



The Rebel Speaks

GOVERNMENT ANTAGONIST AND HUGENOT

Happy New Financially Broke Year to everyone! Gee! I've been pondering a question for you since it may not have occurred to you... where is our money going? You say, "the government!" I say "to a few greedy individuals." How many? Well, let's see. There are one hundred Senators, 435 Representatives, the President, Vice President, Secretary of State and the Secretaries of Agriculture, Commerce, Defense, Education, Energy, Health & Human Services, Homeland Security, Housing & Urban Development, Interior, Labor, Transportation, Treasury and Veterans Affairs... and the Attorney General, nine Supreme Court Justices, 4 chiefs of staff and the military service chiefs (Army, Navy, Air Force, National Guard), about a hundred Czars! "Oh," yea! Don't forget the head of the C.I.A., F.B.I., and Secret Service. I'm running out of so-called leaders. That doesn't even total a thousand. The rest is spent on lavishness and lavishly paid staffs per individual, Senator and Representative.

Now, let's see. There are three hundred and fifty million of us! They live freely on OUR money and stash theirs, if they really ever had any they earned themselves. And now they have given themselves the power to enslave and arrest anyone they wish. I believe we have not a constitutional government, but a totalitarian regime that will now begin their state arrests, at which the Reb—and maybe some of you—will be privy to. So, what would they charge us with? Anything they want! Me, personally—I am a "dissident-seditionist," writing "subversive materials!" How does that sound for starters?

Me, the old Reb, a "rebellious dissident" to a dictator. Who would have guessed? This mild mannered individual! What are Obama and all the other traitors going to do? Shoot me? Jail me without just cause and just throw Habeas Corpus out the window? Got news for you... they already have thrown it out! Now, you and I, my fellow Americans, are all criminals in their prophetic eyes! Don't believe me? Then send a letter with your address on it to Obama... call him a big eared narcissistic usurper... and see where you end up! "A!" (been borrowing that from the Canadians)

And now you can get ready for another trillion or two! Broke than broke! Now, just wait, when these corrupt traitors get finished, we will be at each others throats, screaming! The strong will survive, the weak—well, you get the rest, don't you? Roving gangs (which we have, already!) will be everywhere—environments like that is where they excel. By then, they won't give a damn and they will do anything to anyone anytime, any place, for no reason except you have it and they want it.

Welcome to our future! It begins now! The world is about to burn and we all have a front row seat! Keep your powder dry and watch you back!

You see, I am a warrior of a different King. My King rules from eternity and demands I set forth to freedom and real justice. How about you? Or are you afraid to honor your creator? He hates cowards, usurpers and traitors! Does he not? Who rules over your soul? Obama and Harry Reid?

Time to ride! This Reb is standing at the edge of the fire, looking to it's center. There lies the crucible of freedom.

Who has the courage to reach for it?

See you on the bridge!

P.S. There was a day when this old Reb lay behind a rotten log, with bullets flying all around. It seemed that friends I was hunting with became separated. They decided to have a little target practice. They had gathered on the other side of a clearing in the woods, from where I was. There were about eight of us total. The wind in my direction, I could not make them hear me. Limbs falling around me everywhere. Then, to bullets passed through the log I was behind, one barely missing my head by only inches. When they finally stopped to talk and reload, I fired one shot over their heads into the trees. They realized there was someone on the other side. That was the moment I cut and saved my buttocks from another barrage. You know, I wasn't afraid of dying that day. Because I knew that my creator was next to me. I pray he is with us now!

Happy New Year.

"Rebellion to tyrants is obedience to God." Benjamin Franklin and Thomas Jefferson

<http://rebelspeaks.weebly.com> - Check out the Reb's new Links Page!

"The Rebel Speaks" newsletter's purpose is to share thought provoking viewpoints and inspire discussion and debate about today's political issues... and make you mad!