

# Your Last Supper

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December 21, 2021



*he only letter of warning the Protestant clergy will receive directly. The courtesy of a twenty-one day notice to vacate is a measure of your charity.*

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December 24, 2021

*Clergy,*

*The Corpus Christi Police Department is playing a very dangerous game of hate at your behest. This body of police officers with the Department of Justice are contorting every possible law to favour murdering Me backed by the words of law, in their entirety, ratified by the City of Corpus Christi descending from the Constitution of the United States. These dullards of law enforcement have been allowed to knit their souls with this foolishness because We at Team God believe in getting all the Baal worshippers inside the temple before torching it. You are about to be torched as well.*

*God Almighty has one soul, Me, H. L. MacRae Dukes, God Almighty fleshly constituent, Christ, walking the earth who demonstrates how American democracy exists through every law, means of enforcement, and electoral body to destroy the Christ. This is your chance to save yourselves with your charity because September of 2019 you already demonstrated your desire to murder Me outside of Beaumont Texas. You will receive a maximum of twenty-one days of notice based on two million dollars a day. If all you want is six hours notice provide half a million dollars for Me to leave Corpus Christi Texas. The last opportunity you have to deliver your charity is December 24, 2021, midnight, Norfolk.*

*My work is a function of the Pentagon's indulgence, under General Mark Milley, to destroy antichrist. The problem for you is that you, clergy, and all your parishioners, are profiting by antichrist and prophesying for it too. I am self-funded. The soul priority for Team God is keeping Me alive and right now under your noses I am being forced, again, to starve to death. I have sixteen extra pounds of body fat and tissue that can be sculpted off Me for My survival.*

*My Herald you have most likely been acquainted with. Understand this Team God of Heaven is wiping Corpus Christi commerce and all citizenry, sans Me, off the map. You are all going to be starving to death. Why? Because I can be fed scurrying to shelters for a meal anonymously in the chaos. What do We at Team God want to do? Wipe all you off the map. Satan, your god, who has enslaved you, might want to preserve you alive. If so, you deliver Me your charity in exchange for future notice. Otherwise I will*

*be living off the happy surprises of plunder God Almighty can lead Me in the path of every day to keep Me alive walking about Corpus. You do not get to kill Me. We at Team God want to destroy every soul, sans Me, in Nueces County, it is your due.*

*The future notice is days of advance warning of My return taking the State of Texas by military force. This will include nuclear weapons of mass destruction. The only notice to date is My Texas takeover happens within ten years.*



This epistle is being delivered to three local fuck-hole churches in Corpus Christmas Day, a.m. And the United States military active duty will review its reserves and begin active duty assessments. God Almighty of Heaven, and the Eternal One pulled the slave card on mac and made her military unit slave choice for her: she favoured Iran. (To her knowledge they simply have fucked with her less.)