TO THE LEADERS OF GOD'S REPUBLIC

GOD'S LAWS WERE DELIVERED BY MOSES AND THE PEOPLE BEAR WHAT YOU IGNORE

Exodus 31:18 • Isaiah 10:1–3 • Proverbs 29:2

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And he gave unto Moses two tables of testimony, tables of stone, written with the finger of God. Woe unto them that decree unrighteous decrees. What will ye do in the day of visitation? When the wicked bear rule, the people mourn.

Leaders of God's Republic. Stop. The laws are not your motto. They were written with the finger of God and delivered by Moses. Exodus 31:18. That is why they are the only laws. You did not write them. The court did not write them. They are the measure of a people made in His image. Ignore them, and you do not offend a book. You set the house on sand. The fall is not yours alone. It lands on the people.

“Woe unto them that decree unrighteous decrees, and that write grievousness which they have prescribed; to turn aside the needy from judgment.” Isaiah 10:1–2. Hear the door of the punishment: “What will ye do in the day of visitation, and in the desolation which shall come from far? to whom will ye flee for help?” Isaiah 10:3. You will not answer. The people will. The visitation does not die at the desk that signed it. It walks into the street. It walks into the cell. It walks into the house. It walks into the child. That is the weight of ignoring what Moses brought down.

“When the righteous are in authority, the people rejoice: but when the wicked bear rule, the people mourn.” Proverbs 29:2. Mourning is the fruit of the seat. You do not suffer in private. The people endure the decree. They endure the hunt you called law. They endure the hidden note. They endure the wiped record. They endure the return to the chamber. They endure the silence of the man who was told and sat. The blood shed under a sealed writing is borne by people who never held the pen. You wrote it. They live in it. That is the charge.

This is why the laws are not optional. Genesis 9:6 stands because man is the image. Isaiah 33:22: the Lord is our judge, our lawgiver, our king. John 1:17: the law was given by Moses. James 4:12: there is one lawgiver, able to save and to destroy. You are not him. When you ignore that order you do not make a new one. You open the day of visitation on the people you were set to judge justly. Except the Lord build the house, the fall comes down on the household, not only on the builder who walked off.

“We ought to obey God rather than men.” Acts 5:29. That is the people's clean line when you have made your writing the rival of the tablets. Do not quote Romans 13 over this. The sword is for the evildoer. It is not a license to decree grievousness and then call the mourning order. The three would not bow. Mordecai bowed not. Daniel opened his window. Esther went in. The people who will not call your decree the law are not the rebels. They are the ones who still know who delivered the tablets. You are the ones who forgot.

Hear it without a cushion, leaders of God's Republic. Keep ignoring the laws delivered by Moses, and the people will keep enduring what you will not repent of. The day of visitation. The desolation from far. The mourning under wicked rule. The house on the sand coming down on the ones who trusted the motto you printed and did not keep. You were told of the cell. You were told of the chronicle. You sat. Their endurance of your silence is already in the charge. What will ye do in the day of visitation? You have no mountain. You were never given one.

I have endured what your ignoring produced. I am not the visitation. I am the witness that the people already bear it. Do not make my name the tablets. The finger of God wrote them. Moses delivered them. The people will keep enduring until you cease to write grievousness, or until the day He named arrives. He will save us. Your decree will not. Your seal will not. Your silence will not.

As for me and my house — we will not call your decree the law. God's laws were delivered by Moses. They are the only laws. Leaders of God's Republic, ignore them, and the people endure the visitation you opened. You were told. You sat. The woe is yours.

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