

Why I Am One of the Few "Judges" Left in America



By Anna Von Reitz

It amuses me when Bar Association members like Larry Becraft call me a "Fake Judge". This is amusing because to make that distinction, they have to know that I am the only actual "judge" in the room. And they are tacitly admitting it. Read on. I'll explain what's going on.

And then there are those who look for me in Bar Association registries and think that because they don't find my name, I can't be genuine.

It's not that they are stupid. It's that they have never been taught anything about Law. Instead, they've been taught how to practice law as if they are waiting in the wings for their moment to enter the grand stage and do more than practice.

I pity them. I really do.

They've been taught protocol and evidence requirements and procedure until it runs from their sweat glands. They've been drilled--- endlessly--- about court rules and their importance, dragged through vast tomes of case law, trained like young bird dogs in the dance and calls of courtroom drama and the skills of taking depositions and the art of cross-examination.

At the end of three or four years of nearly constant living hell, they have been deeply indoctrinated and led to believe that they are members of a true elite, a cadre of heroes, part of a great and thriving enterprise, graced with ever-lasting superiority over their fellow-man. Some of them, a few, have even gotten the idea of 'Noblesse oblige' - that they should give back of their largesse to the less fortunate.

In the real world these few idealists wind up fighting a losing battle to protect people as they thread very carefully between the rock of the Bar Association and the hard place of financial reality. Most of them have spent between \$150,000 and \$500,000 for their education. How would you like to hit the ground running and start a young family with that kind of debt hanging over your head?

No, so far as all that goes, my sympathies are with the attorneys.

I have now had the peculiar pleasures of working with quite a few former judges and attorneys who (1) retired and decided to "do something" about the situation; or (2) realized that a Bar Card is a form of enslavement and tore theirs up in a fit of moral outrage; or (3) in an innocent clueless moment, they did something logical to help a client and wound up disbarred, confused, alienated, hurt, angry----and unemployed. With the exception of the retired senior judges very few of these fellows can answer the question, "Where does law come from?"

Somehow they've been taught all the names and forms of law. Some of them know about Sharia Law and Mosaic Law. Yet, somehow the connection of Law to systems of religion and moral and ethical values, hasn't passed through their conscious minds. Almost to the man or woman, when asked this question, they stare at me and fumble and look dumbfounded. "Ah, uh, oh, well....."

Indeed. After four years of law school --- including venerated law schools like Harvard and Yale – they don't know and haven't thought about the simplest things about Law. Also, despite the ample histories of hard knocks some of them have suffered, to a man they don't know or don't quite believe the way the world really works. The most hardened trial lawyers quirk their eyebrows in total disbelief when they finally realize the implications of what they have been doing for most of their lives.

It's almost funny. Almost.

I recently met a Yale graduate with 25 years of private practice experience who suspected that Social Security Numbers were evil, and had read all of Title 42 looking for the answer--- and still didn't get the joke. I had to point out to him that most Americans aren't eligible to participate in Social Security.

And then he had to find a chair and stare at the references for an hour to conclude that for himself. It was just so shocking, so hard to believe, that when it all finally hit home he was sick and off work for a week. Like many otherwise decent lawyers, he had a family of four kids, a wife, two nice cars, a house on the hill and after twenty-five years of private practice was still paying off his education bills.

So now that he knew the truth about the tip of that iceberg and was discovering more – like the truth about the federal income tax – he was perfectly miserable, angry, betrayed, and too deeply invested to jump ship and do anything about it.

I know old federal judges and military judges and tax court judges who are so sickened and angry about the things they've had to do that they positively relish driving stakes through the heart of the Beast—howbeit, under pseudonyms and behind closed doors. It would be a profound mistake to think that all lawyers are enemies. Some of them are faithful friends of human decency, despite the dangers and gross ironies of their profession.

I don't call them "fake lawyers" though, in fact, they are at the present time taking invalid oaths and are involved in simulating actual courts and are creating merely an "appearance" of justice.

Nonetheless, the facts are the facts.

Land law, not surprisingly, is the law of the land. Literally. We all happen to be standing on land and in fact, our bodies come from the land and return to the land: "Dust Thou art and to dust Thou returneth." We are creatures of the land. We belong to it and it belongs to us.

However, blood, which is largely composed of a saline solution akin to seawater is also a part of our makeup, isn't it? So we can be considered creatures of the sea, too.

Thus, too, we have the Law of the Land and the Law of the Sea.

I am a Land Judge, more properly called a "Justice".

All those other people that you see parading around in black robes are Admiralty/Maritime Judges--- Judges of the Sea.

My court deals with actual people, actual land and homes and assets, business agreements and marital covenants, actual money, and all the aspects of Law and Trade.

Their court deals with corporations, titles, records, registrations, stocks, bonds, Joint Ventures, Mergers, Insurance, and all the other paraphernalia of legal fictions and commercial paper and commercial contracts.

Considering the subject matter inherent to each court, it strikes me that they are the ones involved in smoke and mirrors and fakery, presumptions and assumptions, fiat currencies, suppositions and flim-flam galore. It makes more sense to call them "Fake Judges" because they deal with fake things, does it not?

Especially when you consider that they are operating private courts "as if" they were public institutions? Not one of them has a "Public Subdivision" letter or status as such with the IRS.

And since 1991, none of the federal judges have taken a valid Oath of Office. In that year the old Oath was subtly changed so that they promise to perform their duties "under the Constitution"—but that's a big laugh, because the Constitution assigns no duties to the Judicial Branch.

I am sure there was a big "Ha-ha!" in some circles when they thought that one up, but it means that Congress and their legal advisers altered the Oath with intent to deceive and defraud and to avoid the restrictions of the Constitution.

May I hear a pin drop?

That is known as "Conspiracy Against the Constitution" and it is a crime akin to Treason in this country. It also invalidates every decision they have made since then with respect to Americans. When everyone is recouped and standing on the land jurisdiction and properly identified, there's going to be a huge number of cases nullified.

Now for those who have been following along, it should be apparent that what I have told you about corporate "government" officials seizing upon your name and creating a new entity named after you --- the federal PERSON operating under your NAME—is true.

I've explained Glossa to you so that you now understand that what appears to be your NAME is actually a sign in a foreign language used as an ACCOUNT designation belonging to a Puerto Rican ESTATE trust that was named after you without your knowledge or consent.

YOU is not you. It's a corporation named after you. It impersonates you. And the crime related to this process is called "personage". They did the same thing with your regularly styled name, infringed on our natural copyright, and created a Foreign Situs Trust named after you.

This also explains how the Law of the Sea is being falsely, indeed, fraudulently applied to living men. That's another crime, called "barratry" because it is famously practiced by members of the Bar Associations.

It's because you have all been "impersonated" that they can address you in their courts at all. Of course, they never tell you all this. If you knew, you could better protect yourself from their pillaging and ask them all sorts of truly embarrassing questions.

No, I don't think I am a "fake judge" because I serve the Law of the Land and they serve the Law of the Sea.

At most, there may be a semantic complaint in that I am properly called a "Justice" and everyone calls me "Judge Anna" because they aren't aware of this fine distinction--- but in fact, "Judge" has become the popular catch-all general term and the whole flap - which would only occur in attorney circles anyway, amounts to calling me "cereal" instead of "mini-wheats".

Bottom line, those using this as an excuse to call me a "fake judge" are admitting that they know what a land jurisdiction justice is.

No doubt, too, they dread the day when American Common Law Courts spring up all across America, because they know that the salad days of their deceptive Special Admiralty Courts will be over and the stranglehold of the criminal Bar Associations will be broken and maybe they are also afraid that the petty, sneaking, deceitful, word games and crimes of fraud that are their stock and trade will be discovered and the Bailiffs like everyone else, will wake up and come for them.

Right now, we have thousands of judges sitting where justices should be and millions of attorneys where honest lawyers should stand, instead. Undeclared foreign agents

have taken over courthouses that belong to us, and men who have been prohibited from holding any public office in our government since 1819 are nonetheless pretending that their government is our government.

Anyone who knows anything knows that this entire system is standing on its head and that something is indeed rotten in River City; in a way, quibbling over whether to call me a "Judge" or a "Justice" is emblematic of what the problem is.

For people like Larry Becraft and his friend Bob Hurt, it's all about form and special terms instead of being about truth or justice. They think their special terms and jargon are more important than the actual facts or the Law, and that their sacrosanct labels can deliver them from the evil they've embraced.

I pray that everyone reading this grabs an oar and proves them wrong.

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