



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

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When I eat at a place like Whataburger it is to be fed disease. Nothing suppresses My immune system. Sometimes going out for coffee is jokingly referred to as, "heading out for pathogens." Before being starved to death I had immunity to die for, as they say.

Dearest Steinmeier, I wrote previously about Divine is the gift of discerning there is light. First humanity on the whole is created in the image of Allness. Genetically, I map to the whole fucking Allness as Adam, Saint Paul, and Eve before Me did. All other genetics maps to another variation, manifestation, that is still in the image of Ggodlyness, the difference? Other flesh is not required to understand it All.

Other flesh, even as a slave to sin, is allowed to stop understanding how to be divine with their life after they figure out how to get mom and dad to support them the rest of their life because no one understands them. It's like I Am the One who has to understand a topic to the degree of My tank being full, if I were a truck. Others if they have an eighth of a tank of knowledge there is a Spirit that makes up the difference for that person's genetics allowing the individual to beg off growing to big knowledge. Lucky you. Would you rather be homeless? You might want to express a little gratitude to Heaven that you got to beg off given the demands on My life. You want Me to do it on your behalf? How much money have you got?

Allness is not about to allow Me to get away with knowing less than All He demands. Other Spirit that came into existence, independent of the first born, Satan, has their own genetic mapping, fleshly manifestation to learn from in the hands of the Good teacher. Go ahead and ask, how fucking fair is death a teacher? Clearly once a body is dead they stop learning. If you don't burn in hell how you receive what you are do for fucking God?

Many people had to come into existence. Naturally even people that think they will wait till marriage to make a baby are going to end up aborting babies because marriage "to the wrong person" is such a abad thing. So much better to just be able to walk out the door without the law garnishing a wage or making demands of two fucking participants.

Understanding the first paragraph is the beginning of wisdom. It is now midnight. I have slept a few hours after having resumed reading *Perils of Peace* before falling asleep early last night. Mary McRae functions alien from others. She has a spirit component of her own and her twin had one too.

It is reasonable to ask, when Mary ate her twin late term in the womb, did her twin, as flesh in some way, survive within her? It depends on who you ask. When you ask of the LORD and you are cognitively aware of two answers -- "yes and no" simultaneously register -- that means, "It depends on who you ask." One answer might register mentally with cognitive recognition like you heard a word. The second answer might register deep in you like a whisper that was cognitive, it simply did not resemble being auditory. Somehow what you registered came to you as if deeper within you. So which is correct? The correctness is based on the reward you are seeking and the Ggod you serve or seek to become.

What Mary does is register the total righteous path of answers and thinking that coincide with the world she has invented, the god she invented -- that gave her authority and had its own genetic mapping to Allness, then she produces the resulting deed that literally produces the totally wicked result to flesh and spirit based on the totally righteous path through her invented reality. To her she is always righteous and the light of the Lamb in the world.

What I do is limit the pathway she is allowed to use in her invented world. As I pay attention to the deeds she does understanding things like her coats of vile green paint she sloppily slathered on My front door was actually her message to Me that, "I was laying it on kinda thick" her invented world is revealed to Spirit and she has less options to chose in her next path of shitty deeds. Then what was formerly regarded as righteous because her mapping is revealed to Spirit is now a wicked mapping. When she is in the firmament all her mapping intel will be unraveled before her head is lopped off and the seven come eleven darkness mapping is built. No consciousness, Spirit, is left behind.

Officer Sean Barnes of CCPD evidently decided he needed to teach Me how wrong I was about My mommy, and if I just took good care of her, there would be no need for her to call the police. Mary now has him in her sights. No god has mercy on him. What Barnes would need to do is convince Mary that she wants or needs Me as her keeper. She never did. A righteous mapping through her reality that would put her in the place of doing the deeds that meant My ministering over her was the righteous result -- according to her invented world -- would have been done, if it existed. What does the scripture ask us, "What share does light have with darkness?" I would ask of Barnes, what made him think that when the FBI of Los Angeles County walked away from her, he as the mental health officer of Corpus Christi Texas, roach capital of drug dealers who are so low to their gods the gods are demanding the roaches be killed, he was going to prove her innocence? Barnes has a delusional ego. He is bi-polar.

Yes, Mr. President, I Am on call twenty four hours a day, seven days a week, and now I will simply tuck back into bed. My options at this hour would be IHOP or Denny's for coffee and to burn the midnight oil. Falling back asleep is as easy now as closing the lid on My laptop and tucking back in. In minutes I will drift off to a dream or be dead asleep. There is no purpose to My walking about the town at this hour this night. When walking about at night would serve a righteous -- based on the real world -- purpose, it would be nice to be among a better class of criminal. I miss Coronado Island, you bet. It is better real-estate to walk around upon. We called Coronado Island My time in the wilderness. Texas is a fuck-hole.

A drug dealer who owns, drives, and maintains a Ferrari understands it is better not to urinate or defecate publicly nor live in a town where that is the peasants practice. Now you have an example of the kind of nightly understandings I have when I wake up in dialogue with the gods. The LORD of course moderates and I Am His slave. You, are right, it isn't likely that Terry Allen Smart's brother Michael Eugene Smart actually hung himself to die in the southern Illinois park he was found dead in. In his case, so few clues, and his involvement in witchcraft with local criminal activity combined with his own closet perversions and he met his end, case closed. Other crimes the evidence is sprawling, all over, obvious, and documented, but still flesh refused to do in obedience to their job. When the FBI of Los Angeles decided to murder Me in revenge for having divine talent that would expose them that put the last of the judicial system in America under scrutiny. The others had already been condemned. In America, the FBI was the last agency keeping the government's lights on.

Mahalo,



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