

Nights Aboard the Sixty Nine

February 23, 2021



itual eating, no no, jack-ass.

President Biden entreats the nation to remember who isn't sitting at the dining table any longer. Top that sentimental slop with your dead family is living in your heart. Alright fucker, this is when the prophet dukes you. Biden what is in the heart is a willingness to cook a favourite meal for the dead if the sin in the blood is believed. Once that is acted on it is a sin against God.

All Ted wanted was ribs, beef, when he came ashore and he and mac looked forward to being forced indoors for the first months of sharing their marriage together in person. The Chaplin was the first stop before crossing their threshold. Ted was Catholic.

mac was on the 23rd floor of the Norfolk Marriott and watched the 69 cruise-in the harbour. She got a good look at her on the Victory Rover tour later. Ted had already moved to another vessel while at sea. As mac's husband he ordered her to begin eating solid food again. Her intestines could not yet handle digestion but she ate with her hand in his through l-o-v-e-LINK. They were married in the LORD the month before. A righteous person, even hungry walks through a market and starves themselves because who wants to cook when they eat alone or under criticism of a Ba'al.

mac didn't buy ribs. She thought of you Biden, and bought hamburger, 20% fat, at \$2.99 a pound. (Even the brisket vac packs were more and that is rare.) Then she bought bacon. You should be feeling the ham reference here. It is not subtle. Ted knew there was no way he could serve God as mac's wife. He fulfilled mac's and his own personal covenant with God and mac grieves.

A wicked person under your orders Biden is a glutton. This family of monsters is wasting food sacrificing it to demons. A righteous person buys only what they need for survival under

your orders. God had mac pick up more bottled water. Wesley really appreciates fresh ground beef and he sits nicely in the second Ikea, Eames knock off bucket stool, at the kitchen bar, as mac's supper companion. She pan fried tiny hamburgers. Twelve quarter-pound burger patties sit in the freezer wrapped up in cellophane.

Food is for the guests of the feast. Those that eat and shit. You have no authority over God's king of Israel. You have also declared war on her. You had better start doing more to defend the waters of your own gulf, jack-ass. mac with God are at your back-door, angry. (Hear the Christ say, "Biden needs more than a minute of silence.")

Peor is the one who will wait until a food item is consumed to half, then eat three-quarters of what remains and leave someone else to replace the entire contents leaving the tiny bit of food on the carcass, in the jar, or in the bag, for another to use up and experience the cost of replacing. This is also the stingy person that refuses to remove seals completely from packages. These offspring are notorious for experiencing ritual payoff for dumping food in the trash. It is simple; finish packages before replacing, open containers completely, and put plated food back into the main dish for cold or reheating storage. What goes to God? What remains on the utensils that is cleaned without standing, soaking, ritual water.

On the subject of food is Ursa Major, the bear, this one arises and eats much meat. This constellation is Obama's namesake set of demons. Dagon, is in this constellation. This concludes your prelude to the Daniel Shouts article. Peor with the Virgin is in the Southern Cross.

Petition God in prayer. mac swept her WELCOME mat today and she will put the kettle on and stir up some hot coffee if anyone can visit. She understands there is no one from the lands of the Protestant who will visit and Catholics are under a gag order.