

Oswald to prevent his turning state evidence, and getting a life sentence, by implicating Ruby in the plan to slay Kennedy and Connally...and Ruby getting the electric chair, while Oswald would receive a life sentence, etc.

There is one thing I know for certain: On the morning of November 23, 1963, while typing at this very typewriter, writing to the Dallas Morning News to ask for a copy of the ad placed in their paper on November 22, 1963, the LORD spoke to me, telling me that Oswald's life was in danger; and I wrote this down; and this was placed in the mail and delivered in another form, before Oswald was slain in Dallas on November 24, 1966, exactly three years ago today. In my mind this would raise a question about Oswald and his actually doing the firing of that rifle. For would the LORD tell me that Oswald's life was in danger if Oswald truly was the murderer? I think not! I think in the eyes of the LORD that Oswald is a youth who got into bad company, even was framed...a youth the result of present-day chaos in the world. Later, still puzzling over what the LORD had told me, as I was standing before a memorial in the Washington State Park near here, where the Declaration of Independence from Mexico was signed, I noted the name of my descendant who was a Singer, as well as a preacher, and his full name is engraved as "Sidney Oswald Pennington," and I had always written it as "Sidney O. Pennington (he was the uncle of my great-grandmother, Mary Jane Pennington Hackworth (she and my great grandfather, William Wasson Hackworth, were married in Brenham in August, 1839...he is buried in the local cemetery, Prairie Lea. Then my maternal grandmother's mother was a Harvey before she married Amos Boynton; these having come and settled near Bellville, Texas, in the 2nd Stephen F. Austin Colony. So, in Lee Harvey's Oswald's name, I note two family names; then check records and learned of an Oswald prominent in the American Revolution, etc. So in some manner...and God judges the inner heart...not by outside appearances...it seems to me that the LORD, in warning of the danger to Oswald...certainly was conveying to me the truth that Oswald did not fire those shots that killed Kennedy and wounded Connally...and it is even possible he may have missed Walker on purpose...that he was a tool of others, and was framed, and know not how or what to do, etc. And God states that vengeance is his, He will repay; and blood that is innocent cries out to him...and thus the blame is more upon Jack Ruby than Oswald; and Ruby, with the help of men high in power, is assured he will go free shortly...and will men in Dallas permit this, without raising the question of his having hired Ruby Oswald, having something on him, and offering him cash for the deed; and Oswald needing cash, and craving justification for what looked like a misspent life, even like really believing communism of Russia was wonderful, becoming disillusioned, returning back to America with a "carping" Russian wife...and wishing to appear "big" in her sight, etc.

Furthermore, I believe that Jack Ruby would really like to talk and tell all he knows. He certainly has hinted enough at men in high places being embarrassed by his knowledge. If he could be assured by turning State's evidence; he just might tell the whole story, putting his finger on Eisenhower, Johnson (Mrs. Johnson and Stanley Marcus), etc...and then the whole world know what is the matter with the whole world. This I know: God promised to shorten the time. This can mean a shorter time than that of July 27, 1967. O, how I hope this international thing can be broken wide open in Dallas, Texas, where Kennedy was slain.

Do keep this in mind: My first paid job was typing in the Dallas County Clerk's Office at the age of fifteen, under the direction of my mother one summer; and I sat at a typewriter overlooking the scene from the second floor of the old Dallas County Courthouse...the scene that was later to be the scene of Kennedy's slaying and the shooting of Connally. And in that very office my mother, then Mrs. Frank Anderson, worked up to the day of her murder...and her murder is yet listed as "murder and suicide on the Dallas County and the City of Dallas legal records!

And I had the strangest experience, not necessary to relate here, but one of great importance in connection with Fort Worth, Dallas, the City of Dallas Police, and the Sheriff of Dallas County, as well as the Dallas County Jail...how grossly mistreated I was, and now know the purpose for same...but at the time, en route on a bus from Fort Worth to Dallas, while experiencing a man sitting in back of me on that bus deliberately blowing a foul-smelling smoke in my face (just before I lost conscience and was left for dead on that bus...I saw the most handsome man you could ever imagine...it was standing in a truck which was traveling parallel with the bus...its wheel looked as if it had just been set in a beauty parlor...and I wondered about the animal, even knowing the Fat Stock Show was ending in Fort Worth...but I could not decide if it was real or a vision I was seeing...and that at that time the LORD said to me that He had provided a ransom for me...the ram was going before me...and was the ransom...I would be saved...the ram would be caught by his horns in the branches with thorns...it would be slain, I would be saved. I often thought about the thing I experienced. Not too long ago, in rethinking of the things which had happened to me when my life was sought after so desperately at that time...the LORD told me That Kennedy had become that Ram...he was the sacrifice; my life was spared. I understood!