



UNIVERSITET SANDEFJORD  
FOR DEN GERMANISKE NYE MEDISIN,  
NATURLIK KUNST OG LIVSTIL

Parma, 19<sup>th</sup> of March, 2020

## Father's Day

„Liebe Freunde der Germanischen Neuen Medizin...“ Dear friends of German New Medicine– So wrote Geerd.

If only we could read those words today! And yet they are engraved on my heart like the words of a rune are in stone.

For Centuries, runes have been guiding the Germanic people, but one particular rune is now a beacon of GNM people: this is *Man*, which actually represents the Man (in a broad sense) who looks to the sky and naturally tends to the higher spheres.

*Man* is the rune chosen by Geerd as a symbol for the Sandefjord University, to express the *Germanic* essence of his magnificent system, where the Man – standing, arms and head towards the infinite – consults with the heavens.

“What a difference between this attitude – of *sharing* with Mother Nature – and the genuflection required by a punisher!” said Geerd.

What kind of inspiration, what kind of dialogue can be established in such an unequal relationship? How could anyone, in such a state of submission, express their joy of searching and discovering, and finally *giving* to their fellow human beings?

In the logo of his/our University, Geerd put the crocus or the snowdrop, the tender flowers that break the snow cover in late winter, announcing the arrival of spring.

The spirit of the crocus must be, for any honest scientist, an invitation to humbly approach the seemingly most fragile creations of Mother Nature, to bend over them with a sense of curiosity and wonder inspired by the mystery of the cosmos. Here, the rune *Man* plus the crocus symbolize the scientists who, rooted in the ground, follow their natural impulse toward the sun and other stars.

It is no coincidence that – as mentioned by Hippocrates and Pliny the Elder – the crocus was appreciated by ancient peoples, who used its properties to cure atrophy of lungs and cough in general, both healing symptoms of fear in one's territory, scare/fright, and being scared speechless.

Yes, as many know, Geerd wished that one day the joyful tenacity of the crocus and snowdrop could help GNM vanquish the manipulators of these meaningful symptoms of biological special programs.

“The breakthrough of the Germanic New Medicine when the crocuses are blooming...”!



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As for me, I was so afraid and “paralyzed” by what was happening worldwide nowadays, that I was forgetting the sweetness of the snowdrop, and giving up on the pleasure of opening my arms to the Universe...

But one day, early in the morning, I went down to the kitchen, “dying” for a *very special* coffee, like the one we used to drink, just to wake up before starting an intense day of work at Geerd’s home in Sandefjord!

This instant coffee is almost a blasphemy for Italians, who love their espresso!

It was the 18<sup>th</sup> of March and, along with *that* special coffee, I longed for what usually came before: Geerd’s cheerful „Guten Morgen!“, which included a “constrictor” hug! One last time, I would have loved to feel the sense of protection he gave, as the fatherly guide he was to all of us. I would have loved to talk with him about Music, Science and Politics, and have his advice on how to deal with this difficult scenario.

Was I perhaps missing him so much because it was the 18<sup>th</sup> of March, the eve of Father’s Day in *Italy*?

I don’t know...

I only know that, thanks to that instant coffee, after weeks of this “viral” upheaval, I tasted the flavor of Sandkollveien 11, of the clarity, the generosity and the strength that, with him, reigned supreme.

After weeks of wandering in the dark, I “saw” Geerd, running towards me and throwing his arms around me with his “contagious” enthusiasm, without hesitation, fearless of any so called virus! And he would have behaved the same way to anybody he met, even for the first time!

We do miss Geerd terribly. Everyone who loved him, followed him, and even those who detested him, are now missing Geerd! I’ll bet even his most bitter enemies are missing him. Albeit undisturbed, they must feel lost in the desert of their own ineptitude.

Anyone who knew Geerd also knows the way he would have explained the reasons for this chaos; the way he would have thundered from his Valhalla, the way he would have invoked his trusted Erinyes! According to both the criteria of verifiability and reliability – 100% fulfilled with GNM – Geerd would have written rivers of words as precious advice and published articles of inestimable scientific value on the true dynamics of the so-called viruses, of the so-called epidemics, of the so-called diseases.

As this umpteenth crusade against the “infidels” to the dogmas of the „Schulmedizin“ (School Medicine) developed, Geerd, once again, would have “named horses and riders”. He would face his critics with the pride and intelligence that would allow him to accomplish David’s feat: alone against everyone (*Einer gegen alle*), defeating Goliath.

With the “ax” of the purest Science, he would have foiled the giant’s plans and uncovered his pots, where a mixture of fear and lies incessantly bubbles, the mixture they give us in abundance as if it was a “long life elixir”.



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But many years ago, Geerd synthesized for us the most powerful of the antidotes, the nectar of the Five Biological Laws, which reminds us of the "sovereignty" of the SBS programs and the meaningfulness with which Mother Nature activates them.

2020/03/18. Late evening.

I turn my old Mac on. After a few moments, the screen turns off. It turns on again in a few seconds. A login-screen I have never set up shows up. The Sandefjord University logo and the account "Giovy" appear ("Giovy" is the nickname only my closest friends use, the one often used by Geerd).

Then the screen disappears, spreading through the air a *special* energy.

Geerd, *is it you?*

Now I have one certainty: he *lives* in us; he *lives* in those who comprehend GNM; he *lives* in those who spread it honestly, in those who honor it, in those who resist the temptation to distort it just to make it not "burn" too much.

Geerd *lives* in the lives he saved, in the minds he enlightened, in the eyes he opened wide and, above all, in the hearts he freed.

Today, at the dawn of a new Spring, I invoke you three times, Geerd:

I invoke the protective father you have been for GNM;

I invoke the caring father you have been for Dirk, who rewarded you with the legacy you, in turn, have left us;

I invoke the generous father you have been to *Mankind*.

May you inspire and watch over all of us, who, due to you, are *being alive!*

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Giovanna