

moth ball made a tremendous dent, but it didn't explode. Oh, say, that star spangled banner did wave come morning! The great Royal Navy had slipped back out into the Atlantic Ocean after expending itself! **Blessed is the Nation whose God is the Lord!**

The war was technically over, but in New Orleans, General Jackson didn't know it. He had been promised a company of soldiers to defend the critically strategic city at the mouth of the Mississippi River. A large-scale British invasion was expected. But when he arrived he found only a few soldiers and resorted to recruiting a rag-tag militia from the multicultural New Orleans.

The mighty British were defeated at the Battle of New Orleans on January 8, 1815 with over 2,000 British casualties and 18 American losses! **Blessed is the Nation whose God is the Lord!**

In a court of law, the preceding snapshots of history would be called "preponderance of evidence." The logical conclusion must be that the existence of the United States of America is within the sovereign plan of God.

Let us never forget.

Ken Bain
a student of history

Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord Psalms 33:12



© 2010 Ktb Ministries for reprint use freely

Blessed is the Nation Whose God is the Lord



There are those in America who speak loudly about all the ills afflicting our country. Admittedly, there are many. How should this country, a great country...arguably the most blessed nation in history, deal with its sins? Should we continue from our retreat from God into secularism, as our European neighbors have done, or humbly seek His forgiveness and guidance? God is not our problem, but our source.

Maybe a little "un-revised" history will help us to know that ours really is a nation whose God is the Lord. Except for divine intervention the United States would never have been birthed. Indeed except for divine intervention we would never have survived our many wars.

The very idea that a little band of colonists, not a great many more in number than the children of Israel who crossed the Red Sea, could with such profound arrogance run the British back into the Atlantic was simply...well, unthinkable.

The thirst for freedom..."Give me liberty, or give me death," coupled with a "DNA" built upon reliance on God for survival, fed our founders. That "reliance on God for survival" had been learned in the harsh school of remoteness, thousands of miles

from the homeland. The colonists had learned to "make do," yet to routinely look to God for the miraculous when there was no other way.

When the war for independence began, what observer would have dared to predict that the revolutionaries would, or could triumph. After all, the British Navy was the most powerful on earth. The British army was battle hardened and well equipped. Who would have guessed that after seven years of the war, the Patriot's cause would still be alive.

But, Blessed is the Nation whose God is the Lord! Someone has compared the awful conflict to a lopsided boxing match in which the pitiful underdog, bloodied and beaten, somehow manages to stay out of reach of his giant opponent round after round. Then late in the tenth round, out of nowhere, with unlikely timing and strength, he strikes a single strategic, perfectly placed knockout blow! Who can believe it! A NATION is born!

Twenty years after the Revolutionary War, England was blatantly fostering the piracy of American ships on the high seas, "impressing" the captured sailors into service in the British Navy. President Madison reluctantly convinced Congress to declare war.

Who could imagine a good outcome for the infant country? She possessed only a handful of able warships. England, long the world's pre-eminent naval power, had hundreds. Eighty-five were staged on the American coasts. In a practical way the U. S. really didn't have a standing army. England's forces were experienced, well equipped, and well organized, and endless in number.

President Madison assumed that state militias would easily "liberate" Canada and negotiations with England would fol-

low. It was a disaster for America, but largely a nuisance for England. The British raided the coasts at will, and since U. S. troops had burned York (Toronto), the Redcoats retaliated by burning Washington D. C.

As the devastated President watched the dream of liberty go up in smoke from horseback across the Potomac in Virginia, the totally unexpected happened. A great hurricane blew into the capitol putting out the torches of the Redcoats. Then a tornado ripped through the city. Proud Englishmen were reduced to clutching to trees to keep from being blown away. The whipped Brits hightailed it back to the safety of their ships. **Blessed is the Nation whose God is the Lord!**

In the British Army's Chesapeake campaign, a Patriot perched in a tree fatally wounded British General Ross, hero of the Napoleonic Wars. A volley of fire brought the unknown sniper down, but his sacrifice may have changed the course of the war. It has been said that the death of General Ross would have been like losing General Dwight D. Eisenhower the day before "D-Day."

On September 11, 1814, the Royal Navy sailed toward Baltimore harbor. American merchantmen, sacrificing their own cargo ships, sank them across the mouth of the harbor, creating an artificial reef. Not to be stopped, the great British warships began bombarding Fort McHenry as the young lawyer Francis Scott Key watched the "Rockets red glare and the bombs bursting in air."

Those bombs incidentally, were cast iron spheres filled with powder that weighed 200 pounds. As the fort was continuously pounded through the night, one of the heavy bombs landed directly on the iron roof of the magazine where all the defender's powder (a quarter of a million pounds) was stored. The mam-