

FROM FREEDOM TO FUNERAL

During the 1960's when there was a significant cultural shift in America. The rules began to be challenged. People thought that if there were any rules at all then there is no freedom. True Freedom meant no rules at all. No laws, no morals, no community standards - just true freedom. This led to Free Love, Free Drugs, Free Sex - Free Everything! If it feels good—do it, became the war cry.

Where would this philosophy lead us? Imagine if everybody did whatever they wanted to. No limits, no laws, no regulation. Everyone just did as they pleased. Suppose that we go into partnership to buy a rowboat, with each of us paying half the cost. Then we draw a line right down the middle to divide it up evenly. We get in and start rowing out to sea. Just as we get out of sight of land, I take out a drill and start making what I call "freedom" holes in the bottom of my end of the boat. When you scream that my "freedom" is sinking the boat, I respond by saying, "But I have a right to express myself on my end of the boat and you have no right to censor my creative expressions." The question is: When does my freedom become our funeral?

Proverbs 16:25 "There is a way that seems right to a man, but the end leads to death."