Perspective on St. Germaine

To: '''The Akurians''' <theakurians@theakurians.com> Subject: RE: CHANGE IS ON THE HORIZON - Menace of the Federal Reserve

Dear General,

Can you please share your perspective on St. Germaine as portrayed in these videos?

Thanks!

Comte St. Germain [1712 – 22 April 1787], real name: Charles Pfalx-Neuburg; fathered nineteen sons and seventeen daughters, all out of wedlock and all of royal lineage. He was a 'bonded' spy for half the Ruling Houses of Europe and Inside Informant of the Rothschild Banking interests. If royalty were going to DO anything, the money-people had to know, right down to the details of "who," "what," "where," "when" and as much "why" as possible to prevent their own economic and political disasters. The same applied to all the other 'associates' ... royal or otherwise ...

Well educated and a very intelligent man, he had the habit of sticking his nose into everybody else's business via his 'royal right to know/intervene' and his connections with both the Rothschilds and the Knights of Columbus that still carried on (and profited from) the issuance of Letters of Marque that eliminated the necessity of carrying large sums of money and bullion. Since he was a very well connected source to the Royal Family's accounts, he was welcomed and enforced by all those behind the monetary scenes. He could always get as much money, gold, silver, jewelry, et cetera, he wanted and without leaving any signed receipts. Now you know HOW ...

The best-paid charlatan of the era, and whose sons and well-married daughters kept his name in the influential circles and his supposed presence in several places at/about the same time; especially his 'appearances' long after his death. Note there are no records of his 'presence' following any grand appearance, especially after 1785 when he began to deteriorate from age and his artistic touch with make-up would no longer suffice. His illegitimate royal birth was the blackmail source of his near-endless income, and combined with his resources from the Royal Households as a spy, he had both the power of great wealth and firepower of government. Anyone who dared challenge or expose him almost immediately disappeared or fell into 'disfavor' with the powers-that-be.

His long life (for the time) – and never eating or drinking in public – is attributed to a diet of oats, butter and beer. Beer because the water was not (and mostly still isn't) drinkable; oats because of their immediate availability and nutritional value (when combined with dairy are like beans, almost the same protein as steak and WITHOUT the flatulence) and butter, with which he also applied as a skin cream. Rub it on with a soft cloth, it's a great moisturizer and deep-pore cleaner! Bathing was NOT common in that day, so he must have been a joy to be close to by comparison.

His reputed 'prophecies' that later came to pass were not the result of any True Spiritual or

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Metaphysical powers or capabilities, but the end result of his inside knowledge, intrigues and treason of the manipulations of which he was a major participant. He KNEW because he was one of those DOING it.

He is still portrayed as a Spiritual Master although he burns in Perdition. Note too, that his predicted 'return' never happened. Once his sons, daughters and a very few grandchildren passed from the scene, all that was left were they myths and legends of this well-rehearsed illusionist. His close-up sleight of hand is still legendary in Magicians' Circles.

Give him credit! For a conartist he played his resources well and left one hell of a mysterious legacy.

RINOs, DINOs, IINOs ... THROW ALL THE BASTARDS OUT! That Damned Akurian, General Bobby Farrell Where's the Birth Certificate? Where's the Constitution? Where are our Elected Officials?