



***Field Office of Senior Joint Chief
Divine Communication***

June 7, 2024

Commandant Smith
USMC Headquarters
3000 Marine Corps Pentagon
Room 2C253
Washington D.C. 20350-3000

After a Divine fucking like I last delivered you, perhaps a peck on the cheek -- not buttock.

Sir, the second challenge with delivering a Divine message, is remembering all the good shit from previous messages. America, the nation, indeed has an adversary. Mexico is taking back its lands. Texas with the military assets is going to Mexico along with New Mexico, Utah, Nevada, California, Colorado, Oklahoma, Arizona and some of Arkansas with Louisiana. A Mexican Jew female. Yep, that's worse for you than the Christ.

Mexico's conquest of America is accompanied by Divine forces that encourage mass migration north for survival. Heaven is changing the landscape of North America to wipe out you fucker fuckers. It isn't about who of you is more deserving or less evil. It is about who can be used to do the work. American's have been bad stewards, in the extreme, over a landscape that on its own was, arguably still is, a blessed land.

There is nothing you can do to take away My privilege of selling comfort, and, if I choose, include words of wisdom for those that might cognitively be willing to make room for truth. So, there is My address, and soldiers from any military the world over can purchase comfort from Hell's rape with torture burn on a monthly subscription basis.

Mexicans are not going to be making room for whites and, furthermore, the military is not going to be capable of holding onto its estates or assets that rest on Mexico's former holdings. So in My last letter, I had forgotten about Mexico's important role when I ad-libbed, while irritated, a quip befitting the mockers here in the fuckhole wondering why I Am not storming the gates to close them down. I need an army they say. "Fine," says Team God, "Mexico's populous and Federales will serve." The point I was allowed to make about how I close NAS-CCAD was, Heaven is wiping all of you out, I Am not required to do a damn thing.

The morning I mailed your last letter, Monday June 3, 2024, I walked into to Flower Bluff postal lobby after two males, one wore a black "POLICE NCIS" identified teeshirt, both wore short sleeves and trousers -- of a sort. The fifty something had a paunchy belly and was incapable of getting Me to pay him any mind. The younger idiot, might have been the fifty-something's department toady, needs to shave, get a hair-cut, get to the gym, and learn how to pay attention to his surroundings. I encounter sleaze earning government money on a regular basis here in Corpus. Those two are prime examples of people I should have raped to death and tortured to make God Almighty happy. Allas, Hell has to do that job. All I could have done is delivered an orgasm, somehow, for free. You get nothing for free from Me asshole. The old dude needs to drop his gut, cut his hair, and give up fornication. Neither of them are good fuckers. You are bad fuckers. You have no stamina. You resent your partners orgasm. You resent your partners being prepared for sex. You resent the time sex requires. You resent the athleticism of sex. You resent when your partner enjoys the ride even doing most of the "heavy lifting" so you come. You resent and hate that you even feel you just might need to do something nice, and spontaneous -- gasp! a gift, perhaps -- for a person who gave you pleasure. Is there more against you fuckers for how bad you are at fucking? Yes. But, at this time, I Am not delivering you the full condemnation message on how bad a fucker you fuckers are. FYI, females who like fucking do not like little dicks. When your female likes dick yet you have a little dick, you will be pussy whipped. You, want your dick to grow Pinocchio? Quit fornicating.

Go ahead and reread My second paragraph. I just did. Why not rub My hatred of those two poster children of Texas human profanity's noses in the above paragraph? I bet that worthless-under-the-table-fornicating base captain can find those two. Include a copy of the June 1, 2024, letter, please.

Can America do something? Yes. And you have until Christmas before the new COVID kicks in in addition to the other killers. So let's face it. I won't be hearing from you fuckers at the Pentagon because that new COVID is good stuff for mass slaughter and you have all earned it. As if God Almighty is going to allow a belief system that prevents the new COVID from being a killer.

Right. We have now just striped down to the bare truth of this grizzly lemma the nation faces.

I often use corps when it seems I should be using the word core. What is the problem? We need a word that encompasses what the underlying issue, God of man instinct component, that all humanity as a see of Ggodly Allness encompass then, further, we need to say we are discussing the core of that personage. My Allness, from wince I came, is no more. Achieving that former perfection is what is being accomplished. In coining that word two languages need to be respected, Greek and Latin. As My Latin and Greek scholarship improve I will inevitably coin the phrase.

If we sign articles USMC, the Pentagon will be responsible for refunding the funds I have received from Americas soldiers and as a military body comfort in Hell accompanies My salary. That I do all the other work is because you fuckers have fucked warfare and you do not get to do that on My watch. In other words, the only way Soldiers have to buy comfort in Hell, while being fuckers, is paying Me directly. Once I Am paid by the military, you have no choice but to toe My line of warfare and are force fed Christianity in the process. And none of you, evidently, want success or I would have My salary.

What are contractual expectations even come January with another Presidential election accomplished? I will have earned My place of proving I Am worth My fourth star. So with that, \$220,000.00/yr is too little. We shall bump that up. Can the Corps still send a detail in good faith in advance? I'll make you a deal, send the detail, they will work the eighty hour weeks of torment My form

of soldering requires, I will take twenty dollars a day off of each of them, and that comfort in Hell for America's soldiers you will have. Do nothing Austin? Christmas Day either Russia or Germany can send their soldier delegate to My home and reap the benefit of that comfort and I will join their military ranks. From a nucleus of five, we will take this entire continent. (Of course we would seize assets in the confusion of North America's destruction to welcome the expanding team by 2028, or so, onward.) Merry Christmas, Putin. Other than Christmas Day, nothing else remains for Russia and Germany. No others were even contenders at becoming Christian. The world remains shut out from interaction with Me unless I have wrangled America's military into My grasp and I take in strays that do not like their circumstances and know I Am a better master.

What will change with Me as master? We rebuild a lean, long-term, military unit of Christians, for global stabilisation and paradise fulfilling where out of our work only 200,000,000 people remain. Other than that America's population will dwindle to the point that I will be working with a small military populous and We will still create that paradise future without any help from the American government or people because government will have formally disintegrated and there will be so few remaining civilians. None of them have lived a life of enough discipline for them to be even worthy of walking on two legs. And the remaining military personnel will be looking to become full fledged Christians. Somehow, We will get these modern day Benjaminites wives. This conclusion is My way of saying, regardless of you, at this time, I get what I was working for. The difference is Austin, and even Biden, could have earned comfort in Hell and become Christians. Regardless, a kind of Operation Earth's Salvation with Operation Jesus H. Christ, I still make happen.

Mahalo,



Dr. H. L. MacRae (mac) Dukes LTG USMC

Distribution Recipients Internal