

Meat and Potatoes

October 3, 2020

It was refreshing to see all the pressed fatigues a few months later. Discipline, it is love from from God for the American Soldier.

Have you ever solved a Rubik's Cube? mac has. She downloaded the solution manual and learned the layer method. So far, she has mastered solving the first layer without resorting to the algorithm. She has an extensive library of her body of secular knowledge. That Oxford lexicon gets the most hits. (She needs to read it more -- God.)

The Bible, Holy from God, is not a Rubik's Cube algorithm. The transition from the writings of God's prophets, think Daniel, to Maccabees is the absence of a prophet of God. What does God demonstrate in Maccabees? That when individuals with only the dust of God's law, absent intimacy with God, full of faith they are God's warriors, demand to live by God's law to the best of their understanding, God blesses their sacrifice. (God says, Boom Baby!)

Catholics and Jews held what Protestants abandoned, tolerance. At the very least, a blind eye to what an individual could not explain about the obvious needs of others left room for mercy in forming judgement. Jehovah's Witnesses do not demonstrate mercy. They are the worst of the Protestants. God says, They wove together the tightest truth of lies.

Alien

When ever did God forbid the alien resident? Never. Who was the alien resident in His land? The individual that worked to abandon their gods to be God's servant. They wanted the pure life. That means, the alien left all the falsehood of their former culture behind Jerusalem's wall. Obvious to state, aliens did not bake bread for the dead in God's land. (Yep, God says, Boom Baby!)

The dream ended when mac's mind changed the channel in her sleep. There was no way her observation of a broken fingernail (that will make her cry) revealing ten finger nails composed of

torn laminates of 1/4" oak veneer stained mahogany, ripping apart in a glance, with the strength of a tornado in a trailer park, had any basis in reality.

Change the Channel

It was the end of a dream with plenty of horrors. mac spent the dream searching for her husband in her grandmother's post World War II home in Long Beach, CA. The house was under repair. An insurance man attempted to convince mac he was her husband and slip into bed with her, after he ignored assessing the dint and scratch in the passenger side fender panel near the tailgate of MS Tejas. It was odd enough that he was on the job at 4AM and not doing his job. mac left her bedroom observing the three shoddy hollow core laminate doors that replaced the solid core moulded casework of the original home. The insurance man remarked at mac indiscernible words akin to, "Why are you walking out?" as mac was thinking, "Are you shitting me?"

mac walked out the back door, through the washroom, noticing the replacement tinny water heater and closed circuit plumbing that had no means of heating the water in the house. She didn't understand how she took a hot shower earlier in the bathtub with that plumbing. There were ten men out on the back drive in front of the detached garage. The obvious portly Latina man, his back to mac, wore a T-shirt that did not cover his midriff. These men were in a traffic accident and waiting for the insurance man. God asked mac to get them some chairs while they sit and wait. She began bringing the green steal-mesh patio chairs to the drive but they had dispersed. The insurance man was still missing.

Grandma, a young buxom pudgy Latina with heavy makeup drew mac's attention into the detached garage. mac listened to her and observed the second water heater that seemed too small and remote to heat the water in the house. But grandma assured mac, that was where the water was coming from. mac warned grandma about the insurance man's proclivities. Grandma just said, OK now you know about him. mac then noticed her broken nail.

Paying for Your Own Pillar of Salt

Two Birds, One Brimstone

This is a declaration of war against Jehovah's allies by God. The planned strike against the United States October 6, 2020 by Jehovah's allies God hereby neutralises. October 5, 2020, sundown Eastern time, God subdues Jehovah's Witnesses and their allies. Two deeds Jehovah's

Witnesses perform to the satisfaction of God to neutralise His assault against them. This utterance is God's declaration against Jehovah's Witnesses stealing the birthright of Paul, the former Saul of Tarsus, apostle and obedient one to the Christ and repeated, unrepentant, murder attempts against mac Dukes, God's ark, prophet, and future mother of all humanity (God's future womb of creation, aka wife).

Jehovah's Witnesses will distribute to mac Dukes their cashier check in the amount \$8,386,400.00 Pounds sterling with number 602693951 on the for line. This amount God is accepting in payment for wiping out fornication from His land. This is 800 bases around the globe. Jehovah's Witnesses will also write on every promulgated material God's satisfying statement. When total funds clear mac Dukes' bank account God will end His assault on the wives of Jehovah's Witnesses and His assault against the men sleeps provided God's satisfying statement, "We have no means of proving that Jehovah is the name of the deity that delivered the Israelites from the Pharaoh of Egypt's hand as recorded in God's Holy Bible" remains on all promulgated materials. This statement must be in bold 12pt equivalent faced type. God's assault demonstrates to these men and wives the full and total consequence of living in service to Jehovah.

Wickeder Masquer Ball

Wickedness has no ability to acknowledge another selflessly giving of themselves. The wicked person preserves self above God. Satan gave her own mother. mac's smoking black beans and chicken she pulled from the incinerator (oops, oven). It took minutes for the steam and smoke to drift off her dinner. Tonight, mac will attempt to perform miracles with her 14" dia. Smokey Joe grill and brisket. She will whip-up some Russets. She just might be singing the Weber tune, Don't Cry for Me Argentina.

Rum Pots, A Technical Term

The rum pot cheers, "Porn is art." He just might be doing Art. Whilst not married to Art this is a sin against God. It is fornication. The Del has a history of raping the military under its crown. In an act of God, a monument like this hits the ocean bottom for the sake of the slain. Did not all of Sodom and Gomorrah because of all the niggers?

Sing it Toby Keith (Boom Baby!)

At the Starbucks on Orange Avenue, mac assured a peer of her regard for his service. She dropped her eyes and went for the door as his expression turned deeply quizzical. Later she thanked another peer for his pressed fatigues that distinguished his old school regard for being a professional soldier. It was refreshing to see all the pressed fatigues a few months later. Discipline, it is love from God for the American Soldier. (God says, Boom Baby!)