

God Made A Patriot

And on the 8th day, God looked down on his planned paradise and said, “I need a DEFENDER.” So God made a PATRIOT.

God said, “I need somebody willing to sacrifice everything -- his fortune, his sacred honor, even his life -- for liberty and something called “inalienable rights” that he cannot see but knows he cannot live without.” So God made a PATRIOT.

God said, “I need somebody willing to ride a horse through sleepy towns in the dark of night, sounding the alarm, entreating neighbors to take up arms against an overwhelming force of wicked tyranny.” So God made a PATRIOT.

God said, “I need someone who, even after crushing defeats, rises up and stands tall; someone who hears the clarion call that 'These are the times that try men's souls' and does not shrink from the trial; someone who will cross a frozen river in the dead of winter, when all logic and reason says to turn back, abandon hope.” So God made a PATRIOT.

God said, “I need a person -- one person -- who is willing to do whatever it takes -- even write a book to confront injustice and spark a movement that would tear apart a people so that chains will rightfully be shattered and a blessed union eventually emerge.” So God made a Patriot.

And God said, “I need somebody who will have the courage to not give up her seat on a bus and thus force a nation to confront its deepest divisions and heal the wounds and pursue the Dream that inspires all hearts.” So God made a Patriot.

And God said, “I need someone who will, without thought of self, invest in school and Scouts and church and community so that the proposition that “all men are *created* equal” remains a beacon to enlighten the world, and that such a beacon “shall not perish from the earth.” So God made a PATRIOT.

And God said, “I need somebody who, with the love of family and for the love of country, will cross a vast ocean and storm a heavily-fortified beach and, if he survives, charge through two hundred yards of bullets and blood across that merciless beach, and, if he survives, scale the towering cliffs, and, if he survives, begin the long march to free a continent; and, if he survives, return home and with the same resolute determination rebuild a nation and someday be called the Greatest Generation.”

So God made a PATRIOT.

And God said, “I need someone strong enough to stand against any enemy, foreign or domestic, that would try to steal the freedoms so dearly defended, the rights so righteously upheld...

...Someone who will fearlessly speak the truth to our own leaders that we cannot -- we must not -- sacrifice the well being of future generations for the sake of our own....

...Someone who will prayerfully rise every morning to climb the wall as a DEFENDER duly endowed with the honored gift of generations before, while offering a solemn promise to generations ahead. A DEFENDER who will ensure that the way of truth and the torch of liberty remain forever lit in this shining city on a hill.

So God made a PATRIOT.