## The spirit of lawlessness

Again I say it: kill the culture, and the culture will kill you right back.

Throw off God's laws, and man's laws will suffer, too.

Few cities reject godliness like San Francisco, Gay by the Bay. Its leaders, its thinkers, speak of "San Francisco values" is if they actually believed in them. Those values would include the public festival of sexual lawlessness that they call a "pride parade," defiantly taking pride in what ought to be a source of shame.

Would it surprise you to learn that property crime in San Francisco is up 60 percent since 2010? That it now has the highest per capita property crime among all of America's top 50 cities? And the city tourist board is getting nervous about "street behavior" that sends the tourists fleeing to Des Moines. "Street behavior" is a euphemism covering many antisocial acts, from "overly aggressive panhandling"—is that another euphemism for mugging?—to shooting up with drugs right out on the sidewalk for everyone to see.

Finally, San Fran is a "sanctuary city" whose municipal government refuses to enforce our country's immigration laws. No one knows how many violent criminals hide among the city's population of illegal aliens. No one thinks about it until one of the predators shoots somebody.

But San Francisco is hardly alone in creating a culture of lawlessness. Even some of our churches have joined in.

One-ahem!-progressive church has ordained, as a minister of God's word, an intensely disturbed man who claims to be a woman. In recent public remarks, the alleged minister said that "the Angel of Reason," a being nowhere mentioned in the Bible, has revealed to him that God's Word is flat-out totally wrong in its teaching on sexual morality. So all varieties of fornication are morally upright and acceptable.

And rather than taking away this lost soul's satanic ministry, the progressive churches of flatline Christianity hail him as a prophet.

Our culture-killers leave no stone unturned. No rule or semblance of order is too trivial for them to hack away at.

Even the rules of English grammar—an absolute necessity if English is to be used as a medium of communication—aren't safe from them.

Last week, in the United Kingdom, an editor of The Manchester Guardian declared the rules of grammar racist. Well, everything's racist, these days. Your cat is probably a racist. Grammar, prattles the editor, is nothing but another tool of White Supremacy imposed on the oppressed peoples of the world to keep them down. It are so much gooder catch him big-feller lingo makum talk-talk robustly.

And if you understood that last sentence, you are well on your way to being a modern intellectual.

It all adds up to the premeditated murder of our culture by persons who would ordinarily have the duty of maintaining it. In the ensuing chaos, I suppose, they expect to come out on top forever, ruling arbitrarily, and with great gusto, over a population barely able to put their shoes on the right foot without government assistance.

They aspire to be as gods, defining good and evil not only for themselves but for everyone else, too, and changing those definitions whenever they please. That'll keep us peasants on our toes.

The thing is, law and morality are not items on the menu of a Chinese restaurant. If these standards don't come from

God—which makes them immutable—they can only come from man: from whoever has, at any moment, the brute force, the cunning, or the money to make his opinion stick. And you can't pick and choose one crime or another without opening the door for additional crimes to follow.

This is how you grow your city's crime rate, dissolve religion and the family, and even render basic communication a thing difficult to achieve. This is how you infuse your entire culture with a lawless spirit.

It's killing our culture, and it has to stop.

Because the cultural issues are the ones that really matter.

I have discussed these topics, and others, on my blog, http://leeduigon.com, throughout the week. Please stop by and read! All it takes is just one click to get you there.

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