

AMERICA UNDER ATTACK

In response to the terrorist assault on the World Trade Center

by Robert Fitt

September 11, 2001

Hate and darkness shot a captive fuselage through the morning mist and a tower of mammon exploded death into a million shards of fire. First one tower, and yet another, burst deafeningly asunder—then collapsed in tendrils of debris that rained death upon the inhabitants of New York City. And in that brief moment, the bricks, the glass—and the tranquility of apathetic America—simply vanished. Threatening plumes of acrid smoke, alive with particles of destruction, billowed graspingly outward engulfing all of us. And then the Pentagon exploded reality into a wisp of nothingness. Death ruled the day.

Is hope gone, then? Will failing hearts, without foundation, first sway, then crumble? Has America been brought to its knees?

For an answer look to the homes of America that resonate with reactions as diverse as each occupant. One, in anger, strikes out with bitter words against the innocent; another cowers in fear within the claustrophobic basement of his soul. Most rally in a united front of patriotic resolve as their frivolous cares dissolve into the significance of catastrophe.

But make no mistake. America's future lies not with man; but with God. The land that He ordained for the coming forth of truth will not go unshielded by His mighty hand.

Our protection—like a glowing spark against the darkness of despair—lies in righteousness. As Americans turn to God and serve Him in faith, they need have no fear at all.