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**Pecking Peter** 

he parties, beings, that comprise Special Forces are an evolutionary adaptation first witnessed by Heaven with material changes to Spirit that make the coming resurrection -- that you would not see -- a reality for earthly beings -- humanity 2.0.

Exalted Excellency the Honourable Mr. Putin President of Russia:

I don't want to write to you about Pecking Peter. I will tell you what I want. (Think of this as My Christmas wish list.) I want to be freed of My slavery to the US Government. Back to explaining Peking Peter. Don't get Me wrong; evolution happens. Heaven has adjustments that will be visible in creation here on earth, at some point. But, writing about more things that are not, "Tomorrow at noon day I will strike your next of kin dead with lighting" then that happens and there is proof, right? How many times have we heard, "Correlation is not causation"? So, My writing something and something happing is proof of nothing. But, I put My hand unto heaven, I call out to the Ggods begging for that lightning, the crowds that gathered hear me speak and the lightning comes out of a clear blue sky. What did that prove? Perhaps that I was a magician on par with Marconi. The good stuff done and recorded by Moses, is done. Joshua, likewise. They did according to their interaction with the Divine. I would no more set up a system that revolved around My needing a person to hold up My arms as I would walk in-front of a speeding bus. As, in, Moses pursued the kind of life that put him in the place of having the idea that if as Israel's leader he raised his arm's while standing on a rock, in view of yet safe from the skirmish, Israel will prevail in battle. Moses interacted with the earth, kinda as a God Almighty, like all people so that the arm lifting stunt had a patsy to do it, as in, be faithful to saying and doing that so Israel would win. Then helpers needed to keep his arm up --- they saw it was working. I wouldn't ask for things like that to begin with. You want to prevail in battle there are a shit-ton of preparations, and I Am in the fight too. Heaven has it tough with Me. I don't give them little cake-eater tricks -- I have no way of being a patsy for silly stunts to solve problems. Putin, what you can have, building the OWG, or even just hosting Me (like the offer open to Germany) is support for others to do some cake-eater tricks because I Am Ark of God MEGA fulfiller. America, for enslaving Me gets zip, zilch, nada. They can provide Me with Mr. Studly they get nothing. He gets a dutiful, frugal, and passionate wife -- what American dude wants that? As in what American dude, who looked like Adonis to Me, would be man enough to treat that with value?

People do based on their interactions with the firmament collective now. Even you. You can test that. As in you can set up tests that what I write is true. If you learn something is true, what are you waiting for? This is little different than Sky Mastisson, former sinner, asking the mission doll of *Guys and Dolls* fame, "What are they worth to you one hundred souls delivered to you for salvation, not even tea and cakes in a Havana café? Save some people Putin. It will do you good.

America would need to come with a certificate of title on My own life and present Me with a cash award freeing Me from my slavery. Every member of Congress and the Senate would need to sign that release. POTUS would be signing the check and drafting the release. Because America will not do that honour, Heaven fulfils. No one in America can raise their arms and release Me from slavery. No one lived the kind of life that put them in the place Moses was in delivering Israel where matters pertaining to Me are concerned. I assure Heaven all the hurdles that Spirit have been forced to perform so a Nancy Pelosi could marry well and have nice clothes by her signing contracts and having followers, contracts must be upheld for Me likewise. The upholding keeps Me out of their reach unless it is to do Me what is required by Heaven with contractual admission and specie. I hate My slavery because of how little Heaven has to direct Me to that is in any way pleasant. I Am not a victim because I love war. (Speaking of games, I beat Wally the chess.com 1800 level avatar with a three crown victory on the late afternoon of the 17th (about 16:00 -- I took a photo shortly after the victory moment so I could remind Myself of the date.)

Before Jesus sacrifice that brought the star Immanuel online as the interacter with humanity -- and Satan was in the place of using that as god of the world since Jesus death until My conception (at My conception everyone was their own god) -- earth was that star, as it were, interacting with people that put Moses in the place of doing what he did because Satan's Ba'al to make Heaven function needed to be built. So the earth, before Jesus, was holding the God Almighty placement of working with creation to teach the LORD his lesson. When I was a child, of kindergartener age, right about the time grand daddy died, the god Cloud was enslaved to flesh. The Jubilee is, indeed, up. I will digress now explaining background of *Pecking Peter*.

Over the period Corpus Christi, Texas, calls winter sitting at a near-to Carmel Pkwy and Staples Street bus stop My mental focus and acuity was directed toward a brownish black bird -- not a pigeon, not a grackle, not a seagull, not a notable raptor -- but a basic ubiquitous bird. I have tossed many a bird a crumb but not that morning. This bird was pecking among the crevices of city accoutrements. It moved in front of Me. In what was about thirty seconds of attention this bird, with a modest but demanding presence with no voice but words, made it clear how disadvantaged she was having to peck at food with a beak, and she wanted arms. I asked of the LORD, "Did that bird just pray to Me?" "Yes" came back the answer. Then I began a dialogue with Heaven over how a bird would have arms and still be capable of flight. Inflatable arms with hands, of course, was what the final resolution was. This would not be a cheesy set of swimming pool water wings, mind you. But, a genuine enhancement that would tuck in for flight that the lungs would fill like a bladder these having tactile, sensory tissues, allowing for dexterity and grasping. My morning walks are filled with such thought experiments and prayers. How long it has taken for a bird to petition Me, I could not tell you. As I work though fulfilling what is required for mumsy to receive her full Heavenly share (the thing that should have never been possible because she made such rancorous demands) I piece together a mosaic of knowledge that allows for others to reach out to Me. Domestic animals have no use for Me. But, the wild do.

Putin, if it were possible for Me to dial into what you want and I dangle that in front of you so the OWG plan could be brought to bear, I would be doing that -- then after realising the amount of work to do, it seems daunting and like a dumb thing for Me to ask for. I started this letter in that direction though. From My perspective, you are at the precipice of loosing everything of value that you have built in your lifetime; with that stark blackness -- there is nothing to loose by hedging so you can have the triumph of Biblical Job -- replacement with grander.

Think of it this way ziczac, there is no way Heaven is going to allow Russia to have another president. You may very well have found better than a sycophant that you can trust with much duty, who is competent, and brilliant as one who is groomed for office behind you should be. It just may be that for you, how you think of ways to interact with My ministry, the OWG over the heart of Russia isn't something that registers to you. It most likely does not register for anyone. As in, each one is making a dash for his own happiness irrespective of any kind of common good. All the city building that has gone on to invoke the ire of God has been people's serving themselves in the way they built their city with the social pyramid that inevitably puts the early arrivals at the top. Think of God as the consciousness that looks at Heaven's Ba'al and says, this is still fucked up. what are these assholes doing?

What OWG is about is building the civilisation that sets aside personal plunder. Would people still have personal possessions and valuable goods? Of course. The soul of a person registers the Divine (the unseen living organisms connected though the molecules we breath by strands so shear they are indescribable) when souls go after obtaining goods they are doing so for a myriad of reasons that register to them cognitively one way while what they are satisfying in their flesh by purchasing the good is something else -- Heaven is plundered by the fornication that the purchase generates. Heaven ends up plundered because somewhere in a person's life they did the godly mapping of devotion to destroy God with their doings as a person because the Ba'al needs to be scrapped.

Israel had all these vessels, sacrifices, a special group that could not own land but be priests, the people were governed by people, and the people at the top of rulership -- paternal heads and chief priest -- interacted with the Divine. Once Nebuchadnez'zar sacked Jerusalem that was the end of all that connection to the LORD. Then Diving for Jesus needed to be fulfilled. When Jesus came, obviously according to the Gospels own testimony many had no ability to be satisfied with Jesus ministry as Jesus was not being the king to do all the you-are-going-to-get-yours revenge for them. A child has a bully they deal with at school. The child would love for their dad to show up and just beat-up that bully. That isn't the way bullying is dealt with. People end up with learning to deal with bullies on their own. While there may be some parent interaction or teacher intervention it most likely just changes the way bullying goes down when two peers don't square off. People divine, desire of spirit, ways to crush the enemy. A mega king or god is supposed to get rid of all the wicked. God will judge. God will fix this. What I Am selling is the God you put in the measly place of being dead can just be a fucking possum for a couple hundred years, and He will be. People are going to now do the work of making that OWG or send themselves to Hell.

I don't know how your estates will be plundered. What paintings or finery would be burnt or used for toilet paper. What I can say is, a person who has amassed the treasures of a fine house was at one time in the place of saying to Heaven, "You don't want people destroying this, this is beautiful, look at it. The wealthiest people in the world seek this, and I have it." Then, of course, if the robber or arsonist did something vile, that was on them for destroying what was a fine thing. That shit is over -- the Jubilee is

here. Heaven says, "Oh, We have our treasure. Your place can burn, and for letting your place burn you go to Hell. Furthermore for a person that burned it they go to Hell." -- except in your case, your reward is not Hell, Putin. (This November marks My 37th year as a slave to the US Government.)

This morning out at the Compton and Waldron bus stop a female (and it was difficult to discern this was a female) asked Me to help her with some change. She needed change for the bus. I say, "Not from Me, thank you." And that ended her request. Panhandlers have been in this place of extorting money from people to force judgments. I Am going to explain what I mean by forced judgements. First, I will digress into explaining how the homeless population in America functions. This is a highly coordinated mafia organisation made up of people who do favours of all kinds for one another; passing around their street harvested treasures; sharing and alternating intersections for collections; exchanging news on meals and places to sleep. And paying attention to the pigeons. They have quasi kings among them. They have social rules. And, beggars just love seeing someone who looks like a soft touch who out of some kind of guilt or need to show to the Divine, "Look how I gave this person money. They need to use it for something good, like I would, and if they get booze, that is on them." Now look, if you live on the street booze helps with sleep. The challenge is getting drunk enough to pass out where you just don't need to care about much of anything. What is that homeless person supposed to do, buy an annuity? To them that is a lottery ticket at the connivence store where a fifth of hard liquor is easily available and they got a glimpse of tits and ass on the featured reading material or condemn packaging.

The homeless pay attention to every detail about people that give them money and place themselves at the same places at the same times to find that pigeon again, and they share information about the pigeons. When a female is allowed to give money to a beggar and her husband can't stop the behaviour she is set for rape and slaughter. Now, getting back to My refusal with a thank you and the forcing judgments remark. Most beggars are just bullies looking to flex their muscle. They learned that most people will just part with money and the convention is the bully goes away with cash in hand. I don't give away money. I say no. Once I told a panhandler I would like a few dollars when he was asking Me for money, and I stuck out My hand to him. He was freaked out, and split. Today I said thank you for the individuals blessing Me with the opportunity to refuse them. Typically they say god bless you or some other such remark after refusal that says, "God is going to do my abuses to you for refusing me." The JW's do the exact same thing to every person that turns down their shit. Then they got their ministry for the anonymous 'truth seeker' web site. So they were not doing the same cursing job anymore. "God is going to get you was a needed thing on the part of humanity, and many patsies needed to have reason for cursing someone that turned down donating or envelopment with one of those "God bless you" "Have a good day (I am better than you, not said)" partings. The beggars and panhandlers took it up for the lack of the JW's. So the homeless population had to flourish to make up for all the work the JW's were not doing.

Every institution of populous that make up some pattern of behaviour is hooked into Spirit coin for why they have authority to do what they do. God does not stop the bullying. God does not stop the giving. Who does the stopping? People do. People are in a special place of being very certain they have all kinds of Divine authority to teach the other person. And they do. What I Am doing in the way I Am doing it, is a function of Me teaching Heaven all people will be proving about themselves. A homeless person might have authority over keeping feet warm. They know that is the key to a persons health. They will work themselves into a lather angry at a person not taking their gift of socks stolen from a

Goodwill in an attempt to force a friendship with a fellow smoker. Me, Putin, I have authority over everything. Because the sock chick did not pungle for her Spirit, she goes to Hell, how she goes there is proving to Heaven what minuscule way she as a soul had authority. My ministry is excessive, I grant you, it has no humility about it at all. That would be false, in the extreme.

I Am a meek personage Putin who moves about without pandering to evil. I avoid confrontations by interacting with people on the what-is-in-their-heart level. It is a little like people know they are getting their fairy-godmother wish when they deal with Me.

This letter has turned into another one of those rambles. On typing "con" of the word "confrontations" above I was cued by Heaven to get up and retire for the day. I did. It is now Easter Sunday in Texas. What is happening to you personally is the Ggods are stripping you of everything you have for not building the One World Government that you promised.

You, personally, have a great Heavenly reward. Your rewards have been great on this earth in your lifetime. As your reward is great in Heaven, the Ggods are dealing with you as flesh on this earth for failing to deliver on taking the whole world and bringing it to bear under you. Because you were vested with that chore, did all the Divining to make that happen; it had to be fulfilled for Heaven, as in some human was supposed to do it. I became the human to do it. The Ggods had a back-up. Now, you can face all the consequences for failing to build what you promised no different than Jo Bass, the Corpus Christi brain trust of traitors, and the Jehovah's Witnesses. You are in the same boat, kinda. The Americans it was easy to see how they would shit on any Divine gifts. But, you failing to deliver, that was unconscionable.

You have experienced the privilege of My patronage as I had no way of understanding how one blessed as much as you have been, and you knew the Ggods were doing for you as a saviour for them; how could you betray them? How could you look at palatial estates in your name, be vested with laundering so many deeds and chattels of the super wealthy, be privileged to work shoulder to shoulder with warriors who honoured you as a brother, maintain a life of physical discipline not subjected to the debauchers nor being any kind of slave -- how could you betray the Hands that moved mountains for you?

When has there ever been a person that you needed to fear? When have you ever not overcome cold, isolation, hunger? When have you been in the place of not having the acumen to deliver the ideas that steer crowds? What problem have you not solved? When have you ever looked at others and not realised how pitiable they are compared to you? When have you ever failed to see how you can offer a favour of protecting what another person has?

Now, our circumstances and perspective is very different. I painted a picture of the peerage I deal with in corpus. It isn't for no reason that peerage rhymes with steerage. The reason why there isn't a proper slave market like unto the days of 1800 is there are no places with enough work and there are no people willing to work. Slaves from Africa, while largely press-ganged, all knew their life would be better in America getting on board that ship. In large part, it was. Second and third generation slaves could not have come into existence -- as in there would not have been children had the parents not been shipped off Africa's coast in lieu of slaughter. The English did similar things to the Scot -- smaller scale, smaller populous.

What is ahead for you is not glamorous by any means. What building the OWG entails now is capitalising on the chaos. It is steering the slaughter. Stabilising small critical regions for export/import

## Defending the LORD in Warfare

stabilising and protecting transportation and logistics. And from critical places supplying to those engaged in the chaos. That is the start once the flood gates of opportunity for the masses open. Will you loose property? Yes. You will loose everything under the hands of the Ggods as things stand now. You want to do that whilst building a better future for yourself with the life you have left you retrieve Me. The Black Sea is mine to stabilise because of My endurance for God Almighty in all this skirmish. I did the work to deal with scooping up what Iran left on the table unfinished. But you were allowed free rein to build up a One World Government because of Persia's default and the Ggods blessed you. Obviously. I simply made sure that OWG could not be defaulted on and the geography was a protected future place to establish global sovereignty.

Discussing American soil and how this region is employed is only relevant if you decide to hedge. How could you have any faith that My hand can deliver a damn thing? How do you put faith in a person's keeping their word to you? You know, it is palpable, that there is reason to expect from a person. So you enter the bargain. When people buy used cars they are famously betrayed. The car was junk. It needed thousands in repairs to be operable. That dealer cheated me. A person had an expectation in the transaction that the sales-person's charisma was delivering on the part of the Divine. Generally people go about seeking ways to metaphorically fuck one another. The buyer knows the price is too high. I Am not paying an extra four thousand dollars because that person has a car lot. So they want a deal. The customer is out to fuck the dealer and the sales person has the charisma to fuck the buyer by extracting the extra money and screwing them over with a smile. We end up with legislation over cars as a result. People demand to see the dealer invoice. How much money are you earning? That is dealing with products sold to the masses. Who in the hell goes after art deals in the same way? There are some sales markets that are just geared toward pandering to cheapskates. People who resent another person earning money off them. If you don't want to pay someone, don't go after buying what they have. Walk away from the deal. Look for something else. People get fixated on the the thing, as the conquest of getting the thing -- all the deeds to buy -- are part of Heaven's Ba'al assembly; and all the other surrounding events take place so a person could get their thing with a story to tell, typically.

I have no way of looking at anything, even a place on the map, and desiring -- that is the circumcised heart. I have no way of going after your kingdom. You would have needed to have a kingdom in Heaven for Me to go after first. I have desires that are akin to going after God's personal chariot in Heaven. So what is on earth just can't satisfy Me. But, because I want what God has, I will do anything to get it. That is My currency. Doing everything in the flesh, as flesh, to take what is in Heaven based on all the ways the Divine has to interact with Me dealing with flesh and the physical. I couldn't even take delivery of God's chariot. What happens because I took God's chariot, as in, did all the work to have it? (God's chariot ain't a dodge Ram Cummins - but I will be damned if I will settle for less. I can take delivery of that.) Well, because we did our work on earth, a couple can board a vessel from the space station and be carried by angels to their new home, on a new earth just for them. How many years to do that kind of interstellar travel? Perhaps a two or three year voyage. People living in trailer parks made it clear to Spirit that it was possible to keep humans encapsulated for years and the body survives. Might they travel in a kind of suspended animation not aware of the total time lapse, perhaps. There needs to be satisfaction, proof, that the earth was restored and happy -- benefits from people before that can happen. Nifty, eh? All because I go after what God has. Now you can understand why I Am fixated on a perfect penis.

What I did Putin is keep everything that has come into existence from being destroyed, as in, made sure the law of one does not take the life of another. What God learned between 2012 to 2019 was that during the slavery period of the god Cloud every one worked to destroy Me. Now, Heaven has all the work of adjusting flesh's interaction with sin so that from all people do Spirit are perfect in the way that Satan said the mapping of perfection should be. The LORD made perfection. Satan said, it is debauchery. Satan needed sin to prove his point. What I can say, is the comparison between Spirit, all beings not flesh of the earth, and flesh of the earth is not one to one. We as people rely on making Spirit do the nasty so that a store can sell decorated cupcakes under cutesy brands forcing farms and farmers into poverty. That is what happens when spirit are doing the nasty as opposed to doing the perfection. If they were doing the glorious expressions of fidelities passions, and that was what was under the LORD before Sin (accusation), then there would have been bakers, yes, to be sure; but there would not be a Corpus Christi My Favourite Muffin. Ugly mediocrity would not exist in civilisation. There would be cafés. There would be chocolates. There would be wine. There would not be room for people to use franchise to make average brands that do little more than peddle Walmart-bought baked items offering no hospitality and operating business for only half a day's hours. We waste, everywhere.

For the Ggods to deal with you Putin, one of two things can transpire. Mommy can grab you by the ear (metaphorically) and the OWG can be built over an ancient footprint. Otherwise, the Ggods strip you down and deal you your end. The Ggods dealing with you is like so, you loose everything. America, in honouring your Crimean sovereignty, drives the populous to uprising. Mommy dealing with you is like so, from the uprising we build the OWG. This uprising will end Russian oil markets. The Arab world will seize its wealth on the world market accordingly. The uprising is a result of people being convinced of America's hatred of mother Russia, Moscow; and willingness to sell them guns even for roses. Special Forces only serves the OWG. People can only have the privilege of being extensions of Special Forces obedient to Me.

The Arab world is the first to be stabilised and conquered under the OWG. The heart of Russia is subdued and stabilised. North America is brought to bear cleaning the landscape and installing a remnant populous to last beyond the second wave where fornicators, the genital abusing fuckers, are wiped-off the earth. After North America is serving then from the heart of Russia the OWG is expanded. Africa is left alone with South America, for a while. There will be little need to engage in those regions for those building for the future. Cleansing those two landscapes is a last order of business. The seat of the OWG will move to Egypt from Heaven first. What this does to Africa is indescribable. How the Arab world with react is with violence and greed masked by Muslim eye for an eye justice seeking. The last thing these people care about is justice when seeking replacing lost eyes.

Since Noah, people have been writing a script for Heaven to follow. Egypt's empire -- the first one to be humbled -- Heaven follows first in its interactions with itself that translate into people being able to have Sprit coin and such. After Egypt it was Babylon that was writing the script. Then Persia that had a great deal of Greek influence, hence, Constantinople holding onto Orthodox Christianity, then there was Rome and lastly -- but somewhat deserving caution -- the assumption that the Anglos were the world power with Britain and America. That is crap. That is the protestant script. That last kingdom has yet to hit the earth. There a three cycles of interruption between now and where through Rome --- when Satan took the god of the world contract -- Heaven works though the empire scripts. People all had the

opportunities to do the great good. You had to pungle for your Spirit that backed you. Now, all but you, I and mumsy, go to Hell.

Isn't that a curious expression, eye for an eye. When you take away the ability for the Divine to see, the Divine takes away your ability to see. But people, they like the gory body part equivalent when they want to take back what they physically perceive they lost from another and are seeking justice. The reaction of the world to My ministry is proof; eye for an eye has been delivered. The Ggods are now dealing with you Putin. It is in their hands to deliver Me unto you.

Mahalo,

the Christ

MADULES

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