



November 13, 2009

Dear Friends:

### **JIHAD TRUMPS OATH**

I started writing this on Veteran's Day and it seems the festivities are muted and dulled by the terror attack on our Ft. Hood soldiers. Every soldier who takes the enlistment oath knows that they may face danger and possibly even death on the fields of combat but rarely is it expected to be a problem on their home soil, at their home base. It's not supposed to happen that way.

But sadly, it does happen and it is nauseating when it does; especially when the killer wears the same uniform.

When it was done, 13 were dead and 30 were wounded as Major Nidal Malik Hasan honored his god by callously blowing away his fellow soldiers.

It seems Hasan had a long, clear history of harebrain beliefs that always ended with a destruction of America as the happy ending. Along with visits to Jihad encouraging websites and a consistent pattern of propagating some treasonous stuff, he had attended the same Falls Church, Virginia mosque with 2 of the 9/11 hijackers for some of their Pew Packing Sundays.

American born, Muslim raised, Nidal should have taken the plane back (with somebody else in the cockpit) back to the Mother Land of his heart a long time ago but his devilish calling kept him here infiltrating the system.

Clearly whacked out, many saw it, files were kept on him, but out of fear, nothing was ever done. If he had been a Baptist or a Pentecostal he would have been cuffed, tried and locked under the jail as a threat to our National Security, but the lesson learned here is, in 2009 America, disciples of radical Islam get "look the other way" mulligans.

"Don't jump to conclusions" we were frantically and pathetically admonished. We're more politically correct than patriotic these days. The government and the media, with a wink and no prayer, did their best to stifle, direct and rewrite what Stevie Wonder could see. This was a religious Jihad perpetrated in full bloom.

For years, whether it was Jim Jones, the crazy who shot the abortion doctor, the Utah kook who had his harem of prepubescent wives or the professed preacher guy who kept his dead wife propped up in the living room, these and others in lightning fashion, were labeled as Religious Nuts but not our boy Hasan. He's was off limits.

Another sad thought, the tragic act of treason against fellow soldiers and of our Nation. One day, he had raised his right hand and said, "I, Nidal Hassan, do solemnly swear (or affirm, the only optional word change) that I will support and defend the Constitution of the United States against all enemies, foreign and domestic: that I will bear true faith and allegiance to the same...So help me God" (guess he was thinking Allah here). The point is, the oath meant nothing, the pledge was a lie. The call to propagate Jihad was stronger than any loyalty or supposed word of honor.

Listening to some wormy spokesmen, I learned that it was now possible to experience Post Traumatic Stress Syndrome even before you leave home. Apparently, you can catch it before the fact. Another frequent diagnosis was that he was suffering from some pre existing mental health issues.

I understand that some folks will deal with some issues but when it steps into the willful destruction of themselves and others, it seems to cross over in to something else. This particular situation was something deeper, way deeper. It was the culmination of a fevered hatred fueled by a relentless, reprehensible diet of devilish excrement.

Someone running down the street in their BVD's, banging pots and pans while screaming, "Yabba Dabba Do",

needs treatment. Shooting up your fellow soldiers while wailing "Allah Akbar" is not a disorder, it's demonic.

During this week, I found myself rereading 2 Timothy 3 and a few excerpts follow,

"...In the last days perilous times will come. Men shall be lovers of their own selves...unthankful, unholy. Without natural affection, trucebreakers, false accusers, fierce, despisers of those that are good. Traitors, heady, high-minded, lovers of pleasures more than lovers of God. Having a form of godliness, but denying the power thereof: from such turn away..."

All in all, you have to know, we are in a Last Days mode. All the signs point that way and the alarms are ringing off the hook.

On any level, such deft destruction is the Modus Operandi of an Enemy who came to, "Steal, Kill and Destroy". It comes from Hell and it is on the loose.

In a parallel thought, I also noticed, the Timothy warnings easily and effortlessly move to all the areas of life, even church life. This week, a friend sent me an email about terrorists in the church. It was meant to be funny but it hurt too much laugh.

Having walked through some difficulty over the last few years, I see some faces when I read these words. Not Post Office posted terrorists but the ones who hide behind their god of gossip, idol worshipping and past dead traditions. Linda and I have encountered and been exposed to a few of these in recent days who, like Hasan, can make their pledges, blow their goofy air kisses, raise their hands singing, "What A Fellowship" between strikes of their tongues in one seamless, guiltless move. Bullets, no! Darts, yes!

In their own justified Jihad airspace, they are cheered and encouraged by demented associates who have stolen reputations, affections and money; all in the name of defending their wretched holy cause. Who, like Hasan, are locked in a junked up Jihad that breaks pledges of civility and basic character traits of Godly decorum.

As dear Paul said to young Timothy, "From such, turn away" and dodge a few bullets in the process.

Until further notice, the drive of demonic Jihad will trump the oath of an oaf every time.

*Michael*

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**LifeGate**