

## MY AMERICAN JOURNEY

By H.I.M. Yao Sui, officially by China's history, Emperor of China and head of state in exile.

**January 10, 2012:** Someone recently asked me "How are you doing?" and I replied "Ok!" "Really!" she said. "Well, I am in good spirits and good health (reasonably good health) and, as a Christian, I believe in God. I try to do my best living by Christian principles. So, in that vein, I am relatively happy and satisfied with myself!" I said to her. "I've known you for years," quipped Christine "and I've always known you to be a brainy guy and an achiever. I can't imagine you being homeless, helpless, disabled, and unemployed!" "Well, I'm doing the best that I can under the circumstance!" I replied. And Christine, whom I have known as a good friend, said, "I'm glad! If there is anything that I can do for you, please let me know!" I shied away from Christine, knowing that people are polite, but do not give any of their money away, and sank in my own misery. I kind of wished that I took the money that she offered me though.

My situation: I am homeless, disabled, and poor. I need dental treatments, new glasses, and an eye examination. I have back problems and torn knees. I injured my back, during the time I was working as a carpenter, which occurred long ago and I didn't make a claim back then, due to my ignorance, being involved in too many things and not having or making the time to do this. It is too late now to file a (SSDI) claim for compensation. My doctor said that my ligaments are torn and that I have bone spurs and fractures. That I have meniscal tears, on both knees, all of which requires surgery. From what I know, since I did not file my claims soon enough, I am not covered by the State of Hawaii or by the federal government. I use leg braces and crutches, prescribed by my doctor, to walk and I face extreme knee pains daily. A resident at the homeless shelter chided me saying that my crutches and injury is "fake" and that I am using taxpayer money for non-existent injuries. This is not true!

I wish that they had money, lots and lots of money and that I could sue them and take them for all that they have. When a person is disabled, who knows, perhaps for life and facing heavy pains daily (Ps: I am on pain killers, so the pain is, with pain medication, bearable) that is all you can think about. Being vindictive and getting revenge spilling lots and lots of blood, their blood! Well, I am not that kind of person though!

**January 18, 2012:** Today, I ate at L & L Hawaiian Barbecue on King Street near the University of Hawaii. I bought the Seafood Platter for \$8.25 and it was very good. The Seafood Combo consists of Mahi Mahi (Island fish), Fried Shrimp, and BBQ Chicken. The guy who hurt my feelings and called my injuries "fake" apologized a few days ago. Please take note that I wear doctor issued crutches and leg braces daily!

**January 20, 2012:** I don't really mean to be negative, but if I were lying in the gutter alongside of a street, injured and poor with nothing to eat, how many people of White American ancestry would help me and would try to save my life? How many would ignore me, forget, and refuse to help? How should I then treat and view American soldiers of war, captured by Asia nations, turned over to the nation of China and slated to be executed as spies? If I were back in Asia and I was China's new president, would Americans want me to help save their soldiers or should I allow them to suffer and die? I was beaten by police and thugs, abused many times, thoughtlessly and without regard for who I am and without regard for what I stand for. Do Americans ever care? Were the guilty ever prosecuted? You have no idea of the kind of pains that I have been through and have experienced. Yet, no American has helped me or has come to my rescue. I first published my plight back in 1971, two years after the Internet came about (1969) and no one cared. No one seems to care as I have no friends. I am a loner in a sea of human life. I wish that someone or some organization would come to my rescue and provide for all of my needs. I can return the favor, when I am back in China as China's emperor, president, and official head of state.

Even at the very old age of 63, which I am now, I want to conquer China (culturally and symbolically), take my heritage and develop it, make something of my life as a Chinese-American, and live a very productive and full life. I believe in myself and I believe in God! I am poor, unemployed, homeless, and disabled. I have no money and I live in a homeless shelter. Doesn't anyone care?

Wouldn't Hawaii's local Chinese community, President Obama, members of Congress, Hawaii's local State and City governments, as well as my family and clan of over 600 people in the State of Hawaii care to help and promote goodwill and support China's Imperial culture and emperor-in-exile?

Would Hawaii's people and people of the United States of America care to help an American of Chinese ancestry save his family's cultural history? Is this something important (US-China relations) in U.S. history that its people should get directly involved? Would Americans rather choose to help a cultural cause or rather wait for war and bad feelings between nations and people to occur?

**January 24, 2012:**

WHAT HAVE I TO GAIN?

I have lived all of my life in America. I am poor (no money), homeless, unemployed, and permanently disabled. I have no friends. No one likes me or takes the time and effort to make a friend of me. What have I gained?

One becomes very bitter after living a life of misery, when you are not able to meet your burdens, no one helps, and you have no friends. Hardly anyone ever visits or reads my website, except for an occasional few who stop by for a minute or so by mistake while surfing the Internet.

I am a 63 year old and I like women, yet there is none around for me. I finished four years of college as a business major and history minor. I worked for ten years as an insurance company executive. I am unemployed, disabled, without any money, and homeless today. I do not date as I have no money. I am unable to meet women or take them out on dates. I do not have transportation and I have limited mobility, walking (some of the time on a limited basis) with crutches and leg braces on both legs. I feel pain daily and I am on pain medication. I hate life so much that I feel like swearing.

Living in Hawaii, you'd think that someone or groups of people would care and even come to my rescue and help, but that isn't the case and I am left alone to struggle and to shoulder my own burdens as a disabled and homeless person.

Doesn't anyone care? The real answer, I feel, is apparently that "no one cares!"

**January 29, 2012:**

PRAYER

Today is Sunday and I am attending church services now at this time (9:00 AM). I am only human. I feel that no one loves me as a Christian. I feel the hurt and I feel the pain of being alone and being without any means of support. Doesn't anyone truly care? President Obama, perhaps, or Governor Cayatano? Yes, no? Doesn't anyone truly care?

I do not believe in church hypocrisy. I believe in truth. I have been a Christian for the past 63 years. My deceased mother and deceased grandmother have been Christians for all of their lives. My deceased father attended church and he confesses in his belief of God.

**As China's head of state in exile**, I hope to bring God and the Christian religion to China (and, privately, I may die and never succeed in this mission). A land where over 80 percent of its people are atheist, as compared to the United States of America. Over 80 percent of the U.S. population confesses a belief in Christ. Where did I go wrong?

MY PRAYER:

I pray to God, Jehovah, by name, to have mercy upon me and to allow the truth of his word to enter China. That 1.3 billion plus, people, might be able to find God and to study his word sincerely and joyfully with hearts filled with love for him that they might be able to rejoice in his glory and render sacred service to him faithfully and productively (Also, see my website <http://himyaosui.wordpress.com>). In the name of Christ, I commit my words and prayers. Amen.

I have a family, here in Hawaii, of just over 600 people, 300 of which are still pure Chinese and 300 are of mixed ethnicities. None of these people stand along with me, doing the same things, promoting and/or fostering our family's political and cultural heritage and religious ends.

The Chou Dynasty is a Hebrew dynasty. Our origin comes from the Middle East and our family settled in China some four thousand years ago. We are not necessarily Han-Chinese, yet we are and have been considered and described as being Chinese, due to our family's longevity in China and by our adoption into China's royal family of Emperor Huang Di, thereby, making us Han-Chinese.

As a true son of Eber and as a Christian, I seek to bring God's word/God to China, my family's land where many more of my Hebrew, part-Chinese, people reside.

Does anyone want to help? Perhaps, who knows, no one does!

**February 8, 2012:** I have no friends and it seems like no one likes me, as no one takes the time to get to know me and time to get involved in normal, wholesome, and practical activities with me. It seems as if no one cares. You can't imagine how this feels, nor can you put yourself in my shoes and feel my pain! I wish I had friends and money. I have neither.

Do you, the average American, care about a poor and good man, a humble and poor man, who happens to be China's current emperor in exile, who happens to be a U.S. Citizen, who happens to have nothing?

I have no money and I live in a homeless shelter with other people who are, like myself, degenerates, due to their life's circumstance. Poor, homeless, and unemployed with no money. With no possessions and dressed in dirty and tattered clothes. Would you choose to live like this? Most certainly the people living in any homeless shelter would not choose to live like this! No one wants to live in abject poverty. Not even a homeless bum!

Would you then not choose to help me get back on my feet, China's official emperor and head of state? How about President Obama, Honolulu's local Governor, Mayor, State legislature, and City Council? And everyone in U.S. Congress, does anyone truly care?

I am in need of money and a safe place in which to live. I live in a homeless shelter. Is this where you want to live? Would you send your young 15 or 16 year old children there amongst a homeless population? Would you want them to live here? Certainly, then, should I, a foreign head of state, be living here in an unsafe condition?

Wouldn't someone help, I ask? What is the real answer here?

**February 12, 2012:** As a summary, I am an American of Chinese ancestry. My grandfather came to this land, in 1871, when it was a Hawaiian kingdom. Due to my heritage as China's Emperor-in-exile, I am able to see America more clearly than most Americans. Sometimes in life, we run with blinders on and we are not able to see. It often times takes someone from the outside to tell us what we are and how we look to outsiders. People often see only the good of themselves and cannot see the bad. We, human beings, are sometimes selfish, cruel, and mean. We covet what our neighbor has, oil perhaps, and we lie and take what we need (lying to our own people). I was the political negotiator, unofficially and informally, between President George H.W. Bush and Saddam Hussein. In spite of the fact that Kuwait violated OPEC laws and tried to prevent Iraq from selling oil, a violation of OPEC resolutions, we (our nation) decided to interfere in the internal affairs of another nation and falsely accuse it of an act of naked aggression, essentially, warranting U.S. incursions into the Middle East through fraudulent means and the illegal taking another nation's property and the murdering their head of state.

Hopefully the good thing about America is our freedom to speak and to publish, thereby, the truth, if only on my website alone.

**February 16, 2012:** The Iraq War is an illegal war. Saddam did not invade a FOREIGN nation. The nation of Kuwait, apparently, conspired with the U.S. government and lowered the price of oil in an effort to bankrupt the nation of Iraq, our ally in our fight against terrorism in the gulf. Iraq marched its army up to the border of Kuwait and inquired if the State of Kuwait had any kind of border treaty with the U.S. government. Ambassador April Gillespie said that Kuwait did not and the nation of Iraq marched its army into Kuwait, due to Kuwait's lowering the price of oil in opposition to OPEC rules (principles, rules, laws, and regulations), as a corrective measure and policing action. This corrective action was not an act of naked aggression as our government had made it out to be. Often we lie and dominate the world's scene illegally for unjust gains. This occurs, perhaps, due to our (our governments) lack of faith in God.

I hope that the truth will eventually prevail, in spite of the many years that have passed, and that goodness and truth will be restored. I hope, too, that I will be allowed to go to China honorably and bring the god of the Christian bible to 1.3 billion plus people in China. 80 percent of the United States of America professes a belief in Christ, according to the 2009 Time Almanac, and the same book said that 80 percent of China is atheist. I am a Christian and I am China's current succession emperor, father of China, so it is my unspoken duty to bring God, the true god, to my people and lands. In ancient times, my people, my family, worshipped the true god in spirit and truth, so let it be with China, today. That the true god, whose name is Jehovah, might bless them and that they might be able to learn of him and prosper in his word forever. This is my wish, motive, and goal. All prayed for in the name of Christ. Amen.

Ps: On this day, I saw some Christians from the "Word of Life" church studying the Bible. I walked up to them to (rejoice in the lord and to) tell them of my Christian mission and I told them who I am and what my mission hopes to do. I mentioned my website and that my website contains my resume and details of my mission and hope in God. After I left, I heard them call me "a distraction" to their Bible studies, rather than for them to examine the truth of what I had told them. I shared my family's

heritage truthfully with them, my wishes, and my mission to bring God and the Holy Scriptures to China. With these words, they negated and slandered my good name by calling me a “distraction”. My Christian mission is to bring God and the Bible to China, to teach God’s word to my family, to all of the people of China. I can say no more. Yet my few words, above, were very objectionable in these people’s eyes.

My objectives in life are as follows, in terms of importance: (1) To take a Christian mission and the Holy Scriptures to China to teach China’s 1.3 billion plus people about God. (2) To re-claim my heritage and title in China for the purpose of having the authority, before the entire nation, and (3) To shepherd the nation of China as China’s rightful emperor and king.

In so far as I have heard, the Word of Life Bible study coordinator said, that I am a distraction, which I am very sorry to hear. May the true god help me and protect me and may I stand to do his will. May his word in its true form enter the nation of China and may China prosper as a true Christian nation. In ancient times, my family was known as being a Hebrew family, descendants of Shem from Jobab to Eber to Jobab, from whom our family surname is derived, and we were among the very few people upon this earth at that time who gave true worship to the true god. My prayer is a prayer to God from the father of the Hebrew people and Jo clan (Chou clan), as the father of China, and its current succession emperor-in-exile. That God’s truth might prevail in China and may China’s people prosper and rejoice in God’s truths. In Christ’s name, I pray. Amen.

**February 23, 2012:** This evening, I walked too far, unintentionally, and put a strain on both of my knees. In my mind, I was quietly saying that I shouldn’t walk too far. I did that any way, somehow, and, now, I regret that I did. My knees are already very painful and my very short jaunt made it even worse. I usually take very good care of myself and I am disciplined enough to follow through with wisdom and good advice. Not so this time, as I was feeling very down and out and blue.

**February 26, 2012:** This evening, my right knee began to hurt very badly.

**February 27, 2012:** This morning, I felt the pain I spoke of last night and it wasn’t very funny! I am trying to not walk too much, but I have to do my daily chores and additionally upkeep this diary.

**March 7, 2012:** At the urging of a friend, I had dinner at The Little Village tonight. The ambiance was very very nice, the portions were so very small, yet food was tasty.

**March 11, 2012:** I am up this very early morning. Does the fag give a rip about my health and safety? People should call a spade a spade and not be censored for our words, especially, too, if a man is illegal and people are afraid of calling the king for what he is. Born in Kenya, he is illegal and cannot serve as our nation’s president. Am I the only one to speak out and why is the press censored?

**March 31, 2012:** Today, I attended a Seventh-day Adventist service in the Nuuanu district. I am a good person, an upright individual, yet I was chased away from their church. I only introduced myself, politely, to members waiting outside of the main sanctuary and said that I was China’s emperor-in-exile. I previously attended this church without incident. It wasn’t until I began to mention my heritage to other members that this church took umbrage vehemently! I, also, explained to them that I am homeless, unemployed, and disabled. Though I was truthful and honest, I was probably thought of as being a misfit, bum, and vagrant. The church fathers were wrong, but their minds were made up and they refused to back down. I am a hated commodity in that church very sadly and unfortunately. Perhaps, one day people will change and will heap unto me many blessings and riches, rather than curses. Perhaps, too, maybe I am dreaming. All people are entitled to approach God in worship! Don’t American churches want to help the poor and homeless (which I am)? Why is it that they are so rude to me? Am I not truthfully China’s current emperor and head of state, therefore, in exile? Why did they not ask for my credentials? I have a website and genealogy documents attesting to who I am. Do they not want proof before acting so viciously? Is this how all Christian churches act?

**April 5, 2012:** I spend my time at public libraries and I, also, hope to go back to college to finish my degree. My first priority, though, is in forming a Christian mission and taking God and the Bible back to China. This comes, in my own personal opinion and judgment, before finishing my college education. I am 63 years of age.

I have no money and no savings as I am unemployed, homeless, and disabled. I completed four years of college working towards a bachelor’s degree in management with a minor in history. Will anyone help China’s emperor with suitable housing, a treasury and money (just thinking to myself)?

Time is of the essence as I am living in a homeless shelter! There exists the possibility that I, an international celebrity, officially Emperor of China, could be killed, kidnapped, or badly injured! I don't really like or relish being poor and living in extreme poverty as a pauper in a homeless shelter! Doesn't any American care!???

**April 17th:** Why did they (the Seventh-day Adventist, above-mentioned) chase me away? Two possible answers: (1) They were jealous, fearful, and did not want to be upstaged. (2) They do not practice the truth of God's worship and even their Chinese congregation hides from them. If I regain my throne, should I allow them into China?

**April 23, 2012:** It's always good to show people Christian love and to be kind and understanding.

**May 5, 2012:** I am giving up on life and giving up on my Christian mission. I seem to have little or no will left to continue and I don't know why I should be struggling alone, especially in my poverty. People just don't care. They don't give a (expletive deleted)! Why, then, should I?

No one cares or gives a (expletive deleted) if I live or die! I have no friends and no one is willing to befriend me!!! I have little or nothing and I am suffering in my poverty with a permanently injured back (spine and nerve damage) and two bad knees (torn meniscus, torn ligaments, bone spurs and fractures. No one gives a (expletive deleted)!

I am tired and exhausted, without any money and with no friends!

#### MY PURPOSE IN LIFE

1. The Christianization of China.
2. Guiding and leading China, as China's current succession emperor, in matters of domestic affairs and foreign policy and affairs.
3. Insuring that China will always be a good and upright nation and that its people as well as government administrators are always upright, fair, and just.
4. Publishing the background of my family's origins and history for the Chinese people.
5. Guiding China as a good nation, an upright nation, in the 21st century.

#### MY APPROACH TO LIFE IN AMERICA

1. Non-combative, non-adversarial, and friendly with an open and honest style of communication.
2. As a Christian, I do not try to exalt myself. I take the role of a learner, admitting that I am a learner knowing nothing.

#### WHAT I HOPE TO GAIN BY THIS APPROACH

I am basically a good man. I am poor and I do not have the riches of this earth. The Chou Dynasty is China's most benevolent or virtuous dynasty in China's entire history. My family's dynasty is based on God's goodness from our early beginnings and so I try, unlike others, to maintain these principles and ideals. My father and grandfather fell into this mode of conduct, before I was born. And I, therefore, I hope to gain the love, blessing, and approval of God and the love, blessing, and approval of the American people for my mission and return home to China. Foremost, though, is to gain the love, blessing, and approval of God for without God life is meaningless and nothing can succeed or exist.

## MY VISION

I am a good man. I am an American. I hope to do many good things for many people in this nation and the world, throughout my entire life, unselfishly, because this is what I believe in and these are the principles that I carry.

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Where is President Obama and what about Congress? Do they really care? Should they? A foreigner lives in their midst, in their country, head of state of China as China's current succession emperor. The man is poor, unemployed, homeless, and disabled. He needs medical treatment and he has no money and cannot afford to pay for medical treatments. Should this man be left to die, unattended, in our nation? What does this say about human rights in America and America's benevolent love for kindness, God, and humanity? What does this say about our nation's accusations against other nations, that they lack human rights when we have little or none?

And this foreigner in your nation is of paternal Hebrew descent. Should his ethnicity and religious beliefs make a difference in how we treat or view him?