

America Becoming An Old Nation, A Lost Nation, Bereft of Identity

By Frosty Wooldridge



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Joe Biden, 80 years old, frail and suffering from dementia stands as a perfect example of our “old” nation. We’ve chosen an old man to represent us because we have lost that “energy of youth.” We’ve lost that sense of creating our own destiny.

Instead of new, fresh ideas and solutions, we chose an old man incapable of any ideas or solutions. Instead of leading, the author of the teleprompter tells him what to say, where to sit, when to shake hands, and how to move off stage. Biden staggers into his twilight years...and he’s dragging the rest of us with him.

A friend of mine who will remain anonymous said this about America’s old age: Men, like nations, think they’re eternal. What man in his 20s or 30s doesn’t believe, at least subconsciously, that he’ll live forever? In the springtime of youth, an endless summer beckons.

As you slide pass 70, it’s harder to hide from reality...as you lose friends and relatives. Nations also have seasons: Imagine a Roman of the 2nd century contemplating an empire that stretched from Britain to the Near East, thinking: This will endure forever... Forever was about 500 years, give or take... not bad, but now gone!! France was pivotal in the 17th

and 18th centuries; now the “Land of Charles Martel” who defeated the Muslim savages, is on its way to becoming part of the Islamic State. In fact, virtually all of Europe faces extinction at the hands of the Islamic Empire.

In the 19th and early 20th centuries, the sun never set on the British empire; now Albion exists in perpetual twilight. Its 96-year-old sovereign (recently passed away) is a fitting symbol for a nation in terminal decline.

In the 1980s, Japan seemed poised to buy the world. Business schools taught Japanese management techniques. Today, its birth rate is so low and its population aging so rapidly that an industry has sprung up to remove the remains of elderly Japanese who die alone.

I was born in 1945, almost at the midpoint of the 20th century – the American century. America’s prestige and influence were never greater. Thanks to the ‘Greatest Generation,’ we won a World War fought throughout most of Europe, Asia, and the Pacific. We reduced Germany to rubble and put the Rising Sun to bed. It set the stage for almost half a century of unprecedented prosperity.

We stopped the spread of communism in Europe and Asia, and fought international terrorism. We rebuilt our enemies and lavished foreign aid on much of the world. We built skyscrapers and rockets to the moon. We conquered Polio and now COVID. We explored the mysteries of the Universe and the wonders of DNA...the blueprint of life.

But where is the glory that once was Rome?

America has moved from a relatively free economy to socialism – which has worked so well **NOWHERE** in the world. We’ve gone from a republican government guided by a Constitution to a regime of revolving elites. We have less freedom with each passing year. Like a signpost to the coming reign of terror, the “Woke” cancel culture is everywhere. We’ve traded the

American Revolution for the Cultural Revolution.

The pathetic creature in the White House is an empty vessel filled by his handlers. At the G-7 Summit, 'Dr. Jill' had to lead him like a child. In 1961, when we were young and vigorous, our leader was too. Now a feeble nation is technically led by the oldest man to ever serve in the presidency.

We can't defend our borders, our history (including monuments to past greatness) or our streets. Our cities have become anarchist playgrounds. We are a nation of dependents, mendicants, and misplaced charity. Homeless veterans camp in the streets while illegal aliens are put up in Regency hotels.

The president of the United States can't even quote the beginning of the Declaration of Independence ('You know – The Thing') correctly. Ivy League graduates routinely fail history tests that 5th graders could pass a generation ago. Question to a Gen X, "Who was George Washington?" "Well, uh, could you repeat the question?"

Crime rates soar and we blame the 2nd Amendment and slash police budgets. Our "Woke" culture is certifiably insane. Men who think they're women. People who fight racism by seeking to convince members of one race that they're inherently evil, and others that they are perpetual victims. That sums up CRT. A psychiatrist lecturing at Yale said she fantasizes about 'unloading a revolver into the head of any white person.' We slaughter the unborn in the name of freedom, while our birth rate dips lower year by year.

Our national debt is so high that we can no longer even pretend that we will repay it one day. It's a \$31-trillion monument to our improvidence and refusal to confront reality. Our 'entertainment' is sadistic, nihilistic, and as enduring as a candy bar wrapper thrown in the trash. Our music is noise that spans the spectrum from annoying to repulsive. Patriotism

is called an insurrection, treason celebrated, and perversion sanctified. A man in blue gets less respect than a man in a dress. We're asking soldiers to fight for a nation our leaders no longer believe in.

How meekly most of us submitted to Fauci-ism (the regime of face masks, lockdowns, and hand sanitizers) shows the impending death of the American spirit.

How do nations slip from greatness to obscurity?

- * Fighting endless wars, they can't or won't win
- * Accumulating massive debt far beyond their ability to repay
- * Refusing to guard their borders, allowing the nation to be inundated by an alien horde
- * Surrendering control of their cities to mob rule
- * Allowing indoctrination of the young
- * Moving from a republican form of government to an oligarchy
- * Losing national identity
- * Indulging indolence
- * Abandoning God, faith and family – the bulwarks of any stable society.

In America, every one of these symptoms is pronounced, indicating an advanced stage of the disease.

Even if the cause seems hopeless, do we not have an obligation to those who sacrificed so much to give us what we had? I'm surrounded by ghosts urging me onward: the Union soldiers who held Cemetery Ridge at Gettysburg, the battered bastards of Bastogne, those who served in the cold hell of Korea, the guys who went to the jungles of Southeast Asia and came home to be reviled or neglected.

This is the nation that took in my immigrant grandparents, whose uniform my father and most of my uncles wore in the Second World War. I don't want to imagine a world without America, even though it becomes increasingly likely.

During Britain's darkest hour, when its professional army was trapped at Dunkirk and a German invasion seemed imminent, Churchill reminded his countrymen, 'Nations that go down fighting rise again, and those that surrender tamely are finished.' With our "trans" soldiers, LGBTQ+ men in soldier skirts, and CRT teaching each soldier not to trust one another because of his/her/its sexual orientation...the battle to defend America will be short-lived.

The same might be said of causes. If we let America slip through our fingers, if we lose without a fight, what will posterity say of us?

While the prognosis is far from good. Only God knows if America's "day in the sun" is over."

Will America become like Rome, Troy, Greece, Great Britain? Will it simply fall into the ash-heap of history? You might ask yourself, what am I doing to support, defend and secure America for future generations?

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