

GW Pharmaceutical, established in **1998**, was one of the first pharmaceutical companies in the world to be granted the licence – by the MHRA (Medicines and Healthcare products Regulatory Agency), as well as the Home Office – to cultivate and produce the pharmaceutical-grade cannabis medicines, Sativex and Epidiolex, both approved by the FDA (Food and Drug Administration). In **2014** they were granted approval to use cannabidiol (CBD) in New York to investigate the effects of CBD in children with epilepsy. Their pharmaceutical-grade cannabis and medicines were then shipped around the world to places where it was possible to obtain a prescription for cannabis-derived medicinal extracts. It was also prescribed to some patients in the UK under strict guidelines.

I noticed that ex-British Prime Minister **Theresa May's** husband was one of the biggest shareholders in this cannabis company, which reportedly ship over one thousand tonnes of cannabis out of the UK every year, and use multiple growing facilities, including British sugar buildings, to cultivate these vast amounts of cannabis. And this while UK law still maintains that any member of the public found to be cultivating or in possession of cannabis – unless you have a specifically approved prescription for cannabis and are permitted to use it for medicinal reasons – could be prosecuted.

I personally find this to be hypocrisy at its highest level. Cannabis is still classified as a scheduled Class B drug, and you can be subjected to a fine or even prison for possession of it, while an ex-prime minister's husband has multiple, high-value shares in one of the biggest medicinal cannabis companies in the world, with “dealers” all over the world. The stocks for **GW Pharmaceutical** show millions in profit yearly. Not turnover, profit.

It is important to say here that synthetically cultivated and extracted pharmaceutical-grade cannabinoids will never be as efficient and as potent as organically grown and naturally extracted cannabinoids and compounds. This, of course, is deliberate. Many who have used pharmaceutical-grade cannabinoids have reported they are effective only for a short time, and then not at all.

Should this be a surprise? It ably demonstrates that the active ingredient in cannabis that makes it such a powerful healer – THC – is present in miniscule proportions, or not at all. So, what about real, full spectrum cannabis products?

CANNABIS IN ACTION

What I was learning was quite literally changing my life, and I felt morally obliged to share what I was learning with anyone I came into contact with. Realising we have been misled and lied to by government and pharmaceutical agencies for decades gave me fire in my belly to expose their hypocrisy. Cancer statistics state "one-in-two" people will develop some form of cancer in their lifetime. Could it be that a non-toxic and effective cancer treatment in the form of cannabis has been withheld from public knowledge deliberately so these companies can reap huge profits from the administration of terrible, harmful methods of treatment and drugs that weaken the body still further? Not without reason does the word pharmacy have the word harm in the middle. The Greek word pharmakeia means "a healing or harmful medicine; a healing or poisonous herb; drug, poison, magic potion, dye, raw material for physical or chemical processing", and comes from the word pharmakeus, which means, "a preparer of drugs, a poisoner, a sorcerer". It's eye-opening, isn't it, when you see it spelled out like that.

Unfortunately, this learning was too late to put into practice with Steve, as his passing had been so fast. But I became unstoppable, and I immediately began the process of investigating and extracting highly concentrated cannabinoids and THC from cannabis plants, predominantly through butane extraction, but then using a larger extractor. This process left me with the sticky and honey-like substance that is very concentrated THC, rich with cannabidiol, cannabinoids, lipids, terpenes and flavonoids. But what was I going to do with this substance?

I discovered that most of the compounds are in fact destroyed when we burn them, so we don't benefit as much when smoking them; rather, the ECS is activated through receptor sites when we use cannabinoids medicinally or in a culinary way. I found out:

- We absorb 90% of the compounds when we apply them to the skin.
- We absorb 75% of the compounds when we ingest them.
- We absorb 25% of the compounds when they are smoked.

I started creating an oil from the extracted THC. I was sure this oil could heal people, but I needed to see it in action. It was then that I met a man who had been radiated and told by his doctors that treatments were "not having any effect". He was then given his "death date" and told to go home and expect to die in that particular timeframe. He had lost his hair and felt so ill from the damage caused by the chemical treatments, not to mention how utterly crushed he was by the news he had been given of his imminent death.

I intuitively knew he needed just a small amount of oil, three times a day, no more. I suggested he put a drop of oil, half the size of a grain of rice, directly on his tongue before meals. This dosage does not induce psychoactive affects, and the man was able to function normally whilst taking it.

We continued with this small dose for six weeks. This man started to get colour back in his cheeks. His hair started to grow. He was no longer in constant pain. When he went for NHS checks at the end of six weeks, around the time he had been told by "specialists" he would die, there was no cancer present in his stomach.

We were ecstatic! It was like the huge relief of that news lifted this man out of his fear and deep sadness into a new lease of life. I could see it in his eyes! His whole demeanour!

This news not only changed his life, but mine too, and put me fully and firmly on a new path. I'd come from a construction background, and enjoyed running my small building company of seven workers, but when I received the news that this guy's incurable cancer diagnosis was, in fact, cured, and all his previous tumours were no longer detectable, I knew I simply couldn't keep it to myself. And I knew I couldn't run the building company anymore.

I'd seen firsthand the reason this plant has been demonised for nearly **100** years. Its healing abilities were hidden, and public opinion turned against it, to take power away from the public who, prior to its illegalisation, grew it prolifically and easily. It also grows in the wild very easily, thus providing them and their communities with a whole host of health benefits and practical uses. Instead, to make it illegal provided monetary, political and pharmaceutical power to those who needed to keep the population sick, and weakened mentally and physically, to not only line their own bank accounts but make people easier to manipulate and deceive. Fear is a huge part of that – fear of death; and fear of the illnesses that can cause death – so frightened people will continue to go to the white coats who continue to benefit from their illnesses.

I shared what I had witnessed in this complete cancer (and heartbreaking death date) reversal with every single person I came into contact with. It also relinquished my personal fears around cancer, because of what I'd seen happen in my own family, yet I knew I'd barely even scratched the surface of what I needed to learn about our body's health. Why does it get sick? Why does it create tumours?

Cancer is presented as a death sentence, unless we're one of the "lucky ones", and must accept there is little or no hope of ever truly getting well again. It's also presented as some sort of curse upon our species, rather than looking at what we're eating, drinking, rubbing on our skin, our mindset and lifestyle, and instead labelling it as "bad luck". At that point, rather than taking responsibility for our health and analysing the chemical ingredients in our food and drinks and products, we disempower ourselves by continuing to believe the TV adverts and marketing that a thing is healthy and then take ourselves off to a doctor to give us pills for our ailments. But nothing is ever cured. Just masked. People would have no need for decades of repeat prescriptions for the original ailment, and a long list of others to counter the side effects, if these pills and poisons worked. But they're not designed to work. We need to let that sink in.

CLAIRE

Shortly after the incredible man mentioned before received the all clear, I heard from a friend who was really suffering. Claire's hands were severely contracted due to rheumatoid arthritis and she was in great pain, despite only being in her early 30s. Her great love had been horse riding, in between looking after her young family, but due to her mobility decreasing over the years she was no longer able to get on a horse. The NHS's solution to this was to prescribe pills – 72 of them! – and administer chemical treatments in the form of chemotherapy injections to her legs once a week. Chemotherapy? Chemotherapy is a harsh acidic treatment which destroys all cells it comes into contact with, and Claire was sick and exhausted, desperate to find a natural, non-toxic way to manage her symptoms. I was incredulous. Was it any wonder she was so sick taking 72 poisonous tablets, plus being injected with acid every week?

After speaking with Claire for a few hours and sharing my discoveries about the medicinal – and historical, industrial and spiritual – uses of cannabis, she reluctantly agreed to try my suggestion of an amount half the size of a grain of rice of concentrated oil three times a day directly on the tongue. She asked me, with much scepticism, "If it had medicinal qualities, wouldn't the doctors know?" This was a question I got asked a lot around this time (**2012**), as not only was there very limited awareness about cannabis as a medicine, but there was also a lot of fear because of what people had been programmed to believe about it. My answer was to tell her about the guy with stage 4 stomach cancer.

Claire took the oil gifted to her, and a week later I went to see her. Her husband greeted me at the door, and his face had a look of amazement on it as he explained that Claire was feeling "back to normal", all pain and inflammation had gone, and she was in the garden landscaping. What? In a week?

I greeted Claire with a big hug and could see in her eyes and face that vitality and life had come back to this woman; but it showed not only in her appearance, but also by her actions, digging away as she was ready to plant a border in her garden. Claire told me excitedly she had also achieved her dream of getting back on a horse again and had ridden the day before. She was ecstatic.

She went on to explain she was no longer experiencing symptoms for her two other diagnoses alongside rheumatoid arthritis either, lupus and mixed tissue connective disease, and had reduced her **72** prescribed tablets to zero. She'd also advised the doctors she no longer required the chemotherapy injections. My jaw hit the floor. Even though I had a degree of knowledge of this incredible plant, I could not believe it could do so much and cure not one disease, but four different diseases in two people in only a few weeks. As for Claire and standing up to her doctors! Wow!

Deep within me I knew I had to help people be brave enough to question their inherited, learned and programmed beliefs, the societal and cultural "truths" instilled in them from birth, and regain the power removed by these methods of control. From that moment forth my life was dedicated to sharing these two incredible stories of healing, whilst my internal guidance was screaming at me to produce as much medicine as I could, but not to put a price on it that made it inaccessible for those who

needed it the most, like some people were. This medicine was not only sacred in my eyes, but also life-giving and life-saving, and there was no way on this earth I could put a huge price on it so people couldn't afford it. At the time there were those charging thousands of pounds for this oil and telling people they needed to take vast amounts of it. This is not correct, and I knew I would never price my oil like that and haven't to this day.

SHARING THE TRUTH OF CANNABIS

As the months progressed, my mission was very clear: to get this medicine to as many people as humanly possible and assist in activating as many endocannabinoid systems as possible.

The tsunami of healing stories from those I had given medicine to was overwhelming. This miraculous plant was literally unlocking the programmed fears of the individuals taking it, giving them the ability to see the world from another perspective, and heal mentally and physically. As their questions arose, finally free from suffering they had endured for years, and with no solutions from their doctors other than pills that made them feel worse, they wanted to know why: Why was cannabis not even an option in their "treatment" plans when it worked so well, and so quickly, with no side effects?

This put me in a position where I had to answer truthfully, and many were not ready for the answer: we have all been lied to about the health benefits of cannabis by huge corporations whose interest lies only in vast monetary profit, not health.

The results with the oil were more than I could ever have dreamed of. To witness adults and children who had been butchered, radiated or burned with acid and pumped with pills make a miraculous turnaround, and very quickly, made my heart almost break with joy. My personal studies into the medicinal qualities of this plant were reaffirmed over and over again, and the lab tests conducted worldwide were proved to be true by the results I was seeing, conclusively, over and over again.

I discovered very early on that disease does not discriminate depending on your job title or profession and found myself in a position where the cancer ward staff in a Birmingham hospital were asking for advice and assistance. Local doctors in Birmingham were also asking for my advice. I was deeply humbled that I was able to help the chief of police, police constables, tradesmen, social workers, drivers, therapists, doctors and oncologists, solicitors, the unemployed, athletes and artists, and people in every career and walk of life in between.

It didn't matter who anyone was or what their profession was. I didn't discriminate. I was there to assist with a medicine that was deemed a dangerous, illegal drug in the UK, and the more incredible results I encountered, the more I lost the fear of man's law and legislation. People often asked (and still do) how I get around the legalities, and my answer is always the same: I favour life over legalities. The laws I abide by are natural laws, also known as karmic law. I'm not above man's laws and legislation, but when they deprive the public of important truths found in nature in favour of shareholders, I will always favour the truth and shed light on deception.

They say, "possession is nine-tenths of the law", referring to possession of something that cannot easily be removed from the person in possession, like land or property. I felt I possessed something that went way beyond the mere physical: it was possession of the truth, proven beyond doubt in the tsunami of stories from all over the world of people healing from one of nature's most miraculous plants. What gives someone the legal right over nature? Over truth? I'll leave those questions there.

I had every trick in the book thrown at me from those trying to sway me from this path of truth and healing, from people and organisations intent on compromising my possession of the truth. I got offered money, riches that were eye-watering in nature, and turned it all down. I could not and would not be bought or swayed from this path. From those early investigations into why cannabis had been made illegal, to discovering how prolific its use had been in the past, to trusting my intuition had put me on the right path, my intention was clear: I had to spread awareness of one of the greatest ways to heal a body, and maintain its health, that had ever been hidden from the public. And that still stands to this day.

Public knowledge in cannabis and its medicinal properties started to increase whilst I was increasing my knowledge too, and the more the public became aware, the more it was apparent this was the start of a new, huge money-making industry. Cannabis oil was now being produced on a mass scale and being sold for huge amounts of money, mostly to those who were already fearful because they were on a cancer journey. I also worried about the quality of the oils being distributed. In my experience, big did not mean better; it meant quality and ethics were often ignored in place of profit.

There was also the point that use of cannabis oil, whilst fast-acting and effective, has to be accompanied by lifestyle changes in diet and habits. Eating Big Macs and drinking two litres of Coca Cola a day, whilst thinking the oil will be a cure-all, doesn't really work. A mass re-education program on diet needed to accompany advice about the oil, but after hours of trying to help people with this, they would still just ask, "But can I get the oil?"

I started to see clearly why people were getting sick and why their bodies were creating tumours. When the cells, tissues and organs are saturated in acids from unnatural, toxic foods like takeaways, ready meals, sugary snacks, cereals and drinks, cakes, biscuits and pastries, and food fried in or created from carcinogenic seed oils, our ability to remove this toxic waste from the body becomes diminished and, sadly, in some cases tumours will form. We have been programmed to believe we need three meals a day, and often those meals contain many of the above nutrition less items, often before a body has even had the chance to properly digest the previous meal. To truly tackle cancer an intense detox protocol is required to ensure the body returns to a neutral PH, thus assisting the elimination organs like the liver, kidneys and bowel to function properly. I investigated different methods of fasting and detoxing using the liquid mono (one) fruit method – either berry, citrus or melon – with the introduction of milk thistle, dandelion and cannabinoids to maximise detoxification and elimination. This literally starves tumours to death by removing their food supply – acid-forming, toxic and refined sugar-based foods – and allows the body to get to work unblocking stagnant pathways. With nothing to keep them alive and well-fed, tumours start to shrink and die. For those who embraced this absolute commitment to their health and healing, the results were incredible. For many a lifetime of programmed eating habits was transformed. But for some this was too much of an ask.

I was invited all over the UK to share my findings, giving presentations about the history, medicinal, therapeutic, and spiritual uses and references of cannabis throughout history, as well as sharing the successes I had witnessed and been told about by those who took sound advice on board. I started to witness patterns in many of the people I assisted, and I need to be really honest here. The journey back to health is a holistic journey, or a “whole body and mind” experience. In those who just used cannabis to treat a disease in the body such as cancer, there was a chance it would return (particularly if they'd had chemotherapy or radiotherapy), because the individual was not addressing the reason they got the diagnosis in the first place, and weren't willing to make the lifestyle and dietary changes necessary to stay well. I admit I became dismayed, and discouraged, working with people who didn't want to put the effort in, didn't want to know why their body had got sick, and didn't want to do anything differently in terms of diet and habits, but I didn't let this stop me from continuing to share what I had learnt.

CANNABIS AND NOW

So many cancer survivors are now sharing the personal strategies that allowed them to heal. They've become an army who have dedicated their lives to showing and sharing their path to health via books, documentaries, podcasts and social media. I think it's a firm goodbye to the **1939 Cancer Act** that threatens imprisonment for claiming to have a cure for cancer! It makes me wonder how cancer charities can still keep touting for people's money knowing they'll never be permitted to claim there's a cure... but then they're founded and funded by those who aren't remotely interested in a cure, just the money people think they're donating to a vital cause. The UK's largest cancer research charity was founded in **2002**, with a revenue of over **£7m** per annum. Just what exactly are they researching if, **23** years later (at the time of writing), they haven't produced one single antidote for the very thing they claim to be researching – with money extorted from the public? I think it's rather telling that the patron of this charity is our monarch. I have no words for this level of greed and hypocrisy.

I will never stop talking about cannabis and its ability to heal. The results have been breathtaking, and not just in humans. Animals have an endocannabinoid system too – any animal with a spine has an ECS – and our beloved pets have also been brought back from their cancer diagnoses and “death dates” too, as well as from the ailments of old age, other diseases and skin issues. Children are highly responsive too, and to see them speaking without stammers, living life without the frequency of fits or epileptic seizures, and recovering from their cancers has had me in tears of joy so many times. It still does.

The acceleration of my learning resulted in writing two books I said I wouldn't write until I was in my 60s – for some reason! – based on over a decade of intense research into our incredible bodies and how to get them well and keep them well. I also developed a range of fully natural medicines to run alongside my full spectrum CBD tincture and cream, along with detox protocols for bodies that have become stagnant from foods that are harming them, and therefore get inflamed, and as a result get sick and create tumours.

Briefly, it also led me to understand the transitional processes of birth, life and death as an eternal being. It's believed by certain cultures that birth is more painful than death.

Most babies cry immediately when they're born, as if they're not ready or not happy to be here. But most people, unless they die in great pain, are generally peaceful when their moment to leave arrives. Relatives often describe a look of bliss or surrender as a loved one moves through the phases of transition so they can pass. I understood more about those phases after reading **The Tibetan Book of the Dead** or **The Bardo Thodol**, the "between". The first phase is an acceptance of sorts, the second a partial surrender, and the final phase a letting go. This process is resisted because we have been programmed or indoctrinated to be terrified of it. Supporting a loved one through this transition is the greatest gift we can give them. Allowing ourselves to surrender to it without fear is the greatest gift, apart from our healing and health, we can give ourselves. Death is not the end of anything other than experiencing life in our current body. It is the transferring of our lifeforce to another life. But this is a huge topic, and I delve into it in much more depth in my new book.

I'd learnt so much I'd been completely unaware of my entire life, and I know that's why I ended up writing it all down and, once I'd started, I couldn't stop. What began as writing detox protocols turned into a torrent of words. The autobiography, that will be published next, was also asking to be written, it was crying out to be written, and so I listened. But it was one of the most emotional decisions I've ever made. I have not been a saint, and I need to be very honest about that, but I wept for months as the first two decades of my life took shape in chapters that broke my heart all over again.

I am overwhelmed with gratitude every day that my once-chaotic, broken-down life became this chance to create medicines that heal. It came about through deep sadness. It became this unstoppable force to learn and share what I'd learnt. In the last couple of years my little Symbiosis Reset team and I have created 100% natural tonics specifically for brain function, the kidneys and the lymphatic and immune system. We've developed heavy metal and parasite cleanse tinctures, a vital "sun vitamins" tincture – much needed in the UK! – and a shilajit elixir and magnesium spray that both have multiple purposes in the body. We are currently developing a range of medicines specifically for children, and another for animals. We also supply an organic full spectrum CBD tincture and cream, which continues to create deep healing physically and mentally wherever it is sent.

So-called "alternative" medicine is the original medicine, the best medicine, and I will never, ever stop this work for as long as there is breath in my lungs.

My Story : Dean Oliver CONNECT with me: [HERE](#)

EDITOR'S NOTE

Forgotten Health: Your guide to cellular detox and holistic living is Dean's full version of the snapshot he's shared here of how his intense and brilliant learning began. It discusses the body's systems and organs, what they need and what they don't need, and includes Dean's protocols for detoxing, all of which he tested on himself – and willing friends and family – for several years first.

The Book of Knowing. From fear to health nature's way: your stories of healing was written as a beautiful, moving testament to the incredible adults, children and

animals who healed naturally from everyday aches and pains, anxieties and injuries, surgeries and cancers, by making simple changes to their food choices and medicines. It contains over 40,000 words of healing stories and gratitude for Dean's heartfelt attention to their health, and the body's incredible capability to heal.

Dean's third book, **Migration of a Swallow** is his story to his children, and theirs, because of who and what their father was and has become. It is the brutal telling of almost certain death had he continued down the street he was on, in the rotting guts of an inner city where life has no value, to a choice that flicked a different switch. Dean agonised over being this honest but, without such honesty, who are we really?

Books by Dean Oliver



Dean Oliver's Website www.symbiosisreset.com

Published for My Summit Reads by www.connect-m3.com

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