

# My Testament For My Sons and Daughters



By Anna Von Reitz

I am still alive, by the Grace and Glory of God, this day in October in the year called 2017, and yet, realistically, I must take steps to prepare for death and the likelihood that I and my husband and perhaps many other innocent members of the Belle Chers will fall in the line of duty. As I said in the beginning, we are Shepherds sent to guard the flock; we fight with wolves and lions.

One of the most frustrating things about the condition of death is that you can no longer be heard by the living. You can stand right next to them and shout as loud as you like, and they will just go on eating or typing or whatever else they are doing, totally oblivious.

So to save myself that frustration later I am giving my messages now.

First, and foremost, I love you all. All. Even the Bad Actors. Our Father has purposed that all will be saved and not one left behind. Remember that. Not one. Remember this, too--- that love is the most important thing you can give, and I give it freely to each and every one of you reading this today.

Second, Jim and I have done our duty by you. Nobody can say that we failed to report or didn't sound the alarm or didn't make speed or didn't do everything that we possibly could do to restore order and justice once we knew for sure what was going on. At every step, like good soldiers, we have reported back to you all and acted to protect and preserve your lives and property. We shall continue to do so until our last drop is shed.

Third, this Earth and its people are worth living for and worth dying for. If we are murdered for loving this country and its people, we have no regrets. Let our blood cry out to Our Father and may He bring them to ruin who have sought to enslave those He created as Free Men.

Fourth, don't get hung up on the past and don't wait for or expect kings to lead you. Such kings exist and they will come forward, even as Jim has, but they are simply acting "for" you and the real point is that you become the kings and queens of your own lives. So long as you love justice and mercy and truth, you are kings and queens, and as you live in this moment called "Now" in which both alpha and omega meet, choose this as your time to be and act, to undo the miseries of the past and let them go, to enjoy the day given you as a gift, and to choose a future of peace and joy for all Creation.

There are Eight Trusts bequeathed to you in this country. They are:

Genesis 1:26-28

The Twenty-Third Psalm -- pay attention to that line, "I shall not want."

The Lord's Prayer

1620 Mayflower Compact

The Unanimous Declaration of Independence

The Gettysburg Address

The New Deal

## The Declaration of Flag

The New Deal was a False Trust, a trust engineered to steal everything from you, and The Declaration of Flag has now returned everything to you. Hold fast to it, and try to uphold the peace that it also declares.

Fifth, the Belle Chers have stood for many centuries as the authors of justice at arms and mercy in peace. It was from their lips that you heard for the first time that "might must be employed for right" --- and it was from their hands that the Magna Carta sprang. Now, then, let every good and honorable man come forward and embrace these principles and be accounted my son, and let every woman of courage and sound mind be my daughter. Say with me that each one of us is sacred and each one of us is free.

Sixth, the Ancient Romans said that courage is the first virtue, and they spoke rightly, for without courage no other virtue can be guaranteed; that said, mercy is greater than the courage that earns its exercise. This world is by its nature deceptive. Things are not what they seem. The one who seems subordinate is often the greater, and the student is often the teacher, and the poor are among us so that we may have the opportunity to give and the guilty are here so that we may learn the benefits of mercy. Look deeply and hone your mind to penetrate these secrets, so that you might know the truth and pass it on, even as I have.

Seventh, perhaps, when we--- my husband and I--- are gone, and the members of our table are again scattered, you will feel the loss and remember when we were among you and you will think: what am I to do? Where am I to go? Who am I to trust? It is at that moment that you must look deep within your heart and go outside and reconnect to the One Life that is our life and yours. Do not be deceived and think that we are ever far from you; indeed, we shall come to you with the swiftness of thought, even as Yeshuah is with you, so His Servants are, in spirit and in flesh. As He is with you always, so are we. So whenever you feel you need it, just pause and think of us. Feel the warm though unseen hug. You are not alone and never will be.

Eighth, know that I will miss being able to speak with you directly, but listen carefully to the quiet voice within, to the birches singing on the wind, to the odd coincidences and the things that bring you some thought or memory of us. As Yeshuah asked you to remember Him whenever you break bread and drink wine (and not as some would say only in a church and only according to the rules they set up as a boundary) please think of us, His Servants, when you see a friendly dog, faithful and watchful to the end.

Ninth, as I leave this world, I will be handing a torch on to you, a torch that was lit by Our Father long ago, a perpetual burning fire that burns in our hearts. Let His Holy Spirit come to you and teach you. Let His Grace and Mercy melt your hardness of heart. Let all fear flee before you. Let His Glory be incarnate in you.

Tenth, I here record my Confession of many, many, many grievous sins and errors, many down-fallings, many failures. I have no special, unusual, or particular excuses. I have been as other women in all respects, and have committed by my count, one way or another, every sin. Yet I rely firmly on the love and the grace and the kindness of Him that sent me, and know that He has already fore-given me. To all those who try and all those who fail to live a righteous life, take heart. We are not here to triumph. We are here to be limited and to learn and to fail, to be humbled--- and I certainly have been.

Eleventh, as Solomon has written, to everything there is a season. In this world we have our beginning, our middle, and our end, but just beyond the veil of this life, eternity stretches out in limitlessness, and Our Father remembers each one of us in the finest detail. We can never be lost, never cease to exist, never be destroyed in any true sense. Our bodies are like space suits that wear out, but our eternal being is safe from the ravages of age and disease and deception, thus remember the secret of Isaiah 57. We return to rest, and that is no cause for sadness.

Twelve--- as for my worldly goods, let my name be found inscribed in the Book of Life known as The New Testament, which is the Ninth, and most personal trust I leave to you, whatever your religious

beliefs may be. Let my houses -- and those other baubles that have belonged to me for a time, let them pass on to my son, Eric, and my husband, James Clinton, and my Executive Officer, Harold Heinze, according to our agreements, and to my beloved Sister, Em, and such other family and friends as I have left remembrance to.

To all the people of the world I leave the Truth of their Divinity and their Mission to merit the gifts they have been given freely by Our Father, the One Life that exists in this One Time called Now, where all that ever was meets with all that ever will be.

So it is said and done this \_\_\_\_ day of October 2017 while I am well in mind and body and competent to give this Testament.

by:

Anna Maria Riezinger

\*\*\* An official signed copy will be posted for all to see.

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