

## George Herbert Walker Bush: The Power and the Glory

by M.N.R.

I confess. I'm a sinner. I didn't see the Signs. Yes, I opposed the Gulf War, from beginning to end. I was against the war before January 16. I was against it all during the 100 Hour Miracle. But now the scales have fallen from my eyes. I was blind but now I see.

Michael Novak, a Catholic theologian truly fit for our times, likes to call Democracy "the Incarnation." Close and prophetic, but not quite right. For now it is clear that it is George Herbert Walker Bush who is The Incarnation to lead us into His New World Order, the Kingdom of God on Earth. Yes, God works His Miracles in strange and mysterious ways, but it is indeed and verily the improbable figure of George Bush, ex-dithering wimp, who has been Transformed. You can see it in the new nobility of his glance, his bearing, the divine assurance of his leadership, and his noble vision. Just as God parted the waters for the children of Israel, so he has wrought the Miracle of the Massacre in the Gulf War.

There can no longer be any

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doubt that George Bush is the Expected One, the Anointed One, the Man who has been sent here to heal the sick, to put an end to poverty and misery, to bring justice to all the peoples of the earth. We must repent and prostrate ourselves before His Majesty and beg forgiveness. We must all join in the ecstatic unity that brought us our glorious victory in war, and bring that same unity, that same singleness of purpose, to all the wars of peacetime: to the wars against poverty, racism, sexism, and injustice. We must end sedition, put a stop to the pockets of dissent, and deal harshly with

those grumblers and troublemakers who still deny the miracle.

And to think: George Bush was accused by those grumblers, among whom I admit I was one, who thought he lacked "that vision thing." Wow, what a vision! What a Man!

But there is one problem: where are the poets, where are the noble rhetors who will sing

the praises of George Bush as they should be sung? Where are the bards of yesteryear? In our current debased rhetoric, the best we can come up with is *Human Events'* banner headline: "Hail to the Chief!" Surely we can do better than that! Where in hell is our official Poet Laureate, some guy named Mark Strand? Why isn't he composing a hymn to this wonderful day?

No, to honor George Bush as he should be honored, we have to fall back on older and greater poets. I offer two:

And the government shall be upon his shoulder:  
And his name shall be called  
Wonderful, Counselor,  
The Mighty God,  
The everlasting Father,  
The Prince of Peace.

and Bush's Prayer:

Give us this day our daily bread,  
And forgive us our trespasses,  
As we forgive those who trespass against us.  
And lead us not into temptation,  
But deliver us from evil.  
For thine is the kingdom,  
and the power, and the glory, forever,  
Amen. ●

## The Danger of Victory

by Llewellyn H. Rockwell, Jr.

One of the hidden costs of war is greater deference to the government. We tend to assume that if the feds can beat Iraq, they can do anything. All of a sudden, the normal ideological barriers to government growth are leveled, and politicians start an offensive against our pocketbooks.

"Government set a goal, mobilized half a million people, moved more material than any time since World War II," says Rep. Robert Wise (D-W.VA). "Why can't you do the same thing in education, in infrastructure, in