

year 7, moon 1, day 20 (NZA)

**natural life visions, peter kress**  
**my letter to you on the day of your coronation**

Uncle Charles

On Saturday I told you that it is going to be understood as next war declaration after the war declaration of the catholic church on the day of my inauguration. If you do not declare the ongoing Holocaust crimes against my family and me as evil violation of every acceptable rule of human behaviour. This concerns the government who are watching the crimes and protecting the perpetrator why they have to step back instead of travel to the coronation celebration of any new king in the neighbourhood in representation of the people who did not articulate their mandate for this journey.

The perpetrator himself surely qualified for the so called death penalty which in this case better is called extinction penalty since he most probably is not being rewarded with another lifetime after his termination. I said most probably since this decision will be made by my „Geschäftsbewusstsein“ itself. However, I know my, i. e. the, „creation consciousness“ quite well. Since the perpetrator does not consider his option to apologize nothing else is a realistic vision but this *Natural Life Vision*.

Deadline is Saturday midnight ( year 7, moon 1, day 20)

With respect to the war declaration I want to make clear the following: Seven years ago the catholic church declared war against mankind and god replied on the next afternoon and declared the **human defence case**.

Three days ago the catholic church again is the one who will be held reliable for the war declaration as if their profane director competent for profane issues had declared the war himself and expressly. Professor Claus Kreß decided to strengthen the roman-catholic church coalition by replacing the second pope who died recently in a state of frustration displaying his attitude as a bad loser by a king rather than a second pope. Benedictus was the strategic head and is leaving a huge hole on top of the catholic monster. Although you would certainly not be able to lead the enemy your realm i. e. rather the part of the roman realm which is administered by little Britain and which is comparably large comprising Australia America Canada and especially India while little Britain is governed by an Indian pm would be too unsafe if their king had not crept to the feet of a bishop in order to be accepted by the devils representor on earth as king of duty.

I repeatedly told your mother to crown her successor herself as a clear distancing from the Romans. However, she preferred to die before your coronation what could as well be interpreted that she did not want you anticipating your disobedience for instance with one of her last wills to deliver her letter which she left behind between her underwear to its addressee which is me (I think I forgot to mention this, or did I, and that I am still expecting its receipt)

Of course the entire globe doubts your commitment to truth now.

Therefore there is no other way to demonstrate your creed in me but to articulate the requested accusations followed by a cleansing of your church houses by taking down every ugly crucifix in your complete common wealthy realm.

In case of failure you and your family except for the princess of Sussex and her husband will be treated as participants in the first Rome carnival week on the enemy side.

The war was declared by the common enemy of human kind against human kind. My children in Germany and in your country are and keep united. They want an honest

and transparent king who will be Harry either crowned by you or by me. This remains your decision.

Your people and my people are not going to enter into war again. At least not against each other over this particular issue. In this point they have my word. Should your people not want to replace you by your son less then never deliver you to Rome you will be treated as persona non grata everywhere I will be regarded as papa wata (african tongue for head of human kind) when the german kids eventually comply with god's will and send the current NAZI junta to the place where they belong. The SOMEWHEREELSE which is hell and cannot be reached from our sun system. An eternity of cold dark.

Looking forward to hearing from you before Saturday night!

Cheers

Nephew Peter