



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

April 25 and 26, 2023

Vladimir Putin
Russian President
c/o Russian Consulate
1333 West Loop South, Suite 1300
Houston, Texas 77027

Deal Me in. *"Diamonds are a girls best friend" sings Marilyn.*

Putin, fair enough, I Am indeed, as the saying goes, "high maintenance."

It is true, use your penis with other than Me, if I were your wife, and I would take the breath of God out of you -- like I would get the settlement God intended divorcing you. That is, unless the marriage were on paper only. As in, yes I have all honour bestowed on Me in terms of political freedoms of travel and military involvement, and I would merely be signing a court document and receiving an allowance. Can you believe an offer like this is actually on the table that bestows Heavenly power?

While, yes there is some human that served as the masturbator, no I do not know who this person was. Like Cinderella at midnight the masturbator was supposed to have been presented by this time, physically for matrimony - under law, to retain Me under marriage. However I have been retained. The retention has been since mid October 2016. I was of course in the dark about many details. Then July 1, 2019 the genie, Me, escaped the lamp. (Escaped, summoned; pot-A-toe, pot-aH-toe.)

The United States gets nothing without congress honouring My office, back-pay, blah-blah-blah - like those fuckers keep their word, and furthermore I must be unencumbered in serving the LORD. Military command is not allowed to create a clandestine means of supporting Me. They did, inaugurate fucking with Me. We at Team God are Good Sports. I have no way of presuming that the masturbator, who created some kind of a Spirit Borg of fuckers, wins or loses -- personally -- as a result of My marrying another, human than him that is.

Marriage does not do anything for America's military other than two soldiers sharing some fucking forms. What presumably could have been accomplished by the union of two -- perhaps suited - I know the masturbator did fill My sex-semaphore list -- is now moot. This marriage, like other events was allowed to be done because I needed to learn how many ways marriages existed. Even against Me as a child. Also, to open up fair warfare. As in, Heaven is not encumbered.

I Am a slave. As if the LORD is bound to put the masturbator and I in front of a justice of the peace. He is not. Regardless of the union being with you, purely on paper, or to a Russian soldier who just might want to endure the difficulties of monogamy and therefore consummate the union, I Am now available for a paper marriage at the very least. I guarantee you that for marriage to be consummated My sex semaphore list must be fulfilled.

Donald Trump's panties are in a wad, again, because I announced to surveillance that he is a, "Rattle snake pretending to be a python." He lacks the discipline to be ranked a cobra rather than a rattle snake. As if a cobra would ever pretend to be anything. It just may be, we are better off keeping our adversarial respect for our respective ecumenical gifts rather than "solving" problems with matrimony. That said, My sip across the keys suggesting simplicity -- as in, easily solving problems empowering Russia to rule the world -- from our matrimony -- was merely illustrative of another pressing issue.

When the Divine is acting upon Me, I resort to the practical honest solutions related to flesh. Without My flesh being provided for flesh gets diddly-squat. You know damn well My estate was stolen from Me, and I Am in this place of assurance -- Ha Ha -- that God is squeezing money out of that filthy wad of drug-dealing, murder-conspiring Jehovah's Witnesses and CCPD so that I can replace My vehicle and continue My work in other than destitute circumstances.

It is tantalising to think of the fun there is to have enjoying some luxuries your purse is capable of providing and watching Russia conquer the world whilst I was digging into fox holes between spa visits. And marriage is a simple, easy to obtain, contract forming alliance. (MacArthur personally stylised attire, fine. I will put extravagant adornments -- jewels -- on My weaponry.) The matrimony offer is on the table until under law I Am united with a spouse.

No, I would not employ a device to stimulate your anus if you required penetration. Boundaries are boundaries. Who is it on your payroll that is after sodomising you; understanding, that, to be for your pleasure?

I Am being queued to take a moment of pause in this correspondence. This is one of those times when indeed flashes of lighting are working across My neuropathways. (Did you know Oxford, at least in the Shorter English Dictionary, does not acknowledge that as a word any more than Apple Pages? I was trying to find a fancy word for brain cells. (The neuro-pathway concept in biology encompasses more than brain cells, and neuropathway is not a word that means brain cell.))

You see, Ggodliness was working across My cellular structure, and I was mentally observing behind My eyes lighting flashes across My brain. As in, I could see inside My brain even with My eyes open, focused and aware of Central Kitchen's surroundings along with My MacBook -- with worn out "e", "s", and "a" keys. This "seeing" inside My body simultaneously occurred while I absorbed the depth of yet another illustration from Scripture totally aware of My surroundings.

Having formulated My present understanding of your difficulties -- that was not yet revealed to Me when I last wrote -- writing the above rambling introduction yielding the paragraph-closing-eye-popping question, is, Zelenskyy has bound up a Heavenly union over you. Yes, I can break this marriage. What is the catch? Either you or Zelenskyy would be a slave to My Kingship. I struggle to think you want to be a Malo-Russian. So slavery seems to be a fair suggestion.

Zelensky's present relationship with the Defence Department, of America, does not put him in the place of being My slave. The burden falls to you to become My slave for Me terminate the union across Sprit that is hampering you flesh. My relationship with the Defence Department is little different than what commander general George Washington, of American revolutionary war fame, experienced by the congress of his day. An aside is, Heaven will provide for Me by this nation's embroilment in civil war. With other options for My comfort being terminated. What does history tell us? When civil wars happen, there is some profiteer who is desperate to grow their wealth. But just as the case of war not enriching the Rothschild's as they anticipated, civil war in America will simply bankrupt all American's the world over. Holy warfare under My arm is the only means of maintaining some semblance of civilisation and security during the cleansing shut-down meaning people still are in the place of earning and expending earnings to prolong their life surviving at least the civil war.

This marriage to Zelensky you are faced with is why a slave, African or otherwise, could be separated by his master from his spouse and God did "nothing." Just ask that slave. When I say doing nothing, obviously law makers were conflicted over the legality of slavery, and even whether or not an equality-of-humanity assumption was right -- should be written into law. Part of the question being was the slave human?

Did white males actually classify black males as human? Based on the mulatto success, miscegenation, they did breed according to kind. So regardless of skin colour we still had a human. The question becomes when someone has downs syndrome, an extra chromosome, why is that a human? Oh, two humans male and female, sperm and egg, produced that aberration so therefore he must be human.

God did intervene. Just ask the people who decided to pray, even as a religiously divided community, after natural disasters. Los Angeles' evangelicals were tickled over the 1906 San Francisco quake. But, even with their fervour of God destroying so many wicked, there was still dispute. After seeing his face in the mirror, man forgot his reflection. Imagine that.

Pompeii's destruction too, way before San Francisco, did not end shitty deeds. The fall of Egypt, the fall of the Jews to Nebuchadnezzar, the fall of Babylon, the fall of Persia, the fall of Greece, the fall of Rome, the fall of Europe's empires, plagues and pestilence, all these things have happened in history and yet the masses sill are powerless to top doing the shitty deeds that throughout centuries have induced earthly land mark destructions, clearly from Heaven, right? Or did nature simply illustrate so fucking much. In other-words with Pompeii, at least, ash preserved the decadence of the day. Other peoples embroiled in that erotica in other places just died off without being memorialised titillating future archeologists that also fail to recognise shitty behaviour brings destruction.

Heaven needed a King. Here I Am. The issue of slavery like other human rights has not been definitively dealt with. Sodom and Gomorrah was the whopper of Godly destruction. (The Bible said so.) The antediluvian civilisation, too, was another example of God's destruction of wickedness. When humanity is conflicted it is because there is no authority saying, "That is crap," with that same authority binding Heaven. The nice thing is that the conflict over Law ended with Me. Heaven gets it. They may not like it, now. But I Am settling disputes as quickly as I can so We can get to the slaughter.

Obviously some of humanity endured in oppression, while others indeed profited in comfort and luxury during the centuries of tug o'war that required flesh to be born to fulfil the Law. Fulfilling the Law

being a function of producing a King. Your marriage to Zelenskyy is binding in Heaven. How you ended up his bitch, I have no idea. What I know is you are. (Yes, others of course want to turn you into their bitch. My guess is that Romanov is the fucker to deal with.) My authority as King means, if you were My slave, I could end this marriage that, I agree, is disadvantaging you. Zelenskyy most likely obtained this marriage early in his temple prostitute career. Everyone is in a marriage. Has been. These clay with iron marriages occurred, and then My Kingdom was established. Isn't that wonderful? Because of Me your being bitch to Zelenskyy can be over. Dealing with Romanov is on you.

Exploitation of Law as defined by Heaven, written by Moses in the way and means that provided the LORD a means of preserving flesh that worshipped Him -- the LORD -- even whilst Satan was god of the world is why kings did not loose their kingdom for keeping their word even when it horrified them to keep it. Herod with John the Baptist is one of those Biblical examples appropriate here.

The LORD on His resurrection to Heaven, the Jesus on the cross bit, upheld the Law even though with Satan as god of the world following the Ten Commandments and the Law itself, was impossible. Enter Saint Paul. Jews did not know the first thing about running the LORD's sacrifice factory, and to save humanity the LORD needed His Ark. So Satan got a Holy church in established in Heaven with a godhead on earth.

The detail of our slavery allowed by Law paradigm I illustrate with greater depth than My earlier *Herald* article that covered this very topic. In short, there is no separation between Sprit and flesh under application of Law (no double standard) and the definitions of Law that upheld what Sprit needed to become Gods when My Kingdom was established the priori application throughout humanities evolution.

There are many mental awareneses I experience, like the lighting encounter above. This is not, I repeat, not vision. Vision has physical stimulus and may or may not accompany mental perception of "seeing" that is exclusive to the vision felt. This is not a one to one relationship. (Isn't mathematics a wonderful teacher of abstract concepts? It is inexcusable for children not to understand what a function, asymptote, tangent, and countable other terms relate to.)

Speaking of tangent, that anthropologists, geologists, biologists, and an assortment of other scientists need to find some evidence that humans evolved from fish, oh, be our guest at this folly. The Shark god is amused. Was not Jonah saved by, as in came from this one (a big fish indeed,) spit up onto the shores with the Breath of God in him to do his ministry? Do you believe? Good for you. The demons believe and quake. What do the Jehovah's Witnesses quibble over and then rely on the Governing Body to throw dice over? If the shark was a whale. Then of course biologists classified the whale-shark. With the dice thrown they have their divined guidance for a picture. How many children in Siberia of early Russian stock starve so those fuckers can throw those dice? What is worse is being sold into the sex trade is a solution to starvation.

The depth of what Hebrew once held in its definitions as understood by Moses is obscured. Time eroded language as it does granite. Of course God supplied language. Recall, Babel? So eroding is a natural belonging to Heaven. Cartouches, also, are indeed under defined. The Egyptians held much in their pictographic language. Just as in the days of Jesus walking the earth with tombs being elaborately adorned and sculpted, the Egyptians, too, employed armies in this obsession. The Greeks came closer to defining more related to psyche because they were tuned to the Ggods developing democracy. In other-

words, Greeks were attempting to define words that the elite would realise the depth of in their being whilst the masses would end up fodder for Rome.

Leadership of Heaven, as in I make the Decree and Do that would hold you as My slave stems from Me the physical. Without physical custody or support of Me, you have nothing. What has been woven against you by Zelenskyy is yours to enjoy, or not. You now know it is a marriage. As "They" say, "All is fair in love and war." Love rarely has anything to do with matrimony, but you are at war are you not?

Of course the United States in no way or form has any kind of custody over Me. I Am not bound in anyway to a physical alliance. I Am simply honouring promises Spirit was bound to in the way and means My flesh can, whilst enduring the expensive, draining, tourist trap of a fuck-hole Corpus Christi, Texas. What will be wonderful? When the bullets start flying. I begin picking pockets of the dead for wealth. Spirit is anxious for Me to have wealth.

There are tangents of explanation I attempted to delve into with this letter making other offers that were stricken. Without Me the wealth held by Eurasia's (sans south and east of Everest) elite is slipping into the common good for the people. This includes plundering flesh to obtain wealth. This means, no, you will no longer hold billions in the bank. (Unless We are referring to cells in your body -- then of course their are trillions.) The nice thing here is there will be no massive wealth holders tied to any Eurasia resident accounts. Who in their right mind cast Omar Sharif [Indeed, scintillating, once.] as a Russian?

Mark Gurgevich owes Me six-hundred forty dollars, and with it I can buy Myself a replacement pair of Salomon Gore-Tex tail shoes. The soul of My left shoe squeaks on every surface now with every pace. I wore the tread down to the soft gum beneath the hardened tread. To purchase these shoes means a trip to REI - presumably the Houston store on Westheimer as I can easily get around Houston from the Greyhound station. No, there is not a better nor comparable pair of shoes on the market available in Corpus. I sent a would be stern padding skelder citizen of Corpus to do the collecting. He was in Seal Team Six. Retired an E-11 or E-9: he said so. I now wait and see how My pinky waving shifts the sands of the Gulf.

Yes, I learned subsea oil technology applications while at Aker. Avoid Aker manufactured valves! They are shit. At present I Am fighting the battles necessary so I can buy shoes. FYI unless it came from the GE facility on the eight beltway near "guns point" do not buy anything built in America related to industrial supply. I Am working on freeing what GE plundered from Heaven. Japan for heavy industrial equipment. Because Texas is such a filthy fuck-hole, I can slop around in zoris. I have two pair of those.

Mahalo,



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

Distribution Recipients Internal