

Election day is less than one month away now. I don't believe I have ever been so apprehensive about casting a vote as I have with this election. I know in my heart that men and women gave their lives to give me the right to make my voice heard, and I so desperately want to honor their sacrifice. I really don't know what I'm going to do until that day arrives.

I love my country so very much. I love our history, and how we came to be. I love the fact that people from all over the world want to come to America because of the opportunities they may have; not available to them in their homes of origin. I still get teary-eyed when I hear our national anthem, and my heart is stirred when I see our beautiful flag waving proudly, whether from the steps of a government building, or from the front porch of a small home in the middle of Kentucky.

There has been a change in our land that frightens me. I can't help but feel like God is slowly removing his sovereign hand of protection over America, because frankly, America has turned her back on God. It doesn't take a nuclear scientist to see the decay in our government and its leaders. We seem to have forgotten the principles for which we became a free nation in the first place. It hurts to put it into words, but we are not 'One Nation Under God.'

Three paragraphs later, and I haven't even touched on the two individuals who profess to be the answer to our woes. What I am seeing is more like a circus, and we are being asked to decide which clown should be the head clown.

If I had to choose sides, I would vote for Mr. Trump, but only based on the things he accomplished while in office the first time. I believe his business sense and firm stance on foreign trade contributed to other countries regaining respect for our country, and he kept prices down on our day to day needs. But I confess, his schoolyard bully demeanor embarrassed me so many times, that I cringed whenever he was to take a podium. I have concluded he is the lesser of the two evils.

His opponent, Ms. Harris, is simply the same puppet as Mr. Biden, only younger and a female. There is no single democratic nominee. I believe it is a machine of many controlling the puppeteer strings, making their 'characters' dance and say what they want them to say. The machine makes them say the things that tickle the ears of those who are content to be controlled as well, as long as the machine will support their twisted morals and will keep dangling their 'free ride' carrots in front of their faces.

At the end of the day, I have to ask myself, "How do I honor God with such choices?" The truth is, at this moment I don't want to vote. I have heard the argument that my choosing not to vote is really a vote for the 'evil' I don't want. But when all is said and done, I don't have to answer to you, or to the nominees. I have to answer to myself and my Creator.

My choice NOT to vote is a vote in itself. My 'voice' is being expressed in honesty, and with a clear conscience. No matter who you vote for, or who I vote for, there will be a winner of this election. Some will be glad, and others will rebel. But no matter the outcome, my God is bigger than all of this! He will determine the outcome of this election, and it may be in a way no one expects. But it will be exactly as he chooses because he already knows the outcome. He knows the end of the story, period.

My friends, I write this blog with a heavy heart over my beloved country. I don't know how life in America will be for my children, for my grandsons, or for those who come after them. But I do know that their only hope is in God. I wonder how many 'write-in' votes will be for Jesus. Jesus has my vote every time. May God bless you and guide your heart.

Blessings,

Lisa Jo

"If my people, who are called by my name, will humble themselves and pray and seek my face and turn from their wicked ways, then I will hear from heaven, and I will forgive their sin and will heal their land."

2 Chronicles 7:14