

Noxious Weeds and Black Mold Took Over



By Rob Pue

June 15, 2025

There are many things in this world I will just never understand. For example, how is it that I can't seem to grow a simple patch of grass in my back yard no matter what I do? I can prepare the soil, plant a variety of grass seed, fertilize it, water it, fence it off to avoid traffic, nurture it for months, and yet still end up with a barren patch of dirt.

Meanwhile, the tiniest crack in the concrete of my driveway will yield a steady crop of healthy grass and weeds, no matter what I do to stop it. It laughs at my use of weed killer, digging it out by the roots, and filling the crack with fresh concrete. In a day or two, the grass and weeds spring up again, mocking me; saying derisively, *"you can't stop me!"*

One time, in a desperate attempt to grow *something* in my backyard dirt patch, I pulled some of those driveway weeds out of the cracks by the roots and carefully transplanted them to the back yard. If they can survive weed killer, no water, no soil, no care – and me, an avowed enemy – surely, they could grow in a well nurtured bald spot. *"Nope,"* it said, *"I'm not going to cooperate with you."*

Go figure. I'll never understand it and have resolved myself to the maddening reality of the situation. Now here we are...summertime in Wisconsin again. My backyard bald spot is

still bald and my driveway weed pulling is a weekly chore. But if all I did was curse those weeds – if I didn't pull them out by the roots – and if I wasn't diligent to do so steadily, they'd take over the whole driveway in no time, spreading like a cancer.

But there's a much more dangerous and insidious weed flourishing all across our nation, which is most active in summer, but thrives all year long. This is a hideous and invasive weed of unspeakable sin, debauchery, perversion, child abuse, mental illness and pride. It began sprouting up through the cracks in the concrete jungles of our cities, in back alley ways and private clubs. Today, it flourishes in all areas of government, in our schools, and even our churches.

It invades our entire atmosphere. It disguises itself in pretty rainbow colors, but if we were to see it as it actually is, we'd see the truth – that it's not just a weed, but rather, an invasive black mold, climbing the walls of our homes, schools and churches, embedding itself deep into the fabric of our society and infecting the hearts, minds and souls of our young people...causing them to do unspeakable things to their own bodies.

Most people today have simply given up the fight against this "Creeping Charlie" invasion. While acknowledging that it is, indeed, a weed, they have resolved themselves to the notion that *"a weed is just a flower that's not growing where we want it to."* But this isn't just about how your driveway, your home, your community and our nation "looks." It's about the constant assault on the very foundation of our sanity – and more importantly, it's about allowing the laws of nature and nature's God to be spat upon, despised, ridiculed and pridefully mocked.

Do you value your home? If you knew the foundation of your home was cracked, broken and deteriorating, and soon your

whole house would come tumbling down, you'd find a way to get it repaired as soon as possible. If you had black mold growing inside your walls, now spreading to even the outside of your walls and ceilings and making everyone in your home sick, you wouldn't "tolerate" it, you'd eliminate that deadly fungus. Well, our foundations are crumbling. Our children are deathly ill from the mental confusion foisted upon them by those in authority.

Yet most remain complacent and disinterested – and some even help this weed, this mold, this fungus, this disease – to spread and thrive. Even otherwise perfectly sane people have now caught this "woke mind virus" and their consciences have been seared. While most of us still don't participate personally in this "death-style," it's now become normalized, and we've legislated unspeakable immorality.

By now you should know I'm talking about the abomination of the LGBTQP+ cult. The demon of homosexuality has been preying upon mankind since the fall, but it was always rare – and not so long ago, considered a mental illness. But the demons have discovered a myriad of ways to evangelize and recruit others – especially young people – into their hedonism. Studies from two years ago showed that 67% of regular church goers believed that same-sex so-called "marriage" was a perfectly valid "alternative lifestyle" and should be legally recognized and affirmed. I would guess that number is even higher today.

In 1999, Bill Clinton declared June to be "Gay & Lesbian Pride Month." In 2009, Obama added "Bisexual" and "Transgenderism" to the celebration. Today, there are "Pride" festivals, parades and celebrations in just about every town and city in America, and worldwide during the month of June. And the things that take place at these events should shame us all...yet we celebrate them. The size and scope of these parades and festivals far surpass even those of the 4th of July.

I have some experience with this. For several years,

I attended the “pride” parade in Columbus, Ohio. I went there with a small group of Christians to witness to the lost souls in the parade and in the massive crowds. With few exceptions, our efforts were futile. As should be expected, we were always viciously attacked. Our message could not be heard because the sodomites – and their allies – would blow trumpets, bang on drums, and yell and scream like demons so we could not be heard.

They’d put bullhorns up to our ears and scream obscenities to us until we were deaf. We were punched and kicked, spat upon, shoved, pushed to the ground. Signs we held were ripped from our hands, as were Bibles, which were destroyed in front of us. Police would keep a close eye on us to make sure we didn’t cause any problems or commit any crimes, but the crimes against *us* were simply part of their entertainment for the day.

Meanwhile, we would watch in horror as parents would bring their little children to the parade, faces painted in rainbow colors, little boys wearing girls’ tutus, and the sodomites would hand out candy and rainbow colored balloons to them. Some were given rainbow-colored condoms. Men dressed as bizarre female prostitutes would have their pictures taken with 4-year-olds. And the parade would feature every business and corporation you could think of – from Target stores to UPS. Even the City of Columbus itself had a float in the parade.

The first year we went, I counted no less than 40 floats in the parade *sponsored by churches* – some of their signs read “*God thinks you’re fabulous,*” and “*God loves gays.*” The floats in the parade were bad enough, with nearly-nude men and women gyrating suggestively, simulating sodomite sex. Then there were the leather men, totally naked except for a “g string” and a dog collar, led on a leash by their sodomite masters. And within the crowd, along the sidewalks, totally nude or nearly nude men would be simulating sodomite sex

within a few feet of onlooking little children.

One year, I had some signs made up for the parade that had some extremely powerful messages on them. But the one they hated the most read, *"Do you think this is appropriate for children to see?"* They hated this sign because it exposed their real agenda. Our group had spread out along the parade route, and my wife happened to be holding this sign a few feet away from me. They hated that sign so much, one of them came up behind her, and kicked her knees out from under her. As she fell to the ground, they stole the sign and threw it over a bridge into the river below. Before anyone could do anything, that perpetrator was gone.

In another instance, as our message was being drowned out by the trumpets, drums, screaming and bullhorns, we learned that the leader of this particular group of attackers was a Lutheran pastor.

I did manage to have one meaningful conversation at one of these events. A lesbian and five of her friends came up to attack me and my wife. God intervened and she was able to hear what I had to say. But it was still so loud, with all the others on the street trying to drown out our message. So I asked this college-age girl if we could move over to a grassy area, away from the crowds and have a discussion. She agreed.

As we moved away from the crowd, one of her group said to me, *"You're the only nice one of these people out here!"* I said, *"No, I'm not any nicer than anyone else in our group. You just haven't given them a chance to talk to you."* Then, I explained how she had been lied to – by her teachers, her peer group, her pastors and those behind the scenes of the "rainbow cult." She didn't like the thought of being purposely deceived and wanted to know more. She argued that the church she attended affirmed her lesbian lifestyle, so surely I was wrong. I was able to show her some Scripture verses,

particularly those in Romans 1, and as I read them to her, the reality hit home. I asked her to read some verses herself – out loud for the rest of her group to hear. She did, and then admitted that her “pastor” had never shown these Scriptures to her before, and she had no idea they were in the Bible. What I’d said about her being lied to by the rainbow cult really hit home when she read Romans 1:25, about exchanging the truth of God for a lie.

We spoke for about a half hour, and then, tears began to well up in her eyes. She hung her head, thanked me again for being “nice,” and then said, *“I think I have a lot to think about.”* And then she – and her entire group – left the parade. I still pray that God saved her...and her friends from the snares of this demonic recruitment.

It should be noted that this parade, at that time, had a half million people participating. Now, it’s more than 700,000. An absolutely massive crowd, and ironically, they were all marching down Broad Street in Columbus, Ohio. “Broad is the road that leads to destruction.”

Today, we’ve “progressed” from just “pride” parades and celebrations in June to more than 300 celebrations – all year long – dedicated to sexual perversion. Here are just a few: In February, “LGBT+ History Month” and “Aromantic Spectrum Awareness Week.” In March, “Bisexual Health Awareness Week,” “Zero Discrimination Day” and the “International Transgender Day of Visibility.” In April, “Asexuality Day,” the “Day of Silence” and the “International Lesbian Visibility Day.” In May, “Queer History Month,” the “International Day Against Homophobia, Biphobia and Transphobia.” Also, “Pansexual and Panromantic Visibility Day.”

Following “pride” month in June, we have “Omnisexual Visibility Day,” “Lesbian Visibility Day,” “Non-Binary Awareness Week” and “International Drag Day.” In August there’s “Gay Uncle Day.” In September, “Bisexual Awareness

Week.” October brings “LGBT History Month” (again), “National Coming Out Day,” “International Pronoun Day” and “Intersex Awareness Day.” November has “Transgender Parent Day,” “Trans Awareness Week” and the “Transgender Day of Remembrance.” And December features “Pansexual Pride Day,” among others.

A couple years ago when I checked, I found 72 distinct different genders that were affirmed. Today, in my research I found that number has grown to 134. Almost double the number of “new” genders in just two years. A few include Aerogender, meaning their gender changes depending on their surroundings. There’s also Alexigender, where a person has a fluid gender identity between more than one type of gender but they cannot name the genders they feel fluid in.

And among the list of the 134 genders we’re now urged to affirm is Caelgender – this gender identity shares the qualities or aesthetics of outer space. You can’t make this stuff up, folks. Well, clearly you can, and we have.

Let me conclude by saying that while we should hate the sodomite demons, we should not hate those captured in their snares, but rather have the courage to confront these victims with the truth, help them understand their feelings, emotions and all this confusion is not natural, but instead they’re being groomed for exploitation and abuse. Most of these people are victims of this cult – especially our young people. You’ll rarely see a rainbow flag at a nursing home, but you’ll see plenty of them wherever children gather. That’s not by accident.

No, this movement is not natural and hasn’t come about by chance. It’s been nurtured from a tiny crack in the moral fabric of our nation. Those who should have known better and should have done better ignored it, and now we have an uncontrolled infestation, an overgrowth of noxious weeds, a black mold enveloping the hearts, minds and souls of our young people, and it’s time we grow a backbone, stand up and start

telling them the truth, rather than “loving” them straight to hell. Stop cursing the darkness and instead light a candle of God’s truth to cast the demons out and ignite a holy healing across our land.

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