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**Field Office of Senior Joint Chief  
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*the Christ | Pentagon High Priest*

March 24, 2025

Vladimir Putin  
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Tic-Tac with A Zee

**Y**ou are using the physical to take ownership of what belongs to Spirit. Satan's perfecting that no-no is how the world ended up with Me. I Am the caboose (OED noun<sup>3</sup>) of Satan's act. We, earth's inhabitance, are the playground of Heaven for Spirit's betterment. When Jesus died, on the torture stake, humans -- flesh -- became the source of learning for Spirit as teachers through the early Catholic Church. What the Church was defining in its early centuries of doctrine is what I Am organising into the means of establishing perfection of Creation. The LORD built perfection, in My opinion. What will happen so He leaves His sabbath is accounting for all the accusation made that what He built was filthy, perverted, corrupt, ugly, and debauched. (That is not an exhaustive list. It is the gist of the exhaustive list.) Once Charlemagne's successors frittered away his achievements, Russia was established from Kiev filling up the open place to become the new seat of world power. Russia's leadership on the world stage culminates with you, at this time. Ruling the word you do not get to do without Me. You do, however, get to blow up anything you are of a mind to blow up without any interference from God. The big difference coming April 1 is humanity no longer has its collective teaching role. You will have more authority as a god, on earth, in your own right. All people will, sans moi. Come Christmas 2025 the firmament will be handling Karma. (It was deliberately capitalised.) What Satan was after was extracting knowledge of EVERYTHING, so He could prove his case against the LORD, from the EVERYTHING that would come into existence across all humanity through its generations. Jesus death is when Satan decided to make capitalising on what humanity would teach official, as in, for the record. Satan refused to believe that the LORD was protecting His creation from what would force them to do the bad things the LORD made Holy. I Am that joker in the deck the LORD had for force. That there are two of Me America is on the hook for. Mumsy had a mini-me, Sprit, of Me all set to go on My conception.

**Defending the LORD in Warfare**

March 24, 2025

Ziczac:

Mumsy's temper tantrum, mentioned in March 17 letter, culminated with her earning a seventy-two hour hold, presumably at a local hospital, under CCPD. She needed to share her shit, the dookie in her panties, with a police officer. I share My shit on My website. She left the house after refusing to wipe herself clean after I directed her to her own toilet, bathroom, to do so. No, I will not wipe her ass. God Almighty got her to share her shit with that stunt of hers. I enjoyed three nights without the pall of her company. I completed restoring the old rusted Schwinn "Gateway" I found at the Flower Bluff Goodwill two winters ago for twenty-one dollars and forty-some-odd cents. I rearranged the living room and front library then yesterday I rearranged My office. This was the work interspersed with Pentagon lectures. Mumsy has decided to start imbibing. My bicycle is all assembled and needs tuning. It also needs a handle-bar cup holder and a rear basket. I want something wicker. An authentic basket to sit on the rear bike rack. The mini-me Mumsy concocted was an abuse of Lady Wisdom. Mumsy went after building a new version of her, off Me, to be tortured for everyone. I, as flesh, was required to be tortured and kept alive, right alongside mini-me's life. Mini-me is repurposed with Pecking Peter. So now everyone gets to go to Hell. We are bringing purgatory online for all the present Hell bound populous first. It is unlikely that any now living will opt to do the work to not go to Hell even given the opportunity in purgatory.

Where did "ziczac" come from? Well, My *OED* app on My i-phone has a "Word of the Day" feature. Yesterday's word of the day was *sicsac*. That is the alternate spelling of the Arabic origin *ziczac* meaning crocodile bird. A plover dentist for the Nile croc. I saw that word, and in My shear joy code named you. That is infinitely more suave than "Little Devil." You want to benefit Russia, and its people, by having the nation back My ministry? You have from April 1 to Christmas 2025. What you have ahead, after a long sleep, is a sweet deal. No worse than being a mayor really. It is time to head out for a morning walk. You want to shake up the world? Set Me up in Tel-Aviv.

The Pentagon has a Daddy Warbucks offer on the table for the April 1 to Christmas 2025 period. Send a one star or better general to marry mumsy; use the house as his/her permanent address; divide half his/her income to support this house, no consummation required, and the Pentagon gets to use the mini-me power until mumsy dies. I think what I have offered you is consistently more doable, and less mean. That they are assholes to Me, withholding wages and forcing slavery taking advantage of My patriotism, is just a continued function of military service in the way I have known them.

Mahalo,

the Christ



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