

I am a hater

I have finally decided to come clean. I suspect that many of you have realized it for years. In fact, my inbox usually fills up very quickly after I write one of my stinging commentaries.

“You are a hater!” goes the usual template. The writer then goes off on a litany of accusations which supposedly prove that I am a hater.

In the earlier stages of my somewhat “public” life as a “conservative” commentator I used to spend valuable time trying to convince the email trolls of my virtue and the fact that they are mischaracterizing my character.

Eventually I grew tired of the rather boring ad nauseam, semi conjunctive apology for a trait that I didn't possess. I finally figured out that trying to convince haters that I was not a hater was a waste of valuable time. After a bit of introspection I decided it was time to come clean and admit what all those who don't know me had concluded they know about me.

I am a hater. I finally admit it. I am a hater. And a proud one, I might add.

I hate what homosexuality does to people. I hate the destructive nature of that debaucherous behavior and the impact it has on the individual. I hate the pain that it causes to innocent parents and siblings. I hate that it is taught to our children as normal behavior.

I hate abortion. I hate the fact that precious little babies created in the image of God never get the chance to have their pictures appear on a refrigerator. I hate that unsuspecting grandparents are having their grandchildren murdered without their knowledge. I hate that most women live a life of regret

after they have killed their unborn child. I hate that Planned Parenthood which makes millions of dollars off of killing the innocent, is viewed as honorable. I hate that our government forces us to pay taxes to fund the slaughter. I hate that most Christians don't do a darn thing to stop it.

I hate that my government lies to me. I hate that they spend money that they have no right to spend. I hate that the control of our money lies in the hands of a privately owned bank and that the people have no control over how the value of the money is regulated. I hate that the government sends our young people to fight and die in meaningless wars. I hate that they live by a different set of rules. I hate that the elections are pretty much rigged. I hate that I am forced to "voluntarily" pay an income tax for which I will be punished if I fail to "voluntarily" comply. I hate that crime has become big business for a corrupt injustice system.

I hate our "public" education system. I hate that the schools do not teach the values of the public but, instead, teach the values they want the public to hold. I hate the National Education Association and their endorsement of candidates who support child-killing. I hate the fact that millions of inner city students are trapped in prison-like neighborhood schools where their chance of advancement in society is blocked by those same money-grubbing unions and the sold out political candidates that they support. I hate that our children are taught lies. I hate that Christian parents continue to send their children into those Humanistic indoctrination centers. I hate that every church in America doesn't have a means by which they can provide a Christian education to every child in their flock. I hate that a Godless education is no education at all and that our pastors continue to be complicit in propping up such an anti-Christ system.

I hate that so many people believe so much that isn't true. I hate that the media lies so blatantly in their coverage of what is really happening in America. I hate that they cover up

so much of what is real news and cover so little of what really is. I hate that news is now considered fair and balanced rather than just...well...news. I hate the fact that you have to have blond hair and wear short skirts to make it on some of our favorite news channels. I hate their hidden agendas.

I hate that mothers have to put their children in daycare. I hate that many women miss the precious early years of their children's life...time that can never be recaptured...because they have to work in order to pay the overbearing and odious tax bill that the fraudulent IRS holds over their heads. I hate that women value career over childbearing. I hate that our economic system forces many mothers to choose between full time work and full time Mommy.

I hate adultery. I hate what the shack-up culture is doing to American society. I hate that 70% of babies born in the black community are born into a home where there is no father. I hate the fact that men no longer take the responsibility of being fathers because the women have lost the value of their virtue. I hate that chivalry is no longer honored. I hate that at our current rate of reproduction the White European Christian Population that built our great nation will soon see their grandchildren become slaves on the continent that they formed. I hate that motherhood and fatherhood are so cheaply valued. I hate that young people can't see that parenthood is the most noble job they will ever have in their entire life. I hate the sissification of men.

I hate that more people don't hate. I hate that we have been trained to love things that are repulsive. I hate that we are forced to tolerate things that we shouldn't tolerate. I hate that most people so easily give-in to social pressure. I hate that pastors have invited worldliness into the church and that they have become so comfortable with it that they can't even recognize it. I hate it that no one judges anything anymore.

I hate that we have become such poor witnesses for the God we claim to serve. I hate that we have rejected the Christian values that our fathers' generation fought and died for. I hate that we don't value their sacrifice. I hate that we laugh at their values. I hate that we love the things that they hated.

I hate what America has become. I hate that we have rejected God. I hate that nobody seems to care about that anymore. I hate that our nation no longer serves or honors the precepts of the Christian God. I hate that not enough of us hate the right things. I hate that most Americans don't know that God also hates.

People I love...sin I hate. I hate that I am hated for boldly pointing that out.

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