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The Southern National Congress: A Vision

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A Vision:

> My children's children sit playing beneath a Southern sun. Their friends, black and white, Indian and Asian, Hispanic and Jewish, play with them. There is no hateful "music" booming around them. There is no poverty induced by the nightmares of yankee mercantilists. As they play, they feel safe, for their own people are their army and navy. The term, "militia", means what it used to mean to the Sons of '76, and is not some fantasy of white supremacists with too much whisky and too little education in them. The parents of these children do not experience "inflation" or "depression", because the South has regulated its population, and once more turned to its agrarian roots so that the insane struggle for "jobs" has been replaced by the rise of small family farms and gardens, a system of apprenticeship and trades, an honourable service in the country's militia, and even high-tech with a human face.

Are there problems in this idyllic vision of the South? Of course there are. But the people of Dixie have the means and the will to solve them, for their culture is built on a strong moral foundation: God Himself. And there is nothing that a people of God can not do.

Here is another vision:

> The Southern National Congress will convene on October 16, 2004 in Montgomery, Alabama. Southerners are a people currently disenfranchised and without voice. The current political, legal, and intellectual climate prevailing in the United States of America has made an open and independent political forum for the South an imperative. The Southern National Congress is a non-partisan, non-ideological body, existing to express the peaceful and legitimate voice of this Southern people—a distinct people, with a distinct culture, of a distinct country. *(Southern National Congress website, 1 July 2004)*

Ambitious? Idealistic?

Neither. The time has come. In a sense, history has overtaken us, propelling us forward into the future, which is where our freedom lies. Last year, I wrote a piece called Defining the Future:

> "...I see a growing polarisation in the Southern movement, mainly between activists and non-activists. Is that polarisation a bad thang? I've come to a point where I now believe such a polarisation is necessary as a part of the

> larger shakeout that is taking place as the South struggles for its identity again. I tend to the positive, oddly enough, on the issue, for I am under no illusions about the worth of any "majority". Were Washington and Madison and Henry to have worried about a "majority", there would never have been a Constitutional Republic in the first place."

Though I did not expect events to overtake us so rapidly, nevertheless, it is clear that the "shakeout" has taken place. There are just those who have not yet recognised it. Over the last few months, the line between"Southern Heritage" and "Southern Nationalism" has grown more distinct. Briefly, it breaks down into those who wish simply to "preserve" Southern heritage, and those who wish to build Dixie anew as a free country.

Here is why the Southern National Congress is an idea whose time has come:

One: There is no hope, not even the slightest, that the yankee empire will cease either its anti-American (and anti-Constitution) or anti-Southern ways any time soon.

Two: The Southern people have a genuine need for a recognised body to represent their interests, especially given the level of vicious attacks emanating from either the empire or its puppets (especially the National Association of Colourful People).

Three: It is time for the Southern people to pick up the pieces of their worthy struggle, commenced in 1776 and 1861, for it is the very dream of America itself: a Constitutional Republic founded upon Judaeo-Christian principles.

I call upon all my Southern compatriots to support the Southern National Congress in any way you can. As for me, I've already submitted my papers for nomination as a delegate to the SNC. But even if I am not chosen, may someone worthy represent me and mine. I will still support, in any way possible, the SNC, for, as my friend, Robert Lloyd, said, "When I die, I want to die a citisen of the new CSA".

Amen.

So, while the empire on the Potomac continues on its way to dust and Babylonic excess, I say: "Stand with us for the South. We are Southern Nationalists, and we intend that there be, some day and with the help and blessings of our God, a free South."

The first step is now upon us. Will we be brave and bold enough to take that step? Will we have the qualities of gentlemen and ladies, so that our efforts are not diffused in useless discord? Will we have the humility to ask the help and blessings of the Lord God in all our endeavours? Will we have the creativity to forge new alliances, new communities, new visions? Above all, will we follow the moral path and not descend to the ways of mercantilists, with their moral relativism in one hand and profits in the other?

Maybe. Maybe not. But we can try. And try we must. Next October, I will be either in Montgomery, Alabama, to usher in the new Southern National Congress, or I will be somewhere, lifting a mint julep to its members and its great Cause.

Call me a dreamer, someone once said. But I am not alone.

May God bless the South and her people.