

Awaking to a New Day After the Election

After the jarring morning of the Biden Election, after sleeping peacefully thru the night thinking Trump's first 4 years would be extended to 8. I resolved not to get my hopes up thinking Trump might survive the barrage of mockery and misinformation of the campaign, I had decided not to watch the 2024 election night returns. Instead I watched a good Ruth Roman-George Montgomery over on Turner. It's no fun having one's hopes trashed or should I say deplorably garbaged.

But before I turned in, I had to take one peek at the returns and lo and behold Trump was slightly ahead in the electoral vote tally, but with several of the big cities yet to be counted. At that point I said a little prayer under my breath asking the Holy Spirit to extend me an olive branch of hope so that I could sleep. I had missed much sleep the previous night because a sagging mattress caused a hip joint to ache, keeping me awake.

Before I even finished my prayer, the Spirit very plainly etched across my mind this message: "Donald Trump will be the next president of the USA." That was the clearest and longest speech I ever received from the holy spirit, and I was astonished. So, in case it might have been a devil, imitating god, I asked, "Lord, could you give me one psalm to confirm that?" Immediately I heard, "Psalm 30," which begins "I will extol thee O Lord, for you have lifted me up and not made my foes to rejoice over me." That sounded very positive and the last verse of that psalm sealed the deal: "You have turned my mourning into dancing."

After that I laid me down and slept peacefully until 6 AM, when I awoke and turned on Fox. The news was good: Trump had won and also the senate. That may help him finish the fine work he had begun in the 3 years before the pandemic came to blind the people to good times Trump had given them.

Now, I can be hopeful that far fewer babies will be murdered, the economy can recover and lower gas and grocery prices will again help workers afford to commute and feed their families.

Also, belatedly, the borders will be resealed, and the invaders sorted out, so that the honest, ones “longing to breathe free,” can stay, and the terrorists and career gangsters, and dope dealers can be sent packing.

When I think of the many hourly workers who have to hold two and even three jobs to make ends meet, and the burden on first responders and social workers ministering to the many suffering depression, addiction and suicidal impulses, all because the crazy, almost treasonous enactments of the left have made it nearly impossible for honest hard working folks to survive.

I have to believe that God had a hand in rescuing President Trump from the assassin's bullets, and raising up honest dedicated patriots determined to right the listing, leaking, and imperiled ship of state.

By now readers may guess that I am a republican, but I've never really been a one party guy, I just want America run by people with integrity who understand the miracle of our nation's God-inspired exceptionalism. I could easily have voted for Joe Lieberman, were he still with us, but most of what I

hear coming out of the left are distortions, mockery, and scued rhetoric aimed at demonizing any who oppose their Marxist, big government ideas.

When a party wants Christ out of the picture, open borders, and abortion on demand, along with a dozen other outrages, the American way of life, so coveted by much of the world, stands in jeopardy. Thankfully, Trump's re-election may reward us with true "faith for today and bright hope for tomorrow."

Gene Pinkney 11-11-2024