
*An Official Entreaty
from the Heavens*

*Office of the
Pentagon High Priest*

*the Christ
H.L. MacRae (mac) Dukes*

September 18 and 22, 2022

Vladimir Putin
Russian President
c/o Russian Consulate
1333 West Loop South, Suite 1300
Houston, Texas 77027

Re: Expected correspondence regarding world events, and options for geo-political expansion.

Dear President Putin,

God Almighty made it clear to Me that from your discussions with the LORD a letter from Me written in the voice of a daughter to her father I Am overdue in sending. A daughter is due discipline for liberal assumption that her father was acting in a manner of thinking that would mean his brain was filled with pudding rather than God Almighty's awesome creation. If we have the privilege of meeting, I would expect disciplinary assignment for referring to you as Puddin' Head Putin.

There is a challenge Spirit has in My learning in how many ways Creation came from Me. Mary raped Me and there were twins, two legs of the iron composed kingdom. Once she gathered her orgasm, I stopped nursing. Then she had a starving infant on her hands and the law scolded her. She had to buy Me food. She of course was furious. The Aussie surfer dude, even if he would have abducted Me, raised Me and honoured Me in marriage, once I hit legal age, the Commonwealth would have held its power. Had even the humans who hosted the demons of that coward at present day been willing to marry Me, Russia would have held My power or perhaps the Commonwealth by Australia. Then of course there was grandma Lucille's osculation of My clit. That formed a third Spirit that replaced the union with the Lord that Mary should have been.

A person that demands physical matrimony for themselves and preferred abstinence, because there was no scenario where I did not see My vanity as putting Me in the class of, at fifty, what I Am eligible to look at across the table of perhaps even a candlelight supper, I wouldn't want anything to do with touching his genitals nor him mine. I have railed on that topic in My Herald articles.

The third orgasm before age one I learned about today. That being the one grandma delivered. Mary mocked Lucille's sex with Me as she smothered her own mother killing her with Terry Smart as accomplice. A child tortured with sex like Me, certainly grows up traumatised, and I experienced masturbation as well as being prostituted. Spirit of course was amused by My childhood masturbation. By My tweens I was -- evidently -- praying enough to end that habit that I was finally allowed to stop. Spirit probably told God Almighty, "Yeah, If she isn't amusing us anymore, that little cunt will pay later." Then of course I received an abeyance from being the source of their amusements. Video porn was hitting the market about that time. That might have been the substitute entertainment for their perverse feeding. My conjecture.

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3000 Marine Corps Pentagon*

*Washington D.C.
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Father's day, June 2022, I made a broadcast to the Pentagon to Mark Milley as if to a father. I have no recollection of what I shared. The Kremlin of course had the audio. I think as far as content being personal, with the invitation for discipline, I Am clearly prejudiced in your favour. Milley is of course in the place of solving problems on My behalf without any obstacles other than his own lust for perversion. Not to mention his curses against Me when I was clearly acting on behalf of the U.S. Military faithfully carrying out My duty assignment even while starving to death, as he watched.

Between us, there is at least an ocean, sanctions, language, and in My opinion the October night you participated in sending Me to My death with Milley, Trump, Biden, Obama and forty-five others patched in by Spirit to abuse Me, taught you to separate yourself from your enemies, too. The question remained, was I your enemy? Of course. That is the nature of My being the Christ.

Russia jailing Mary and Terry does expand your Heavenly influence over the globe. My two pets, Wesley and Buttercup, have nine-furlongs of divining power that of course your generals can utilise to advance Russia's strategic interests growing its economy protecting it through warfare. The West has made it clear, starving Russians is okee-dokee to them. If Russia had a pussy leader like Zelenskiy -- wink wink, nod nod -- then there would be no problem with letting Russians eat, something.

The reasons for Xi having such a place of strength is a function of China protecting its military expansion through the ages, and the gifts that were given Mary and Joseph that allowed them to establish a home in Egypt to start their family.

Evidently you are in a place of special knowledge that I do indeed have a spouse I Am united with in the LORD that is not the Lamb. He is a junior naval officer, the equivalent of U.S. naval special forces who participated in the games of October (or so) 2019, even meeting Ted U.S., and is a reader of My Herald. He is the genetics of the Spirit conciseness hosted by "Navy Nurse."

I drew "Timmy's" portrait multiple times to improve My portrait skills. It was proof of My looking at him in a modest way when his objective was to force Me to choose the United States Military. I did not lust after him. If I had lusted after him, then the U.S. would have held My power under force without the Heaven's being allowed to bring them to justice.

The living Russian officer of course holds the Pony place. He deserves a better code name. I have no way of naming him as I have others. To My knowledge he is acting independently in his interest in Me, and I of course honour Our union, and Am even open minded about meeting him, and fulfilling Our union at the chaplain's office. If I Am told he is dead before We meet hand in hand, I will grieve, and I will be screaming angry about having to go through any more of this shit-show of slavery marriage.

Me of course being the slave put in the place of marriage. I Am also in the place of forced to believe who wants to marry Me. Without the power of the divine used upon Me, I have no way of believing there is person on this earth whose genitals I would want to experience. I have no personal relationships with people, pen pals, social media, the like. It is easy to creep Me out. As

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in, what makes an effort to invite Me to personal intimacy I ultimately tell to shut their pie hole or I Am going to murder you when I have the kill shot. It is a function of how revolting these people in Corpus are. Also, that in no way, could I tolerate experiencing a female. Black males are feminine. So there is no way two feminine personalities make it as a healthy union. And quite honestly once I met Pony in vision, none others ever were even close comparators.

Pony I met and have been experiencing, within the cells of My body, and physic connection, through l-o-v-e-LINK since May 18th 2019 or so when I golfed with "Navy Nurse" at Torrey Pines. I miss golf! I also miss My mare, equid, Foxy. But, when she is resurrected I leave to God Almighty. Were other people in the place of pirating all kinds of powers, place holder "coin" of the Heavens that were better than Visa at being accepted everywhere? Yep, I have been working My way though the currencies My mother, grandmother and other diviners created.

My marriage to "Navy Nurse" Russia, Pony, does not secure military prospects of expansion for Russia. My training your soldiers as Paddler's, Shepherded by the LORD, does that. It is My office as High Priest honoured within the military council of Russia that means conquering all of North America. For establishing Jehovah's kingdom, that is what I secure -- North America in it's entirety. The Heavens can wipe this nation completely out, and indeed that commences October 13, 2022. Fifty-thousand soldiers I mobilise on this soil to conduct Holy warfare.

The U.S. Military has made no effort to honour My command, and that should not surprise you. It does not surprise Me. I survive on twenty dollars a day and whatever odd job funds I can squeeze from Mary out of My own estate doing odd household chores in My own home. I have in My wallet about two-hundred fifty dollars growing each day a little more. Those that owe are still juxtapositioning their excuses and budgets to mail Me the funds due Me. My jeans I keep sewing patches through the forming holes by night, as needed, to stay in uniform.

That all of the military power of America is Me, still does nothing to encourage even General Berger to lift a finger at preparing a camp of Holy urban warfare warriors. The military that hires Me has My power, it is that simple. The problem is, that means forming an army of professional soldiers, and we also do not spare civilians. I will keep this letter on the daughter father side of things so I end My commentary on warriors there. Torture and burial is a waste of time. Behead, spill the blood in the soil, and build fences with the bodies. Taking time to gratify the genitals in My army means I execute the soldier. Seize arms do not destroy them. Even a tank can be stripped for parts. Reader, forgive the enjamb.

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It is for you to determine whether or not My having the privilege of enjoying Russian society serves your office. Griner the celebrity trash should be executed. When an American ends up in jail in Russia, they need to just disappear. But, they are trade fodder. So however the handshaking, or dialogue, with use of prisoners plays out, that is of course an office for the Kremlin to debate and wage political war with. I Am of course the visitor that would walk away from an audience that needed to besmirch their president. And, of course, I avoid places that exchange anything other than legal commerce for legal tender.

The value of My being on Russian soil is you have political capital to expand your boundaries. If what you would like to do is simply pick up Mary, bring or arrange a notary. She needs to sign the quit claims to My deeds. Terry's last known address, to Me, is on Welcome Way in Eugene Oregon, his mothers home. The house number might have been 860. Incarcerating them? Why not. Who in the United States is going to go after those monsters being kidnapped? They would do it as "religious martyrs."

As for My meeting Pony. I need to say, "I leave that to God." I certainly know what he looks like and he knows what I look like. Visiting Russia is out of My means without your patronage at this time, and I certainly have no way of knowing if My presence serves the best interests of your office. The introductory remark of discipline was meant to sweeten the invitation, in gentlemanly good humour, in your favour.

I have made entreaties to Milley. I fully admit engouement with Milley and U.S. Military soldiers. I have asked of Milley plainly, retrieve Me. Don't disregard the one you divined. Milley had already put himself -- with others in the United States Government -- in a place of despair between the firmament and Heavens that by continuing their disregard of Me, even more efforts to murder Me, blowing off My asking didn't count against them. They had already hit rock bottom. Should I ask of you, and you decide to disregard My entreaty, it would count against you. I refuse to ask.

Mahalo,



mac Dukes PhD
the Christ
Lieutenant General USMC Special Forces

Distribution List: Milley, Berger, Gilday, Brown Jr, and McConville the Pentagon

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