

At 7
My
daughter
Amy
→



TOOKS LIKE IT ME 12 - 1938

Our service in the Hitler Youth did not take all of our time, as seen from this picture of 1938. We had invited playmates from the neighborhood to play soldiers. Note the real weapons from our attic. Two guns were old flintlock rifles. One of the swords was a beautiful, hand engraved antique. All these weapons probably ended up as war booty in America. The headgear was from prior wars. Of the five boys at the top, Kurt Seiler, myself, Rolf Borschel and Erich Seiler served in the Waffen-SS. Kurt died in Hungary, Erich rose after the war to a high police rank, Rolf was unlucky enough to get caught in the French dragnet of 1947 (which I escaped) and ended up a slave worker in Lille.

by "The Light" 5 October 2017,
Donnerstag

dear brother Betiel,

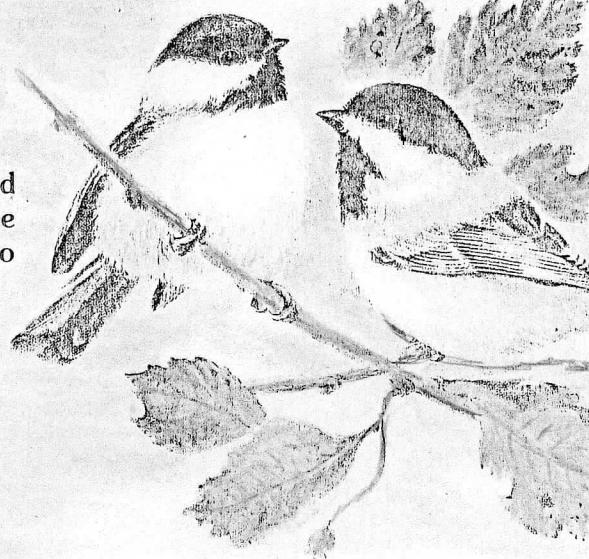
So pleased you are
in receipt of my side
of the conversation!

Ich received your
brief of 13 Sept. on 21
Sept... then your 23rd
post card on 3 October.
Your post card of 29 Sept
was already in hand
here 19 Sept. Your en-
couraging words warm
my heart and light my
path. Hallelujah!

A Joyful Smile

The "medicine" of God
which brings health to me
when I give it and health to
others when they receive it

"A merry heart doeth
good like a medicine..."
(Proverbs 17:22).



Yes, from time to time others share some money for the
bazaar. Just when I wonder - needs are met. That is a
support as The Lord provides. [] There is plenty of
corruption, but for my exper- [] ience they've not been
getting their hands on my receipts. []

You ask if I sprekken see Deontah. Mein Kleen
Deutsch. Meine family lost the day-to-day German much be-
fore I was born. During U.S. involvement in WWI (1914-1918) a
threat of jail hung over people's heads, even if children were
speaking German in public. Naturally I picked up a little,
but most was lost. (Silly - whole community German).

In the United States, we Germans are the largest single
minority. Where I grew up in NE Iowa nearly all are of
German heritage. My mother's father a dairy farmer was of
Netherlands' heritage right across the border from Iowa Saxon
where my great grand father was from. On my father's side my
grand mother was a Meyne, also a German family.
I have and red a couple of books by Hans Schmidt.
"Hitler Boys in America" and "SS Auszugeeide" - Newar
from Sudetenland. I have cousins here who are Schmidt.
(I enclose a photo (1938) with Hans pictured. The boy in the
front row, taking a knee, looks like my twin brother, at age 12.)

Numerous large photos of several young men, who were
of my father's generation, hung over the room in the Veterans
of Foreign Wars (VFW); died in WWII, the largest number as I'm
informed there died in North Africa. Large number from Iowa
and Minnesota died in North Africa. So many died that large
percentage of young women had no husbands. Two of my aunts
and Esther Hollingsworth were never married. I know of others as
well.

My father was blessed. He played trombone in the Army-Air
Corps (band at Corpus Christi; and San Antonio, Texas). He
counted himself blessed that he did not have to fight and kill our
enemies. He later said, he could not see killing for the banks.

* I don't have a twin. (?)

Is faith a risk? Of course. But failing to step out in faith is to risk missing real life. I have been challenged by the following thought from an unknown author.

R i s k

To laugh is to risk appearing the fool.
To weep is to risk appearing sentimental.
To reach out for another is to risk involvement.
To place our ideas, our dreams, before a crowd is to risk their loss.
To love is to risk not being loved in return.
To live is to risk dying.
To hope is to risk despair.
To try is to risk failure.

Risks must be taken because the greatest hazard in life is to risk nothing. The person who risks nothing does nothing, has nothing, is nothing. He may avoid suffering and sorrow, but he simply cannot learn, feel, change, grow, love . . . live. Chained by his certitudes, he is a slave; he has forfeited freedom.

Passed on to you for your walk in Jesus, the Christ, by a "Montana Freeman"

landers: rex-russell-dean.™

P.S. "Risk Life!" All things are possible! Philippians 4:13

My father was an excellent marksman; solid Christian and tho' he would do his duty was never sorry The Lord did not call him to the front. My cousins (dad's generation) Gralen Sanders; and, Robert Dilly both fought through the Pacific War with Japan in Army. My dad's younger brother Leo spent a year in Italy during clean-up after hostilities. I have a photo of an SS Leutenant, a classic. He looks identical to my uncle Leo and much like my father, me and my sons. (My son Ryan Dean (1978-2000) looks identical to a popular bust of a German soldier. You would not believe the likeness. (Ryan at 25, was murdered by these people in an effort to stop my efforts for justice and TRUTH. January 2000). We have deep roots, Isaac's Sons/SAXONS.

My cousin Deborah did a family tree study years ago. She learned of roots back to Charlemagne. Yet 1618-1648 we had Lutherans survivors in the 30 years war. He was saved in the wool home. History can be very colorful. Christ is our One true brother, our Redeemer!

I'm informed Northern States of East & West Flanders, Belgium have name history back to Lander/Torber. Could it be? God Knows!

I note your graph paper. Are you in a line of work where you find yourself graphing? It makes great writing paper! I'm using the back side for running a few copies I can use here.

i have a diverse work history: 1) legal education; and, music education, Trombone major; 2) real estate brokerage; 3) owned and ran independent insurance agency in a corporate structure, "LANDPAC, Inc." early 1980's, later sold that, Agribusiness and 420 acre farm/ranch; 4) Securities Sales and ownership; 5) 1993, Marc went on-the-road for showing the corruption, suggesting means for restoring United States of America to lawful Christian nation - seminar (FREE), TV & Radio appearances, later own "America First Basics of Law"; and, one Law office, as before this at Four Oaks, North Carolina. March 1993, at York Pennsylvania, I was nominated Circuit Judge Circuit of North America - NOTICES for U.S. Administrator of Court Services; William Phenquist Chief Justice U.S. Supreme Court; registered County Recorder, York, Pennsylvania. And, yes, I am a "REAL" cowboy (seems so long ago).

No one should be so naive as to believe there is such a thing as free speech on America. TRUTH is far too much! The Potomac Mafia/Federal Government is an imposter and is death on such TRUTH being EXPOSED.

My dear wife, Dana, (Scotch-Norwegian) and four other honorable people have been secreted away, summer 2014, as they has been working with myself and others for lawfully restoring our liberty. In the last four months an attorney engaged has been "accidented", silenced and isolated away. There are anti "We-the-People" forces seeking to destroy God's people here on America. (There are many more details!)

The maddening event last Sunday in Las Vegas, Nevada has many ear-markers of a planned, corrupt scheme for political attempts for disarming the American People. Nothing adds up. Media hype stirs chaos and confusion. What's really going on?

Well, by the grace of God, I've stirred enough for now. I pray for you and all the brethren and sisters - I read the book, KJV/AV Bible, — we, in His mercy and grace, WIN!

Trusting the Lord, Proverbs 3:5,6,

Thanking you for your faithful walk with me,
with love of Christ,

rex-russell-dean



P.S. Deutschland über alle Segen! ☺