

## The Ruin of the Brotherhood

The angel of the white horse cried out:

**"The sword of separation is coming upon the land. Separation and judgment coming to those lovers of the world."**

*Then I broke into pieces my other staff, Bands or Union, indicating that I was annulling the brotherhood. (Zechariah 11:14 Amp.)*

*Do not think that I have come to bring peace upon the earth; I have not come to bring peace, but a sword. And a man's foes will be they of his own household. (Matthew 10:34,36 Amp.)*

America is in transition. Of the varied and many elements of that transition, the following is one of the most crucial components. To obtain the highest impact, might I suggest that the reader visualize himself as a part of this scenario as it is being played out. Let me share the following as I saw it in vision form.

We are among about a hundred or so adults, gathered together in a school cafeteria. We are students engaged in a sort of council meeting, designed to resolve a very serious problem that has arisen. Someone has broken into a member's locker and stolen some of his belongings.

In the heat of this discussion, someone rises up and declares: "Maybe Duane is responsible, perhaps he was trying to get revenge for the break-in of his own locker!"

In response to this accusation, Duane immediately stands to refute his accuser by declaring, "I wouldn't do that to someone else. You know, it's been really hard! Oh, I know I have acted tough, but it's been painful dealing with the break-in of my locker."

The mediating teacher then stands, and looking around replies, "I want someone to respond to Duane." We are all sitting up, and I raise my hand. My thoughts are that we must draw this to a close, quit entertaining speeches of self-defense and blame, and address the real issue. Hence, I am chosen to speak. You my captive audience are all listening, but somewhat lacking in real resolve. Each one is sitting in a semi-relaxed fashion next to a mate and/or friend. Further, you were all thinking that perhaps this could go on all night so, we might as well just relax.

I then stand and declare: "America is in transition!"

Thinking about the very situation at hand, a little perturbed by its reality, and taken a little off guard, you all laugh saying, "yeah, tell us about it!"

Paying no attention to the sarcasm of my audience, I raise my voice above the crowd and state again, "Now listen to me - America is in transition! This is a time when our ideological myth is being revealed for what it is - a myth!" While speaking, I am wondering what the ramifications of such a revelation might be. Then I determine that regardless, we have to take a chance and deal with the truth!

Feeling a little timorous, I proceed, "What is the myth? My brother is my loyal and impervious friend. When put to the test, he will protect me.

"The truth, however, is just the opposite! And each one of us is guilty. When the enemy attacks - and my brother has to fight for my life - although I think he's covering my back against intruders, if it might cost him his life, he is gone! But then the same is true in reverse. If it might cost my life to protect my brother, I'm gone, and my brother will find himself alone and unprotected!

"In the pinch, it is every man for himself, and no man is going to protect his brother. Do you hear me? Put in the press of reality, we will transgress our brother and protect ourselves.

"The cruel, unrelenting reality of this truth is, it's no longer, you are my friend, and I will protect your back while you protect mine. Instead, I am for me. Thus, you my friend have become my enemy!"

I pause, looking around the room. As one can imagine, the response of those of you receiving my words is one of intensity. It is as though a protective isolation is being engineered by the individual members of my captive audience. By the way, each one is by now sitting erect. Seeing that these walls of isolation have been constructed, I continue.

"Do you see what we have done? We have now thrown away the ideological myth, which implies I am for my brother, and he is for me, since we know that is all it is, a myth!

"So we tell ourselves that in the press we'll fend for our brothers rather than for ourselves. And because we have never been called upon to do it, we believe the myth! It sounds good doesn't it! It feels good; it feels safe! The only problem is - **It is not true!**"

By now the people are squirming. They have become noticeably uncomfortable because the truth is truly hitting home. For this reason, individuals are feeling alone and vulnerable. Furthermore, they find themselves almost involuntarily identifying with Duane.

I chide my audience. "I don't know about you," turning to Duane I continue, "but, Duane, I feel your pain. You feel like you've been raped. You feel isolated, unprotected and alone. You thought your brother was going to look out for you. You found out too late that your faith was in a myth."

Then I again look around and say, "What about the rest of you? Can you feel Duane's pain?"

As though releasing a breath of relief, all in the cafeteria shout, "Yeah, yeah, I can feel his pain. I can identify with you, Duane!"

I then reply, "That's right. Every one of us is feeling very isolated and feeling the sting of that isolation. The only potential of our new reality remains then, that in my isolation, I too am not protected. What happened to one can happen to me, and probably will!

"Suddenly everything has changed. We are no longer judging Duane, but instead, identifying with him. Do you feel it? He thought he was protected by his friend, but he found out he was alone. In the press, his friend turns out, through betrayal, to be his enemy. The myth is laid bare! I speak for all of us. I have now found out what has been true all along. So I identify. I feel Duane's pain. His feelings are now my own. Suddenly, I come to grips with the fact that his reality could be my own. The terrifying truth is, it could be!

"So now, I look at my neighbor - my brother -with the stark reality swimming in my mind, that he is not my friend unto death. In the press, he is going to protect himself and not me. But I look again and I see that in the same press, I will protect myself, not my friend."

I then turn to Duane and say, "Boy, Duane, now we can all feel what you must have felt. For you see, we are now no longer part of the untouchable crowd with you on the outside. Now we, too are alone, each and every one, outside the city gate and unprotected.

I once again turn back to the audience and begin," My dear America, I tell you now this is our only hope. We must determine now, that in the press, it is not myself I am going to protect - even if it means my life - I will protect my brother! I will do this, knowing full well that my brother probably will not return the honor.

"When I see my brother in trouble, I will rush to stand between him and his assailant in order to protect him. Now his attacker has become our assailant. I do this, knowing all along that my brother who is now behind me, will desert me, thus becoming my enemy, costing me my life through betrayal in the fray!

"Knowing this scenario, the question remains- will we be our brother's keeper? If we refuse, there is no hope for America! Furthermore, while we identify with Duane, we can't heal his wound! Neither can ours be healed should we be wounded in the fray! Without the brotherhood that once made this country great, there is no United States of America, only states in America, hence no strength, no valor, no hope...."

Once again, I saw this in a lengthy vision. A very startling reality. It was given to further clarify the ultimate effect of a nation, which has breached the union under God in whom it was established. Breaching that union, rejecting His Sovereignty, we become a nation without a brotherhood. Without a brotherhood, we are a nation of egocentric entities without regard one for another. Each is out for himself. When this reaches its ultimate conclusion, the love of man is eradicated for the sake of the love of personal power. The hub of the wheel of unity

shattered, the wheel of united power ceases to cycle and man is alone, vulnerable, and ultimately subdued.

The Angel of the Lord said the Sword of Separation is coming. The Prophet Zechariah said in God's stead:

***Then I broke into pieces my other staff, Bands or Union indicating that I was annulling the brotherhood.(Zech. 11:14 Amp.)***

NEED I SAY MORE!

**- AMERICA, PREPARE! -**

