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April 10, 2025

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Tennis Match: Soled Out

ad you ever wondered what the fascination is that people watch sporting events? I can understand watching live theatre, ballet, opera. I can understand watching a polo (not water) match. I can understand attending sporting events to have background noise for a luxury box while the attendees (unless they are there to hold their Solo cup dates) exchange conversations about off the record opinions with fellow statesmen who know to hold their opinions to themselves for forming alliances that save the day after the masses have been taught a lesson. I do not have appreciation for baseball, football (take your pick), rugby, basketball, PGA events (I miss playing golf), or racquet sport spectating. I can understand that watching individuals being beat-up in a prize fight would deliver some kind of spiritual experience (like porn for the desperate). Clearly, with the size of the stadiums that is big business. People pay money to attend games. People pay money to support team attire. Corporations pay for advertising so alcohol -- beer and wine coolers are certainly alcoholic beverages -- soaked judgement impaired spectators will buy their products. Why are people respectful, for the most part, as spectators of these mass-crowd events in-spite of the highly charged air pregnant with prejudice? Do spectators remark at the awesome composure of the audience content to be an observer, and remark how godly the event is? Who gets the credit for people understanding they need to behave? Is every attendant so afraid of police brutality or getting a ticket that they decide to be respectful of the pavilion? What engenders willingness to spectate? I have no ability to enjoy spectating things that are a mockery of My power. What you people have built for the Ggods amusement isn't even pabulum.

Exalted Excellency the Honourable Mr. Putin President of Russia:

I Am protecting forcing Heaven to prove itself to Me. I know who I Am, Putin. If I were to allow Heaven to give you power to wipe America clean or to do this or that how did Heaven do anything for Me? It did nothing.

The joker in all this is really that I will not under any circumstance allow Heaven to sell out doing for Me in putting Me in the place of wiping out the North American populous. Some is disease Putin. You can see that. Your intelligence community is gathering evidence. Some is what people do to live their life in the, "Jesus is saving me" religious stupor of conviction when they are stumbling around finding partially full beer cans to drink on bus-stop benches. Some of it is the trash to treasure jealousy I wrote about. I Am forcing Heaven to pay Me Putin. I Am forcing Heaven to reshape the landscape of the earth. I Am forcing earth's feeding. I suppose I need to take a little more credit for being the joker that is making demands of God.

If America had decided to include Me it could have started doing the real work of saving the earth. All that is needed is for them to throw their fornicating bodies on the fire of any skirmish that keeps the lights on in My haunted house, and that is satisfactory performance for them. They do not need to want salvation from Me at all. Not one needs to repent Putin for My demands of Heaven to hog tie them to the future they built on My power with Me as a slave. I don't need them for anything. They are set to do the work. What I would like Heaven could not give a shit about. God Almighty is not doing one damn thing to intervene in anyway so that I would get what I would like to have.

There is a difference between what I would like and what My life's work interacting with people is forcing. What is set to go is set to go. As in, it is as if there is an autopilot on the shut down. Those lives of the firmament and in Heaven that I wrote about, the duplicates as it were, they have opportunity to rewrite their future. You as flesh because you are alive since August 21, 2021, are in the programmed mode of doing the shut-down work of killing off humanity. Everyone is that is walking the earth and that has died since August 21, 2021. This means that as people die, there is more momentum for death to occur. From the firmament there is influence from those parties stuck in limbo. When mumsy dies, Hell gets its fire and those in limbo head to Hell.

The things that are playing-out for people walking the earth, like you, are all the ways God Almighty keeps a lid on the thoughts you can have so that you do your part in destroying all you have built and what millions of others have. Romanov is the person who in some way sold you out. I can't remember the details now. But that is the person I named to Heaven when prodded about who did dirt to you. God Almighty, when I Am tasked with digging, confirms based on the clues He can compare to. Putin, I Am under constant conference with the Divine. I wake up, I eat, I crap, I try to sleep [My internal organs are a kind of fragile epithelial goo from being poisoned. Some is viral and bacterial -- what God Almighty wanted in Me for preservation of Me and Heaven. Some is chemical as mumsy's favourite poisoning method is crystal drain cleaner in My sugar. Other times she leaves a mayonnaise jar out for hours on a counter. Stuff like that. I Am supposed to begin a natural emaciation process soon taking My body down to about 110 pounds eating out everything that is not a critical tissue for rebuilding organs muscle and connective tissue. My body will be burning fat for energy to move and do, and calories will be token consumption that is to pace the internal digestion.] and I Am constantly prodded or spoke to by some member of TeamGod. These Divine, not in My space by conventional understanding, very real

individual personalities that are not Me direct, confirm, and work with Me in conversation as they and I listen to My soul. Jehovah is not functional in that specific way yet like Saint Peter or the LORD or God Almighty. That will happen when We are completely connected as it were. When mumsy prevails on you it will be similar to what I experience from the Divine. For Me it is like living in a crowded place all the time. God pauses when I Am addressing people or paying attention to them. Kinda. There are some wise-ass remarks to assure Me the person I Am taking to is a dirt-bag, idiot, or mega slut. It is generally for humour because the populous I Am exposed to is crushingly humiliating and against My person, as in, cruel. Even in a refugee camp you would find better people than the veterans of Corpus let alone the general populous. More ambition, more willingness to do for others, more talent, more education, more beauty, and so on would the refugee camp populous offer.

Given that you are human, and you have your opinions about Me, My work, My existence, you can understand that Hegseth, fornication hound Bass, has-been Milley, and others have their own opinions that keep them in the place of doing what shuts them down. God Almighty does not need these people to be anything other than the same shitty assholes to Me they are. He has them on auto pilot proving what their fornication act gets in warfare by them continuing to follow their same smug, arrogant, boastful, retarded sad sac fuck act, and they will end up embarrassed in warfare or retire out to be a corporate joke in some American company. Perhaps a bullet factory will hire them to test for duds. America does have a decade to give Jo baby that shot at non-human dud testing provided she lives that long.

I want them to just hand Me NAS-CCAD and turn that base into a Joint Expeditionary Special Forces Training facility so we can seize Mexico to Panama wiping out the population and then moving northward cleaning the regions of America to Canada that are a mess with bodies. Those people that want to be slaves growing foods, producing quality warfare chattels, and cleaning all the pollution getting rid of slums may plead for their life. They would die off and go to Hell unless they would do the work of soldering too. I did the work to save Jesus, in essence. Save the LORD's legacy and opportunity for future happiness in His fleshly future when He can leave His sabbath is what I did.

There is no way to communicate to Pentagon personnel that take over plan in a way that says, "Hey, you guys do this so you do not get rapped and tortured in Hell for doing all this work and stopping being a fucker." Then, further, they do it because that is what they know to be true. What they know is that they can keep doing their shame shitty shitty, and they are fulfilling their own individual godly certainty of purpose. In saving Heaven, in the way I did Putin, that meant Heaven is in the place of doing the balls to the wall full force measure of proving Me, to Me, the way I limited God Almighty based on My faith. As the present populous are not the people that will do the work My way for salvation, they can do their same shit on the master plan they built while I Am protected, and I have not given away any of My power. You want from Me, you buy. My slavery to the United States gets Trump everything he wants. That I Am doing that can't be proven. But, because Trump wants everything he wants Trump can't fuck with Me again.

It would seem that if I could get the attention of some flyboy in town and say, "Hey the next time you are up in the air, your plane will plummet; and exactly two hundred feet from contact with the earth God's hand will gather your craft from its free-fall and raise you gently back into your original flight pattern." "Oh, yeah," he says in challenge "Right, this will show you; you need to stop being a fucker and follow Me being a non-fornicating warrior. I Am General Dukes and will lead you to salvation so you do not go to Hell." How do I talk to eight-hundred thousand troops Putin and give them all a demonstration? To

say it does not work that way is an understatement. My situation is no different than you being required to fuck eight billion to death to perfect the Ba'al. Whatever Heaven would be giving away to concoct a hand of God to make a force around that plane and restore it, that shit was gone after Mene Mene Tekle and Pares, so that that hand could glorify Heaven. Speaking of hands, what Moses witnessed for the printing of the original, magic, Ten Commandments looked like is still a mystery. What powers of the Divine there were for Me to create and hog-tie as demonstrations others used up before Me to get at Jesus or abuse the LORD and I would not write over that for Me. I let those creative things of the Divine stand to save them. I Am content that My flesh does what it does on its own and you people get to live out what you are, have been, for your own works. I love war, Putin. These people want to see miracles, I get combat duty on My terms.

If a male does not posses the Ggodly fear to respect his own godship of himself protecting his own body -- especially his penis -- there is nothing I can do that would make him a worth-while human for eternity; as in, to perfect Heaven. Rather than fiddle around with trying to talk to each one; cooperation with Me, if indeed that will happen, comes from the top, one person making a dictation then these people just have to follow orders. Putin. people are literally having their prayers answered by this global wipe out of humanity. T did not give up one ounce, inch, nor brass farthing of My inheritance, as it were, to make it possible to interfere with their sworn prayer of heart objectives. Had even one person not lied to their Spirit it would be different.

Putin, I did not give Heaven any opportunities to make a hand of God to prove things. I did not give Heaven any way to prove salvation comes from Me with dumb tricks made boring by Industrial Light and Magic and IMAX 3D feature films. I couldn't. If I ever needed to make demands of God for him to prove himself to Me that would be different. Perhaps I would have forced him to invent a hand to do My bidding. If the shear logic and observations you have been privilege to make, the letters I labor to send you, the very obvious presence I have in the face of decaying sad sacks like Milley does not say to you, "I will hedge. It only takes a moment to point a few people in Her direction so I can learn about this curiosity" then you have proven false to every relationship you have ever sealed with your word before the Divine, and you have lost all authority. You have experienced more evidence of Me than any person ever, and more patronage, and with what you have received you have proved it is worthless to you by rejecting, denying, Me.

Had I forced Heaven to build a hand of God for Me, I can guarantee you I would have never been a victim of seeking a Ted, or spouse, or any such human interaction, ever. Putin, My Ba'al perfecting method is; do the work to make America beautiful and don't fornicate. Heaven defines beauty by My standards along with other things, so that makes beer gut bearded sad sack white boys an obvious blight. This letter I thought would have hit the trash hours ago. I still have the day's dirty dishes in the sink. It is almost 21:00 and I still need My shower. mumsy is moving around in the main room making little noises announcing her presence near the kitchen. (As if I wouldn't notice her smell.) The introduction did not change. However the world of all that is living sends back knowledge to God Almighty as a result of this letters testimony, God Almighty is happy with the letter contents, and assures Me, "He is after something." Generally He gets to do some faster shutting down on people when I make these efforts, one more time, to explain, "There are no short cuts just orders." He really hates the people of Corpus. He tolerates My seeking you out. He wants Hegseth fired on the day of this letter's publication. Somehow,

secrets are unearthed with My writing, and people get to be even more aggressive about fulfilling their desires sending one another to Hell. Well, limbo until mumsy is dead.

Had you gone after America, Putin, even through Mexico, and not Ukraine -- you would have conquered Texas to California by now. I wish I had some way of turning back the clock and proving that to you. There would have been some former Soviet solders that would have teamed up with Me, and looking forward to a better future. North America is Mine Putin, and that is Divine.

Offers out there are still valid till Christmas. The region will be given to Germany as a diplomatic consolation for American military incompetence. America will try to destroy German troops in Mexico with some CIA shit, be largely incompetent, and to save face will just give the region over to a German/Mexico alliance. The region will be bombed heavily in retaliation for Ukraines losses. This has to do with African interests allied with Brazil. I have no way of knowing if you will live till Christmas. Nothing saves this region from wipe out. It is how the God these idiots built is made true. The only thing Hegseth, or you, can so to save even a portion of your solders who will to follow orders -- and fornicators get hit -- so these soldiers can carry on without going to Hell is honour My command.

Mahalo,

the Christ

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