

➔ rare man today who will dare to stand up and say, “I believe in my God and my Country and in Myself.” And in that order.

Well sir, when that early pioneer turned his eyes toward the west, he didn’t demand that somebody else look after him. He didn’t demand a free education. He didn’t demand a guaranteed rocking chair at eventide. He didn’t demand that somebody else take care of him if he got ill or got old. There was an old-fashioned philosophy in those days that a man was supposed to provide for his own and for his own future. He didn’t demand a maximum amount of money for a minimum amount of work. Nor did he expect pay for no work at all. Come to think of it he didn’t demand anything. That hard-handed pioneer just looked out there at the rolling plains stretching away to the tall green mountains and then lifted his eyes to the blue skies and said “Thank you God. Now I can take it from here.”

That spirit isn’t dead in our country, it’s dormant. It’s been discredited in some circles, driven underground, but it isn’t dead. It’s just that a few seasons ago politicians baiting their hooks with free barbeque and trading a Ponzi promise for votes began telling us “we don’t want opportunity anymore, we want security.” “We don’t want opportunity” they said, “We want security.” And they said it so often we came to believe them. We wanted security. And they gave us chains and we were secure.

Suddenly with our constitutional guarantees depleted, with our national character eroding away, with our tax laws penalizing those who would dare to prosper, with workers concentrating on how little they can get by with instead of how much they can produce.

Suddenly we looked overhead one day to discover that the first to the moon in space was a Russian accomplishment, that free men dragging their feet had been outdistanced by slave workers dragging their chains. And we were sore afraid. Perhaps this was a disguised blessing, too. Maybe a dramatic accomplishment by this cold war adversary was necessary to get us off our dead centers and back to work again.

If we can revive in ourselves, then in our youth, something of that basic American’s Creed, the horizon has never ever been so limitless. For Man stands now on the threshold of his highest adventure of all: his first faltering footsteps into space.

Twenty years from today, half of the products you will be using in your everyday living aren’t even in the dictionary yet. We’ve got it made. If we just keep on keeping on. We’ve got it made – and if we don’t? We will follow those other great nation-states of history into the graveyard of ignominious oblivion. History promises only this for certain – We Will Get Exactly What We Deserve.

Conclusion

To learn more about the sad decline of the U.S.A., see the “Woke” brochure: www.BLC7500.com > Brochures > Woke

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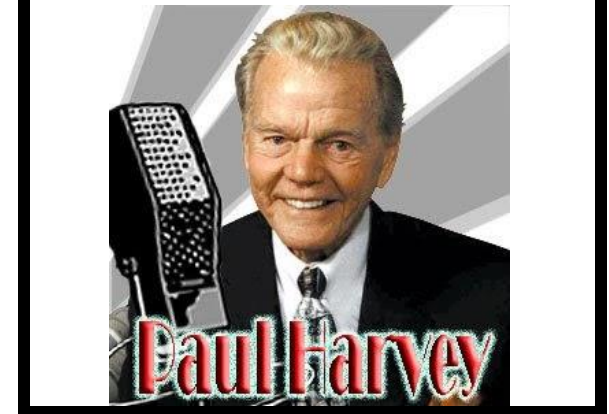
Saturdays: Class 3:00; Service 4:00

Sundays: Service 9:00; Classes 10:30

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Freedom to Chains



Introduction

This is the manuscript from Paul Harvey’s famous 1965, **Freedom to Chains**, broadcast.

Sadly, America is blind to the truth and moving closer and closer to chains☹.

Read this brochure or listen to Paul Harvey’s voice as you follow along in this brochure.

Listen: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VPIQ-ANUCuc>

The Broadcast Manuscript

At Runnymede the Magna Carta was handed to King John on the end of a sword denying to royalty the right of unlimited taxation. Yet, you know it was for us, the American People, to become the first in recorded history ever voluntarily to surrender our rights to private property. Oh, yes, we did.

With an innocent sounding Constitutional Amendment, the Sixteenth, which says that “Congress shall have the power to lay and collect taxes on incomes from whatever source derived” and we forgot to put any limit to the extent to which we could tax ourselves. Conceivably we could be taxed out of all private property. We could be taxed not 70%, 80%, 90% but at 100%. We could be awakened one morning and find the government owns the farm, and the house, and the car, and has a mortgage on the church! Legally!

Historically, when any nation has taxed its people more than 25% of their national income, initiative was destroyed, and that nation was headed for economic eclipse. History says we’ll roll forward on momentum for a little while, but we’d better get some more gas in the tank pretty quick. You see, ours is not the first “By-George” good government to arise on the world stage, there have been several. Rome, Spain, Greece, and China, and each enjoyed about a hundred and fifty years at its zenith, and that’s just about our time in the new world, and then each decayed away. Not one of them was ever destroyed by anybody else’s marching legions. Each rotted away morally, socially, culturally, economically simultaneously. You know one of the most cruel paradoxes’ of history is this, because each was a good government it bore bountiful fruit and when it bore bountiful fruit the people got fat, and when they got fat they got lazy, and when they got lazy they began to want to absolve themselves of personal responsibility and turn over to government to do for them things which traditionally they had been doing for themselves.

At first there appears to be nothing wrong asking government to perform some extra service for you, but if you ask government for extra services government, to perform its increasing function, must get bigger, right? And as the government gets bigger, to support its increasing size, it must what? Tax the individual more, so the individual gets littler. And to collect the increased taxes requires more tax collectors so the government gets bigger and to pay the additional tax collectors, it must tax the individual more, so the government gets bigger, and the individual get littler, and the government gets bigger, and the individual gets littler, until the government is all powerful and the individual is hardly anything at all. The government is all powerful and the people are cattle.

Now, some believe that the need is for a vigorous, strong man to rise on the scene. To regulate and regiment the affairs of men. Yet, history tells us there have been several such. Once upon a time there was a nation great and powerful and good. Few were suffering from the aftermath of war, from a depression. And then came upon the scene a leader, an idealist, self-confident, intolerant to criticism. A wise lady limited his early activities to combating the financial depression, nobody could argue with that, but in a while, he began to regulate business and establish new rules to govern commerce and finance. Some of them in diametrical disagreement with the God-Made laws of supply and demand, but anybody who disagreed with those new rules was promptly fired. The National Debt mounted alarmingly. Whenever anybody tried to tell him “that governments, even as people, can go broke, when they spend beyond their incomes”, he

said “They just didn’t understand deficit finance.”

[Notes: *In 2023, 4.7 trillion in taxes were collected, while 6.1 trillion were spent. At the 2024 rates, the U.S. national debt is growing by a remarkable \$1 trillion about every 100 days, equal to roughly \$3.6 trillion per year.]*

Well, what do you say? Did he build on rock or on sand? I say on sand. I am satisfied with all my heart that if Uncle Sam ever does get whipped, here too, it will have been an Inside Job. It was internal decay; it was not external attack that destroyed the Roman Empire. Starting about 146 B.C. internal conditions in Rome were characterized by a welter of class wars and conflicts, street brawls, corrupt governors, lack of personal integrity and moral responsibility. And Rome passed into what history has recorded as the “Dark Ages” lasting a thousand years. Just by turning to the left, the world has gone in circles.

[Note: ^{NAS} *Ecclesiastes 10:2* “A wise man’s heart directs him toward the right, but the foolish man’s heart directs him toward the left.”]

Now either we will profit from the errors of their ways, or it follows as the night the day, our children are going to have to relive the dark ages, all over again.

How come after thousands of years of experiment our new nation has come so far, so fast? All this in less than two hundred years. What is the secret of our success? Well, I think it had to do with a basic American’s Creed. Perhaps it never passed a pioneer’s lips in this form, but if it had I think he would have said something like this: “I believe in my God, in my Country and in Myself.” I know that sounds like a trite too simple thing to say, and yet it’s a ➡