

## Field Office of Senior Joint Chief Divine Communication

June 21 through 27, 2023

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Let's talk about human sacrifice, evolution, and the importance of a frog. The LORD has asked that I include this. Then the LORD assured Me you want your, "To daddy" from Me letter. (At least you know you do not want to receive a share in what Obama received. I will admit, the letter I sent Obama I reread with satisfaction praising the LORD that I Am God Almighty. Writing these personalised letters is tedious. But, for you and Putin, I spare no tedium.)

North America represents the land where all the Ba-al worshipers are in the temple before being set aflame. (My recollection is that the burned to the ground temple incident is recorded in Chronicles. I will be glad to return to Holy Bible reading.)

Carving the tower out of the mountain employing hydraulic flows, impact tools, and explosives, is how the tower of Babel was built. Mine the gold, minerals, and precious stones out as you form units for habitation with potable water -- cisterns -- and ventilation -- rooms with a view. Voila, housing that beautifies the landscape, and keeps humanity in harmony with the earth. Turn the mountain into the tower and utilise the quarried stone for irrigation so surrounding the tower is a river or ocean bottom. Gibraltar is certainly wasted real estate!

Dearest Steinmeier, the wisdom the LORD is asking Me to deliver to you I will share in this correspondence before the paragraphs are through. The rest of what is here is evidently an answer to your mockery and what the LORD has assured Me, either you or your abortion-stool warming debutant needs to choke on. I Am on a five dollar a day budget. I still fight for and receive My twenty dollar a day allowance from My own estate through mumsy's hands. Last night's twenty dollars was in an envelope she marked with notation indicating she is now working though the witchcraft related to the homeless person in Huntington Beach, California she murdered bringing George Farquhar into the family's personal association.

At times Farquhar, the Huntington Beach News -- kinda co-founder or father, such as he was -- attended events his own wife begged-off, or so he claimed. He had Lucille and Mary, with "H\*\*\*\*r" thrown in the rumble seat, in attendance for some of his press pass privilege events. He had the value of not going stag, and he had the impressions of others to add to his writing -- undoubtedly grandma's perspective he enjoyed.

Mary most likely put him in a place of understanding he owed her for "falsely" insinuating she had anything to do with murdering the homeless, most likely World War II veteran, who was eating the cat food from the dish she put out on her HB apartment stoop. The space she was calling her "apartment" was probably a boot-legged garage she was living in illegally, on the QT, in the first place. I went to see *Ramona* in the Fallbrook area on the back side of Orange County in the hills, along the I-15; the Matterhorn opening and the Pirates of the Caribbean Opening at Disneyland Park were also Farquhar ticket events. There was also a Lion Country Safari tour or two I remember. These were before '78. What I Am sorry about, is that Farquhar, with all his nose for news, ended up just another one of mumsy's stooges, rather than taking her down with the evidence he had. He was no different than DEA agents that go bad.

When I say I Am sorry about da da da. It is simply My lament over the glaring corruption of yet another person that it would be nice to look back on knowing and be able to say, "He was a good guy." Nope, Farquhar, was just another fucker fucker.

When reading the narratives of the Holy Bible think in terms of upholding the future for Spirit and where God was going to need to allow every vileness for Allness to come into existence. Mary almost did a thorough job. She left some corruption undone. (This has much to do with how she played Satan whilst Satan was still god of the world. Mary did dirt even Satan wouldn't touch. Satan likes Chanel, too. Mary made gluttony holy as her back door to insure all creation was wiped out.) So, the LORD had Me in the Marine Corps picking up the pieces so a fucker like Obama did not escape judgement. Give Obama credit for doing his damnedest at outsmarting Heaven. Why he holds that kind of gaul when he couldn't even train a dog is beyond Me. Keeping war Holy is My office as a human being so that even with a wiped clean slate it was possible to start over.

Was this a fair system? For Allness to happen [Satan demanded that.] people were going to need to be delusional about how happy they make their god just by being a good person by whatever means of silliness they define good. If a fair system meant you would have been required to live life a peasant farmer desperate to grow a potato to feed, even yourself, would you have asked for life, had you had awareness to begin with to even make that choice? (Would you have asked for life if you did not end up president of Germany?) What if the only way you were allowed to eat a meal was if you performed sexual congress for homeless veterans to have divine permission to even ask for money from the government to eat? Would you have asked for life if you knew what your life, manifest in the flesh, meant when fulfilled as a discrete being knowing in advance how dishonourable your life is? From Allness there were plenty of bodily elements that would have never wanted to come into existence and experience "life" as the physical manifests itself with discrete awareness.

I enjoy doing domestic crafts. I like producing crocheted and knitted goods that I wear. I enjoy sewing and have even sewn dresses for Myself by hand with ten stitches per inch binding the seams weaving My needle into the fabric. The sewing itself, at times gets tedious. But, when I can apply My creative talents fully, I generally produce a garment that women ask Me on the street, "Where did I get

that?" They gush over how much they love it. The only way I could be happy as a clothing designer is if I built an empire bigger than Dior. This is not a function of looking at Dior and saying I Am going to beat that competitor. This is a function of My perfecting every endeavour I set out to do and how much I love receiving money for work performed. mumsy made a remark against Me that I should be an artist not be trying to learn engineering. I told her if she wanted Me to study art, I needed to be groomed for Juilard or Paris by the time I was seventeen.

When sewing by hand, as in without a sewing machine, I exploit the selvages of the fabric for the skirting and double the bodice making it reversible with double thick fabric putting the seams to the inside of the two layers once I turn the two sewn together pieces inside out revealing only finished seams with no visible raw or ravelling edges. I learned how to do these domestic crafts, with the fine arts, when I was a child. Had I perfected My craft in childhood? By no means. I understood some fundamentals. Rarely do I look on a manufactured good and appreciate that it rivals My own endeavours, now that I Am grown, if I Am afforded opportunity to make a similar garment.

Based on My own handicraft and art appreciation I base the, "Is it worth the money" on three factors when buying a garment. Is this something I would be willing to craft Myself? This is a measure of does the garment inspire Me to sew or create when I look at it. A brassiere or foundation garment I Am not about to sew or craft. Then I consider the materials. Do I have access to the materials? An Etro fabric dress is Etro because they design the silk print. Other designers prepare patterns and prints to their own taste and marketability that are artistry, with fine composition and colour, in their own right likewise. If I look at the material and realise that Hobby Lobby and JoAnn sell something comparable, there is no need to buy this garment unless it is on the final clearance rack. Final clearance being about seventy percent off retail. Retail of course follows the "keystone" rule of 2.2 -- as I recall -- multiplier to the wholesale price. A retailer in key-stoning is hoping to cover all their overhead in the marked up price. Some commercial engineering firms do the same thing. They estimate parts for installing an underwater well, for instance, with control head based on a previous job of recent ilk. Then dump a rule of 7 multiplier to cover all the engineering, production, assembly, and delivery costs of the proposed installation. Does this work? (Eh.)

A company employing this strategy is rarely profitable unless they have a means to back charge during the actual development, counting on the client saying, "Why this cheap thing here?" Then the dance, and the client is coddled and overcharged for what should have been assumed a part of the original tender. How do you win in this scenario? Make no complaints, simply, verify that what is installed works according to contract, meets the contract, and hold them to their warranty. Do not under any circumstance give into a contract alteration! Yes, I Am that project manager who makes sure that according to contract, what they committed to, We get what they obligated themselves to right to the end with no back charges.

Attorneys attempt to employ the same strategies. Altering mid stream, after contract, means you are taking it upon yourself to say, my way will be better, and then warrantees even come into dispute after the fact. A contract once agreed to is an example of, "The animal is what it is, We simply need to ride it out." Once the ride is over who bears the responsibility for damages can be assessed. A rodeo had Holy power as it was one of those examples of people demonstrating what the LORD has been enduring. Buc Days in Corpus is actually short for Buccaneer Days. They feature rodeo riding bulls and broncs and such for cowboys mamas shouldn't let their babies grow up to be. How the world worked to keep the lights on in Heaven was an allness construction based on taking from all these, "It takes all kinds" making the quilt or

allness, at it were. Once Trump started making bank the only way there was an entity doing some godly deed that demonstrated commercially, "We need to just ride this out," was keeping rodeo going. People ride out storms but when they cheat insurance companies to make money on storms that is illegal. Rodeo riders earn money legally and inspire others with their celebrity.

Getting back to My trivial personal example of crafting a garment the third consideration is; if I had access to the materials, is this what I would do with them or at least as fine a product as I would want to make?

I like Gucci, Chanel, Dior, and Saint John with Lauren and Levi's for the everyday. When I find a Calvin Kline dress for twenty bucks at Macy's that is the price that makes Me part with money satisfied with the exchange. Full retail is about one-hundred-twenty for a pedestrian, common, Calvin Kline dress. It is generally a polyester, solid fabric. I can find the same polyester at JoAnn for eight-dollars a yard and at fifty-six inches wide, less-than two yards will make the same dress. There is no reason to buy a Calvin Kline garment at full price other than the LORD is forcing Me to, or it looks just "that" good on Me that My vanity is satisfied.

The LORD has made Me pay full price for many things. On occasion I find Myself attracted to something right off the bat hanging on a rack. It generally goes with, "Ahh-awe" Then, the LORD spends time with Me in dialogue as I examine closely does this relate to My three criteria. This dialogue and engagement is since May 14 2012. Before, I had an internal dialogue of the same criteria. I check the materials, the way its made, the price, the cleaning instructions -- a dry clean only garment is damned expensive. With care even wool and silk (let alone cotton) can be hand washed and worn for years without becoming blah. Then I might try it on. I do not like going into those little dressing rooms. To shop for garments or shoes, I need to be in "that" frame of mind to endure disappointment even after I see something I think I like. I tend to gravitate toward knowns. Once I find a label that fits, I replace in kind, because that time searching is tedious and uncompensated.

I pick up My reading material at Half Price Books and the Goodwill at this time. I would enjoy having periodicals; The New Yorker, Harvard Business Review, Harpers, The Wall Street Journal, National Review, Scientific American, National Geographic, and Smithsonian coming to My home I miss. A medical journal would be good to add. Whether from the Mayo Clinic, John's Hopkins, or Harvard I Am undecided. My grandmother received the Harvard Medical Review in her home and read it religiously along with Insight, a political journal, as well as the National Review. She read The Wall Street Journal in the near to her home, El Dorado Public Library perusing its pages about twice a week. She picked up an Orange County Register on the day of the week the supermarkets published their weekly specials.

Mumsy, while literate, and well-read in her youth, used every ounce of knowledge and exposure to create misery for Heaven. Lucille figured out how to piggy back many rituals on mumsy's deeds. It certainly kept peace, a measure of it -- even if only on the mantle -- in the household. Erskine and Lucille only gave birth to mumsy. Mumsy only gave birth to Me. Once an adult mumsy did not have much use for reading anything other than what ritual she created using the *Watchtower* and *Awake* magazines and other study materials of the JW's.

Let's return to that industrial example providing a benchmark for, "Where are we" in the contract ride based on money paid. Ten percent is decent profit for a major industrial producer who engineers-to-spec

their manufactured goods or on-site industrial plants. A similar company that is not publicly held should be wiling to earn eight percent profit on their investment. Thirty percent is a top end estimate for the cost to engineer and produce the production blueprints. Thirty-five percent is a decent estimate of what the build-to-spec manufactured components will cost before installation. The balance of twenty-five percent would be turn-key delivery and demonstration of contract compliance.

If a manufacturer of an industrial product or industrial plant producer is claiming to have spent fifty percent of the project price and they are not in production, consider the costs sunk and walk away or understand they will be behind schedule. They need to take on new money to finish your product to keep the lights on. Using the thirty five percent rule with a general knowledge of similar industrial products you quickly realise where costs are cut. Also, what level of products you can reasonably expect and receive, checking what you anticipated against what the contract implied, based on warranty or service agreements.

A competent project manager may realise ten industrial valves, pumps, or regulators would be required then do a quick cost examination using top of the line manufactured components. If this estimator is as expensive as the total price of the tender, then you quickly realise crap is what is being built for you.

(Hold their feet to the fire to finish or walk away. Jesus death meant there was no walking away.)

After thirty percent of the total cost they should have an eighty percent ready construction set of documents. A customer should expect to be reviewing construction documentation during the development phase from about sixty percent completion. What they have designed and drawn at sixty percent completion gives you a means to estimate the cost with about a twenty percent margin. This estimator a project manager on either side can use to see how on task the design is with the promised tender. There should be documentation with the tender that serves as a preliminary development document. Where industrial goods, like plants and ships, are concerned being blind during design and development is likely unless the contract includes charges for progress consultation. Where there is not a charge there is some kind of social currency that increases collaboration and is a hidden cost. That spiritual coin is over. Heaven does not back those "gifts" any longer. What you need to say in a project meeting is, "Did what we discuss here today alter the final cost according to contract?" Once they say it did or did not, get that notation initialed or continue in dialogue until you get back to the original contract tender and note that. Keep meeting minutes.

How about I return to My trivial example of knitting a garment. The Bible, Holy unto God, book of Proverbs concludes with Lemuel's mother telling him what he should be looking for in a wife. (I read that from the time I was about thirteen, as if trying to memorise it, then applying Myself to be that wife.) A wife was one who worked from home, knew how to procure a fine field, and keep herself occupied making sure her lamp did not go out at night when her trading was good, and that her household had double cover in the cold. A good wife would definitely be putting out for her husband with energy through the night when their trading was good. Typically Protestant's look at that "trading is good" bit as being a good maker of some craft that is sold. Burning the midnight oil to make a little money for the household or do extra weaving, spinning, or churning when needed while the children slept was desirable. It just may be that a household needs her income. A wife needed some form of education to conduct business even to be a back-up wage earner.

A message like that last chapter of Proverbs is proof that hundreds of years before Jesus walked the earth, Israel's males, even a king, were loosing ground where building fortune and family were concerned. (The Mosaic Law assumed not having abortions was a good thing -- reread Deuteronomy chapter 28. Children came from male and female knowing one another in the Biblical sense. And adultery with coveting was a no no. The Mosaic Law protected the Levite priesthood by not permitting bastards. The male and female that formed a priest were required to be recognised under law as married.)

I enjoy hand dyed merino wool yarns for knitting and crocheting. Hobby Lobby recently decided to discontinue the type of yarn I liked. It so happened I walked in the day of discontinuance. So, I bought up a few years worth of project yarn at that right time to buy. It was on sale and on clearance. The colour of the yarn is not uniform. It is kind of tie-dyed in its uniqueness. I will sit and test both the pattern, like knit two pearl one or knit five pearl two working about the first three inches or so of the garment, then I look at the stitch size. Is it too loose, as in, the needle is too large? How are the colours forming a fabric? Is there a natural composition or do the striations of colour just compete with one another. I just might unravel a project five times before finding the pattern that demonstrates artistry to My satisfaction. How does an individual earn a living at that cottage industry?

Time in development of an artfully crated good needs to be compensated, otherwise an individual is selling a work of art. To produce the first scarf was a twenty hour endeavour. To produce the tenth scarf was a thirty minute endeavour because a knitting machine was used. The market needs to have room for an individual with talent and no machine to produce a good or the village needs to buy a machine and households rent time. Manufacture is not wrong, discriminating against talent or providing people excuses to be unemployed is wrong. What is the market price based upon? The quality of the material and its appeal to the consumer's vanity.

Sheep and goats are food and fibre. Using petroleum to produce synthetic garments is an oops. Synthetics clothe people in easily set aflame fabrics. Why would God go about encouraging synthetics? You are all headed to hell. This is why even the PETA people once had Heavenly power pushing synthetics using hate or fear to shape peoples preference over natural animal fibre and leather goods. They, like the others of the same cloth, now have diddly squat. God needed to make the point, "You fuckers need to burn faster, easier ignition is better." So, with PETA folks stirring up the caldron of hate against wearing leather, killing animals -- gasp -- that got more people in synthetics and out of flame retardant garments. (If a PETA supporter ate a steak, hamburger, or hotdog, what a fucking bunch of hypocrites.)

The hypocrites of the world meant God was a god. This narrowed places to draw from in creating that mosaic I used the rodeo cowboy for. Allness needed to be capital not lowercase, because the first born's right had to be protected. Enter moi. I gave the LORD warfare and God Almighty his voice with all My inconvenient Truths. Like I said to the Obamas, the jig is up. mumsy was supposed to do this work and her solution created the wanton gluttony of the dissatisfied masses and meant the destruction of Heaven had you fuckers gotten what you were working for. *Dog Paddle* and *Putting* explain these things very thoroughly. The elite like Gates were allowed to be elite but they needed to be willing to perform the mass executions. This last pandemic did not work out like he planned. Not only that they did not publicise it for what it was. Don't worry, this next time around COVID will be profoundly effective at claiming lives and North America is being wiped clean by Heaven.

How does a god earn a living competing in the marketplace with consumerism that requires individuals own fifty scarves with hats and gloves filling the corners of their closets? Could an individual be happy with two or three fabulously crafted quality knit goods spending \$300.00 as opposed to \$400 or \$500 owning fifty sets of gluttony? Those people that need more because that is part of their programming are going to be looking for more. That mega retailers needed people to buy on the wear once and dispose of it plan is not new. Once a temple prostitute advertised a designers gown, where was she going to wear that a second time? The common person needed to afford to follow the way her temple prostitute dedicated godly worship. Mega retailers divined mass gluttony to keep the common folk following the example of the elite temple prostitute.

Where the class war is concerned, the person that does not distinguish, as in use judgement to realise that Gucci and Etro produce outstanding artistry and quality and thinks they can look just as good in Walmart clothes, this world has no room for any longer. Why? The gods, all of them, hate those gluttons. Jesus sacrifice is what paid for your blood and I could not get any of you to worship the LORD to protect yourselves. Building the Ba-al is what Jesus knew was coming and why she (Lady Wisdom -- the LORD's feminine creative partner) wanted no memory. Having met you people, I understand why viscerally. I feel why she wanted to be dead. The mega retailers ended the way for one to earn even a modest living without feeding the world of gluttony or keeping a person in their rightful place as a fringe competitor preventing them from being what god wanted to be. This is, again, the importance of, when you have done it to the least of these you have done it to me. Recall, "But, Lord, when did we feed or cloth or care for you?"

This means the good ol' country boys and girls singing the praises of tailgates, tee-shirts, and solo cups are as disposable as the goods they endorse. The north and south civil war in America is a class war that results from what y'all did enslaving the LORD. Building a Ba-al, you dumb fucks. This class war is part of Heaven's destruction of North America.

What becomes essential when research and development, artistry, no longer exists in any craft? Flesh, needs on the first try, to be successful with producing that marketable consumer good. They need luck. It came out right the first time. What is the other thing they need? For the consumer to have no discretion criteria when luck was not even a factor because something chinchy and simple with no artful appeal was produced. The lucky artist needed to compete with the no luck needed producer in the marketplace. Then what happens after consumers are blind? There is no room, or at least very little, for even an aspiring Dior to learn the artistry of adorning the human body. Once consumers are just grabbing crap even being the greatest at an industry is destroyed. Once the masses are content with chinch artistry is destroyed. When artistry is destroyed you have also destroyed the purpose for domestic livestock and made certain gods very angry. I Am explaining the interdependence, to you, of Spirit with flesh. There is no need for anyone to produce with integrity. Outside of luck what do they need? To keep building on the back of predecessors foundation of knowledge. Making a mass-produced "something" from what Einstein left the world was a no brainer. Obviously when God needed you all in synthetics he needed a great incendiary quicker than napalm. In the event that oil wells had all run dry you could all still be set aflame. With the Lamb of God was a Spirit team dormant until the LORD's bride sacrificed herself to save God Almighty, Adam. These are the Angels that back Man. Like I host the Lamb and am a Man.

Heaven is not backing consumerism. Heaven backs gods producing extraordinary goods with uncommon materials with outstanding quality and durability. This is another example of how the low-

class are exterminated in North America. This holds for furniture, transportation, food, you name it. If people buy it, mass consumption production, driving gluttony, does not work. The Lamb's Team have been making sure that advertising bore that Truth, I spoke of in a previous letter, and oil production was a big business with profits.

Now, let's get down to prostitution. I Am going to write the CCRTA management and explain who I Am, that I Am not a prostitute, and that Mike Markle and Peter Zanoni are criminals. Also that I Am closing NASCC-AD along with other relevant matters to Nueces County. I will send this same letter to the Chamber of Commerce and a few other groups explaining My presence and harmlessness to them. My not being a prostitute does not mean that the gods are against you finding a good prostitute when you need one, Steinmeier. Finding a discrete escort who keeps a penthouse in Manhattan and a bungalow in Santa Barbara will be likely. (Someone to blow you for twenty bucks in the parking-lot of Walmart is not. The vulgar streetwalkers are just going to be shot.) There is little difference between Nancy Pelosi and a prostitute. In fairness to Nancy, she, like Nikki Haley, is not a streetwalker. They are just both prostitutes, like Donald Trump. There is even room for a Hefner of a new generation. How about Freemasonry? Obviously, even the Pope and popery still have a place in this world. Judaism and Jehovah's Witnesses there is no room for.

In considering My consulting options if the Pentagon would release Me as a Marine (and they won't -- the LORD tried on My behalf.) You would have spent a few hours in My company in My Santa Barbara Rancho, exchanged pleasantries, you would have told me about pressing issues of state, I might have blown you. You would have paid Me \$20,000,000.00 or so for those few hours and returned to Germany blessed by the Ggods growing the nation's GDP another twenty percent and other would leaders would have been blessed likewise. How the fuck else does someone like Me get proved a miracle worker in this world? I wold have been the world's greatest Medium and Spirit would have been doing miracles under My direction. Because this is the business model Pelosi set up (kinda -- we know she is a joke) I would have been doing the same thing. God could not close down their means of earning a living when that is what there was for Me. Now they are all being closed down. Isn't that wonderful?

The Sucker Punched -- Loving the Shiner prospectus is indeed what I will be writing first. Why call it an abstract? I was not allowed to dig in that moment of writing for the word prospectus. I was allowed to write the word abstract in its place with Me internally grumbling to the LORD, "That isn't the right word." Saying this went with churning over, "I have just split an infinite, spliced a sentence, missed a possessive; mixed tense, and, worse, nose dived with subject verb agreement by grammatical comparison." This is no different than walking out of the toilet with My fly open and toilet paper on My shoe. The problem is abstract is the right word. Once My body has cognitively processed the major synthesis of MEGA events what I write is an abstract from the divining process of My unique genetics. That abstract from My body is the Sucker Punched -- Loving the Shiner, the written work, prospectus.

My use of MEGA is for Make Earth Great Again. When was Earth great before? When there was only Allness. Were there shifts in the Earth, soil, making layers of curious content that on a large enough scale putting many planets together we would see the whole monty? What about dinosaurs -- in some form --- as cells -- in Allness? Animals, as we know of, are highly instinctual. But what would a microphage equivalent be to Allness? Cells in our body are instinctual, as it were, working due to the presence of hormones, proteins, oil and sugars -- to say the least, salt even influencing movements between cells by creating gradients. Biology books are filled with these micro organism explanations and

as if cells were not small enough they have organelles. Instinct or interdependence of a T-rex with a raptor in whatever way Allness had organelle or cell equivalents is open for consideration. When the war between the twins happened, because evil knew not having freedom was bad and light wanted life to want to do him, marks the fossil record's existence because all conciseness, even self awareness, went into two beings destroying all organic organism movements in Allness to make the Creative Duad.

Not all fossils are that old, and this planet is young by comparison. Independence from Allness directing the moves of a dinosaur or what is regarded as early man, the primitive, that we have little fossil record of is left largely to speculation in terms of how much intelligence or organisation there was in those fossilised beings. It is okay to speculate that a *Tyrannosaurus rex* was an instinctual being that was a part of Allness before Light and Dark established themselves discrete. It is also right to understand that pre-flood beasts were fair game to the gods too when materialising for matrimony happened begetting mighty giants of renown. What is buried outside this solar system the gods know across their collective wisdom.

Light and Dark come into existence so all knowledge of Allness is resorted. This was the importance of making sure that when Satan said, "You will be like God knowing good and evil" seducing Eve being fulfilled. All the knowledge had to come into existence with no lost technology, or even one of the smallest most insignificant particles not being counted. What is key to understand is that all of Allness was wiped out to form the Creative Duad. Everything was incorporated into those two. Yes, Satan is not happy with how much knowledge there is nor that she was outsmarted. Whether or not she would want to go back in time is moot. What she is going to get is her gum drop buttons.

North America, itself, has never been great. Egypt has. What if what earth was relative to Allness is simply a coprolite and the T-rex was simply, relative to Allness, a microvilli in his intestines. I asked of God, "Is this worth it?" As in, is having discrete life, with free choice, really a good thing? Will the end result ever be worth all this misery? He assured Me, the end result is worth fighting for. How ever it is you and your abortion stool warmers still need to mock Me, no, I Am not happy with how I occupy My time. Corpus Christi Texas is a fuck-hole and of course I have not yet received restitution for Mike Markle's theft of My estate.

Putting you in the soil with your Washington trash diplomats would be awesome. So, I will ask again, how do you want the LORD to destroy Germany? (June 26, 2023 Germany now belongs to Putin. Putin will taking the mumsy power and absorbing her in the firmament continuing his life and dominating Europe when he dies. In the mean time, America's soldiers have defence contracts in human life to fill and Putin has great authority even now.)

That you, Steinmeier, have contributed mightily to turning the earth into a shit pile you did not originate you dumb fuck. That of course relates to My insight that earth, our planet, was a coprolite to begin with. What did Dinan and Trump assure God Almighty about Me, "Oh, yeah, you want to fuck her!" God Almighty is getting his Eighth Day as a human masculine male and all life will be perfected so that He can retire to His grander, and execute flesh that even attempts to strike a match in the direction of hurting Heaven. Without so much as a question in his direction against execution or even a person feeling sorry for such a one. Why? Because the persons who would let their eye feel sorry for an individual attempting to harm Heaven are executed too. Putin just provided the modern day example of how I will be cared for materially by God Almighty.

What is a great crowd? It just may be a great crowd is three people hanging out in their hang out. Great, because they are just awesome people all doing deeds of Ggodly goodness caring for one another. Okay, that was troweled on worse than Tammy Fay Baker's make-up, remember her? Twenty people crammed into a Beetle is a crowd. Only twenty people in a stadium that seats twenty thousand is not. The hallmark of wickedness is eight billion people all convinced they didn't need to pay anything to the Ggods personally for their sins because one person already did it. That snuck up on you didn't it?

How about We go one better here. Two people get the idea they want to fly to the moon. They learn about space. They study the moon and its orbit. They create a testing environment so they can engineer the way a human is sustained in this hostile environment. They develop a powerful engine to escape earth's gravitation and navigate to the moon and back. Then these people understand something very fundamental they know a sacrifice is required to fulfil all their ambitions. The two people produce a baby and burn it in a furnace to appease the Ggods then they leave for the moon, the white counter.

What did this do? A burned sacrifice deprived the Earth of the blood due. So of course the Earth did not receive the sacrifice. Giving blood to leeches, blood letting in medicine, did not work much better. The American Red Cross is just another form of leech.

What Cain did, slaying Abel, left him protected from the vengeance of others, branded, because he gave the Earth Abel's blood. (The farmer and the sheepherder are still feuding over land.) What others did Cain need to fear that giving the Earth Abel's blood was was what he needed to do to be protected? The Earth receiving Abel's blood prevented Adam from having to slay his first born son avenging Abel. Were there only four persons on the earth when Cain slew Abel? Obviously not. Otherwise what was the farmer and the shepherd's feud over?

We know the age of Adam when he produced Seth one hundred and thirty years since Eden. Even if Eve only gave birth to six children. Four daughters in addition to Cain and Abel, Adam would have had another wife in one of his daughters, perhaps, and Abel and Cain would have had wives. The population could have been at one hundred souls and counting once Adam was one-hundred and thirty years of age. What we assume is that Seth was Eve's third son. He replaced Cain's first born right. So even if there were more bothers born, it was Seth that had the first born birth right Cain lost. (Now the population centres of academia can play with this reasoning in modelling population growth with a little freedom from Protestantism's fundamentalist dogma.)

Cain was first born and took or claimed a wife who was a sister to him. (Even if a half sister. How many years lapsed before, perhaps a granddaughter became a wife to Adam, we do not know.) It is not wrong to think that Adam and Eve were monogamous, however. It is not wrong to think later in life Adam took a second wife, perhaps a widow to one of he and Eve's grandsons. The wife Cain took may have been a wife to Abel. The law, Mosaic, required taking the wife of your brother when he died. Cain slew Abel. (Do not knights know they need to slay dragons?) Moses did not say Abel was strangled. A reasonable person would understand in the first one-hundred and thirty years, years were marked since leaving Eden, Adam and Eve bore many children after Cain and we know Cain settled in Nod east of Eden, a fugitive and vagabond -- so he did some camping living like a sheepherder of the steppe -- and one of his children was a great city builder. Lamech, avenged seventy-seven times, by his own declaration, was a later generation son born from Cain.

How quickly does a population grow? Eve's womb was opened with Cain. Perhaps her second born was also a son, assume this was Abel, as opposed to daughters being born before Abel's birth. Adam named his wife Eve, after the famous meal of love at one bite fruit, because she was to become mother to all living. Before, they were Man and woman, because woman meant made from man. Did they understand to produce offspring before that luscious bite of knowledge, or could they? As in, was Eve cursed with not being able to conceive until sin entered the blood? Once Spirit had taken part in rebellion perfect humans could not be produced for them from the sinless human template. There would be no way for the sinless human to map with consciousness. The living needed a host. When sin entered the blood Eve was to be mother of all living. Jesus being sinless meant having no map to conciseness that joined in the rebellion meaning Jesus had to be mapped to the LORD in his eternity separate from other Spirit. As Lady Wisdom held a womb the LORD held the Lamb of God.

Recall how cursed Biblical females related being for not being able to produce offspring? Hanna certainly wept to the LORD to have children. (Hana, Samuel's mother. Come to think of it fertility clinics make bank do they not?) So, assume right off Adam and Eve began to produce offspring once Cain opened Eve's womb. Abel could have very well been a fraternal twin to his sister and then married her, and Cain might not have liked a later born daughter to Adam and Eve. We do not know all of the rivalry. What we know is that it was between a shepherd and a farmer and the farmer ended up getting a wife. (Then of course he wandered like a shepherd in Nod.) Moses tells us the Ggodly clues to the puzzle. From what we as flesh are capable of understanding as Godliness we are tested.

Returning to population dynamics, if every four years Eve had at least one child for the first hundred years, she would have blessed Adam with twenty five children, at least, by the time Seth was born. Now, before getting carried away with that hypothesis. Say, that Cain, Abel, and then Seth were born before Eve's womb was open to producing many offspring. This means Cain would live a bachelor until a sister was born. Seth is the generational marker of patronage followed until Noah, a saviour of humanity, continued with the chosen, modern, human with beasts in the ark. By the time Cain knew his wife one of his sons was in the place of being able to build a city during his generation. Perhaps he was several hundred years old when he built the city. Cain knew to be afraid of the population and vengeance would be paid by the LORD against anyone avenging Abel's death. In seven hundred years of producing offspring Eve could have given birth to eight hundred children on the twenty five children every century plan. How is that known? It isn't, with certainty. What we know is that a city, at least one, was built reasonably soon, generationally from Cain having a wife.

Five years after the death of Noah's father the flood came. Asking if Shem, Ham, and Japheth were triplets, is reasonable since Noah was five hundred when he bore them. Two were indeed twins and one was younger born. His father had the last ninety-five years of his life with the grand children Noah bore him, if indeed they spent time in company with one another. This raises another question. Just how long did children spend in the nest? Ishmael did quite well with God's help even caring for his mother in the wilderness until she was able to help him procure his own wife. We somehow know, in the collective or religious knowledge, not to condemn Abraham's obedience at sending Ishmael away from Issac.

Noah spent either a good deal of time as a bachelor, because the handsome daughters were being snatched up by materialising Spirit or the genetics the Ggods wanted to be born to Noah were not able to come into combination until late in his life. What did Spirit do? They took wives from humanity. What

is likely? Their children were not in the place of binding prayers of heart and, as a result, used brute force against the human flesh making prayers of heart.

MEGA coming to fruition means not every thought associated with all things -- and all things are possible with God -- is beneficial to Heaven or Earth. What was at war in Allness? The twins, Light and Dark. Light, the Lamb of God absorbs mumsy like she hosted her twin she ate. (The twin portion on mumsies death goes to the Lamb the mumsy portion to Putin.) Orbiting the Lamb after taking in mumsy is the second generational manifestation of darkness to a seven count. From these seven they begat a generation of eleven, each one of them. This is done in an absorbing way so that the end result is seventy seven factors of darkness total with the Light balancing them. Consider this in the abstract as being a phonetics, as it were, of all the possible thoughts that can happen but when occurring in their extreme destroy life. What is the yin to this yang of thought energy with no possible fleshly manifestation? The atoms of matter. We have the periodic table that maps the physical existence of atoms, even the silly short lived things like Berkelium.

Some thoughts are simply bestial in origin. Are there some thoughtless organisms? There are certainly thoughtless humans. That would be the other guy. We ourselves of course are never thoughtless of others. Do amoeba think? How about a virus, does it think? I Am not about to answer for them in this moment. But these are living organisms as they reproduce. Does rock reproduce? Does an atom reproduce? Does a tree think about where its root is to grow in the soil? What about a domestic animal? I have a cat that certainly has succeeded in training Me. I Am willing to say a cat thinks. My horse certainly could. I could see the wheels spinning, as it were, even while I watched her ears twitching in response to our surroundings. Some thoughts belong to beasts. A beast eating another beast while it lay dying for instance. A beast does not stop and think, "I will let this animal bleed out. Then when it no longer registers feeling, I will eat it."

How about picking buggers? If a doddering aunt said to a child, "Give me a little sugar." And the child attempted to wipe a bugger on her sleeve would she understand that God was giving her a message to stop feeding the child so much sugar? Or would the child just be told he was gross. Tissues secrete mucoid products when they have the sugar to make them. A heavy bronchial cough and many buggers in the nose say, "This body has an excess of sugar." It also means the body has no other way of getting rid of, as in using, the sugar in the metabolism.

"You can pick your friends. You can pick your nose. But, you can't pick your friend's nose." -- Unknown

Some of the habits of behaviour people adopt or abhor are a function of what it is to be allness in our own little way.

What about that claim of mine that rodeo, in its classic Americana expression had Holy power? These celebrities that formed their craft from training wild horses that had run wild since the Spanish abandoned a few corrals they built in Mexico, were indeed expressing their Ggodliness while enduring and caring for these majestic animals. What would be a perfect cowboy? As in, let's say that occupation does have use. This person would study every aspect of veterinary care related to horses and devote themselves to improving the animal as well as providing for maintaining the wild stock. They would learn to preserve grazing and insure that horses had purpose with humanity as beasts of burden. These beasts of burden need grooming, training, companionship, housing, and purpose.

Domestic animals need purpose. Wild animals serve their purpose as is. The cowboy would need military support to hold onto grazing and even maintain the rights of individuals to use a draft horse over an engine puling loads. So, what cowboy has done any of that? Cowboy's, like others do their minuscule role of being human amoeba and are paid to do the job they applied for. Other than Disney's famous Percheron or Budweiser's famous Clydesdale and military ceremonial use of horses, all of you are fucking trash in how little you contribute to the gods. But, you had abortions. Right. But that went to Ba-al. You did not do one thing to protect yourself from the Earth's vengeance. The LORD set up the protections from the Earth's vengeance when Cain was protected for slaying Abel, as opposed to strangling him, and no different than trench warfare creates slain bleeding bodies of humans that are sacrifices to the Earth. So, rather than do one thing to protect the earth, you trashed it in revenge -- like a weekend hotel room -- as you headed to Heaven. Right you are, you go to hell working the Star's core and the Star is in Heaven.

God has not allowed Budweiser to stay in business over that fucking swill they brew. That some temple prostitute fancies himself a weekend cowboy posing in Wyoming or Montana at least means some veterinarian has work, and a breeding stock, the horse in the barn, is kept alive. In other words Kevin Costner and that other worthless fucker, the Texas asshole, McConaughey are allowed to earn money as temple prostitutes because they support livestock. The University of Oklahoma is certainly not doing their share. Neither are other land grant universities contributing to the betterment of livestock. But, some student might, eventually, so they are still in business in the hope that one will be allowed to.

How could a cowboy serve a purposeful life and still manage to have a sabbath day for himself, because, My list of what is required for a person who forces a performance out of stock with that gut ban and does other abusive things to promote a mean animal requires dedication to knowledge. He would need to worship the LORD. In worshiping the LORD the gods would be appeased. While there is certainly a horse god. (Let's make clear, some animals like lions, tigers, and bears have more than one god fighting for the majesty of that animal.) I will tell you this now, My requirements for that cow poke doing a rodeo show obviously end a persons ability to earn a living as a cowboy. After doing the work of obtaining knowledge he could never end up being that piece of base shit even Willy Nelson knew was not a good person.

What you all went after is Ba-al. I had no ability to make a Ba-al or contribute to it. Just like Jesus was allowed to be the one that died for y'all. I get to be the one that lives for the LORD. There is no vile deed left undone by eight-billion people on this planet. Furthermore, there is no vile deed that can be done that Jesus sacrifice did not cover to the full extent meaning hand's off, any sin goes, so all Light and Darkness in balance would be in existence. Satan as god of the world could not intervene in humanities shit show against Jesus sacrifice any more than God Almighty could once I came into existence. This protected too, antichrist's shit show. When I came into the world Divining power was off the chain doing what mumsy set in gear. Not only that but the pot had to grow to satisfy the Watchtower Bible and Tract Societies vile ambitions and proofs they demanded. This is why Biden, Trump, and Obama with others were so off-the-chain vile and even Satan has been worried about never having her gum drop buttons back as a result of their Divining.

Out of the many one is the situation where scanning across all North America, the LORD kept the fires going for those that should have lost the ability to make a fire out of just plain idol-ness and evolutionary stupidity whilst Satan was counting all the Holy qualifying endeavours that if a smidge here, and a dab there, and a bit off over yonder the Holiness, Heaven, was held as a mosaic of Allness, god that could

only end up a MEGA Ba-al. Evolutionary stupidity is what language proves. That a Ebonics dictionary is actually an academic contract is indeed a sign of the times. Ebonics does not honour, Afrikaans -- think the Ethiopian Eunuch or a pharaoh -- Greek, Latin, Hebrew, or Arabic. It is just grunts and slangs of slurred speech built by the basest of black culture in America mocking English. Those that needed to hate education -- including law - business, and medicine are the class of people that produced Ebonics.

The problem with even black culture is that Obama, Winfrey, and Sharpton refused to do any of the work that opened up opportunity for their brethren so there were no black persons forced away from obtaining knowledge. These three fuckers went out of their way to keep doors closed on both sides with prejudice as the binding gospel, abusing Spirit against their own inheritance with prayers of heart, witchcraft. This is one more example of why the LORD with all Heaven is destroying North America. The top layer of diviners made false, "You can be anything you want when you grow up." They made false the one thing that made America a land of the free, what the LORD kept the lights of this nation on for, even with Satan cursing and abusing the LORD to His Spirit offspring. How is it all so false? when My kingdom was established it was not possible for Spirit to fulfil their Godliness from their genetics.

Spirit is angry over being cheated by flesh. The Earth was also cheated. Your Spirit hates you Steinmeier. You are a mediocrity like your peers. You cheated your Spirit. Germany ran afoul of the LORD at the turn of the twentieth century, and the blood of its soldiers is being avenged. This is what it means when a military body fights under "God is with us" and their God is the LORD.

"Do not walk on the ice." That is a simple sign instruction. Other signs may just give an open warning, "Thin ice." What is the intent? Presumably it is to avert a calamity. A person walking on water is likely to end up wet. The idea is people want to live. Falling though ice means freezing to death or risking the lives of others to help you.

(I Am assured this is indeed what people want, as in, life is its own currency, a good thing, staying alive is good -- I Am told. Steinmeier, I swear to you, if I could march to Washington and disembowel General Milley or Lloyd Austin or any person they deemed the sacrifice, I would kill them in exchange for never, and I mean never, having any form of cognition or existence when I died. No cognition is what Jesus demanded and took away from Me. It's true I want two things; a shit ton of money I can buy myself Gucci with any time I please, and a good fucking male with a big dick. You owed Me one million dollars fucker. It is going to be paid! And it will not be paid in blood. Your blood is worthless because Jesus blood paid for all of your blood you goddamned dump fuck!)

(Putin, of course there is better than Gucci. There is also better than fucking.)

I hear people say, "That they are glad to be alive" and "They are blessed with another day." That is simply testimony of how satisfied they are over being the trash they are. How much they love making freedom dirty. No one has ever told Me they needed to do one damned thing other than just be alive to make their God happy. Like amoeba, they are indeed alive. Of course they are human so there is that Breath of God thing and they host Spirit. Being alive is just fucking bull-shit when life is deprived of purpose. That is My perspective. My happiness is a function of performing My purpose. As long as the LORD is sustaining Me with dialogue like, "I Am fulfilling His Divine Purpose" and I don't know why but, for reasons that belong to Him, he is always telling Me I Am "the best." I just don't argue. Hearing that I Am doing what He needs is how I endure looking for reasons to be content with waking up in this

fuck-hole each day. Let alone being a pedestrian tucking in each night behind paper thin walls from a serial killer.

Since there is no person I could execute to get what I wanted, I charge for Holy warfare dumb ass. Your blood is worthless as a sacrifice to the Earth and Jesus blood was not poured out and given the to the Earth. Jesus was the equivalent of strangled. I Am not capable of living a life that says "My God loves Me because I Am alive." That is just bull-shit. I was deprived of being the greatest human being that all flesh knew to bow down to just because I was alive. That is why Obama is such a prick. He has not lived the life of, nor does he have the genetics that require, all people are just supposed to worship him. So, he kept building his destructive curses because no one ever was good enough to him. Everyone, he has to go out of his way for in overlooking their imperfections. My genetics are the "worship Me" real McCoy. People hate Me because I have those genes that ooze, "Worship Me" that is why so many want Me to be their free whore, sex is worship and people know that on an instinctual level. Worse hosting the Lamb means I Am this minuscule thing in the land of Spirit registry to people looking for god in the gut and heart which is why people go out of their way to be condescending assholes to Me, always.

When people disobey the law, that is they obey the Spirit of the law, their motives are tested. Like the sex deal, this too is testing ground. When you walk on that ice, past the posted sign you read and understood it to mean do not walk further, why you did it is vetted. From this vetting is what shifts Heaven. Heaven is in ruins because you broke laws even violating its Spirit. Of course this "you" is all people, sans Me. My circumcised heart made it impossible for Me to make a deed a prayer of heart doing against Heaven. The Lamb bound all My deeds and the LORD dictated them according to what My Allness construct genetics needed to fulfil based on My cognitive understanding of My environment and situation, and I was a blind participant, even forced to feel embarrassment when I learned I liked Pepsi's taste when I swore I would only drink Coke by equivalent comparison. Arn't those retro commercials funny? Remember when Pepsi was going after market share? Diet Pepsi does taste sweeter but I chose diet Dr. Pepper over diet Pepsi when diet Coke isn't an option. I will accept diet Pepsi just to be polite to a server. The Lamb bound Mary's deeds too. The Lamb like Spirit was forced to bind prayer by the same rules other Spirit bound prayer with Heavenly treasure on your measly, even shitty, little deeds.

Terry Smart did murder his cousin when he was a child. The "accident" that claimed the life of his cousin in a Rockford area Illinois pond was Terry's first murder, and they were walking on the ice. "Somehow" his cousin was entangled in branches and incapable of being pulled out. This "somehow entangled" is Terry's story he sticks too when questioned by the dead cousin's brother. Terry did abuse animals, too, and covered for his abuse by proving how much he "loved" them when he was caught. He is a homosexual, feminine, male. His preference is male children.

It is likely there is an Alabama cold case and Mary McRae is the murderer. I do not know enough about family history to piece together that. When those unprovable "accidents" occur where the victim seems to have "asked for it" in some way and there were others around or a shit ton of indescribable mess, those are divine clues of villainy against Heaven. And of course the FBI knows that. Where mumsy's first murder is concerned, drowning Bryan Anderson (who did survive the incident) in the Eldorado Park Pond during a Jehovah's Witnesses early eighties gathering is the crime she committed mimicking her first murder.

We can now return to why there is a frog god, a shark god, a wolf god, a lamb god, and so on. The instincts of animals and indeed their interplay with one another in the food-chain, or broader, the circle of

life on this planet, have connectivity to the divine of Spirit and their strengths. Spirit participated in the creation of the physical animal kingdom. This is why Sharpton, Winfrey, and Obama had authority to unleash unparalleled lethal cruelty against flesh exploiting all of the animal kingdom. Think of it this way, it took combinations of alleles being expressed in those three to be vile in the way that even the animal kingdom, Spirit, did not do.

The Egyptians famously had a frog god. The Jehovah's Witnesses famously use the example of Egyptians worshipping frogs and having a frog god as proof of how blind these people were as a culture and how connected to the occult -- Satanism -- away from the LORD's light they were. It is necessary as flesh to worship the LORD or to live by the law of the god one does worship. Regardless of a persons professed religion Jesus blood still bought all that blood until of course I Am waging Holy Warfare. Dying under My hand of warfare is what gives a person a resurrection better than what flesh rewards with. American soldiers have the Ted time, as I call it, resurrection. Die in battle since My birth, November 19, 1970 forward. That was the importance of My being High Priest.

I endured, unpaid -- like Washington - a slave to military service and the natural hate of both ranking military and those few in political office who knew of My service, meaning there would be no way for that resurrection to be taken away from the dead American soldiers. It was Obama, personally, that promoted Me to Brigadier General in 2012 beginning My national security investigation in America. Trump promoted Me to Major General, and Biden to Lieutenant General when he declassified My operation. I was born the Pentagon High Priest. What the LORD did with the gods was empower My office with more than that piddly resurrection that all of you bound for hell proved was worth nothing. Being isolated from command for eight years, I did not know I had been promoted by Trump.

Years back a biology text famously showed the picture of a frog who through genetic engineering had a forelimb grown from its eye. For a human to have authority to do that stunt bypassing worshiping the frog god a human sacrifice was required. That was Jesus. Jesus paid the price that put the demands of the gods for all the vile things people would be doing in their lust for personal fulfilment, profit, and success, on hold.

The gods are very angry that the engineers who did that vile deed did not pay them sacrifices. There was nothing they could do. God Almighty assured the frog god with others, I would be making restitution happen. I owe the gods praise, making them Gods, for their faith in Me. This means the educational institution and private corporation that pooled their resources going back to Mindel and his pea pods owe big time, going forward. August 21, 2023 all institutions commercially operating on the earth need to pay me ten percent of their gross or the gods are going to begin tearing the world's institutions of commerce apart taking every sacrifice they deem necessary. What Am I going to do? Back them!

Mahalo,

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

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