



***Field Office of Senior Joint Chief
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*H*istorically, for the Celts, November 1 was the first day of the year for them. The Chinese have their traditional year's first. The Israelites on leaving Egypt with Moses were on My calendar. My Calendar I posted on the internet. By the time Jesus (the real miracle doer) came along, My calendar was lost. Clearly the Romans followed a calendar on their own divining. Other peoples historically likewise. This is My Celtic new year greeting to you. People have not been following the true solstice for some time. Why the aitch not? Isn't that the obvious no-brainer of earth people to choose a year mark based on a markable solar event and just give or take a few seconds when the global time pieces were synchronised with shadows? So what happens? The science sticklers are squealing that years are getting longer because days are getting longer. Humans are sure an inflexible lot when they enter science and decide upon fixed definitions. Then these useless idiots, who never understood the meaning of their definitions to begin with, spend a years worth of salary investing themselves in, "How do we decide on the way to fix this problem?" instead of doing something useful like cleaning up the Yellow River. Why? Was God by some mystery going to clean up the Yellow River because people are such great keepers of God's time. Musk is allowed to pursue going to Mars because that fucker can fry up in his own technology doing it.

Putin, sans sycophancy, this letter is My entreaty to your capacity to reason and think so as to get you to be the first serve patron on the Christmas 2024 deadline. What happens Christmas 2024 to all the populous of the world passported outside of continental North America? They are united in marriage to their accompanying Spirit. Spirit gets their wedding to their individual flesh. This is one to one. (By comparison, North American's remain virgins.) This marriage to flesh is similar, as in, as close to a previously described historical event, but, not identical to, the transfiguration Jesus, as recorded in the Gospel, and the transformation of Saul's personality as recorded by Samuel. (This type of marriage is what that Ggoddamned Governing Body of twelve Jehovah's Witnesses got that made them powerful occult owners. That polygamy was a blasphemy against Jesus. Damn those fuckers, all of them!)

Putin, this is the worst possible thing that can happen to you, as flesh. Being the LORD's genetics pummels you in this ring. This is how the Jehovah's Witnesses fucked you and why you needed to execute these fuckers, first, as in by Christmas 2024 to keep your power after the marriage goes down. Execute every JW within Russia's boundary. (Now you understand why you needed to just let those fuckers be very public, registered in the nation, and get some tax credit -- because they have a mean underground railroad and are so damned hidden you have no way of exterminating all of them. They needed to register themselves, nationally. What was the other thing? I have and will always have full extermination powers. I can Always offer executions on My own terms for salvation of flesh. As in, to save those I do not kill. At least until the survivors do something really shitty. Then I kill some portion of them to end the shitty and so on. The cycle continues.)

What do you have Putin? You know I love you. You are welcome to come be My slave, here in Corpus, and you have My protection over your soul. It is still on you to flee at the right time to save yourself. What is certain? A nationality of people, even on their honeymoon, will be after enslaving you in Siberia and sodomising you just because they can. This is why I insisted, no prisoners. Send everyone to battle. On the front lines Putin, with your abilities and training, even dodging bullets, you would have had a better life once Spirit was fulfilled, transfigured, married to their own flesh.

So, are you going to move Me to Kaliningrad? Now and then, I envision Myself in a ball cap that reads "I Am an ignorant American learning Russian" while sipping coffee on the Baltic water front. I smile at the thought of courteous Russian's caught off guard by the honest admission I wear accompanying My stuttering efforts at learning to converse with Russians in Russian. Having written that proposed ball cap phrase out, it is far wordier a turn of phrase than I originally envisioned. I can fit My life of belongings that I would be keeping into about 100 Uhaul book boxes. I Am not an easy keeping slave Putin. But, because I can/would keep you as a slave to preserve your soul, you can keep Me likewise. It is how you would retain your power on the eye for an eye plan. (Heaven could not get Me to betray the LORD's genes, even in the way you wear them.) Christmas 2024 is the wedding. Nothing stops the Spirit marriage. But orchestrate abducting Me to Russia to be your slave before the wedding and your soul is preserved in eye for an eye tradition. Do nothing and you have transfigured humans, just about all of whom, have the idea -- in their soul -- they can fuck you for nothing.

It is correct to understand that We at Team God have one last push with the Pentagon to prevent North America's populous from heading to Hell. (Originally it was My executing that Governing Body by this Christmas if the Pentagon failed to do so by October 31, 2024. (I delegated to them an opportunity letting them have till October 31.) I required the blessing of the UN and a couple hundred million dollars, tax

free, to do it as well as some other global immunity perks thrown in. After a shit-ton of Divining this measly alternative to care for mumsy remained.) By Christmas 2024 Mary Anne McRae is required to be moved to her own brownstone in Arlington, waited on hand a foot by three marines who minister over her to keep her alive until the day of her natural death and they must establish an escrow for Me to draw \$2,800.00 a month to maintain this property in Corpus as My home for the rest of America's existence as a government. And, Putin, you can see the circularity in this because America is being wiped out as a populous and governing nation by Heaven. Keeping mumsy alive, which would include a good deal of travel and buying her things, would preserve enough government and marine corps in existence to sustain her. Once she died, gave up her last breath, America's government and military would be over. But at least they do not go to Hell for three of the few and the proud making her last days comfortable. (This must be a provision because she has accused Me of making her life a living hell -- ha ha.)

First come, first serve. If you take Me as your slave before America did anything to serve mumsy as stipulated, America does not get to take mumsy. And the North American populous go to Hell. You think that My Pentagon people will call your Kremlin people over this? The marriage to a soldier offer does not negate either. Clearly, an American soldier would be hard pressed to find Me for matrimony if I were in Kaliningrad. I have knitted Myself an excessive wardrobe of scarves in the last two years for living in Texas, anywhere in Texas. So, if My deeds were taken into consideration by Heaven, I would have held against Me how I prejudiced favour for Kaliningrad over Texas as a home and future. (How could I possibly prove, as in, isolate motive, that I prefer cool climate dress? I Am the human with moot motives.) Putin, you know I love you. What is the problem? The world of humanity, at present, hates My kind of love. Those impending Christmas marriages are a groovy kind of love. I can only offer preserving your soul Putin on eye for an eye slavery. So, if you were to allow Me to be drugged and sodomised, we would simply both be outliving that if I were your slave. Because, the same thing would be happening to you, guaranteed. Something to give us a reason to get drunk over, I guess. So clearly you would have a vested interest in protecting and, at least, exacting justice for anything that happened to My flesh, right? If all there is is getting drunk to forget, where is the justice? All I can do is keep your flesh going and, at times, in some real good health even like being young again, eventually.

Putin, mumsy was supposed to be the insurance policy of the LORD's genetics. My supposition, and this is slightly blind, but at least an educated guess, is that you wanted, as flesh, the kind of life only I could back. I was the only flesh, genetics, that could literally do all the deeds of worship to all the Ggods for all the worlds wealth enslaving the whole planet of people to get control of that wealth with total immunity. (Of course you were allowed to go after all you did and God did nothing to stop you.) So, to fuck Me over, Satan had mumsy to carry My soul and, her being the evil villain she is, only circumcising My heart would keep Me alive. What shocked the shit out of Satan? That My heart was the one that could be circumcised. You bet, this has everything to do with accusation against Eve in the Garden of Eden.

The house always wins. My winnings were collected on My behalf before I was conceived. My flesh is immortal. That is what circumcising the flesh of a human heart does for it so flesh can never do anything to disturb Heaven. Only one human circumcised, like Me, was ever needed. Abortion no longer serves as a proof to Heaven of anything. As in, you can kinda picture, I Am sure, Satan taunting Immanuel "So, she is going to kill that foetus. What are you going to do about it?" The answer was

nothing until Me. Mary attempted to abort Me. Once My heart was circumcised, all Heaven backed keeping Me alive, Always. It was done in the blink of an eye.

I Am not about to go out and buy a bunch of Uhaul boxes on this letters posting, Putin. Because as long as you are alive, I keep a slave's quarters in My home. (Face it, on a house this size it is little more than a guest bedroom.) Mark Gurgevich's claim to Heaven was that I was trying to make a slave out of him. What a moron. He needed to pay Me to make a slave out of Him. There would have been a written contract and Congress would have needed to ratify a Constitutional Amendment that was irrevocable for Me to take Mark as a slave. You, Putin, are on the house, Always.

Mahalo,



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