

AMERICA'S DEATH BY SUICIDE

Americans, for the most part, at least since the American Civil War, have lived in a precious bubble of freedom and prosperity unknown to most of the rest of the world's lesser privileged inhabitants. There are multitudes of people who have never enjoyed in their lifetime nor of their parent's lifetime or ever in all their past generations known the wonderful feeling of being free men in a free country.

That "precious bubble" which enriched and pampered those who were blessed to have the opportunity to have lived beneath its protective and rewarding covering now seems ready to burst and expose those blessed inhabitants to an evil atmosphere like unto the atmosphere of those who had never known freedom—a toxic atmosphere which they had long-breathed. Burst? Why? Had some external force of jealousy assaulted their precious wall? Perhaps, it was some wicked enchantment of godless barbarians that caused a rift in the glorious bubble's surface leading to its collapse?

No, the answer, as insane as it might first appear, was not any external attacking force from foreign or hostile places, no, the unthinkable answer is simply that those who were sheltered by the precious bubble were actually the ones who attacked their own place of habitation! What kind of insanity affected those who were so blessed to make them rise up and beat down the very walls which had so selflessly been their protector, sustainer, and keeper?

The current world scene is like some negative version of the walls of Jericho where the marchers are inside the walls seeking the collapse of their own walls! Again, why and how could such a thing be? The cause, simply put, was a deluge sweeping the land—a deluge of ungratefulness, hate, and most telling, of forsaking the Creator Who had blessed them with that "precious bubble."

This catastrophic collapse was not the doing of some isolated terrorist group or the work of some deranged madman, no, this assault was instigated and designed by the leaders of the inhabitants—leaders without a moral compass but greatly endowed with a thirst for power—a power which shouted to build a tower to

reach into the heavens that they make a name for themselves! And in so doing never realized that their goal would result in mass confusion and rush them all into the jaws of divine judgment.

There was no Trojan horse filled with armed soldiers waiting to be drawn through the gates before exiting to set fire to the city, but was rather a battering ram assailing the walls from within like some demented sailor hammering holes through the wooden floor of his ship! In a January 1838 speech to a group in Springfield, Illinois, Lincoln stated: "At what point then is the approach of danger to be expected? I answer, if it ever reaches us, it must spring up amongst us. It cannot come from abroad. If destruction be our lot, we must ourselves be its author and finisher. As a nation of freemen, we must live through all time, or die by suicide."

This is the present state of this nation whose glory was once the envy of the world. America's godlessness has bred many facets of evil which have twisted themselves into a self-made hangman's noose fitted tightly about the neck and from which the violent dropping through the trapdoor is Liberty herself! Look to no other culprit and cast no blame beyond the wall, for it is America herself who drank her own poison and rose up to die. Yet there are those who remain and look about themselves and recall the words, "And he cried mightily with a strong voice, saying, Babylon the great is fallen, is fallen, and is become the habitation of devils, and the hold of every foul spirit, and a cage of every unclean and hateful bird."

Yet, for the church, there remains hope in the midst of a world driven mad by its own neglect of righteousness and disregard of all things holy—and that hope is/was/and shall ever be the one true and living God, Jesus Christ. "Look unto me, and be ye saved, all the ends of the earth: for I am God, and there is none else."

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