

AMERICA'S SETTING SUN

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Men, like nations, think they are eternal. What man in his 20's or 30's doesn't believe, at least subconsciously, that he will live forever? In the springtime of youth, an endless summer beckons. As you pass 70, it is harder to hide from reality, as you lose friends and relatives.

Nations also have seasons. Imagine a Roman of the 2nd century contemplating an empire that stretched from Britain to the Near East, thinking: "*This will endure forever.*" Forever was about 500 years. Not bad, but gone!

France was pivotal in the 17th and 18th centuries. Now the land of Charles Martel is on its way to becoming part of the Muslim Ummah. In the 19th and early 20th centuries, the sun never set on the British Empire. Now the white cliffs of Albion exist in perpetual twilight.

In the 1980's, Japan seemed poised to buy the world. Business schools taught Japanese management techniques. Today, its low birth rate and its aging population that an industry exists to remove the remains of the elderly who die alone.

FROM GREATNESS TO OBSCURITY

In 1945 at the midpoint of the 20th century, America's prestige and influence were never greater. Thanks to the '**Greatest Generation**' we won a World War fought throughout most of Europe, Asia and the Pacific. We reduced Germany to rubble and put the 'rising sun' to bed. It set the stage for almost half a century of unprecedented prosperity.

We stopped the spread of communism in Europe and Asia and fought international terrorism. We rebuilt our enemies and lavished foreign aid on much of the world. We built skyscrapers and sent rockets to the moon. We explored the mysteries of the Universe and the wonders of DNA...the blueprint of life.

But where is the glory that once was America's? We have moved from a relatively free economy to socialism, which has worked so well nowhere in the world.

We've gone from a republican government guided by our Constitution to a regime of revolving elites. We have less freedom with each passing year. Like a signpost to the coming 'reign of terror,' the cancel culture is everywhere. We traded the American Revolution for the Cultural Revolution.

The pathetic creature in the White House is an empty vessel filled by his handlers. At the G-7 Summit, 'Dr. Jill' had to lead him like a child. In 1961, when we were young and vigorous, our leader was too. Now a feeble nation is technically led by the oldest, weakest man to serve in the presidency.

We can't defend our borders, our Historical Monuments to past greatness, or our streets. Our cities have become anarchist playgrounds. We are a nation of dependents, mendicants and misplaced charity. Homeless veterans camp in the streets while illegal aliens are put up in hotels.

The president of the United States can't even quote the beginning of the Declaration of Independence. He says; '*You know, the thing.*' Ivy League graduates routinely fail history tests that 5th graders could pass a generation ago. Crime rates soar and we blame the 2nd Amendment and slash police budgets.

Our culture is certifiably insane; men who think they are women, people who fight racism by seeking to convince members of one race that they are inherently evil, and others that they are perpetual victims. A psychiatrist lecturing at Yale said she fantasizes about *'unloading a revolver into the head of any white person.'*

We slaughter the unborn in the name of freedom, while our birth rate dips lower each year. Our national debt is so high that we can no longer even pretend that we will repay it. It's a \$30 trillion monument to our improvidence (lack of foresight and failure to provide for the future) and refusal to confront reality. Our 'entertainment' is sadistic, nihilistic, and as enduring as a candy wrapper thrown into the trash. Our music is noise that spans the spectrum from annoying to repulsive.

We spout our rejection of belief in morality and Biblical values. Patriotism is called an insurrection, treason celebrated, and perversion sanctified. A man in blue gets less respect than a man in a dress. We are asking soldiers to fight for a nation our leaders no longer believe in.

How meekly most of us submitted to Fauci-ism (the regime of face masks, lockdowns and hand sanitizers) shows the impending death of the American spirit.

How do nations slip from greatness to obscurity?

- Fighting endless wars they can't or won't win.
- Accumulating massive debt far beyond their ability to repay.
- Refusing to guard its borders, allowing itself to be inundated by alien hordes.
- Surrendering control of their cities to mob rule.
- Allowing indoctrination of the young.
- Moving from a republican form of government to an oligarchy.
- Losing national identity.
- Indulging indolence.
- Abandoning God, faith and family; the bulwarks of any stable society.

In America, every one of these symptoms is pronounced, indicating an advance stage of a terminal disease.

Even if the cause seems hopeless, do we not have an obligation to those who sacrificed so much and gave us what we now have? I'm surrounded by ghosts urging me on: the battered bastards of Bastogne, the starving men of the Bataan March, those who served in the cold hell of Korea, the boys who went to the jungles of Southeast Asia and came home to be reviled or neglected.

During Britain's darkest hour, when its army was trapped in Dunkirk and a German invasion seemed imminent, Churchill reminded his countrymen, *'Nations that go down fighting rise again and those that surrender tamely are finished.'*

I don't want to imagine a world without America, even though it becomes increasingly likely. If we let America slip through our fingers, if we lose without a fight, what will posterity say of us? ***While the prognosis is far from good, only God knows if America's day in the sun is over.***

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