

My "Blood Oath" --- and Yours

By Anna Von Reitz



I am so tired of hearing this clap-trap that I am a "Vatican Agent" when I have never worked for or with the Vatican in my life, and am not even a Catholic.

This stems from the seven (7) years I spent giving Due Process to the Municipal United States Corporation Employees at the behest of their Employer, Pope Benedict XVI -- telling them what they were doing wrong and giving them the chance to correct before their Corporation was liquidated in 2015.

This false allegation that I am a "Vatican Agent" comes from people who are so ignorant that they equate the Pope with the Vatican and the Vatican with the Church.

Such people will never get it through their thick skulls that the Roman Catholic Church has a secular side to it, which impacts our daily lives in profound ways --it rules the Jurisdiction of the Air, including all the patents, copyrights, trademarks and corporations in the world.

That's why I have recently sued for the liquidation of hundreds of criminal corporations under Ecclesiastical Law.

Of course, back in 2006, we went to the Pope, because it was his CORPORATION and the crimes were occurring in his jurisdiction.

So, I say, "Uh-duh."

No, I am not like all the Patriot Geniuses out there who are calling me a "Vatican Agent" and criticizing me for taking the problem to those responsible for it, instead of helplessly chasing my tail and howling at the moon. Like they do.

Our freedom was being infringed by a CORPORATION owned and operated by the Pope.

Our whole country was being mis-administered and run into the ground by a CORPORATION owned and operated by the Pope.

So who else would you talk to or work with to solve the problem?

The Pope.

All roads still lead to Rome for a reason. That reason is that the Jurisdiction of the Air is ruled by the Pope and it includes all the corporations on Earth.

I am similarly sick of hearing purported Christians talking about my Blood Oath and mistaking it for a blood oath taken to a Secret Society.

My Blood Oath was the same Blood Oath all these hideously ignorant Christians have taken and continue to take every time they have Communion.

Uh-duh, again.

In the name of the True God, what does that Communion wine represent? Blood.

What do you think you are doing when you take Communion? Taking a Blood Oath.

In 90% of Christian Churches, the Congregation recites the Apostles' Creed -- reading the contract aloud -- before taking communion.

The existence of a verbal contract places the action in the Jurisdiction of the Sea -- Satan's realm, and makes your affirmation of it a binding Oath.

So what happens at Communion?

You enter into a contract in which you consume the "Blood" and take the Blood Oath to the effect that you believe and affirm every word of The Apostles' Creed.

You then receive the "consideration" on the contract, the Communion wine, and that consideration guarantees your what? Your salvation.

And what does "salvation" imply? Again, it's a sea-term, salvage, that the Church applies.

Your wrecked boat is going to be hauled to safe harbor in the grave and the Church is going to be paid handsomely for the labor and materials needed to do this work.

And if you aren't rolling your eyes toward the ceiling by now, you certainly should be.

It's the same language and rationale they use when they claim that your Mother's "birth canal" is part of the "Navigable Inland Waterways" where the British Monarch is your Trustee on "the High Seas and Navigable Inland Waterways".

Why do you think they insist on calling physicians Medical Doc(k)tors? So that you are "delivered to the Doc(k)". And there is even a double-play on that.

What does it mean in British legal terminology to be "delivered to the dock(et)?" Ah, your cargo (body) is being delivered to the dock, where the Customs Clerk, aka, Bar Attorneys, are waiting to assess fees and determine your destination, most likely jail.

Ultimately, they take the joke even further, because all that can be further stretched to mean that you are delivered to the Dock-ette, the Temple Prostitute representing the Great Whore in the Babylonian religion.

Do you get the joke now? Are you laughing, or just going, "Ouch!"

Even the very Elect will be fooled.

But don't think that my "Blood Oath" was ever anything different than yours, if you consider yourself a "Christian" ----and thank the True God who sees the heart and intention and doesn't judge us because we are fools.

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