

Granna Up to Her Ears

By Anna Von Reitz



I am a short person, so the rest of you have a way to go before you have to start swimming. For me, the moment to start dog-paddling has come.

Many people don't truly grasp this little factoid, but my work is 95% international and global in nature --- and there is a lot of work to be done, all the time, every day, 24/7, and 365 days a year.

There's banking. There's diplomatic outreach. There's research. There's rebuilding the State Assemblies (a process that the Federation oversees just like a construction supervisor oversees a job, and then leaves the house for the people of that State to occupy). There's publications. There's court actions. There's negotiations. There's reading, scanning, and archiving precious documents.

There's organizing records. There's meetings and teleconferences with people all over the world trying to get things in place. There's training of peacekeeping forces. There's training of Federation Coordinators. There's training of Assembly Officers so that they know their jobs. There is training of Assembly Members, so they know their jobs. There are treaties to be enforced. And right now, there are boxes to move, furniture to move, services to contract, fuel tanks to fill, and, and, and....

Somewhere in the middle of it all, I have to try to get the Military and Federal Civil Service back on track, and put an end to the genocide and the corporate interests causing it.

Oh, and fix dinner for my husband and swab out the toilet bowl and feed the cat like every other red-blooded American housewife.

People forget that I do have a life like everyone else. I forgot to pay the telephone bill this month and got a "reminder call" like everyone else.

I have to figure out what kind of snow plow I need to be able to dig the new bank property out this winter (the snow removal equipment that came with the

property is too expensive to repair and buying new isn't practical at this point, so yes, Grandma has to give up her truck for the winter and get a snow blade on it.) If all this sounds one degree short of panic, it is. It's good panic, because we are getting a lot done and making huge strides forward organization-wise. It's just the logistics of it that drive us mad. And the time crunch. And the occasional money crunches that drag momentum down.

We try to match our projects to our means and always move cautiously but determinedly forward. As a result, we've never been overdrawn at the bank--- come darn close, but never overdrawn on our work here. That is, of course, a record that I want to always maintain.

Right now, we are holding our own. We've got possession of the new bank facility and are moving fast to winterize and prepare and get it up to speed for our purposes. We are ordering supplies -- faster computers that can keep up with modern bank functions, ink, paper, you name it. It all has to be shipped from somewhere else, so we always have to order things ahead of time when we need it.

It's all coming together fast and well. We've had volunteer manpower sufficient to work all the problems involved and have good progress to report on all sides. All in all, these are exciting times, good times for fellowship and community, and striving together to get our whole country up and moving.

As I had to remind my Granddaughter who is going through some hard times in the midst of all this --- there's always more to do, and more that we wish to do, but never cease to be grateful for what you have. Never quit doing what you can do with what you have.

I am grateful for all the sacrifices of time, money, prayers, stamps, precious books, and all else that all of you have contributed to this effort and I think about you all and about all the States of the Union every day. There is still more needed, still more mountains to climb, but we are doing all we can and it is gaining momentum and making a difference.

The days are not far off when we will have our country back in the control of our civilian government. Together, we will all learn the very different form of government that we are owed as Americans, and we will teach our children our heritage, so that it is never forgotten or misinterpreted again. In a very real sense, you are the change that is needed.

I've had some calls from people wanting to contribute who have had problems with the PayPal address, but it is working and it is the same as it has always been: avannavon@gmail.com. PayPal remains the quickest and easiest way to get funding to us.

I've also had a couple incidents where a check has inexplicably taken forever to get here. Most recently, a check sent in early August arrived in mid-September,

but it did arrive. Alaska is always an adventure and prone to mail delays, but I have to say that less than 1% of the mail gets lost on average, so it is still very safe to send checks to my Post Office here: Anna Maria Riezinger, In Care of Box 520994, Big Lake, Alaska 99652--- even if it takes longer than you would expect for mail deliveries within the continental contiguous States.

Think of the Grey Brigade up here in the Far North, getting ready for winter. Our trees are already golden and leaves are falling, the mountains are all snow-capped, and the sky is a pure deep blue. There's a chill in the air and we are packing up bags of pinto beans and rice and dried vegetables and fruits. The Moose Season ended yesterday and our freezers are blessed with moose and salmon. All but the very late season harvesting is done.

Somewhere in the midst of all this hectic scurrying, I am going to find time to sit down and have a cup of hot apple cider. I'll be raising my glass to all of you. Despite all the nay-sayers who thought that America was done, we are here to tell you that America just woke up.

And it's a bright, busy morning.

See this article and over 3300 others on Anna's website here: www.annavonreitz.com

To support this work look for the PayPal buttons on this website.