



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

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Vladimir Putin
Russian President
c/o Russian Consulate
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Houston, Texas 77027

I t never fails. The thing I dropped in My correspondence as a one liner that was the no brainer duh (from My perspective), as in, I should never need to explain this da da da is exactly the da da da that God Almighty needs Me to explain. Yes, I Am executioner extraordinaire for Heaven.

Putin, there are people that because of the way they lived they made it impossible for Heaven to back tax collection, equitable care of the widow and orphan, wage distribution, craftsmanship, and good health for a start. What is a way for Heaven to make that happen? The people that come into the world, by their genetic code, naturally look for ways to do the listed things in all they choose to do with their free will. As a government, governments -- that do some kind of voting and tout a constitution -- have been the God, as it were, holding the will of the people in a kind of chariot for the nation, as a whole that Spirit backs with the flesh it is stuck with. A system like this means that some hippie sexcapader (a conjugated noun concocted on the fly conjoining a doer of sexual escapades in one word) has given his life over to all the fringe shit needed for Heaven to be numb to enforcing paying taxes whilst adding back peoples giving birth to a shit ton of girls that will deliver parking lot blowjobs (also on the fly) for twenty-bucks.

Generally, a person making sex this cheap is content with some fairly cheep living. My judgement is a nation is better suited by hosting a million million-dollar-a-year-wage earners who appreciate common goods rather than a hundred million who refuse to earn much more that subsistence and make demands that the government do more for them while seeking cheap or easily acquired diversions, even when acquisition never requires money exchange hands, as some kind of "fuck you god" use of their flesh.

Does the Kremlin want to become the seat of government for the world? Ahh-ha, Russia wants to marry Me. The Kremlin has until Christmas to extricate Me, establish My Russian citizenship, and open up the Office of the Christ. My office needs to include cart blanche power of execution. The military will be transferred to My authority. I will content Myself with a stipend and maintain a mobile office. We can continue to weigh military options by comity -- the Latin origin is useful here. Anticipate emptying the prisons for conscripts. How Russia cares for Me is returned to Russia, eye for an eye. Outside of hosting Me, completely and entirely, Russia will not be ruling the world. Don't worry you were the only other national contender opposite My Kingdom being established on earth. America only had a military option

for world supremacy and they fucked the LORD -- big mistake -- so they as a nation could be a Jonah; running away from ruling the world. This, of course, was supposed to be the dastardly deed that destroyed Heaven or some other such crap. Instead, here, you are receiving a letter from the Christ. America failed the whole world and that is why you have been battling with Me.

Merry Christmas with hugs and kisses. I have enclosed a wedding present. The enclosed is a compromise. God Almighty wanted Me to send you a bloody tampon. This morning I actually experienced a menses. It was a small amount of concentrated residual spotting. The first menses discharge in well over a year. So, technically, that is an available resource to wrap-up and send. (I even have zip lock bags.) An alternate wedding gift from God Almighty would be a stool sample on ultra strong Charmin. My choice is two coins of small value. These coins are of course from Me. I found them in the change return cavity of the CCRTA-B on two different occasions. I sent two similar coins back in May or June of 2019 to the Governing Body of Jehovah's Witnesses in a discarded Trident gum package. To save your life, you would need to suck off the samples on the Charmin or Tampax. Is that your faith? Only ugliness from Me would save you? Stool samples I can still provide come Christmas. A bloody tampon, however, well, today's may just be My last one, ever.

In Jesus' day the two coins were the valuable consideration to contract. How will you receive them Putin? And your intelligence community is right; I Am going after ruling the whole world. Slavery to save you will always be an option until you die. When I execute the key people Heaven is in the place of improving the willingness of the surviving populous to do the goodness. There is a cycle here because it will be a long time until even a two thousand dollar a night escort can't find work. The high dollar people who demand the classy things it is tougher to find Ggodly ground to execute even when they are prostitutes. (This is why Melania Trump is not on the execution list, at this time.)

Mahalo,

The logo consists of the word "macDukes" in a stylized, cursive font. The "m" is blue, "a" is red, "c" is green, "D" is blue, "u" is red, "k" is green, "e" is blue, and "s" is red. There are decorative flourishes and a small star-like symbol above the "u".

Dr. H. L. MacRae "mac" Dukes LTG USMC