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## ABIDE WITH ME

*Abide with me:* fast falls the eventide;  
the darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide:  
when other helpers fail and comforts flee,  
help of the helpless, O abide with me.

I need thy presence every passing hour;  
what but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?  
Who, like thyself, my guide and stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless;  
ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.  
Where is death's dark sting? where, grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes;  
shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;  
heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;  
in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.



*Daring*  
In the yards at Glasgow,  
showing that ship-building  
there, once world-  
renowned, is not finished.  
Daring was launched in  
2006. When she was  
commissioned she became  
*HMS Daring*, and with  
Mohammedans on her  
starboard afterdeck  
overlooking the rail. So  
who owns her?

The Hymnal 1940

## Hymn by Henry Francis Lyte; Tune, Eventide, by William Henry Monk

There is evidence, however, that Lyte wrote the hymn as a young pastor to comfort a dying parishioner and then recalled it years later for personal use as he faced his own mortality.

It was Monk's wife who reported that her husband composed the tune after they watched a sunset from their porch.

Lyte also composed a tune for the hymn, but it was unexceptional, and curiously, its melodic line travels oppositely to the melodic line of Monk's Eventide.

[Sung by Libera.](#)

[Mapping the rakshasas:](#)

[Who Owns What?](#)

[Discover the Networks](#)

[The Militant Ideology Atlas](#)

[The Cloward-Piven Strategy](#)

[Who's Giving and Who's Getting?](#)

[Exploring the Paths of Power and Influence](#)

[Guide to Wahhabi Organizations in North America](#)

[Non-Profit Reports and Forms 990 for Donors, Grantmakers and Businesses](#)

A weakness of these maps is that they do not show connections -- which I am sure exist -- between Mohammedan militants, including Iranian, and the Bernadine Dohrn/FOTUS/Drummond Pike/Robert Mugabe/Ray Odinga/Ivy League and other academic faculty militants.

## *St. Francis and Intel Ops:*

"He understood down to its very depths the theory of thanks; and its depths are a bottomless abyss. He knew that the praise of God stands on its strongest ground when it stands on nothing."

G. K. Chesterton on St. Francis of Assisi

It occurs to me that if, as is known, understanding means standing under, then understanding implies supporting.

And so the person who wants to understand you wants to support you, whereas the person who does not want to understand you -- because, for example, they only want to do what they have in mind and you are just a nuisance -- does not want to support you and could not care less about you.

The militant, for example, is not interested in understanding anything or anyone except being militant.

And since understanding is also union, when a wise person seeks to understand, for example, one who is behaving as an enemy towards them, that wise person is actually seeking both to support and to unite with that enemy.

So Intel and I/O activities are about supporting and uniting with their target.

Which is probably the deep truth in Vito Corleone's advice to Michael: "Keep your friends close and your enemies closer."

Conducting Intel operations is dangerous for militants because it exposes them to the act of understanding, which is an act of support and union, which subverts their purpose.

Your perfect militant is your mindless, heedless exterminator. If a militant tries to enter relationship, they are compelled to conduct understanding and thereby degrade their militancy. They might talk at you but they cannot talk with you and maintain their militancy, at least not and keep it hidden. And they have to keep it hidden if they enter relationship, on pain of being expelled from the relationship.

This last fact is illustrated by the movement from mindless street thug to intense relationship with the American people.

And the "praise of God stands on its strongest ground when it stands on nothing" because it is the abyss of God down there who wants to understand one -- when, that is, one jumps onto or is forced into the abyss, onto or into nothing, or what appears before going into it as nothing.

That experience is of the utmost vividity.

"Zee Abyss of Dahkness," as Tillich called it, is not nothing and only dark peering over its surface. God is down there, surprise, surprise. Light. Br'er Rabbit might even ask to be thrown in.

But the United States, my friends tell me, is gone, over, finished. It is time to plan for post-national conditions, which is where the militants want to take us anyway. Perhaps those conditions can be formed before the militants can get around to doing it. Perhaps not.

"Abide with me" is every human's supplication to the Almighty. There is no place for humans in post-national conditions in the Western Hemisphere.

Mother has been killed by her children's colossal stupidity. She did a bad job raising them. She did not protect them. She did not love them. She did not lead and teach them. She did not care for them. She dumbed them down. They never knew a mother's love and so they killed their mother in sheer stupidity.

Now they are dinner for wild beasts, food for jackals, amusement for dogs. They will never know what happened and never try to figure it out. They never had a mother's love, a mother's protection, a mother's care.



Osservazioni