

## **Our Founding Fathers**

Our founding fathers, so long ago,  
Resolved to make us free.

They penned the words, a familiar note,  
Declaring liberty.

How brave they were, risking life and limb,  
To stand against a king.

Their acts meant treason, prison and death,  
Sacrificing everything.

No longer under British rule, it said,  
No longer to cower in fear.

A proclamation of independence!  
We commemorate every year!

So what has changed? Are we still free?  
Are we one nation, under God?

At times I fear, we have given up,  
And our freedom is just a fraud.

A nation that prays can only prosper.  
Our blessings are found in Him.

But a house divided, it cannot stand,  
Our future is looking dim.

Some laws have passed in recent days,  
That God defines as sin.

We've kept silent, in the name of peace,  
But the evil one has moved in.

What makes a family is no longer clear,  
And 'purity' is a bad word.

The rights we've had to defend our homes,  
All but gone, it's so absurd.

The founding fathers, if alive today,  
Might ask if they fought in vain.

Was their cause so small that we'd forget,  
And choose tyranny once again?

The debt we owe to those before us,  
Must not be counted as loss.

I pray we hear the founder's voices,  
And stand firm beneath the cross.