

“My country, ‘tis of thee, Sweet land of liberty, Of thee I sing.”

I remember clearly the words to this patriotic song that we sang in school on a regular basis. It was both a call to action and a call for celebration.

I doubt seriously if this song is part of any curriculum in today’s government schools. But that is the price we are paying for not paying attention ... for looking the other way ... and for gross failure of holding our employees (all elected representatives) accountable.

“Land where my fathers died, Land of the Pilgrims’ pride,
From every mountain side, Let freedom ring.”

We were taught what these words mean. We sang them with pride. It was another anthem for our troubled times. But today freedom is not ringing from every mountain side ... just the opposite ... as more government controls with fewer freedoms and more “security” become the norm.

Recently the American public has been treated as though they don’t exist. We have been tread upon ... and it will not stand. The battles are not over ... just beginning. They may be long and difficult battles, but they will be fought. And we will persevere.

“My country, ‘tis of thee, Sweet land of liberty.”

And may the wind be always at your back.

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