

## Freedom Foul



God blessed this land, filling it with milk and honey.  
He peopled it sparingly and saw that it was good.  
To be His manifest of hope, He prepared a grand plan.  
New folks found this land, as He knew they would.

These imperfect people sought His guidance in all they did.  
He sustained them, though struggling daily for their bread.  
Fleeing many despots, most who came here really sought Him.  
Rightly seeing this land as His, most thankful to be here instead.

Many struggles ensued, shaping the foundations of a nation to be.  
Out of mighty conflicts, at long last a mighty experiment stood.  
Strength was His and acknowledging this, it prospered and grew.  
And it welcomed all who fled the bad, desperate to taste the good.

Life, Liberty and the pursuit of Happiness became no idle boast.  
His laws were followed for all humanity, to see a precious light.  
Though still an earthen vessel, a manifest of hope and beacon true.  
Blessed among the nations, it pursued His most lofty moral might.

Responsibility and profound term was its dependency in all pursuits.  
And face it well the nation did and saved a world from massive sin.  
Lofty pinnacle thus achieved, it coasted forward on laurel wreath.  
And soft the tissue thus became, and ripe for weakness from within.

Almighty strength became our own, as pride displaced Him as our soul.  
And false prophets twisting freedom gained, deadly foothold on our soil.  
Pride truly blinded a fundamental evil thrust and life became an option.  
And lofty climb with Maker, now legally mocked, left evil to the spoil.

That which makes us truly human, our progeny, was mercilessly attacked.  
Liberty turned with shame, as evil won its case, by our hand fate was sealed.  
Shadows of former strength remain while enemies wait, assured the fatal fall.  
As evil divides us and conquers value after value, content to weed the field.

Our nation would not defend its very least, the life of this great nation ceased.  
Life most precious taken, how much longer can He allow false to be true?  
Humanity's justice may be delayed; humanity's justice may be evilly flawed.  
But God Almighty's justice is true; lives so taken, a reckoning must come due.

History repeats itself for all who deny; He watches those that He entrusted.  
He slays the nation that forgets, just who propelled them toward great heights.  
Souls sacrificed without the right, for freedom foul, real freedom in denial.  
The greatest of errors besets us now, un-repentant hearts claiming evil rights.