

## **12/08/2003 Entry: "Sunday Morning and History Continues to Be Made"**

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Just down the road from me a few miles is a quadrangle of prime farm ground -- signed up in 'ag districts,' said to guarantee that the land will continue to be farmed and not developed -- that now has a one Million square foot Target warehouse on it, because ... the town of West Jefferson, hungry for tax dollars, has unloaded the Trojan Horse of a zoning change and dubbed it 'The Golden Triangle.' Bounded on FOUR sides, by St. Rt. 40, St. Rt. 42, Interstate 70, and St. Rt. 29, it is right off the freeway, but it also is land that has been used for almost two hundred years to raise food to feed people.

Suddenly, that is no longer considered to be 'the highest and best use' of the land, in the finite wisdom of the West Jeff 'city fathers.'

What is wrong with this picture?

Each year, less and less food is grown in America.

Each year -- thanks to the 'Earth In The Balance' author, Albert "I invented the Internet" Gore, and others of his ilk -- more and more food is grown around the globe, in order to 'protect and preserve' our 'natural resources.'

Locking up our own country from ownership, responsible use and access by her own citizens -- many of which have decades of proven stewardship that they thought would always stand them in good stead -- while our 'leaders' condone the pillage of 'third world nations' people and natural resources, is treason.

Of what benefit to 'Mother Earth' is the unregulated use of chemicals -- and the slave labor that seems to be 'out of sight, out of mind' in other countries -- in order to ship food, timber, metals, etc., halfway round the world to America? Of no benefit, indeed ... and in fact.

Our country and her people have been self-reliant and 'Sustainable' -- long before the word was ever coined. Honest people have lived and seen the American Dream become the American Reality. Those immigrating to our shores Honorably -- to secure citizenship proudly once they arrive -- are still seeking the American Dream. Many that have six, eight, even ten, generations of their DNA fertilizing our land, would like to keep living that Dream, that Reality.

There is a segment of the world's people that cannot or will not grasp this miracle for what it is. Indeed, there's a conspiracy that is Not a Theory -- the same one that Scottish Mason John Robison wrote about in his 1798 book, 'Proofs of a Conspiracy.'

Free enterprise and unfettered private property rights are not their 'kith and kin.' Rather, they would erase our sovereign borders and flush our sovereignty down a waterless toilet -- just to feed their own 'vision' of a massive playground for the few, an implemented, depopulated Wildlands Project that only they and their pals can enjoy.

They 'envision' a world with up to ninety percent fewer people -- but they and their powerful European-based families will continue to laud it over the serfs that they intend we become, those of us that they deem to be allowed to serve them. Apparently, in their eyes, the 'middle class' -- that was born, thrived and made America the Dream of the world's honest, struggling to be free people -- is to be snuffed out like a candle nub.

Wrong.

The tiny fraction of one percent of America's colonists that penned her Founding Documents, still lives in some of us. We will never be a majority. We will never think 'democratically.' We will always honor The Golden Rule. We will not apologize for our Christian heritage or our values and morals that are Not for Sale ... at Any Price. We do not buy into the glorified 'used car sales pitch' that the language morphers would sell us. We know that no one ever gets 'something for nothing.'

The 'Golden Triangle' and its new, one million square foot warehouse, covering up prime agricultural soils, is visible proof of the false idol that some worship -- the idol of power, and who has it. This sickness that would take down freedom is one from which I am unsure there is a cure. Those infected with it have eyes that glitter, but from which no divine spark burns. Judas goats seek to get the flock to follow, but not all will.

We honor America's resource providers: her farmers, fishermen, loggers, miners, and ranchers. We cherish multiple use, knowing that our learned responsible stewardship, coupled with our property rights and ownership, makes us the best thing for our country since God guided Christopher Columbus to its shores!

There were those that scoffed at our Founding Fathers and sought to heap their plates with derision. Even in those days, two hundred and some years ago, the few, the brave, the lucid, knew that their fight to make and keep America a Republic -- a brave step and one that cost untold blood, sweat and tears -- was precedent-setting. They knew the odds. They took those odds.

Some of us stand here in America today and still clearly see their footsteps, guided by God to a destination that they could only trust in faith.

They paved the way for us and proved to us that there is nothing to apologize for by seeing the vital importance of this Republic, for which some of us still stand.

May those that would rid us of our freedoms, be soon rid from our Republic, our God-blessed sovereign nation!

Just down the road from me in the other three directions, are tall, filled silos and grain bins. The harvest is in, and it was an abundant one. The Amish and Mennonite farmers worship with their families this Sunday morning, and rest. Tomorrow they will arise early and go out to feed their livestock and care for their beautiful farms -- which, in turn, care for many people that they will never meet, and many migrating flocks of wildlife ... and provide food for our souls in their stoic simplicity.

We have been charged with dominion o'er the plants and animals of the earth. The 'Golden Triangle' is still a quadrangle of fertile earth. We have faith that does not waver, but we understand and accept the problems as mere 'opportunities in work clothes.'