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

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April 16, 2023

Rear Admiral Bradley Andros  
2600 Tarawa Ct. Ste 100  
Virginia Beach, VA 23459

**G**ive us some sugar. Try a dram of Wisky (oops, whisky) on the lips for a teething child.

Rear Admiral,

It took some doing, but surely by now you are feeling the benefits of what dying in battle will be for you. No hell. The *USS Wisconsin* I would like as a wedding present.

In My correspondence to Governor Greg Abbott -- I will pen that next-ish -- I explain how it is America's drug trafficking elite are brought to ruin. Do you know that to bring this about all I needed to do this morning was walk into Starbucks when two dirtbags in this town who have challenged Me to Spiritual warfare in the past were in attendance? That I had money to order a cup of coffee was just bonus. There is no sugar in My cup. I do not need even one nickel to do My job. You need Me to have the *USS Wisconsin*, now. Regardless of you, that beauty will be cruising under My command, someday. I might even be retrieving the fragments of her missing bow first. But, oh to be a Marine; tenacity, integrity, tolerance. A few fragments are no challenge for the right magnet.

Mahalo,



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

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