

22ND DISTRICT IN TEXAS:

## Kesha's Victory

by Lyndon H. LaRouche, Jr.

March 3—This time, but not usually, “Landslide” was really an honest name for it. Ordinarily, a margin of victory of less than 55% of the vote cast in a Democratic Congressional primary campaign is not really a “landslide” victory; to some, it just sounds nice to say it on election night; sometimes people can crank themselves up to repeat “it was a landslide,” even on the morning after. The case of just-selected Democratic Congressional candidate Kesha Rogers’ victory in the Texas 22nd district, breaks all such rules. She won in a hard-fought election which she won, in fact, as what she had declared to be her impeachment campaign against the incumbent U.S. President Barack Obama.

Last night, President Obama just lost Texas.

She had said, “impeach him,” loud and clear, and that is what really happened in Texas, yesterday evening. Today, “impeachment” will soon begin to echo from around the world.

Yet, for what is perhaps a brief moment, even on the morning after, still today, the present Congressional leadership of both major parties still does not understand what is going on. Forces beyond their comprehension are in play.

The pillars of the Philistine’s political temple have just been pulled down. Somewhere, the voice of the poet Percy Bysshe Shelley is heard laughing with joy, for, in fact, in times like these, great and growing numbers of the people are “compelled to serve, the power

which is seated on the throne of their own soul.” There is a true “mass strike” in motion in many parts of the world, none more clearly than in our own U.S.A. Powers now among us, powers beyond the comprehension of those who have been considered our usual financial and political powers, are at work, powers which Shelley named “the unacknowledged legislators of the world.”

There is a great mass movement gathering out there, a new great moral power on this planet in the likeness of those greatest social upheavals which have been the true menace to tyrannies in the past.

That growing mass of those among our citizens who are the mass movement which has been growing since August 2009, gathering against the present Obama Presidency, are mobilized in a desperate effort to save themselves, and this nation from the ugliest echoes of the Adolf Hitler tradition, as typified by the global financial power of what is known as the Inter-Alpha group, a group of evil which has now, seemingly suddenly, been transformed into trash, even before the astonished eyes of that pack of global predators which they are.

That, in fact, is the gathering storm of political forces which are already at the verge of retiring President Barack Obama from office now.

During the early days, and later, after the December 7, 1941 attack on Pearl Harbor, the theme presented for

the purpose of mobilizing the consciousness of our patriotic citizenry was a series of films, and like productions titled "Why We Fight." All of the young fellows, like me, who recall that experience of that time, will probably recall that clearly today, even when some other notable things have been forgotten.

The alert and better informed patriots among us will recognize, that which threatens to destroy not only our nation, but our civilization today, is typified by that same enemy who places all civilization in peril today, the forces now gathered around the Inter-Alpha Group. Those are the fascist circles controlling the Obama Presidency from London; those are the international financier circles of today who fill the shoes, today, of those London-centered financier circles who brought us the Hitler regime and World War II then.

It is that against which our patriots are reacting when they rally to vote out what they regard as the strangely alien force of the inner circles controlling the Nero-like puppet-President Obama today. For our patriotic citizens generally, the issue is, essentially, "We want our republic back!"

### **It Comes Upon Us Like Belief In God**

It is my obligation, as one of a relatively small ration of the people who actually understood the deep-rooted passions which the evil done by President Obama has stirred among us since that President's inauguration, my obligation to explain the kinds of forces which are moving a great and growing mass of the citizens who have turned against Obama with a deep sense of having been profoundly betrayed by a hoaxster in whom they had been misguided into placing their hopeful trust as recently, it seemed, as a short time ago.

When a people has been betrayed in so monstrous a degree as President Obama has, so quickly, betrayed so many of the people of the United States now, the people yearn for the intervention of a power beyond their own means, which will rescue them from a spirit of evil which seems to them as having grabbed hold of the ruling powers of their society. They pray for succor;



they cry for justice. In one fashion or another, they pray to God.

The God to whom they actually pray, is not some stranger from outside the universe, not a distant Heaven which no living person could know. They pray to a real God, whom they regard as inside the universe, reigning from within the same universe which we experience this side of death. They pray, ultimately, not to a visible God, but to His Presence which can be felt among us.

This is a God well known to the greatest intellects of science and of Classical artistic composition. It is a God known as an efficient presence; it is, in fact, the God who touched the spirit of

Percy Bysshe Shelley, and the author of the modern principle of physical science, Gottfried Leibniz, in referring to a principle of dynamics which envelops the universe which we inhabit.

So, read a few words from the concluding paragraph of Percy Bysshe Shelley's "A Defence of Poetry."

Poets are the hierophants of an unapprehended inspiration; the mirrors of the gigantic shadows which futurity casts upon the present; the words which express what they understand not; the trumpets which sing to battle, and feel not what they inspire; the influence which is moved not, but moves. Poets are the unacknowledged legislators of the world.

It is dynamics in that sense, as the great physicist Albert Einstein wrote of the genius of the discovery of gravitation by Johannes Kepler, as knowing a universe which is (immediately) finite, but, infinitely, unbounded.

Sometimes, thus, when a people is strained to the limit, when despair envelops the sensibilities, as the vast majority of our despairing citizens are crying out now, their capacity to respond to a higher aspect of their inherent human nature, empowers them to hope, and in the power of hope to recognize that they, as a people, are given the power to bestow, as if by a prayer, a rescue from evil for themselves.