Since the beginning of the long road home, the American Bison, popularly known as "the buffalo" has assumed a new and special place in the iconography of The United States of America -- unincorporated.

Why?

Because the American Bison was hunted almost to extinction by the same evil men who created the entire Civil War and the Great Fraud committed against our country --- yet, the American Bison held on, and came back, and now exists again in large herds. It is no longer on the Endangered Species List, as it still was, when I was a young person.

Faithful Americans who were aware of our "Original Jurisdiction" and who kept the faith and flame of the original Union of States and the Federation of States alive, have lived their lives like the American Bison --- hunted almost to extinction, forced to make a long and painful and dangerous come back, because we, too, were hunted, ambushed, burned-out, lied about, and murdered by the same criminals who killed the buffalo.

And we, too, have come back.

That's part of the reason that the buffalo has special meaning for us.

They suffered with us at the same hands, and so did the Native Americans. As we came back, we joined hands with our Native brothers and sisters, as old comrades who have endured the same pains and injustices will unite, understanding implicitly the nature and cause of the same suffering, being alike in our love of the natural world, in valuing life, and in respecting each other.
So, the buffalo is sacred to Native America, too, not only as a symbol of power and strength in the midst of adversity, but as a symbol of life triumphant, of abundance, and of the natural relationship between man and the animals within the great circle of life.

What better symbol to tie all the Americans who choose to live in Original Jurisdiction together?

Thus, the buffalo has been associated with us, and it appears on our business letterheads and will appear on our currency certificates and coinage --- not for the first time, but with a special meaning now.

There is something else about the buffalo that is uniquely and characteristically resonant with us.

When a storm comes on the Great Plains it often comes violently and suddenly. A whiff of cool breeze from the West, and a huge rolling front of dark grey clouds often surmounted by towering white thunderheads, and then the real wind comes and the lightning and thunder.

Herds of cows caught in a prairie storm will always run before the storm, while the buffalo plunge into it. If you have herds of both on the same plain, you can watch them separate like oil and water, one group trying to outrun the storm and the other running straight into it.

At the time you first observe this, it doesn't appear to make sense. Why would the "crazy" buffalo run straight into the storm, instead of trying to avoid it like the cows?

Here is a very brief and worthy summary for the advantages that the buffalo has over the cows: https://youtube.com/shorts/aV4ChaV0DvI?feature=share

Turns out the buffalo aren't the crazy ones after all.

Enjoy, fellow Americans, of every race, creed, color and persuasion. I think you will agree that the buffalo is a very fitting animal totem and symbol of this great country and our beautiful nation of nations.

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