

To the Perpetrators:



From Anna Von Reitz

The murder of this boy, Seth, has been your undoing. You will fall and not rise again. What you have done and what you have followed, you have not known, for you have been blinded by greed and led astray by your lusts until you are nothing but an empty pit always desiring more. So, go then to your Father, the Father of All Lies, and let him devour you, emptiness into emptiness and sin into sin.

What is Jacob's sin, if not Samaria? Do you not know that Samaria's plague is incurable? So that all the Earth suffers for the lusts and sorcery of a prostitute? The Great Abomination that stands now in New York Harbor, offering liberty instead of freedom? You know her all too well, but dare not name her. Instead, you try to hide your deeds behind words, and when offered truth, you cling to lies.

"Woe to those who plan iniquity, to those who plot evil on their beds! At morning's light, they carry it out because it is in their power to do it. They covet fields and seize them, and houses, and take them. They defraud people of their homes and rob them of their inheritance....Therefore, the Lord says: I am planning disaster against this people, from which you cannot save yourselves. You will no longer walk proudly, for it will be a time of calamity." Micah 2:1-4.

Let those who will come, come out of Babylon. Let it be now. The Lord's hand has stayed in mercy for those who are confused and those who do not know. As for the rest, run to China and there make your beds and see what fails to cover you in all your nakedness.

Now, behold, the Lord our Father, is making something new and all the Earth will rejoice and be glad in it. It will arise in the newness of spring and arrive with the smell of fresh rain. Our king has come again, and with Him, seven more. This will be the time of winnowing, when the crooked are made straight. The blind will see. The deaf will laugh again. It will be safe to walk down the street.

All those who have innocently suffered because of this plague will come home to their own vineyard. All those who have thirsted in the spirit and not been slaked will have their fill. We shall all know our Father when He calls us by our name and know the voice of our Savior who has purchased us with His pain.

With tears repent and with sackcloth admit your dishonor, all you who have cheated and betrayed your brothers, all those who have sold your sisters and your mothers as harlots and slaves. Be ashamed. Bow your heads that you might be saved. Act

fast, for no one knows when the ax will fall on those who have benefited from these evils, the time and date when our Father lays siege to their strongholds and lays waste to their roots for all time.

They will fall and they will not rise again, not in this time, nor in any other. They will be gone into the Abyss, not even to be remembered. No tongue shall whisper their names again and no echo will remain of their passing. Their wailing will not be heard.

Repent now in your hearts and your spirits. Confess the evil you espoused and followed after. Admit all that you have done and failed to do. The wrath of our Father comes to undo all that the Evil Ones have done, to make right all the wrongs that they have wrought, to avenge those innocents who have been murdered.

It shall be so and will be done.

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