

## My Twentieth Anniversary



By Anna Von Reitz

Twenty years ago on my Father's birthday I took the plunge. I had studied the issues for years and had decided that I would not "voluntarily" pay federal income taxes anymore. That decision and many others like it would follow in a natural, organic process as my understanding grew.

I recognized it for what it was --- a foreign and out-of-control and out-of-compliance corporation run amok on our shores. I faced the facts, and that was that.

I was feeling pretty good about the progress that has been made in this country over the past twenty years --- in part because of my work and the work of thousands of other people like me, who decided that enough was enough, picked up an oar and began steering our "ship of state" off the reef, inching it slowly away from the looming federal disasters.

Yep, I was feeling pretty perky. And then, I got a message from people in Florida, moaning because they had just "discovered" that they had no justice available to them in the Florida Courts and that the judicial officers responsible even admitted it, brazenly, in public.

This is not exactly news to anyone who has been more sentient than a rock, but I had thought that I had made the reasons for it perfectly clear by publishing half a dozen books and over 600 articles.

These judicial officers in Florida claimed --- rightly --- that they took their oath to the Constitution of the United States.

What, ho! ----Nobody in Florida replied, "Yes, but our courts require that you take your oath to The Constitution for the united States of America." (That is, with the word "for" underlined, the word "united" used as an adjective, and I guess, the words "of America" underlined, in boldface print, large font, screaming at you----"Hey, look!"----with arrows and blinking neon lights....)

What do people think? Please look at these two sets of words: "United States" and "United States of America". Are they the same?

Do you assume that "United States" is just an abbreviation of "United States of America"?

They are two separate entities and always have been, yet millions of Americans are still missing the most basic facts --- facts that should have been drummed into them in grade school, middle school, and high school.

The "Constitution of the United States" is not "The Constitution of the United States of America" nor is it our actual constitution known as "The Constitution for the united States of America".

And yes, it matters which "constitution" these men take their oath to, because that is their law. They are telling you as best they can who they are, who they work for, what kind of law they practice. It is then up to you to decide whether or not you belong in their jurisdiction, and if not, to get out of their jurisdiction.

Those Florida judicial officers are telling the people point blank--- look, this is who we are (Federal Municipal Government Employees) and this is the "constitution" we are working under (and no, it's not your constitution at all). They couldn't be any more up front about it.

They went on to say that they had jurisdiction (at least SOME jurisdiction of SOME kind, somehow, somewhere) and that it came from the State of Florida Constitution.

"State of Florida" means "State" apart from or other than or belonging to "Florida"----- So what does it mean when a man taking his oath to a foreign United States constitution tells you (additionally) that his jurisdiction comes from the "State of Florida Constitution"?

Once again, these judicial officers are telling you point-blank-in-your-faces: we are here working under a foreign federated "state of state" municipal corporation constitution.

The judicial officers in Florida are challenging people----either stand up for who you are and clearly say that you are a native-born Floridian and that you live in Florida under the Florida Statehood Compact, or, let us bamboozle you into the subservient and profoundly disadvantageous political status of a "resident" of the "State of Florida" instead, thereby granting us jurisdiction over you and permission to fleece you blind, throw you in jail, or do whatever else we like to you and your property.

Imagine that you are the son and heir of a wealthy plantation owner, but by some bizarre twist of fortune, you are instead mistaken for a runaway indentured servant, arrested, and have charges brought against the NAME of a foreign franchise operation--- a "United States Citizen"--- you don't even know exists.

That is the situation you are in when you enter one of their courts. You have to know who you are (and aren't) and be able to prove it with adequate documentation.

Left to their own devices these foreign judicial officers are always going to "presume" that you are a runaway peon, subject to their foreign municipal or territorial law, and they will treat you accordingly.

That's what those judicial officers in Florida are telling people, and the people are all upset and confused and angry---- but in fact, those judicial officers are being honest and they are doing the rest of us a favor by coming clean and clearly stating who

they are and what kind of courts they are operating and what kind of law they are operating under.

Now we can start operating with a full deck of facts instead of a lot of hare-brained assumptions. Now we can take appropriate action to nail down ownership of our own names and copyrights. Now we can get our political status properly recorded. Now we can get our jural assemblies up and operating. Now we know where we stand and what we need to do to change all this.

Hopefully.

They come running to me, asking, "How do we get justice from these courts?"

And the answer is--- you don't. They aren't your courts. They don't function under your law. They are not designed to give you justice. Hello? These are foreign, private, corporate "courts" on our soil, here to ride herd on federal "citizens" who are merely "residing" here ----passing through on their way to some other duty station--- and who are obligated to live under foreign territorial or municipal law.

If you want justice and respect for your Constitution and its guarantees, you have to provide yourself with American Common Law Courts and you have to learn how to communicate with these foreign maritime and admiralty courts. Most of all, you have to re-establish your identity as a free-born American standing on your native shore.

After twenty years I still don't know what it is about "self-governance" that is so bitterly hard to understand?

If you want America to be the way America is supposed to be, then you have to get up off your duff and make it so.

You have to correct your public records and political status.

You have to find like-minded people to form jural assemblies and elect judges and land jurisdiction sheriffs and do all the other work necessary to launch American Common Law Courts in your county, then your state.

You don't go to a Spanish Court in search of American justice, do you?

So why go to a foreign "United States" Court designed and operated by foreign powers, and expect them to know who you are and to administer the law you are heir to?

All the powers delegated to the federal corporate government are international in nature. They have no delegated power on the land, except to expedite interstate commerce. Apart from zealously impersonating you so as to have a means to control you and an excuse for addressing you in their foreign courts, they have nothing to do with you or your state of the Union at all.

In fact, they can't raise a jury of your peers and technically, they aren't even allowed to address you.

As bad as this is, as wrong as it is, it has been this way since 1864 and has been much worse since 1938---and none of it is likely to get better until everyone wakes up and does something about it. Like now. Today.

Nothing very overt happened that day back in August 1998. No fireworks. No bands playing. It was a quiet dog-day in Big Lake, Alaska. My elderly Siamese cat followed me from one side of the kitchen to the other like a dog, back and forth as I puttered around trying to dodge the awful Truth that hedged me slowly into a chair by the window.

I didn't want to know what I knew about the IRS or the government in general. I wanted to believe in Mom and Apple Pie as much as anyone else ever did. It was easier that way. Comfortable. Safe. But it was also the life of a slave, a life of fear.

It was the fear that finally got me.

I knew I couldn't spend my life being afraid.

So, very quietly, very humbly, just me, myself, and I----- the decision was made and the die was cast and here I am, twenty years later. At the time, I didn't know exactly what I was going to do nor how I was going to do it.

Most likely neither will you. Just make the decision and start.

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