

VITAI LAMPADA – the Torch of Life

I awoke this morning with an old poem going through my head and thinking about the present ideological warfare going on around us, as diametrically opposed forces struggle for supremacy.



It's very easy these days, to saunter through our lives, everything provided for those who are blessed to live here, in what we fancy is an ideal, happy, sophisticated democracy. Some of us can even remember Harold Macmillan's "*We've never had it so good*", and there are some of us who think we're still living then.

The truth is that there are now arrogant, self-serving people, for whom 'faith' means nothing more than believing in their own ego, self-sufficiency, who have 1% of the world's finances and are determined that the needy 99% shall not get any of it. These are the ones who hide behind the soubriquet of 'democracy' (a category which, for them, ought to carry an additional letter – n -).

I was stung by a snide comment from one of the UK's 'impartial' news channels, a presenter clearly annoyed that the erstwhile POTUS was complaining about the result of the recent US National Election, instead of "just going quietly".

It is obviously much more important to be rid of a nuisance than it is to operate a just and fair voting system. I am not here going to pre-judge the final outcome across the pond, but it does appear that there has been 'mass resurrection' in their cemeteries, and we may find that hundreds of thousands of unacceptable ballot papers have been

introduced to be rid of – to quote Henry Newbolt in his poem – the LAST MAN in.

I do find myself wondering how the opposition will be squealing, should the boot turn out to be on the 'right' leg..

I was reading Acts 15:26 too; I believe we have in DJT (*and yes, like all of us, he does have his faults*) a man ;'who has hazarded his life' for the Truth. I sincerely hope that whatever the outcome, he remains true to himself and his faith – and that someone has his back.