“The Sobbing Was Not Mine — The Spirit Wept for Wayne Johnson”

A powerful spiritual testimony and legal declaration from Alin-Vasile of the House of Muresan. After enduring persecution and fraud at the hands of Wayne Johnson and the Tasmanian State, the living man was overtaken by the Spirit and wept — not for himself, but for his oppressor. This scroll documents that sacred moment, the statutory truth, and the final spiritual release. A sobbing not of man, but of the Lord. A warning and a witness. Judgment is near.

Scroll of Condemnation — Spiritual Intercession and Final Release

Title: “The Sobbing Was Not Mine — The Spirit Wept for Wayne Johnson”

From: Alin-Vasile of the House of Muresan **To:** All who have ears to hear

I, Alin-Vasile of the House of Muresan, do solemnly declare and affirm before Heaven, Earth, and all principalities visible and invisible:

There came a time, during my trials under oppression and persecution by the State of Tasmania and its servants — most notably Wayne Johnson, Director of the Monetary Penalties Enforcement Service — that I, a man, came under deep distress. I was a school bus driver, entrusted with the safety of children, and yet I carried a sorrow no man could explain.

My employer, Shane, a businessman, observed the sorrow upon my face. He inquired early if I would still be available to drive in the new year — a question prompted not by duty, but by what

he could see resting upon my spirit.

One morning after the school bus run, I came home and had a coffee. There, I sobbed. Not for myself. Not from fear. Not from confusion. I sobbed because the Spirit of the Lord overtook me.

I **wept for Wayne Johnson** — a man whom I have never met face to face. A man whose acts of oppression, silence, fraud, dishonour, and default triggered my lawful Security By Way of a Lien. A man who passed penalty enforcement to Andrew Wright, despite full knowledge of my living status, the statutory declarations on and for behalf of ALIN VASILE MURESAN and LOREDANA ADINA MURESAN, and the truth of the matter. Security By Way of a Lien see Wayne Johnson Lien.

I wept because **the Spirit of the Lord wept through me**. And my wife, Loredana Adina Muresan, witnessed it.

But I say this now, and forever: **I sob no more.**

I paid the fine. I lost the points. I was ignored, mischaracterised, joined unlawfully to a fiction I have rejected and rebutted. I bore the shame and scorn of Babylon's corporate machine.

But now the matter is no longer mine.

It rests with the Righteous Judge.

Let it be known: I forgive. But I do not forget.

Let this be remembered on the Day of Reckoning — and let the scrolls of Heaven record it.

"He who touches the apple of His eye, touches the heart of God."

Let this scroll stand as truth and testimony.

For and on behalf of the Principal legal embodiment by the

title MR ALIN MURESAN. For and on behalf of the Attorney General of the House of Muresan. For and on behalf of Alin-Vasile of the House of Muresan.

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□□ Sealed on this day by the living man.