ALTAPASS ALLERGORIES

by A Church Member

It has been said that sometimes we need to look back to see how far we have come before we can see where we are going.

Case in point: I admit sometimes I channel surf just before bedtime. One night recently while flipping through channels I found something rather interesting on the History Channel. It was a piece on the days when our government was located in Philadelphia, PA; a time when Washington, D.C. was still a patch of woods. It was about the place where The Declaration of Independence and our Constitution was born.

The buildings and streets are still very much as they were then. The room in Independence Hall where both the Declaration of Independence and the Constitution were signed is witness to the efforts of ordinary men with an extraordinary mission. They had a vision of a free nation. I've never walked those streets but for those who have it must have been an honor.

On July 4th, 1776, after three days in a hot, closed room where horse flies were abundant the Declaration of Independence was signed. Eleven years later fifty-five delegates gathered to form our Constitution. The group was made up of a mix of lawyers, doctors,



merchants and farmers. All their names may or may not have survived the passage of time. Some of the names that come to mind are Jefferson, Davis, Washington, and Adams. What drove these men to willingly deprive themselves of comfort, family, and chosen professions for such a purpose? They were not seeking individual greatness but aiming for a higher goal.

Hardships were not a consideration. They did not arrive for this meeting by jet. They could not bring their family. Their lodging and food was certainly not of the Holiday Inn type. They closed the windows and locked the doors to prevent interruptions. Horse flies nibbled at their ears. Yet they stayed the course until the job was done. Regardless of their personal desires they came together with a common cause to form a government that guaranteed every American the right of life, liberty, property and, especially, the right to worship.

Two hundred years later, the Constitution still stands as the bed-rock of our society and as the longest running written Constitution in world history. Please pray with me that God will be as merciful today as then. That He will send men as those were or a Moses or David to stand, to suffer if they must, to guarantee that our flag will still wave and our Constitution still stand.

GOD BLESS AMERICA!

