



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

March 17, 2023

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

Cheese Burger in Paradise, death meal consumed by noon today.

Salutations General Berger, "Oh, think twice...it's another day for Me, you and Me in paradise."

Months back all I could do with the divining -- yes, witchcraft -- going on was consider eating a cheese burger. A fellow intrigued by what he potentially could do to help Mark Gurgevich (closet homosexual) put Me in a place of being able to eat a cheese burger in this "paradise" to resolve some issues. I ate that death meal by noon today, and I Am now dizzy.

Have your testicles returned to their descended position? Notice the "their"? I wrote a few years ago, gametes have consciousness. Who proves something like that? God! The marvel of how prophase, metaphase, anaphase, telophase happen when sperm and egg meet for the first formation of a new being, each according to its kind, is still baffling geneticists in terms of how those chromosomes cross over to form a new unique zygote. The heart forms with a central nervous system, and the marvel of new life grows until it is cute enough for its parents not to eat it -- nor allow others to -- when it emerges from the vagina.

We at Team God are considering ending this letter here. Isn't Israel's consternation an interesting turn of world events? You see, the Arab world knows they have a king. It sure as shit is not the king that was voted for. They can tell. It is not the king who inherited a throne, either. They know, too, they need somehow to pool their resources as their wells run dry.

That wife of the youth of Babylon the Great bit must have been a jarring reality interrupting your typical brushing off of My Priesthood in your burger factory zeal. The double coincidence of wants is the key to My success in forming the Seven Stars, Heavenly Churches, from all the witch crafting that antichrist's seed weaves against Heaven. The separation of the firmament, Heaven being most Holy -- sky being draped with clouds -- Holy, is now accomplished as well.

Sir, as much as I, as a human being, would love to bow at your feet, even anoint them with oil and minister over you with comfort, your junior, paying you the respect you deserve, it is you that is required to do the sucking up. That is wrong on every level of military command. So I continue to do the work needed to put into balance the chain of command respect that needs to return to military service. Bouncing back and forth in Corpus, some kind of lone covert agent, is the least I can do to secure the maximum opportunities teams can employ in the future dealing with North American Civil unrest.

Sir, I Am preparing My National Security Findings Presentation, and at any time you want We can begin a covert operation in Mexico. Enough said.

Mahalo,



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

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