

# The Mark of the Beast

... as many as would not worship the image of the beast should be killed.

And he causeth all, both small and great, rich and poor, free and bond, to receive a mark in their right hand, or in their foreheads,

And that no man might buy or sell, save he that had the mark, or the name of the beast, or the number of his name.

Here is wisdom. Let him that hath understanding count the number of the beast: for it is the number of a man; and his number is six hundred threescore and six [666]. — Revelation 13:15-18

According to scripture, the Mark of the Beast dovetails to the number 666, which dovetails to man making himself God. That, in effect, is what banks do. That is also what governments tend to do.

Banks create something out of nothing. The government then borrows from the bank, the “credit” system, from the Latin word *credo*, “I believe.” Credit economies are religions. They are not economics.

Words are very important in this game. *Debt* means death. *Mortgage* means mortality, mortician. The whole thing has to do with belief in debt.

These few thoughts come to mind as the word comes down that the move is afloat to plant a computer chip in every animal (see “His Eye Is on the Chickens,” page 17).

What’s next? In a generation or two the chip will be planted in every human being. It means total control of society by the new gods of super-intelligence, the masters who like to call themselves servants.

The National Animal Identification System (NAIS) scheme relies on the credulity of farmers and consumers alike. It stands in secrecy, employs stealth, and finally invokes the full whammy only eight months after formal announcement. It proposes nothing less than full identification of all animals, even chickens and the family pony, the agency of identification being a computer chip.

Official billingsgate has it that global positioning of the premises comes first — on a voluntary basis, of course. The issue is disease, disease hatched by husbandry practices ratified by the republics of higher education: confinement feeding, factory farming and toxic chemical agriculture as touted by Extension, the Farm Bureau, the Cattlemen’s Association and, not least, the pharmaceutical giants.

Registration quickly becomes mandatory, they say, because a few outlaw producers fail to comply with the wishes of their betters. The program, however, ignores a fact that no amount of double-talk can extinguish: *There is no virus on planet Earth that can survive contact with H<sub>2</sub>O<sub>2</sub>, hydrogen peroxide.*

Hydrogen peroxide is in the public domain, so those great pharmaceutical houses with strings to Donald Rumsfeld and Dick Cheney can’t make a dime off of it.

But they can make plenty when commanded to vaccinate the animals that escape depopulation (high science for “demolishing a herd”) should even one exploitable case of the latest ogre virus occur.

The sheep called people are expected to sign up — thus, the last of the family farmers are to be extinguished.

There is no national epizootic at present, “but there might be,” say Dr. Experts. Wildlife are most cooperative, for which reason bureau people descend on farms. Instead of telling farmers to meter a little hydrogen peroxide into the drinking water of chickens, hogs, cattle — and the farm pets — the rifles start banging away, and the affected farmer posts his “Have decided to quit farming” notice. In England, the eradication people fanned out and did their thing on farmers unfortunate enough to be the aforementioned victim’s neighbors.

Not even the homestead gardener is to be exempt if he or she raises rabbits or terrorist chickens or maintains a Shetland pony for the kids.

Follow the scene as Justin Sanders of *The Money-changer* paints it. Joe Doaks becomes ill. His problem traces back to a fast-food restaurant, where good *E. coli* commodity beef is served. The beef comes from a rather faulty slaughter operation, and before that from a feedlot, or bovine concentration camp. The animals ultimately trace back to a family farm cow-calf operation. Bingo.

In hardly a moment in time the small primary producers are gone. The fact that the grass-fed animals entered the system quite healthy, and then contracted acidosis and suffered migration of *E. coli* from the lower intestine into meat protein is wished away because a few more cow-calf operators can be made to bite the dust, conveniently letting the obscenities called feedlots off the hook.

The fallout from this identification scheme is promising. The pharmaceutical companies ask for and get exemption from litigation. The great corporate predators get protection for their market share as pesky organic producers are eliminated.

January 2, 2008, has been fixed as the terminal date for registry. Few will even find out about this until just before the end of the first quarter of 2007. Jail time and fines are promised for those who fail to comply, perhaps seize animals for depopulation.

Do members of opposing organizations know what is going on? The answer is an unqualified *No!* The leaders have taken the unpredictable process of decision making off their hands.

The fight may be a long one. As with the mythical swine flu, the bird flu and its \$7 billion free ride for the pharmaceutical industry kicks open the door for worthless vaccines, greater sales and — not least — loss of freedom for the American farmer.

— Charles Walters