No Hate or Fear Mongering Here



By Anna Von Reitz

I don't hate monger or fear monger. I don't feel either one of those emotions and it is certainly not my intention to engender them.

My point is to wake people up.

They have fallen asleep on a railroad track, so the fear in the situation isn't caused by me grabbing them by the shoulder and saying. "Hey, Buddy, you gotta move!"

The fear is caused by the approaching train and the whistle blowing in the background.

Many people--millions of people worldwide-- are hearing what I am saying, but they are suffering cognitive dissonance.

I am telling them that they have to reclaim their Good Name and estate and have to declare their political status on the public record to protect themselves and their assets--- and they say, "What? I am Jane Marie Parker, an American from Point Hope, Indiana. Isn't that self-evident???"

It should be, but it is not. Others have made sure to muddy the water, so that they can take advantage of you and steal from you, Jane Marie.

They say you are a different Jane Marie Parker, one born in the British Territorial "State of Indiana".

According to their Master File, you make your living peddling drugs. If that's not you, you have to get evidence of who you really are on the Public Record.

And yes, you do need to wake up and do the paperwork and educate yourself and get off the railroad track. Or these criminals and liars and thieves will happily prosecute you as a criminal.

Then stand there when they are caught and say, "Oops! I made a mistake!"

See how they are working it? The pot always calls the kettle black. They are criminals so they accuse you of being a criminal. And they concoct evidence against you the better to grease their scam.

I tell people, hey, you have to get busy and self-govern. You have to organize your own Jural Assemblies and operate your own separate land jurisdiction court system.

They look at me and say, "I am already paying through the nose for those government services! Why should I have to volunteer and organize Jural Assemblies and volunteer to serve and provide another whole court system on top of what we've already got? We have too many lawyers and statutes already!"

Understandably, they are incredulous and not happy, but-- hear that train whistle? It is getting closer.

All those courts you are paying for aren't your courts. They are the King's courts.

And that "United States" they are talking about? That's not your "United States" either.

What? What! What???

It's all hidden in plain view. I have explained it until I am blue. The Brits acted in Breach of Trust, commandeered the so-called federal government under conditions of fraud and deceit 150 years ago, and have been bilking and abusing Americans ever since.

And now they say that you abandoned your estate and that it is fair game for their creditors to come collect against you and your assets.

After all, you just voluntarily donated all your assets, even your name to QE II, didn't you?

Well, if not, it's time to speak up.

Entire Counties in this country are tagged for sale as "real estate". You know what "real estate" is? It's "royal estate"--property belonging to the British King.

And you? You are all deemed to be sharecroppers, mere feudal tenants living on the King's land, ready to be evicted under Color of Law when his creditors show up on your doorsteps.

There's a train coming and you are still standing there in the middle of the tracks, disoriented, wondering what to do.

Our legal team is running full out, doing all that they can do to protect everyone. But you do have to wake up. Because you are still standing on the railroad tracks.

You have to get your own paperwork on the record as evidence countering their false claims and presumptions.

You have to organize your own lawful land jurisdiction courts so that you have the means to arrest and try these criminals.

Some of our guys jumped the train and pulled the brake switch. Hear all that screeching? That's the sound of the guilty banks howling.

The Big Sting isn't going as planned.

But there are still millions of people in harm's way. And these venal foreign courts are still operating on our shores.

And you are still on the tracks being "mistaken" for a British Territorial Citizen, an "inhabitant", a "dependent", a "resident", a "person", a "volunteer"--- anything and everything but a living breathing American, one of the free, sovereign and independent people owed every square centimeter of this country.

That's the one thing you are not being labeled as: an American.

So you have to label yourself, Jane Marie. Like this:

Say it loud and strong: "Exempt. Unincorporated. American."

Not real estate. Land. My land and soil. Not the Queen's. Not the Pope's. Not anything subject to the Territorial United States or the District of Columbia or any corporation anywhere.

I am a private "person" and this is "private property" and I will ream anyone who says anything otherwise. And no, it is not mortgaged. I am very much alive.

Did you all hear that loud and clear? Alive. Not decedent. Not incompetent. Here in the flesh.

This is an American State not a British "Commonwealth".

If I wanted to be a Communist, I'd move to China, thank you.

And I am not a resident. Not an inhabitant. I am Native to this country and my State of the Union. I am not a Territorial or Municipal Citizen.

I am not registered to vote. I am a Sovereign body politic elector.

I am not a volunteer in the British Merchant Marine Service, not a voluntary "Taxpayer", not a Withholding Agent, either.

I enrolled in Social Security by mistake, based on false information given to me by undeclared foreign agents.

I am retired from any and all federal service whatsoever. I waive all benefits.

I simply require the return of everything that was purloined from me under conditions of fraud and deceit.

My Indemnity Bond is posted and my Foreign Sovereign Immunity Act Notice is recorded.

I own my own name and all variations of it.

And if any Prosecutor wants to address me, he'd better address my Proper Name and he had better have evidence of authority to address me and he had better have his bonds in place because I am going to take him to task.

And whip his butt bloody from here to Texas.

Yours truly,

Jane Marie Parker, born July 11, 1975, Point Hope, Indiana, United States of America (Unincorporated)

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