

# My Magic Pony

## *Get Well Milley, the Little Flock Will Have Room for Another*

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January 17, 2022

**S**urvive antichrist, witnesses, the anticlimactic date August 21, 2021, Christ's kingdom established on earth, survive to be baptised by water and spirit under Christ, then die and be resurrected to earth as your self united with your Spirit, "What does one call an individual like that?" asked the Lamb of mac, "Oh that's little flock." mac replied after a deep digging thought through Biblical parable that matched the way the question was asked. Right, came back the assurance. "How does "Saul" have this?" mac asked, understanding he is pony. "All you need to do is ask." Assured the Lamb. Without hesitation and with intensity mac asked, please. Then mac realized this was a flock and wondered who else? mac's pony is the first member of the Lamb's little flock. After a curious pause the Lamb assured mac, "General Milley can."

pony is number one in the Lamb's little flock. Excalibur is his. He will be the last individual to ever receive mac's sword. Little flock and Excalibur are not one to one.

The Orange Avenue Starbucks of Coronado Island, California, provided mac one of the few places she could meet members of the human race who actually owned an Oxford English Dictionary, even if they were born in Jerusalem. This means, mac could actually engage in conversation, share political opinions, observe, pay attention to others and view herself as graciously tolerated, even appreciated by peers. mac was reminded each time she inquired of the LORD if she should explain her need for help. The answer was always, no.

mac would have been held hostage against God Almighty for favours, wishes, "Give me the gifts of the Righteous even though I never toted that load." mac did not understand at the time she could be used as leverage against God. To mac leveraging God Almighty seemed ridiculous. What she knew was They were a powerless team in the world. If They were something mac would not have been surviving on her body fat to stay alive. She would have been able to enjoy the blessings serving the LORD even just obeying the ten commandments means one should never be without food, at least.

February 2019, about the 14th, mac strolled into Starbucks waiting for "Madam Par". mac still regarded her as a friend. "Par" had been fishing mac, a little like mac was a gar. mac understood that she was being played, and mac played along. "Madam Par's" behaviour was somewhat overacted at times but this was par for friendship building. "Par's" using the Bible for mockery, ended mac's ability to play along. mac watched her pretending to read the Bible in front of her. mac started deep hooking scrutinising "Par's" behaviour under hindsight. Ending mac's "Madam Par" offensive was sending an intriguing, if not admittedly direct email, that read, 'Who in the fuck do you think you are delivering your smokescreen of Christianity to?' Shortly after that the antichrist network was in play and mac did not even understand to call it the antichrist network. You people really laid the bricks deciding to engage in spirit land against the One who hates the defiling of Spirit by the flesh. "Madam Par" was enjoyable company until her inability to connect to the Bible.

Returning to it might have been Valentine's Day February, mac was tickled to have a girls plan with "Madam Par" and three minutes ahead of rendezvous time, mac was in line for a coffee refill. "Madam Par" was on her way. Walking the beach, pushing warm afternoon sand between ones toes, observing the last hour of strong sun on the ocean as a friendship glimmered added to mac's generally happy mood. mac kept strong spirits in public with one liners that kept the company around her light and polite regardless of who used the f-word in conversation. mac stood in the serpentine, preCOVID, line with happy visitors tickled to have found the "real" full menu and local flavour Starbucks in town, noisy with strangers.

By that time mac was another regular who was simply a workaholic fighting for a speculative government contract through the United States Navy. mac was fulfilling her covenant with God Almighty not to eat solid food until her hand was in the hand of her husband and she understood she made a nonverbal, spirit, commitment to love a Virginia Beach, Joint Expeditionary base navy seaman the previous October and by some miracle, only God knew, mac and he were going

to meet again. When they ate their wedding supper would have been when mac could consume solid food again. Fornication was never an option.

mac caught sight of "Timmy" in that Starbucks and understood to be modest in how she recognized him. mac also observed, "Old School" and "Navy Dress" there as well. An exquisite man standing in the line ahead and nearly adjacent to mac she code named, "Saul" that February day. The reference was to king Saul of Biblical Israel because of his extraordinary beauty and stature. While "Saul" gazed deeply at mac she kept looking for a way to open conversation, she couldn't find an excuse to speak to "Saul" because his attention was clearly amorous. mac understood she was engaged. She was keeping her covenant with the one that later earned the code name "Solomon". She had yet to meet Ted. When mac met Ted through God's miracle mac understood he was "Solomon" and because their hands were not in one another's hands, mac could not break her covenant. And as mac knew what "Solomon" looked like she had no way of confirming Ted and "Solomon" were not one-in-the same.

All mac could do was stand grieving the acquaintance she was not meeting. She kept looking back for "Madam Par." Then mac called out like a yocal, "Sweetheart" with a big waving gesture and grin of joy toward her friend who just arrived. mac's peripheral vision with her reflexes at observing movement are wide and spontaneous. "Saul's" head snapped in the direction of mac's voice as she cried out to "Par" and mac watched "Saul" in the cruelest embarrassment she had ever witnessed in a man drop him into sullen hate like his personality was transformed. He observed her cry out "Sweetheart" to another. mac grieved even deeper. "How do I heal his ego? How do I comfort him?" It was her prayer of worry to ITZA that could not be answered. She watched "Saul" stand against the wall rocking on his heels with his arms akimbo, pretending not to be in a crowd, observing the forward and adjacent walls with none to compete with his line of sight he refused to notice mac's existence again. He still knew where she was in the room. mac tended to her own order a few patrons after "Saul" and left keeping not meeting "Saul" yet another secret of life.

"Saul" was the first human mac had observed that she ached to be close to, in the biblical sense. mac did not flinch. mac was under oath and living to see "Solomon" again. "Saul" was not the zipless fuck chemistry that mac understood and stood down. mac has never experienced the fuck of the zipless fuck. She has always resisted the chemistry and wondered of God, "What would it be like to be married to someone who wanted Me like that." As far as mac was concerned that was the passion you married to fulfil and enjoy for as long as you both shall live.

That is what mac has been waiting to meet face to face and marry before relations. This means mac understands the medicinal value of alcohol and has been on numerous bad dates. Obviously Terry Smart was one of many bad dates.

What team God now has is everything that mac has been fighting for to reward her with. When mac marries her spouse is little flock member number one. mac and Pony are united in the LORD on I-o-v-e-LINK. This is the first I-o-v-e-LINK union since the days of the Judges of Israel. [mac's Russian seamen of the aforementioned article has died.] After Ted the antichrist network broke loose and the vengeance of spirit abuses against mac began with "Solomon". How or even whether or not God Almighty moves pony or mac so they can be married remains to be experienced.

"Saul" the flesh, at this time, is simply another virgin, doomed to death. On the bright side, in case the reader is convinced "Saul" is being extorted into matrimony [Because who would consider a female as plain, in the ugly sense, as mac as one who must be married before fucking or even that marriage would be anything but a punishment because gasp, it is forever.] the virgin doom is actually the spirit Borg place of existence the antichrist crowd are designed for. Once you are dead, crying over not being a soul, according to Revelation you will not do. That does not mean you will not want to cry it means you certainly would have a tear wiped away because having your Borg shit pile eternity existence is how Godliness is held in awe and no perversion has a leg to stand on, in the legal sense, forever.

The little flock opens with mac's legally wedded spouse. Needless to say, God Almighty is saving mac for the flesh that she aches to be with in the Biblical sense on sight. mac is not going to settle. Neither would her spouse. That is a double coincidence of wants, in the Biblical sense, and with God Almighty, He does not form compromised unions. Should pony refuse the union mac will be saved by God Almighty for another brother-in-the-LORD to Ted. Ted is resurrected in God Almighty's Kingdom. He already earned his eternity with the one he loved with a new heaven and earth. Why does "Saul" matter? "Saul" is the flesh whose Spirit in purgatory cried out and begged God Almighty to save his genetics for mac. God Almighty is taking Ted's genetics for Himself.

pony would receive Saint Paul at baptism and experience death and a resurrection as Jesus did. He would be remarrying mac after being resurrected. pony's genetics would be matched to his Spirit when resurrected. His memory would be in tact. Then later would be the Gog and Magog bit.

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January 21, 2022

*e-mail to the Pentagon general box for General Mark Milley,*

*This prayer Milley is being written across My fascia board of My roof at 4622 Dody Street. Team God is ending your life.*

*"God Almighty, bring justice for Me your faithful slave the Christ, mac Dukes. Mary McRae murdered her own mother, Charles Van Artsdalen, "Brother" Brown, and Trump's experimental chemist/psychologist who built his child raping drugs for his qngmic cult. Mary poisoned Me this morning. I am sick! The CCPD and FBI are gloating in their success. It is time for the Kremlin to take action. In Jesus name all flesh of the America's, sans My own, refuses to prosecute the hate crimes committed against Me. Prosecute them as they have done against Me, Your God of earth."*

*The Pentagon is now reaping all it has sown raping Me. You filthy mother fuckers.*




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January 26, 2022

*e-mail, 2nd Communication to Iran, (copied to Iran British Press)*

*The Ministry of Iran mocked My role as Supreme Deity over military and government affairs unifying Persia and ultimately the world. For their mockery and refusal to fulfil their monetary obligations toward Me the full force of My Space Force is wiping the nation of Iran clean. More about the history of My battle with Iran, Israel, Vladimir Putin, and the despicable ruling class of niggers in the United States can be found in the Herald, [herald.macdukes.com](http://herald.macdukes.com)*

*All of Iran's enemies through history including God Almighty himself are now at war with Iran.*

*This notice along with My correspondence with Russia will be included in the Herald before weeks end.*



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January 26, 2022

*Letter to Russia, Internet form Submittal at President Putin Request*

*I Am H. L. MacRae (mac) Dukes the Christ and President Putin requested that I submit a formal request for My extraction from My address 4622 Dody Street, Corpus Christi, Texas 78411 that includes the incarceration of Mary McRae, antichrist. The second prisoner is Terry A Smart last known to reside in Eugene Oregon.*

*It is the intention of the Pentagon to assassinate the president of Ukraine to launch eastern Europe into war. Right now the world is witnessing the collapse of American democracy and their military under My mighty hand. Iran is still enjoying relative protection but they are under financial obligation to Me or I turn then over their enemies. All of them.*

*In reading the instructions for letter submittal I Am gratified you read all qualifying correspondence and I do not need to resort to profane language, even though Putin understands We at Team God are fed up with his existence and are content to see him assassinated.*

*Putin is required to provide Me gracious and generous financial support to prevail in forwarding his objectives to unite the former USSR as well as grow the wealth of eastern Europe ending the tyranny of the Americas and extended United Kingdom.*

*My writings at [herald.macdukes.com](http://herald.macdukes.com) contain much background information. I need to be in San Diego in the Spring (preferably the month of March) and a notary is needed to secure My residence that may be used by the State as needed to support a team who want to become Deputies over thousands divinely ministering to those who do not have access directly to Me.*

*I will not forward any other petition. Putin is the genetic flesh who maps to Jehovah, the Baal, the president if the United States hosts.*

*If your office holds and objective to destroy Putin, congratulations, you now hold all the cards. Putin asked pretty please fir his mulligan. He and I are naturally adversarial. Loving ones enemies goes with My territory and love from God is discipline.*

*Moscow is a suitable city to host My needs. Operation Earth's Salvation can not be extended to Russia at this time. Uniting the USSR Putin may not do unless I am housed graciously on Russian soil. My housing preference is on the Black Sea. I personally enjoy gardening and sailing. That I have made this correspondence I will post on My herald. Putin will know I followed his request and he can judge what Russian securities motives are based on how this message is handled.*

*May God Almighty humble the Whitehouse with His cyclone bomb storm and bring more destruction to America for the abuses I have suffered. The Space Force is not at peace with any flesh of earth at this time, sans Me.*

*You are welcome to send ambassadors to visit. Supping with Me is humble but meaningful. Yes, I survived Mary's last poisoning attempt. Putin, evidently, is convinced*

*he can do a better job in person. All of Trump's agents on American soil have failed to murder Me. I Am answering Putin's challenge sending you correspondence.*



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*January 29, 2022*

*e-mail, 1st Communication to King Abdullah II of Jordan*

*Your Highness, a [herald.macdukes.com](http://herald.macdukes.com) article will follow. You are being petitioned by Team God; God Almighty, the Lamb, Saint Paul, and mac: to honour your claim to holding the throne your father gained against the British. As offspring of Joseph's sons out of Egypt you hold a place of honour provisionally. This is not intended to be a threat. It is time to fulfil your promise to God Almighty. Liars bear a heavy sentence. I will further My contact efforts. Jordan has been condemned to date. Do We have your attention?*