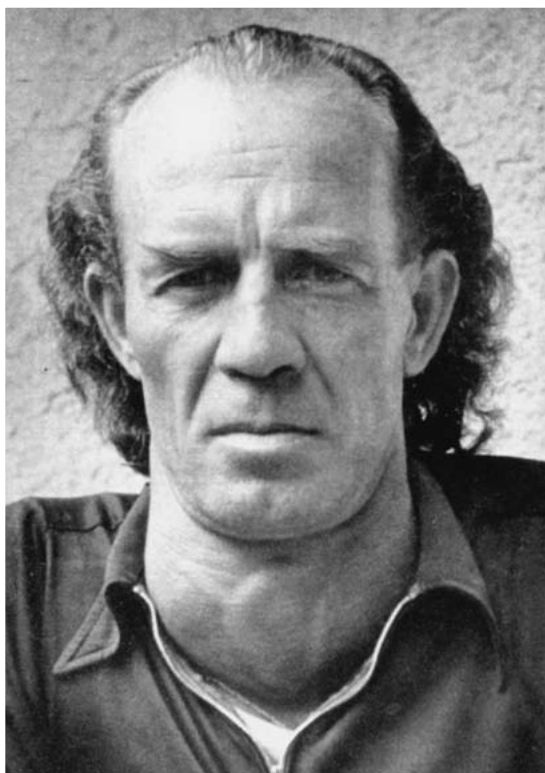


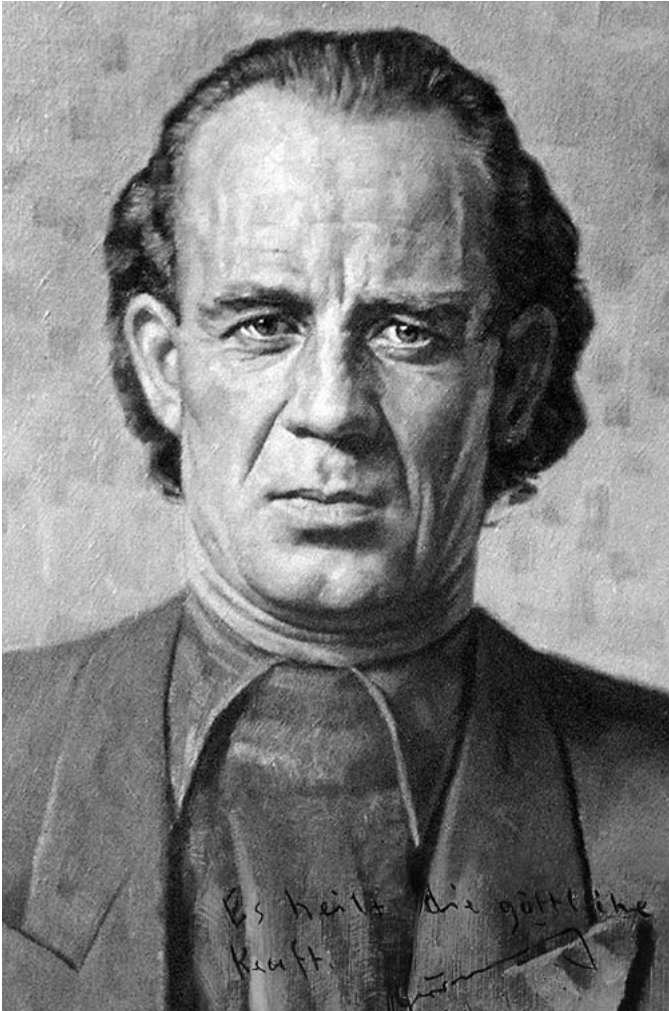
Bruno Gröning



*I live so that
humankind can
go on living*

Grete Häusler / Thomas Eich

2nd completely revised edition 2008



Bruno Gröning:
"Those who love GOD help people"

Bruno Gröning

I live so that
humankind can
go on living

A short biography by
Grete Häusler and Thomas Eich

2nd completely revised edition 2008

Grete Häusler GmbH



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CONTENTS

Foreword	7
Part One: The Years of Preparation	9
1. Childhood and youth	11
2. The school of life	14
3. War and exile	21
Part Two: Mobbed by the Crowds	27
1. The events at Herford	28
2. “All the misery of humankind is my concern”	29
3. The lame walk and the blind see	32
4. On the balcony at Herford	36
5. The examination at Heidelberg	40
6. The Strobel case	43
7. Patients, treatment, experiment	47
8. Not a charlatan	49
9. Bruno Gröning steps onto the stage of history	53
10. The Te Deum of Rosenheim	56
11. “I give you to know...”	60
12. The Great Reversal	66
Part Three: Resistance and Opposition	73
1. “Health cannot be bought”	74
2. Egon Arthur Schmidt, the “Gröning biographer”	77
3. Enterprising academics	83
4. Money makers at the <i>Traberhof</i>	86
5. Dr. Michael Count Soltikov, the journalist	92
6. Otto Meckelburg, the concentration camp commander	95
7. Eugen Enderlin, the healer, and Dr. Kurt Trampler, the “miracle healer”	98
8. Rudolf Bachmann, the businessman	101
9. The Gröning League	103

Part Four: Healing ban, Trial and Going home	109
1. The doctors at Herford	110
2. Dr. Weiler's pamphlet	113
3. The Health Practitioners' Law	121
4. "The Health Practitioners' Law does not apply to Gröning"	125
5. The great trial	129
6. Burnt up inside	133
7. "This concerns all living beings"	139
8. The continuing growth of the work	142
9. Paris, the last station	145
Looking to the future: The work of Bruno Gröning	149

FOREWORD

Bruno Gröning was one of the most famous personalities in post-war Germany. In 1949, tens of thousands of people streamed to the places where he was active; countless healings took place; people who were lame, blind, and deaf became healthy again; scenes took place such as had never been seen before in our times. Even today, eyewitnesses have tears in their eyes when they speak about what happened then.

What did Bruno Gröning want?

“My mission, my goal is simply this: to help people, to heal them.”

“I want to help and heal. But then again, I myself don't do anything; I am simply aware that energies flow into me and that I can use them to heal people.”

“I want you to lead a healthy life, a good life, such a life as God has decreed for us.”

“You have to know that you belong to each other. You must love your neighbour as yourself. That is my wish, that is what I want to happen. And to the extent that this actually does happen, that people find their way back to each other again, then, to this extent, they will all have the possibility of receiving help.”

What did Bruno Gröning say?

Trust and have faith; the divine power helps and heals!

Money is mighty, health is almighty.

There is much that cannot be explained, but nothing that cannot happen.

There is no such thing as ‘incurable’.

God is the greatest physician.

Love life, God! God is everywhere!

I am nothing, the Lord God is everything!

What did Bruno Gröning do?

I call you, I summon you to the great return! Come up here and I'll build you a bridge across the abyss! Leave the path of suffering and take God's path instead. On this path there is no unhappiness, no pain, no 'incurable'. Everything is good here, and this path leads back to God!

Give me your illness, your worries and distress, and everything that's bad; I'll take it all!

I'm building a house now over the whole world.

I am giving you back your old, genuine human instinct. And then we'll have everything, then we'll have peace here on this Earth, no matter what our religion, no matter what our nation. That is God's blessing! You only need to go on receiving and all of this will continue to grow and develop.

Who was Bruno Gröning?

I am just an instrument of God. I have nothing to do with it, I don't want any money for my help, I only carry out the orders that God gives me, I cannot do anything other than what God gives me to do!

Health cannot be bought, it is a gift from God! Whoever has had the great good fortune to regain their health through me should thank God at all times from the bottom of their heart; I am only His tool and servant.

I am not Gröning. People have given this name to my body. But who I really am, people will only understand that when I am no longer in my body.

I am, time after time, the man who sows peace and tranquillity on this Earth, and I will also harvest it.

PART ONE: THE YEARS OF PREPARATION

Bruno Gröning was born in Danzig (now Gdansk) in May 1906. This was the scene of his childhood, youth and early adulthood, and it was here that he gathered the impressions that would prepare him for his later task.

A poem by Martin Damss that describes the city of Danzig might also stand as a metaphorical description of the nature and character of Bruno Gröning himself:

A rock-firm gate of brick and wood,
Cradle of ships, load-weighting scales,
A powerful neck patiently bent
In proud service above shipboards and masts.

A towering head, rammed into fiery light,
Helmeted, the brows shadowed;
Shoulders bent by duty's chain,
Lit by a heaven of radiant stars.

Powerful shield of oak and stone,
Symbol of earthly existence, declaring:
"I am the bearer, the carrier of burdens,
The servant of all, and equal of none."



The Gdansk coat of arms

1. Childhood and Youth

The Gröning family lived in Oliva, a suburb of Danzig that was close to the sea and the great woods. In a brief description of his life that he wrote in 1956, Bruno Gröning wrote about his childhood as follows:

I was born on 31 May 1906 in Danzig Oliva, the fourth of seven children born to August and Margarethe Gröning. My father was a bricklayer's foreman. (...)

During my childhood and youth, which I spent in my parents' house, I became increasingly aware of strange powers that – emanating from me – would exert a calming and healing influence on people and animals.

When I was still a small child, people who were ill would become free from their ailments when I was with them, and children and adults who were upset or fighting would become completely calm again after a few words from me. Also as a child, I noticed that animals that are normally regarded as being shy or even dangerous would be gentle and tame with me. As a consequence, my relationship with the rest of my family was unusual and tense. I was soon working hard to achieve complete independence so that I could escape from the constant misunderstanding that surrounded me at home.

He often ran away from home, even when he was still a very small child. He described what he experienced then in a handwritten text from 1949:

I went further and further, and even now I can see it as clear as day. I saw nature, the animals, myself and all the other human beings as something divine on this Earth, which I also perceived as divine. I then had the thought "God" and I said: "God, how good it is to be here with you; I want to stay here always. It isn't so nice and peaceful at home with my parents and the other people. Most people are very

nasty. I want to stay here so that I don't have to be afraid of nasty people any more."

It then became clear to me that the animals also stayed in the woods because of the nasty people. It didn't take long before I felt that I was safe and protected, better than in my parents' house, because I wasn't so alone here. The animals suddenly lost all their shyness of me and became very trusting; they came up to me and let me stroke them. I spoke to all the animals. In short, we understood each other very well, they accompanied me through the woods and we became ever greater friends.

I stayed in the woods like this for several days and nights until some people caught me and took me back to my parents. I got a thorough good hiding and was then locked up in a room. I could never cry when I was beaten; I simply didn't experience the blows as being painful, even though my body was often beaten black and blue. In any case, my imprisonment in my parents' house never lasted very long; I always managed to escape again in no time at all. The woods and my friends, the animals, were so strong, they kept drawing me back to them.

In the woods I often thought: Are human beings not your friends as well? Well, why do I keep running away from other people? Another insight: Animals are afraid of the evil in people, but I am not afraid, because I am stronger than this evil. I want to show everyone that I am stronger. Small as my body still was, I simply felt stronger than all other human beings.

From then on – my body was a good two and a half years old – I felt drawn to people who had been overpowered by evil. Evil had broken down their bodies, which is what people call illness, and as I stood before a sick human body, another thought came to me: The sickness actually disappeared from the bodies of some animals when I said softly

to myself, “Dear little animal, you’ll soon have a healthy body again.” And that’s what happened. It was no different with people. When I held firmly onto this thought, the person’s body became free of all that burdened it. And so I was constantly being drawn straight to the sick, for in all the homes I suddenly appeared in there were sick people, to whom I only ever said: “But you aren’t sick any more”; or, when some of them said, “He is going to die”, I simply said, “No, he isn’t going to die for a long time yet. He’s going to be healthy again!” I only stayed with a sick person for a very short time; I went up close to them and, briefly and softly, I said the words I mentioned above, whereupon I immediately disappeared, quick as lightning every time.

In 1957, in a newspaper interview for “Das Neue Blatt”, he said:

Already as a child I closed myself off to all badness. I simply could not endure it. Everything within me rose up against it. Even back then people called me a crank and a misfit who stubbornly insisted on having his own way.

In a strange way, I was constantly drawn to sickness and to people who were suffering, even back then. It was certainly a peculiar attraction that kept leading me to them. In a strange way, these sick people felt better in my presence, and more than once I would hear, “Stay here, my boy, you let me forget my pain.” It also happened then that I would boldly state in front of their acquaintances and doctors: “He’ll get well again! But the other one won’t make it!” People shook their heads and asked me how I came to this point of view. But I could not give them any answer. I just felt it inside me.

It was this same feeling that kept driving me to the wounded in the military hospitals in Danzig during the first world war. I was soon a well-known visitor in them all. The school didn’t like these excursions of mine at all, and they even threatened to stick me in a correction school because I sometimes skipped some lessons.

None of that interfered with my drive to help. There was very great misery and need in Danzig at that time, the beginning of the twenties. With a few friends, I founded a youth association to help the poorest people by collecting food and clothing.

The notes he made in 1956 continue as follows:

“I attended elementary school and when I left I went to business school. I spent two and a half years there. I had to give up this training position, however, because my father ordered me to; it was my father’s wish that I learn a building trade. I followed my father’s wish and learnt the carpenter’s trade. I didn’t take the final exam though, because there was severe unemployment in Danzig at that time. For that reason I had to give up my training position 3 months before finishing my apprenticeship, because the company where I was training had to close due to the lack of orders.”

2. The School of Life

Bruno Gröning continues:

In 1925 I managed to set up a building and furniture carpentry business and make myself independent. After almost two years, I closed this business and got by as a factory hand and casual labourer until 1943. I worked in a chocolate factory, at the post office in Danzig, as a telegram deliveryman too, for about nine months, and at the Siemens and Halske Company, as a low voltage electrician. I carried out most of the jobs here independently. I did all these jobs with interest, and I was particularly keen to complete a sort of training in which I could study what people knew and what they were capable of, in all of life’s situations and in all social classes, and I learnt how people gave shape to their lives. I didn’t just seek out the poorest of the poor, but also the richest of the rich, to find out how they lived. I wasn’t interested in a private life in the usual sense of the word (going to the cinema or the pub, card games, etc.)”

Elsewhere he described this period as follows:

During the rest of my time in Danzig, I didn't just work as a carpenter, but as a furniture maker, painter and locksmith as well. I also worked for the Siemens Company for a while and at the post office. I was also keen to help my fellow men in certain situations to do with the law. I had nothing at all in common with National Socialism. I was briefly inducted into the NSBO [Nationalsozialistische Betriebszellenorganisation – a Nazi trades' union organization], but, because of my views, I was soon dismissed again.

In the outline of his life that he wrote in 1956, he continues:

At 21 years of age I married Gertrud Cohn from Danzig. Two children were born to this marriage, who have since died.

In an outline of his life from 1952, he described what this marriage meant to him:

It turned out rather quickly, unfortunately, that my wife had no understanding of or sympathy for my particular gifts, or for efforts that had nothing to do with my role as breadwinner. She tried to interfere with my free activity of helping and healing other people, and so things became tense again, just as they had earlier in my parents' house, because I was to be forced onto a primitive petit-bourgeois track.

In the outline of his life from 1956, he speaks again about his special gift:

Already when I was very young, it became apparent that I had a remarkable ability to affect people and animals in a calming and healing way, something that has often been the case with certain people since time immemorial. This effect was so strong with people who were appropriately disposed that psychological and physical disturbances that could no longer be influenced by other healing methods were either completely healed or improved considerably.



“I especially wanted to undergo a practical training during which I could learn about the knowledge and competence of people in all circumstances and of all social classes.”

The first reports of healings date from this period. In 1949, for example, Charlotte Adam reported under oath:

I have known Mr. Gröning since 1928, from Danzig, which is my hometown. Mr. Gröning already had a great interest in spiritual things at that time and he helped and healed people. I know of about 20 cases that were successful. (...) I can also give many examples of cases where Mr. Gröning helped children, children with paralysis, for example, or who could not hear or see. It worked in every case. We ourselves, together with the people he helped, stand before an enigma to this day, even though we have racked our brains to try and understand how something like this could happen.

Max Bruhn was a friend and neighbour of Bruno Gröning in Danzig. In 1955 he wrote an extensive report about that time. Here is a small excerpt:

Already at that time Bruno Gröning never thought about himself, but his supreme concern was for his fellow men, to help them and to give them new energy. It didn't matter to him whether someone wanted to recover their health or needed some other kind of help, or whether, through no fault of their own, they had come into conflict with the laws that were in force then.

He often went without sleep and even did without his own earnings. Only one thing mattered to him: helping.

Already at that time he was often called to sick people who begged him for help, even during the night. But no matter what it was, he never took even a penny for it. On the contrary, he even gave the last of the money he had to these people. Even when someone thanked him for something he had done, Bruno Gröning refused the thanks and said among other things that this person could show his gratitude by also doing good to his fellow human beings. I was allowed to accompany him in many cases and was able to convince myself of the reality of what he did. (...)

I would now like to go on and describe just a couple out of many cases. The first case concerned his sister, Maria. She fell ill with breast cancer and, in the opinion of her doctors, there was only one thing to be done – the breast had to be removed. Her doctors considered this operation to be very urgent and that it should be carried out within three days at the latest. But what happened now deep inside, in his sister's soul? She struggled with herself. Her entire surroundings, as well as the extent of the evil that had befallen her, kept her from going to her brother. But one day she did go to him. She wanted to speak with him. This was indeed her first step towards freeing herself from all that evil, but she couldn't make herself entirely free just yet. She told him that she still wanted to go to the doctor one more time. Her brother, Bruno Gröning, simply said that she could do so, but that



“Even back then, Bruno Gröning never thought of himself.”
Max Bruhn, 1955

he was firmly convinced that she would nevertheless find her way back to him. And so it happened. On the day before the scheduled operation, the sister, Maria, came again, late in the evening, to her brother, Bruno, and asked him for his help. He, her brother Bruno, said, smiling and in my presence, “I find nothing bad in your breast any more; you can go in peace to the doctor or doctors tomorrow and ask them for a thorough examination before they go on to operate. After a thorough examination, these doctors will discover exactly what I have just told you.’

Already in the afternoon of the following day his sister, Maria, came to her brother Bruno and confirmed what Bruno

Gröning had told her the day before. The doctors were faced with a great enigma and said that a great miracle had happened here. They spoke about it for a long time and kept expressing their amazement and saying, “Something has happened here that we cannot explain to ourselves. There are things between heaven and earth that we humans cannot explain.” (...)

I would also now like to pass on another incident that happened to my first wife. It happened in the same house with Bruno Gröning – we lived with him, you see. My first wife fell ill with an inflammation of the throat. High fever and severe internal swelling set in and she was at risk of dying of suffocation. She had been in the care of Dr. Hollatz for a few days. Her condition kept getting worse and the doctor became very concerned. My wife knew that Bruno Gröning could help if only people had faith. I begged her to allow me to ask Bruno Gröning for help but she refused; she had not yet attained to genuine faith. On the contrary, she still hoped that the doctor would help her. Nevertheless, I did speak with Bruno Gröning and he told me that he would come at once, as soon as my wife had found her faith and asked him for help herself. And here too it happened just as he said.

I myself had to be away from home on the day in question. During that time, the internal swelling became so severe that death by suffocation was imminent. In her last hour, if I can put it like that, she found her faith. She was gripped by the fear of death and she felt that even then Bruno Gröning would help. As she could no longer speak, she knocked on the bedroom wall with the last of her strength, because she knew that Bruno Gröning was at home that day. At that very minute, Bruno Gröning intervened; he entered the bedroom and found my wife choking to death. Her face had already turned blue. All she could do was to point weakly to the neck area – and the miracle happened. After just a few seconds, the swelling visibly receded and new life immediately flowed in.

On the following day, she got up and went to Dr. Hollatz. The doctor, who was fully aware of the condition my wife had been in, could hardly contain himself. After examining her, he simply said that something he could not explain had happened here, because, given the condition of the illness, it was impossible – those were his words – that she could be healthy. He said that it continued to be a mystery to him and that a great miracle had happened here that he could not explain.

In a manuscript from 1950, Bruno Gröning described his work in Danzig as follows:

It is clear to me that my public work from March 1949 on amazed many people. Many asked themselves, ‘Why did Gröning not come to light much earlier?’

My answer is that I have been living now for 43 years and that since my childhood I have been doing what I am now doing publicly. The only difference is that I have previously done everything I can to avoid getting dragged into the glare of publicity. I had tried much earlier to make it clear to a small circle of people that I knew somebody (I did not mention then that I was this person; I just attributed my abilities to an unknown third party) who could heal just about anyone who was sick without ever having studied medicine, simply out of his own powers. But my listeners always took me for a crackpot; only a very few were able to understand me then.

From time to time I had the opportunity to meet a sick person and to take his illness from him through words, by touching a sick part of his body, or by means of an object I gave him, without him noticing anything. Later I noticed that I could help not just a single individual but several sick people at the same time, and what we may call this ‘method of treatment’* was not at all difficult for me. I kept on work-

* For the terms ‘treatment’, ‘patients’ etc., see the chapter “Patients, Treatment, Experiment”, Part 2, chapter 7.

ing very quietly and hardly any of my attempts was without success. The small circle of people that I approached then was naturally stumped and could not grasp what was going on here. It can't be grasped by the intellect anyway.

Sick people who had received help from me recognized and testified to the facts of what had happened, without being able to give an explanation for it.

The passage of time, and with it the accumulation of healings, made me into a "high power transmitter". More and more people received the healing wave. I believe that, from my own experience, I can assert that everybody possesses a receiving terminal for this wave; people must just know what it is they want to receive on it. There have certainly been some small healing transmitters in the past, but, in my opinion, they were restricted in the exercise of their power, they were not developed but, because of their weakness, were repressed and petered out .

To put it briefly, I would like to use a simile and say that I have detected the presence of the receiving instrument in human beings and that I happen to be in a position to overhaul the human organism, so to speak. For people who have been healed by me this is a matter of course, just like the radio.

3. War and Exile

In the outline of his life from 1956, Bruno Gröning continues as follows:

In 1943, when I was 37 years old, I was called up to the army. There was friction, of course, because of my views. For example, I was threatened with a court-martial, because I had stated, 'Whether you station me at the front or not, I won't shoot anybody.' Nevertheless, I did eventually end up at the front.

In 1944 I was wounded in the right thigh by a grenade splinter. I was therefore sent to a military hospital in Germany, but before I had recovered I was sent back to the fighting on German soil against the Russians and was taken prisoner by the Russians in March 1945. In December 1945 I was released by the Russians and sent to West Germany.

In the Russian POW camps, I stood up for my fellow prisoners in any way I could and I was taken to the Russian commander three times for interrogation; on one occasion they threatened to shoot me. Amongst other things I demanded that our German prisoners of war should be treated at least as well as cattle, because the treatment the prisoners received at that time was far worse than that of cattle. Here too I was repeatedly granted opportunities for bringing help and relief to comrades who were in an apparently hopeless situation.

In another place he described this situation as follows:

Both as a soldier and, later, as a prisoner of war, I did bring about successful healings for my sick comrades, but obviously the external conditions made any kind of systematic work or consolidation impossible.

In an interview with the newspaper “Das Neue Blatt” in 1957, he described the efforts he made to help his comrades:

Even when, after the collapse, I was sitting with many other fellow soldiers in a Russian prisoner of war camp, my purpose and objective was still to help the most wretched. It was a hard time because we lacked the bare necessities. But my comrades will confirm for you that I didn't spare any effort to improve the situation for them, for us all.

So I not only managed to get us to gather the shoots of young plants

and brew a tea from them that contained many useful nutrients, I also helped organize the men to make good use of every opportunity that presented itself – with and without

the Russians' permission – for using our practical skills to improve our position.

In the outline of his life from 1956, Bruno Gröning continues as follows:

“After being released from captivity in 1945, I took an apartment in Dillenburg and brought my wife there; she had found lodgings in Schleswig as a refugee. In order to earn a living, I took any job that was offered to me in the post-war period.

In West Germany, together with some refugees from Bohemia, I set up an organization to help the refugees. I also sat on the housing commission, because I still felt obliged to help people.

He also spoke about this in his interview with “Das Neue Blatt”:

That – Mr. Gröning shows the reporter his ID card that identifies him as a refugee worker – was the next post I held after my captivity. At that time, despite the Americans' prohibition, with a few helpers I set up an organization that provided help for exiles in many, many communities in Hessen. I believe that this makeshift and hastily improvised assistance was, for many refugee families, the first ray of light after a hard and pitiless time.

In the outline of his life from 1952, he describes how healings also occurred in West Germany:

After the currency reform, when everything was calming down and becoming more stable, I returned to my task of healing sick people, with the intention this time of not allowing my mission to be interrupted any more and of doing all I could to find a legal field of activity in which I could fulfil my task. To begin with I concerned myself less with the theoretical and official side of things and just got on with dedicating myself fully to my cause.

There are already some success reports that date from this period such as this one from Elizabeth Janssen in Duisburg (February 1949):

I met Mr. Gröning when I was taking care of my neighbour, who was suffering from a neurological paralysis. Dr. Wink mentioned Mr. Gröning to us. During his second visit to my neighbour, on 24 February, 1949, I complained to him that my daughter in Ruhrort had the flu and I showed him my little grandson who was also coming down with the flu. After the child had received a brief treatment*, the fever disappeared right away and his cough stopped that same evening. I only had a photo of my daughter with me. Mr. Gröning treated* my daughter by means of this photo and assured me that the fever would leave her at 8 pm. When I went to see my daughter on 25 February, she had been completely free of fever since the previous evening. We are very grateful to Mr. Gröning and hope for his continued help in the future.

On another report from that time the signature is illegible:

I was a witness to the following incident: My sister, Mrs. Heise, from Brackwede, has been ill for 17 years. She has Graves' disease, for which she has already had an operation. Because of this illness and all the drugs she has had to take, her body has been completely poisoned and this has caused several other illnesses. She suffers from neuritis in her back and legs, severe heart disease, problems with her stomach, liver and gallbladder, and constant headaches and anxiety spasms in her neck. For 17 years she has been under constant medical treatment, but with no success so far. But then I met Mr. Gröning through some friends of mine. I drove with him to see my sister. Without being given any information beforehand, he immediately recognized what my sister was suffering

* For the terms 'treatment', 'patients' etc., see the chapter "Patients, Treatment, Experiment", Part 2, chapter 7.

from and told her what parts of her body were hurting. He even transferred her pains to my father, who was sitting next to her, and to another witness. At the end of the treatment* my sister felt free of pain and could even go up and down the stairs without pain, something that had been very difficult for her before. It bordered on a miracle and it is impossible for us to grasp how something like that can be possible.

Here is another report from that time, again from Duisburg:

I had the great good luck to meet Mr. Gröning on 1 January, 1949. My daughter, whose right leg had been paralysed for nine years as a result of polio, was treated* by him. Up to the present time my daughter has been treated six times by Mr. Gröning. There are some visible signs of healing. I was privileged to witness several difficult cases and I would like to tell you about one case in particular. A young man who was being treated* by Mr. Gröning in my apartment showed him a picture of his father-in-law who was suffering from fully developed TB. Mr. Gröning treated* the TB patient from my apartment using the picture. He told the young man that he should tell his father-in-law to observe his body. After the young man had left my apartment, Mr. Gröning told me what would happen to the sick man. On the following morning, after an interval of 12 hours, the young man came to see me and described everything exactly as Mr. Gröning had described it to me the evening before. I am certainly prepared to give an account of every case that I have witnessed. Everything that I have written here I declare under oath to be the truth, signed Winkels.

With things like this happening, it was simply a matter of time before the public was alerted to such a phenomenon as Bruno Gröning. It eventually happened in March 1949.

* For the terms 'treatment', 'patients' etc., see the chapter "Patients, Treatment, Experiment", Part 2, chapter 7.



“Those who have the good fortune of regaining their health through me should thank God from the bottom of their heart – I am only His tool and servant.”