how Great Thou Art!

by Kat Rowoldt

The year draws to a close and we begin to reflect over the year that has been. My heart immediately begins



recounting the struggles, the ripping of the very fabric of what made this country so great from its foundation, and it's troubling. I've had such a yearning to read, once again, some of the founding documents, to hear the voices of our Founding Fathers and try to understand why we are where we are today.

David Barton's book, "Original Intent," is just such a book. I have only just begun to read it, but there's a feeling of "coming home" that greets you from the very beginning. Funny, there's something about this time of year that pulls on our heart strings and pulls us back to a place where we call home.

Our country's original settlers fled the European continent. They risked their very lives for what they hoped would be a land where they could raise their families based on their Christian values. While a handful of us remember learning in school that our country was founded on Christian principles and it was to be a nation that would give honor to God, virtually none of us were taught that it was the Muslims that were slaughtering Christians and creating such a horror that precipitated this exodus from Europe. What we once heard in school as Christian crusades where so many people were massacred, were actually Muslim crusades destroying everything that had to do with Christianity and the Christians rising up to defend themselves against those violent intruders.

When the original settlers first landed, working hard to survive those first years, England continued to pay off Muslim pirate ships to allow undisturbed passage across the ocean. Without that tribute money going to the pirates, the ships were attacked, pillaged, and the men were taken into captivity, even marketed into slavery. Yes, there were white slaves too, and it was the Muslims who ran the human slave markets of the world, even back then.

When America fought for its independence from England, we won our freedom, but immediately found ourselves at the mercy of those Muslim pirate ships. No longer were our ships flying the Union Jack flag – so no longer were we under

the covering that the tribute monies purchased. We were fair game once again. Brian Kilmeade, in his book "Thomas Jefferson and the Tripoli Pirates," tells the story of this struggle and the first war that America fought, which was against Muslims.

Roll the clock forward several hundred years, and we are literally seeing history being replayed in today's headlines. Christians and Jews around the world are being persecuted and slaughtered for their faith. They have been fleeing to the States over the last century. We have been their one and only refuge where they knew they could practice their faith, experience real freedom, and enjoy life like it is <u>not</u> known in other parts of the world.

That is hard for us to understand. It was for me. Europe and Australia always seemed to be rather like us when captured through the lens of a camera. It wasn't until I became friends with people from those areas that I began to learn from them what it is we take for granted, that they envy, and earnestly desire to have in their own lives.

They all immediately focus on that little piece of paper that most Americans today have never read, studied, understood, or appreciated. It's called the *United States Constitution*.

It is this very document that has knitted our country's fabric together unlike any other document ever written throughout the world. It has held together for almost two hundred and fifty years, while most other countries have burned through handfuls of documents in the same amount of time. Yet, today we stand at the brink of utter destruction. The possibility of losing this document that has secured peace for its citizens since its founding, could be gone in a heartbeat, because its citizens do not understand the power it contains and what it means to their very existence and life as they know and understand.

I was picturing the fabric of this country being torn away in my mind. It was being pulled in opposite directions like a tug-of-war. Some were removing parts for those who Biblically live in sin and do not want to acknowledge the existence of a Supreme Being or God. Suddenly, the vision of a baby in a womb being pulled apart, limb by limb, as it is being aborted flashed through my mind. Literally, a true analogy. Literally, a true end result. Death.

How do we awaken the generations that have emerged over the last fifty years to the truth about what is happening? How do we convey to them the sense that time is of the essence? How do we approach them to inform them that they must arise to protect their precious "bubble – called perfect life" in order to save it, that it is on the verge of being destroyed? How do we...?

The world has become such a dangerous place, even beyond our understanding. I watched a brief clip of Glenn Beck tonight discussing a program they are putting together for January. The topic includes a report of human slave captives that are being used today for whatever purpose their Muslim captors desire. One of the most unimaginable things is taking the body parts of children who are strapped down on a table and having their parts removed while they are alive and not even sedated. Beyond fathomable. How can we watch these things happen and not respond? ...not yell in outrage to the brutality?

Instead we hear people justifying what is happening as being some extreme group, totally denying the brutality and vile obligatory requirements the Qur'an demands of its followers. How long are we not going to take them at their word? ...not take the Our'an at its word?

We have an enemy who has entered our country and is using our very laws and principles against us for their gainful advantage. They declare themselves a religion to avoid paying taxes, to have rights and access that are reserved for people of faith, yet even they teach their children that Islam is not a religion.* [*What Islam is All About? – a junior high textbook used in their mosques and charter schools, states this on page 3.]

America! How Great Thou Art! The land that people from all around the world seek to come to, to enjoy freedoms that are not known in other parts of the world. It's great because of the fabric in which it was woven. The wisdom of our Founding Fathers, the blood of countless generations to preserve it, and ideas that are protected by the words in the framework of the Constitution. We must not let it be destroyed by our own hands, by ungrateful, unknowledgeable, and unappreciative citizens who have been deceived in their understanding of truth throughout their education. Nor can we let it fall by Trojan Horses that have infiltrated our land and are skillfully using our very laws against us for their gain. Lord – help us! Give us the needed wisdom for today.

Until next time...

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