



***Field Office of Senior Joint Chief
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Little Opie Taylor beamed, "Ain't it a beaut' pa'w." "It sure is son" came the reassurance from Pa, sheriff Taylor of Mayberry. Everyone knew, a well earned shiner got you a steak dinner.

Dearest Bradley, perhaps the worst of Mark Gurgevich's crimes is murdering his boot camp buddy's steady. This was back in '69, or so -- that was when a steady meant something, even to the male. Back then males, the honourable ones, knew having a family under marriage mattered. Females still knew marriage was better than being single, and securing a male under marriage meant sustenance and covering. The problem is, with criminal negligence in the air force lab, criminal negligence welding structural components, and his stewardship over his iPhone database of people who have all buried bodies in one way or another, how many others died, and will die, because of Trump?

What is certain, is that for Trump to amass what he did, he needed the scum of the earth, what gets filtered out in the water treatment backwashing, to insure his empire. Think of it this way, Putin was willing to get his own hands dirty, like a soldier, so he kept Me as his insurance - as it were. By superposition of reasoning, Steinmeier is the same as Putin. This means that only the LORD is in the place of dealing with My whelps. What did Putin need? He needed physical assurance protecting his wealth so that mumsy did not eat him alive in the firmament.

What was Putin's frustration? Had he taken the tokens that would have blessed Me too. Putin, like you, spent his life gambling on My life. After constant testing, I kept entering every form of abuse so that My motives and deeds preserved what the gods needed regardless of the foul motives and deeds of flesh.

It is fair to ask how does the preserving interchange work? As in actor A does, and I as actor B am taking hits? Before addressing this, there is reassurance to give you, that the army, navy, air-force, and marines are going to take their shiner for narcotic and sex trafficking. It is like this, overcoming obstacles to achieve the mission when in service to God and Country, is righteousness. The LORD understood that you were going to end up selling your soul to the devil, at some point, to overcome obstacles. My life bought it back.

First the A actor is actually a billion or so actors. We call these odds a billion to one. Next what can be parcelled off to different parties in the place of doing so that gods become Gods, as in their word is made True, need not get through to B, Me. The LORD and I are the last to be made True. This means, yep, all others eat first. Think of this as, care for your steed before you tend to your own thirst and hunger. (No, the LORD and I did not have a steed. Putin and Steinmeier had the steed. The analogy has no further depth to offer.)

Before I continue in My explanation, let us return to the fucker Trump. Trump is getting his fucking civil war he mastered. Trump was responsible for preventing that, like Obama. What I made sure of in My duties was that government money was preserved to settle all and We mean all and every debt public and private. (Obama dropped out of the pool and initiated civil war some time back. Trump was holding out in the poker hand.)

Trump knew writing the check to Me meant no civil war. What was his problem? He wanted to destroy you more than avert civil war. (Obama dropped out because earlier on, there was someone he performed a prayer of heart to murder.) That stupid fucker -- okay, now we are back to Trump -- actually salivated for destroying you, - the royal you, as in all military of the United States -- so badly, that even had I not prevented civil war from happening -- as in Trump knew I did not prevent civil war when He was spoken to by God -- it was better to get rid of you, than even lift a finger that meant preserving you.

The logic behind all of this is a challenge for Me, as I was the actor that would never do one fucking thing to destroy anyone. This is why a billion or more needed to be in the actor A pool against Me. Never, and I mean never, would I put Spirit in the place of stoning. So, I preserved Spirit's stoning of the fucker [First I wrote "shitty." Then I realised, kicking shit just makes your boots stink, so I replaced it with "fucker."] once all the fuckers who wanted Spirit to take life on behalf of their own personal flesh had dropped out of the poker hand/pool. In greater detail, this is like Obama doing the prayer of heart so Spirit, Heaven, got rid of all the homeless. That seems righteous, but Obama wanted to see them slaughtered, not housed.

I preserved the power Heaven needed to bring the destruction against all the wicked as if I were an invisible presence. Why an invisible presence? That is what the Governing Body of Jehovah's Witnesses created against Heaven. Because, no human had preserved Heaven's power to stone their own child, that meant I had to come into existence in the first place. Then that Governing Body went after destroying Holy Warfare. Because you see, Holy Warfare was born. I Am Holy Warfare. All other forms of warfare had been destroyed by the time mumsy had been born. Her job was to restore Holy Warfare. She simply destroyed all the power war had to clean the slate of witchcraft in and on land, sea, and air in any country, including space. Those stupid mother fuckers, the Governing Body, were not allowed to destroy the Christ. No one is. Duh. I will return now to the actor A, actor B conundrum. First, I will adjourn to the toilet.

"Duh" as a sentence above is right. This is, duh the verb from Spirit. As in, your body succumbs to the sensation of knowing all you have plotted has come to fruition and now you are feeling the fulfilment of feeling the reasons why. This is an example of why flesh is allowed to masturbate. Otherwise how would you know, from God, you have fucked yourself. Taking away masturbation for one reason means taking masturbation away for all reasons. This means there would be no l-o-v-e-LINK masturbation, if

masturbation had been eliminated. My defining "duh" as a verb is why the nation was subjected to Bill Clinton's demoralising lecture on "the" as a part of speech and its meaning defending himself after perverting a cigar with Monica in the Oval Office. This is an example of the Divine definition of courage. Wasting tobacco, that is a sin. Bill is just a cunt.

I issued an oral argument, sermon, to surveillance a few weeks back answering to the precedence for how I function around humanity. The heart reading, dealing with the accusations from people's sin in the blood, and what ultimately motivates them to do the things they do explanation is because someone decided God had never illustrated this in the Bible, so, He was pulling a fast one. Job. Job, as in, the out of place-ish Hebrew scroll credited to Moses scholarship that has seemingly nothing to do with Mosaic Law, is the Book recording how the accusation process works.

Think of every actor in the A pool responding as Satan did when God approached them, individually. What is still a struggle for Me is even trusting that God ever spoke to a living soul, ever. But, I had a mare that had Me convinced she could not lift her feet for a cleaning. She and I got past her buffalooing Me, and she, ultimately, lifted any of her feet for Me, and even unweighed her foot when I was concentrating on it for her to lift it. (My body posture helped.) I mounted and dismounted from any side, and with any pediment I chose to align her with. We opened gates, went through water, fields, over hills, through sprinkles from industrial agriculture irrigators, descended switch backs, and I miss her.

(Enough of My stupid attempts that any reader would think I was a person one should realise experienced loss, that of course, I did not desperately deserve and was l-o-o-o-o-o-ng overdue in receiving. Fuck you! And I don't give a damn if you forgive that!)

Oh, FYI, I Am taking that fucking wad of army, navy, marines, and air force of this Land and destroying all of Britain's military force down to the last person bearing the last drop of seed that could produce a person willing to enter armed forces who was British. Fuck you Windsor! This means shooting Brits in the back or face in Africa.

The heart reading is illustrated, again, with "Miss Pendleton MP." (My previous letter offers prior insight here.) I handed her one of My cards with the phrase, "Mark you owe Me \$640.00" written on the back. She paid lip service to Me that she appreciated My giving her that card to ward off his advances. In our cognitive conversation, I knew he was going to keep digging into her until he fucked her. Now, I was blind to what she had done against Heaven to give Mark Heavenly access. What I knew of Mark is he is an insatiable pussy hound -- in truth he is a homosexual. Regardless of her using it. You see, I did in obedience to clear Heaven. It was on her to clear herself. I was simply being kind and proving My willingness to be thrown under the bus (metaphorically) to care for the flesh of another.

"Miss Pendleton MP" had done the vile deed against Heaven that meant she as flesh could have been able to raise her hand against Heaven whilst and after he fucker her had she not been able to get out of that sex deal. (She wanted control over abusing Spirit.) What she had done was leverage the affection of a male, fellow soldier, that indeed loved her and would have moved mountains for her to get for herself the "hottie" she wanted. The hottie was really not that into her. But the hottie could get her to jump through hoops. This is why My stipulation that "We be better than the sum of our parts in God Almighty's service" in My sex semaphore list matters. That and, of course, the size of his penis. I love "Dick," and I Am faithful.

Bradley, I love you. When a female like "Ms Pendleton MP" becomes a marine, it is so she can find a legal way to grope dick. Then of course, the law limits her to dealing with fellow females. Why does a gynaecologist become a gynaecologist? to get pussy. Why become a surgeon? to hold the heart of another in their own hand. This is how the mind looks for ways to satisfy the sin in the blood and be so fucking righteous. Then of course their motives are tested.

Satan tested God's own motives for preserving Job. I of course can't even read My own sin. My limitation is why a person can go to war over the splinter in someone else's eye while they have plank in their own. Not being able to read My own sin is why I ended up with the Lamb. My flesh did the deed so the Lamb preserved darkness.

God lead "Ms. Pendleton MP" into My path. I took the care in ministering over her that I always do. She could have backed off her insistence to force Heaven to commit a murder for her. She did not. The card still meant Mark could not fuck her, if she used it to get him to back off his aggressive dialogue. It would be nice if she did something to protect her daughter. Jealousy between mother and daughter is so fucking cruel. Regardless of her future actions, Heaven is protected from her, now.

General Mark Milley and I have done another circle dance with this correspondence, and you have been enriched. I cognitively proved, never would I even destroy even one. This included My own evil mother. God Almighty could not even teach Me earlier in My life who she was. I had no way of conceiving of such a thing. So He had to rely on others revealing their badness forcing Him to teach Me. You can reread the significance of My not destroying even one in earlier paragraphs.

Bradley, I love you. Retuning to Putin. He would rather bring consequence against every person benefiting by his wealth in lieu of supporting My having twenty dollars a day, even in tomorrow's dollars. By reasoning on the Trump and Obama example, you discern greater depth on Putin's reasoning.

Mahalo,



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