

Field Office of Senior Joint Chief Divine Communication

May 6, 2023

Mike Markle 321 John Sartain Street Corpus Christi, TX 78401

A h, the joys of being High Command. Just like Aaron's sons were licked up by fire, you dear sir, are learning what it is to face the consequences of you own perverse rituals. Myself, I do every deed to make sure you experience the fire you have demanded mocking God.

Markle, last evening I penned a note to Mary. She is labouring over doing her usual shitty deeds to force Heaven to make Me believe she and Terry Smart did not murder her mother at 2537 Studebaker Road, Long Beach California, 90815.

Believe Me, I would love to take My sorry fuck act to England. Ministering over Warfare, I salivate for saving troops in battle and close range hand to hand mortal combat. I'm immortal, so My opponent is just dead meat. I understand in your service to the navy, you learned how to change a bandaid. Good for you. My grandmother held a PhD in nursing, was a nurse practitioner, volunteered eight hundred hours at the Long Beach VA Hospital earning her nurse practitioners licence in California. She was a polymath. I loved her. I didn't stop to think she didn't love Me in return. I assumed she did. I assumed My mother loved Me too. I ministered over her My entire life. Then of course I was confronted by the FBI. I learned from them Mary murdered her mother.

The note I wrote to Mary reads, "Mary, the old refrigerator burned up internally and no longer produced either freezing or cold temperatures. That \$280.00 garbage you bought (a small shit Frigidaire refrigerator) reimburses Me for the food I had to throw out. You murdered your mother and [sic] My grandmother. You with Terry Smart belong in jail. How dare you walk about in this community escaping justice and flirting with the police. Hand Me My \$20.00 grocery money now. Not only that My refrigerator your temper tantrum destroyed, needs to be replaced. Hand Me an additional \$1,600.00 so I can replace My refrigerator. You are a murder. I Am only a jailer. You Bitch. H. L. MacRae Dukes"

Perhaps she will share that note with an officer when she is tossing her next costly temper tantrum. Are you going to give Me \$1600.00 so I can replace the refrigerator her last temper tantrum destroyed? A replacement comparable to what I owned before is actually \$3,200.00 What about when she does vandalism to the neighbours? What are you going to do when Janet Henderson finally succumbs to Mary's poisoning?

The Camp Pendleton marine Mary murdered is certainly not your jurisdictional concern. My knowledge of her body count has grown. Of course three murders I was an eye-witness to. But I was a

child. There are animals she has abused and people she has attempted to murder, but was clumsy in the execution. That would mean they survived.

As I travel about this community people I interact with are of course concerned about who the devil dog is they cannot abuse. I explain to the narcotic and human traffickers I meet that My duties include shutting down all United States Military bases to civilians. NASCC-AD is indeed closing. I also explain that "Mike Markle, the police chief and Peter Zanoni the city manager are narcotic distributors and plundered My estate, junked My vehicle, and have been staging a hate crime against Me, the Pentagon High Priest. You see," I continue, "I am charged with eliminating all narcotic and human trafficking from American Military operations. My doing that has of course made even Governor Abbott very angry." By that time they are usually nodding off to sleep. They all learn, somehow, I Am some sort of weakling that has no means of upsetting their franchise.

Mahalo,

MADURES

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

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