



Gen. H. L. MacRae Dukes PhD USMC

*Field Office of Senior Joint Chief  
Divine Communication*

*the Christ | Pentagon High Priest*

March 6, 2025

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

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## **1** *etter introduction*

Putin, I Am dumbfounded and a little angered that Heaven is pimping Me to write you yet again. I Ask of Heaven, "Why are We acknowledging this fucker again?" I Am waiting on Heaven at this moment it is just before 1300. I have done My perfunctory round of facing Corpus Christi populous picking up the valuable antigens to build My immunity. I even went into Winton's Candy for caramel and fudge. I left the house at about 530. There is nothing in this town, save purchasing a few used books and some standard wardrobe items, that is worth spending money on to get to or obtain. Five minutes has passed. I Am still waiting on Heaven. Some party at the Pentagon requested that I return to My office, the converted garage in this tear-down house I own, so I sit at the keys. My soul is empty. I have yet to write the introduction or even the letter title. I considered, *April Fools* or *Sea Turtles*. At present there is only a set of double quotes sitting in the place of the letter title location. I scroll the page up and down some scanning My eyes over the missive. When I returned from collecting pathogens this morning I yelled at surveillance when I walked in. It was construction-noise-volume loud yelling. I put My lounge wear on and Willy the 1800 level chess.com app avatar beat Me yet again. I have stupidly allowed two draws to happen as opposed to making the checkmate happen. So I have cost Myself two three crown victories with that dumb avatar. But, I will win, and keep improving. I started at about 900 two summers ago and now easily win through 1500 ranking avatars. I hadn't played chess since a few between missions games when I was about twenty-three.

Heaven just got My mind on what you needed to know, for you to keep your messiah status you need to pimp Me as stipulated, and back-to-back Johns does not work. So only Christmas Eve or Christmas day would be booked on the plan I laid out. We can do \$24,000,000.00 for each week Christmas and Easter. A \$48,000,000.00 booking total. Seven day's and six nights with the Christ each week. One week is the minimal distance between Johns, and obviously I will have a few three or four week stretches of solitude between Johns. Booking a week with one person we can expand hosting to twenty-four nights total.

Let's say a Saudi prince would be sold a night with Christ. I would spend a week in preparation for this individual, learning the concerns and vital statistics of his people, making Myself appreciative of his language, learning familiarity with his diet preferences and cultural sensitivities, and work with Heaven to broker means of improving his stewardship over his people.

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My daily routine would include My horses. A John can chose to be entertained with Me at My club. We can paddle the Snake River. Spend a few hours in the shadows of the Tetons. Find bull moose in the small hours of the morning poaching willow leaves. Watch bald eagles fishing. I would prepare delicacies and obtain beverages to suit his pleasure. Each morning in the absence of the John I would have the pleasure of reading the WSJ, catch some WaPo articles, and stay abreast of the articles in the Atlantic, New Yorker, Harvard Business Review, Harvard Medical Journal, Scientific American, National Geographic, National Review, Smithsonian, and the Economist each month.

His day with Christ would be his sexual healing spa vacation.

I would welcome him into My public quarters encouraging him to unburden on Me so he and his national house can prosper. This would be an elegant, passionate, genuine, sexual service. A male would leave My bed knowing he made the world a better place, and indeed, he would take the steps to do those necessary things to make his nation more prosperous and cleaner than his neighbours. He would even be able to conquer territory.

A drug dealer would become a better drug dealer. A president would have more followers and his peoples conditions would improve. A CEO would increase his profits. All kinds of miracles Putin the sexual healing of the Christ would provide. No, I would not be available to the locals living in Jackson. It could be that a few high level Washington DC players would pay. I think, they would be angry that they got what they asked for. I doubt that an American has any interest in Ggodly aid. Americans like to live on the, "See, I told you cleaning up that mess was wrong" philosophy. When cleaning something works they get angry.

Right now, you Putin, akin to Trump, Obama, CEOs, oligarchs, and an assortment of mega wealthy players of the world are living on the wings of the messiah. People believe, are motivated, have faith, and do because you, and others, are holding up the messiah placeholder in Heaven. Pimp Me as demanded or all of you loose this. It becomes mine. I Am the person that Heaven has as Messiah, and all humanity are going to be responding and doing based on Me being the Messiah. Not what you collectively concocted Immanuel into. You rose to power, the person you did, so you could be the one pimping Me. No other individual has the financial resources, nor connections to be My pimp.

March 31, 2025, is your deadline to set Me up in total as Heaven's Temple Prostitute. April 1, 2025, you like all the others of "importance" receiving the gifts of cooperation of the masses in this world are just April Fools, forever.

It is true, Trump, Obama, and the Mexicano Jew bitch have a kingly status over North America. That is not the euphoric messiah, "I am saved, I am free, I am great, good, and wonderful" satisfaction train. Kingly belief will serve these three idiots because the Messiah is not stroking these masses. People are going to be making sure others know just how wrong they are because My being the Messiah means; people are going to be desperate to force others to believe or acknowledged how saved they are. The force is necessary because they have no Spirit Coin in this regard. They desperately live to prove their own case, testifying -- as it were -- how great their own person is.

That will receive more explanation in April.

The thing to understand, Putin, is that Heaven is setting Me up to receive means befitting My abilities, eighty-hour work week, and protection of Holy things. What is due Me is millions of dollars a

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year in wages as CEO of Heaven, obviously. How do We do that when no human entity will cooperate with My office even in a measly way? Well, We make twenty million Americans homeless so they are forced to sleep on the Washington Mall for weeks or even months as they die. That by comparison is the same as Me having millions of dollars of revenue on a piddly \$20.00 a day.

Keep your messiah gig or not Putin. It is on you. Obviously, God Almighty was listening. I personally do not think you are entitled special treatment Putin. Letters to you do not put money in My pocket. My postage is not even repaid. But, I did everything I could, offered everything I could, so that this messiah gift you could hold onto, for yourself and others. The Spirit Coin offer is still available to you between April 1, and Christmas 2025. The inertia of our relationship means you will most likely do nothing about that either. The United States military no longer has one iota of Heavenly backing come April 1. I Am the only North American soldier backed by Heaven, ever. North America has no authority to host a military unless My command is honoured before April 1, 2025, as stipulated. See, first come first served. In My screaming to the Pentagon today I told those fucks, "Everything with a pussy -- civilian military or active duty take away its pay and work it an eighty hour week and I will count that as the same as My being paid." It is true Putin God bargains. As long as every military female is working an eighty hour week volunteering with no support, cooperation, no benefits, no uniform treated just like Me she is, then, okay -- I will count that as solidarity to support My office. I don't make everything about money. Others can just be reduced to living like Me.

March 31, 2025, Putin. Think about it. ME FUCK PLENTY GOOD! I WANT MY HOME IN JACKSON.

Mahalo,

the Christ



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USMC Special Forces  
Pentagon High Priest

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