

NEVER GIVE UP?



It has been my philosophy to never give up trying.

There have been tough times in my life where my faith and the belief that God doesn't so much want me to be willing to die for him as he wants me to live out his plan for me that has given me the grit to keep on trying, no matter the odds.

Like the frog with his hands around the throat of the stork. I am feeling like that.

I love this country and feel blessed to have been born here and to have grown up in the years and times that I did.

Lately, I have become discouraged at the path that we, as a nation, are headed down. I see a time coming all too soon that most everything I believe in will be gone. Washed away in a Tsunami of national debt and dependency. A form of institutionalized slavery for the great mass of sheeple.

We are going to need to build a fence around our borders, not to keep enemies out, but to keep productive citizens from escaping. Looking for freedom and opportunity in another part of the world.

It isn't that there are not hardworking, sincere and honest leaders and politicians trying their best to make things better. There are. The problem is the other 97%.

One of the most admired people in my life is both an attorney and a politician - and that is a sentence I never thought I would be able to write. He is also a man of faith and, in my opinion, a kind of Don Quixote. Armed with but a single lance in a forest of windmills.

Leaders like this man are vastly outnumbered. One of a small percentage of dedicated men and women. They face an overwhelming army of what I have characterized as clowns, lunatics and criminals, interested only in their own re-election and feeding their own egos.

Too few Don Quixote's and too many windmills filled with the aristocracy from the dark side.

How do we fix anything with those kind of odds?

Is it time to just give up and start looking for a hole in the fence? I'm beginning to wonder.

