

**A Eulogy and Committal for my friend William Combes
on the 10th Anniversary of his murder**

February 26, 2021

in the City of Vancouver within the Republic of Kanata

Delivered by Reverend Kevin D. Annett



It has been said that we owe respect to the living, but to the dead we owe only the truth. And the truth is that William Combes was medically murdered because he witnessed a crime and then spoke about it. The crime was committed by someone who calls herself the Queen of England, Elizabeth Windsor. And those who serve this woman poisoned William to death less than one week before he was to speak about her crime to a human rights tribunal in London.

The murder of a poor and homeless native man is hardly unusual in Canada, any more than is violent crime by monarchs. But in the case of William Combes, his death sent a shock wave throughout Canada and around the world that continues to spread. For William's testimony helped to prosecute and convict Elizabeth Windsor of personally participating in the kidnapping and death of native children. Her conviction as a proven felon has dethroned her authority and compelled the rise of a new Republic in Canada. And so, we bear witness today that this one poor man's death has been more powerful in its impact than all the monarchs and all the money in the world.

It is because of this miraculous victory that we celebrate William Combes and we remember and honor him today. For truly it can be said that by his courage, his sacrifice, and his unfailing witness to the truth of the Crown's and the Church's slaughter of children, our brother William has fulfilled the prophecy that God has lifted up the oppressed and brought down the mighty from their thrones; that God has filled the hungry with good things and sent the rich away empty.

In this spirit of victory, it is only fitting that we gather today at the site of another one of William's great moments of triumph, here outside the Roman Catholic Cathedral that he helped to occupy on March 17, 2008. I was there that day with him and fifty other survivors of Christian genocide when we seized this building and hung our banner from it that proclaimed, "*50,000 children need a proper burial*", and when its priests ran from the building in fear. That single act broke the will of the guilty churches and Canada and soon after forced their public acknowledgement of their mass murder of Indian residential school children.

Once again, the least of our people brought the powerful to their knees, with nothing but the truth and their own courage and freedom from fear. As Abraham Lincoln said at the scene of another historic victory at the Gettysburg battlefield, *We cannot dedicate -- we cannot consecrate -- we cannot hallow -- this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here, have consecrated it, far above our poor power to add or detract. The world will little note, nor long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here. It is for us the living, rather, to be dedicated here to the unfinished work which they who fought here have thus far so nobly advanced. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us -- that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave their last full measure of devotion.*

And what is that cause? What is the torch that William Combes has passed on to each one of us and that we must uphold with the same last full measure of devotion? It is nothing less than the ending of the tyranny that has murdered 50,000 children and their indigenous nations and that continues to assault our children, our lives, and our liberties: a tyranny that is the genocidal and criminal state called Canada and its sponsors, the British Crown, and the Vatican!

We must not let that torch fall, for if we do, we trample on the memory of William and the sacrifice made by him and those of us who have given everything for the truth and for the least of our people. If a homeless and persecuted man like William can have risked everything and achieved so much, why cannot the rest of us do the same and even more? We must not fail William. We must not fail ourselves.

As a sign of this determination to carry on the cause that William died for, and acting on the legal eviction of the Catholic, Anglican, and United churches in Vancouver by the Squamish nation elder Kiapilano, we are today publicly reclaiming this park and this church building in the name of William Combes and the Republic of Kanata. We erect this monument to William as a sign of this reclamation and by renaming this land as the William Combes Memorial Park. From this day forward, these grounds and this church building are the lawful property of all the people of Kanata, and its wealth and assets are forfeited and can be seized by we the people. Our Republic Sheriffs and deputized Vancouver police will enforce this peaceful and lawful reclamation.

But we also reclaim the spirit of this place by commanding the evil entity that occupies it to be gone forever. In the name of our living God, the inner Christ and all those killed or wronged by the Church of Rome, we command its controlling spirit and power to depart forever into the nothingness from which it came. According to God's purpose, amen.

The spirit of William Combes survives, and like all our fallen friends, it continues to abide with us in our long battle for justice and liberty. And so, in sure and certain hope of our victory and the new world that is to come and which we are creating, we commit the spirit of William Combes to eternity and to our hearts, earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust. Let us go forward now with his courage and purpose to reclaim this world for all of God's people, and cleanse it of all evil, injustice, and corruption. May God and our common spirit strengthen us in this sacred task. Amen.