



The Wonder Springs Chronicle

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Our Sin-Cosmos Demise

*“Nobody likes me, everyone hates
me, I guess I’ll go eat worms!”*

When I was just a wee lad,
when forced to sit on my mother’s
knee, because of one of my passing
pouting natures, I was given the
opportunity to repeat with her the
above little limerick.

Until I began this article I did
not know there were a number of
verses in various renditions from
both the United States and the
United Kingdom. Nowhere have
I found a reliable source for the
history of this song.

A week ago Friday when I
headed to Spokane for a yearly
family reunion, I had Monday’s
article, “The Specialization Racket”
somewhat outlined. With a
couple of introductory paragraphs,
utilizing president Barack Obama
as the world’s and history’s best
political specialist, I believed I
could knock it out in no time. I
also had a topic for Wednesday’s
Weekly Column.

As the weekend progressed
nothing seemed to come together
and for reasons unrelated to
Wonder Springs, on Monday I
needed to go to the headquarters
of the Spokane Indian tribe in
Wellpinit. Having not been to
Wellpinit in recent memory, I
decided to drive in through the
back road, which crosses the
Spokane River at the Little Falls
Dam and then heads upland to the
Spokane Reservation headquarters.

The reservation occupies
a southern portion of Steven’s
County bordering the Spokane
River on the south, Lake Roosevelt
(Columbia River) on the west, and
Chamokane Creek on the east, a
bastardized rendition of the name
for the Tshimakain Mission that
was established in 1838 on the east
side of the stream. To the north
the boundary seems to be a literal
line in the sand to provide a buffer
zone between the reservation and
the upper reaches of the fertile
Colville Valley. The topography of
the reservation is essentially alluvial
sand and gravel deposits created



between the Pleistocene ice sheet and glacial Lake Columbia. What that means in a practical basis, is that the reservation is basically open Ponderosa Pine forest with vary little arable land.

After finishing my business at the tribe's headquarters, I headed out the main highway, leaving the reservation at Ford. By then I was thoroughly depressed. My thoughts were basically, if you want to see the future of the United States under a system of government handouts and transfer payments just visit your nearest Indian reservation — but be sure to get a few miles beyond the casino, if one exists. (The Spokane Casino is located near Chewelah, along US 395 on tribal allotment land in the Colville Valley.)

The forcing of North America's indigenous peoples, onto essentially worthless land, began about 180 years ago under the direction of president Andrew Jackson (1829 - 1837). When the Spokane Reservation was established some forty years later, you could probably eke out a living by hunting and gathering, with ample stocks of salmon from the Spokane River. Today, with no salmon, because of Grand Coulee Dam, you would quickly starve to death, without the government subsidies.

If there is any good thing in all of this, Indian tribes have been forced to not assimilate into American culture and as a consequence provide educational opportunities for us today. That is true, at least for those who are able to move beyond the stereotypes, and look at a culture that may have been less technological than the European settlers, but in many ways much less savage. That however is for a discussion at a later time.

Today's most famous Spokane Indian, author Sherman Alexie in his "The Absolutely True Diary of a Part-Time Indian" describes in humor and reality, his, and many others, attempts to escape the rez by going to school in Reardan. Some of the people he describes literally and in his characters, I recognize in person, and somewhat in stereotype, from my elementary school days also spent in Reardan.

My depression in leaving the rez however stemmed from the reality that if things continue the way they have headed in the last American generation, everyone, other than the elite class of Social Darwinists, will soon be subject to this

overt cultural imperialist-apartheid. Reflecting upon this possible future over the last week, I realized that I can do more about stemming this trend than I have previously accomplished and that will mean a lot a people may not like me any more. That is very sad, because I am such a likable cuss.

Doesn't everyone like to be liked? And having eaten a worm many years ago, I think I will take a pass on that line of the song.

However Wonder Springs, essentially from the perception of a miracle, and hence Death Valley is not something to be feared, but the place where the miracles of God's provision will become apparent. The reason not only the United States, but the world is now undergoing such travail is the fact just as in ancient Babel, we humans have decided we can make our own way to heaven by, "If we all work together there is nothing we cannot accomplish." And everyone, including current God's highly religious children said, "Amen and Amen!"

As I began to reflect on what got us here, I was first reminded of the position of America in Bible end times prophesy. It isn't; except perhaps for the symbolism of Revelation 17 - 18 and Mystery Babylon that may relate to New York City. Virtually all world commercial enterprises either boastfully or reluctantly describe New York as the "Financial Capital of the World." New Yorkers themselves also consider the city the world's cultural capital. I guess because they are such likable cusses, just like me.

However this symbolism more appropriately relates to the whole world's enterprise system that desires to subjugate all people, not just God's people, to the desires of those who believe they deserve the wealth and the power to rule and reign over others, as their divine right, whether that divine be God, or the sovereign themselves.

Since president Obama made the Ground Zero mosque a national issue and then shuffled off to holiday on Martha's Vineyard, and New York mayor Bloomberg continues his demonizing of concerned Americans, should New York City be destroyed even before the mosque permits are issued, many Americans will not be overly saddened by the Big Apple's destruction.

But Bible prophesy really isn't my thing, for I have something much more distasteful to the power desires

of the highly mutated evolving cultural elite. That is the reality of the applications of real natural law — like the laws that govern nature, and how those laws still govern human enterprise, whether we like it or not.

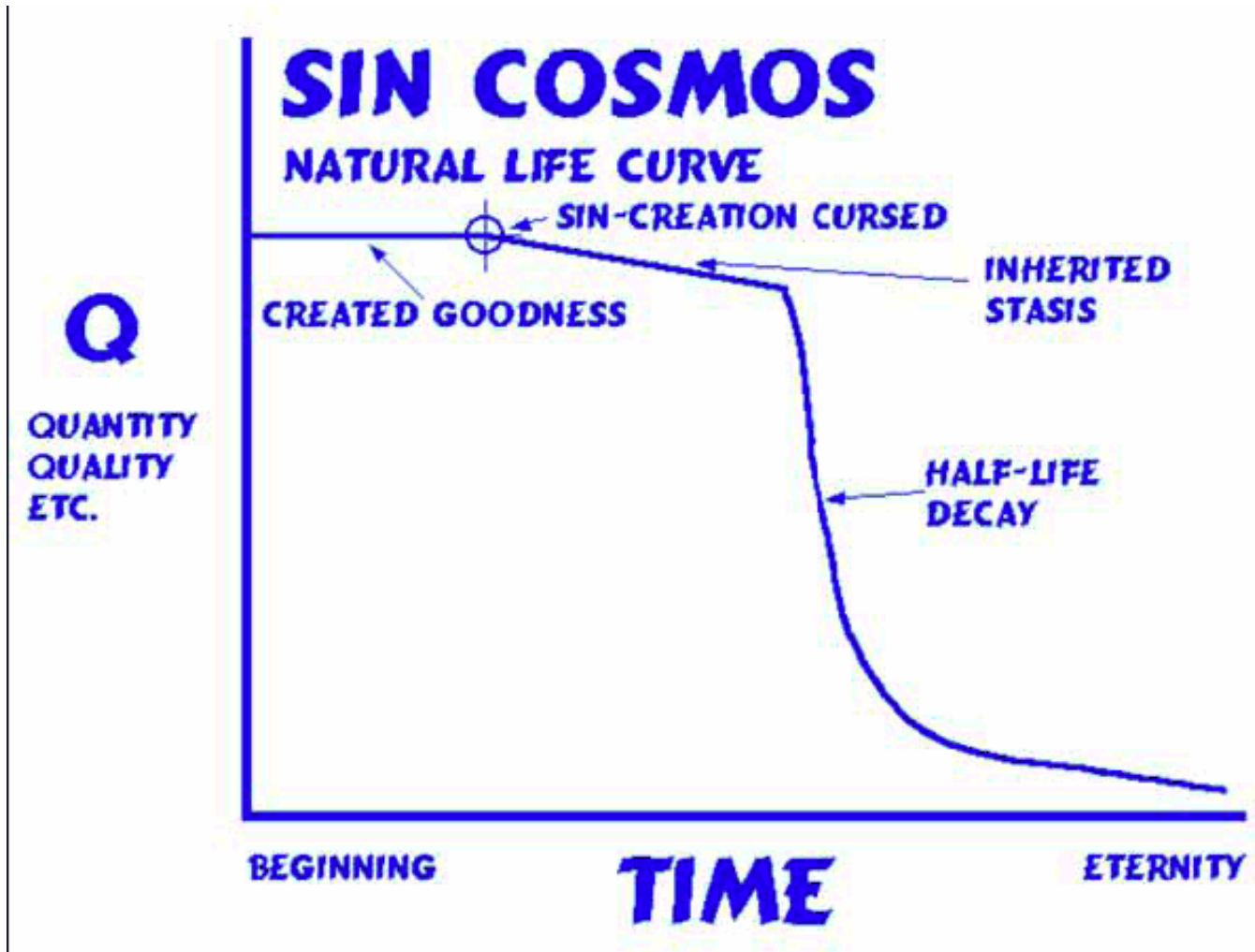
Put in the context of the Declaration of Independence, Nature's God, and the nursery rhyme "Humpty Dumpty," the king and his men might push Humpty off the wall, but all the king's horses and all the king's men, can't put the wall or Humpty Dumpty together again.

Keeping with that Founding theme and with the presupposition that God's providence was behind the founding of the American republic, you can adapt our Business Ecology Sin Cosmos Natural Life Curve to understand what is happening currently in the United States. Since the founding of the United States, we have been living on the inherited stasis or stability of our Divine creation by God's grace. This prosperity and freedom has changed not only America but the whole world.

That stasis has lasted for over two hundred years, but now we have recently, not run the economy into the ditch, but essentially built a superhighway to take us over the half-life cliff. For example if we pick Cobalt 60 with a half-life of 5.27 years would mean that in another 10 to 15 years and the United States will resemble the Spokane Indian Reservation. However that Spokane Indian Reservation could be the source of a redux of an improved nation, again based upon God's natural laws and inalienable human rights.

God's providential redux quite simply requires that the people ignore the kings, their men, and their horses, and they (the people), following in step with God's leading, can put not only Humpty Dumpty together, better yet, create a better Humpty Dumpty, and they can rebuild the wall and the whole culture, because only God can truly create anything ex nihilo.

If you walk out into God's natural creation the first thing you will see is that every plant, every critter, every stream, every ocean, every rock occupies



a unique position in an infinite variety of diversity of characteristics, including space, time, and limits. Man however takes this complexity and makes it simple; we dumb it down so that we can hope to control the outcome. That varies from planting a garden, to a monoculture field, to social justice and the redistribution of wealth, to the highest and best Babel bust — climate change.

When Adam Smith first described the “nature” of capitalism he described the “Invisible Hand” that guided the production of wealth. That Invisible Hand at that time truly was a common grace or natural representation of God’s provision for human achievement and prosperity. However as we have slouched along the inherited stasis of both capitalism and American sovereignty, the inherent stability of God’s creation has been steadily replaced by the stupidity and sin of man propagated as “enlightened evolutionary progress.”

Adapting Barack Obama’s talking point, the Fat Cat (Social Darwinist) ideas of George W. Bush took the economy into the ditch because we had replaced capitalism’s Invisible Hand with essentially total human depravity, and utilizing Ayn Rand’s Objectivism, as a faux-bible, did nothing to change the inevitable.

Moving beyond Bush bashing, to keep us from crashing into the desert canyon of the eternal marginal land reservation, Barack Obama used the limited diversity of his unique specialization, to draw upon the wisdom of the progressive intercessional elitism of Cloward and Piven, to propose a massive Keynesian economic stimulus, to reset the economy to a point where his older divine right, where some self chosen human classes of humanity, would set the course.

What we are now finding is that Collective Elitism “hopey changey thing wasn’t workin’ out for y’all” and is more regressive than the Laissez-Faire Social Darwinism it replaced. Thankfully God’s grace to the American people showed that fallacy in a matter of months rather than the 70 years it took for the Soviet Union to fall apart.

So to conclude this installment of “Everybody hates me, I guess I will have to eat worms.” We really can’t blame this current demise of the United States on the greedy Laissez-Faire Social Darwinist Fat Cats. Nor can it be blamed it on the Collective

Elitist Social Darwinist progressives.

To adapt Augustine’s City of God — City of Man analogy, the failure of the American Republic stems primarily from a form of Christianity that moved into the City of Man and announced to the world that they were going to build a “Shining City on a Hill.” The eternal Jerusalem of God will be brought to earth, “If we all work together there is nothing we can’t achieve.” Each of the founding American colonies pretty much began with that dream, separated from and distrusting each other. But God had a better and more miraculous plan.

There is a strange thing about all forms of elitism, both individual and collective; God finds them all blasphemous, no matter how pious the adherents of the religion. That is true whether that religion be evolving Social Darwinism, or Christians through divine presumption, doing God’s work to build a just society. Included are Islamists cleansing the world of Infidels, or Jews relying on the Talmud and Torah to work there way to heaven, or atheistic pagan trying to make heaven on earth because they have no hope of God’s grace.

On Saturday, Glenn Beck held his “Restoring Honor” program in Washington DC. The question that seems apparent as of this writing, does anyone who thinks they really know what is going on, still have enough cognitive ability to understand, that this happening was something bigger than Glenn Beck, or even bigger than Martin Luther King’s, “I have a Dream Speech” that took place on that date 47 years earlier?

We have pushed God so far from the center of American life that those who think an American redux is impossible except through human efforts, might have to acquire a taste for the protein of worms. Into that reservation wilderness where the future may take us, this I have learned:

I have been young, and now am old; Yet I have not seen the righteous forsaken, Nor his descendants begging bread. Psalm 37:25