

One Nation Under God - Walk Across America

...for my house shall be called a house of prayer for all people.

Isaiah 56:7

When I started the One Nation Under God – Walk Across America, I do not believe that I was an intercessor. Just after the walk began, I whispered a short prayer, “Lord, let me see what you see. Lord, let me hear what you hear.” Slowly, very slowly, my life changed. I was becoming an intercessor and a watchman. The following is what I saw and heard during the last three years.

On March 22, 2003, only days after the War with Iraq started, I pray walked at the US Naval Academy in Annapolis, Maryland. In June of 2003, my eyes wept when they noticed on the 47th panel of the east wall of the Vietnam Veterans Memorial, the name, Robert J Sovial. The name of my childhood friend is on those black granite walls between the Washington and Lincoln Monuments along the names of over 58,000 American men and women who died because of the Vietnam War. He died a hero in 1968 as a second lieutenant trying to rescue several soldiers under his command and I asked myself, “Why, Lord?” Later in 2003, I asked the same question at Antietam National Battlefield, where over 8,000 men died in battle on a single day during the Civil War. Some wore blue, some wore gray, but they were all Americans. This year along one of the many country roads of West Virginia, I asked a woman, “What are your prayer needs?” Her answer was, as her eyes began to tear, “I have a grandson who is now in Iraq. Will you please pray for him?” Our sons, daughters, fathers and mothers are dieing in combat, but Americans are not filling our churches with prayer.

I prayed at Benjamin Tasker Middle School in Bowie, Maryland at the very spot where the Washington Sniper wounded a 13-year-old boy at the school’s entrance. One day I will be walking the American Discovery Trail as it passes through the town of Littleton in Colorado. Who can forget the senseless tragedy of Columbine High School? Every twenty-three seconds, a violent crime is committed in the United States. Even our children are not safe, but Americans are not filling our churches with prayer.

As I walked along the Potomac River in Maryland, I heard a child’s cry from the West Virginia side of the river. I frantically scanned the riverbank for a glimpse of the child, but to no avail. The cry of the unseen child lasted about one minute until it abruptly ended. Did a parent then hug the child? That night I prayed, “Lord, is that unseen child safe?” The answer depressed me. “No, abortions happen every day in America to unseen and unwanted children.” After doing research, I found the numbers were appalling. Since January 22, 1973, the numbers of legalized abortions in the United States are equal to the present day populations of New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, West Virginia, Ohio and Indiana. Every twenty seconds of each day, there is a legalized abortion in America, but Americans are not filling our churches with prayer.

Recently a pastor in Bridgeport, West Virginia, stood on the Holy Word and called a sin for what it is - sin. He is now searching for a new church to pastor, after his domination asked him to resign. I hope that one day we will prayer walk through the streets of San Francisco. There the mayor preformed same-sex

marriages on the steps of city hall, but Americans are not filling our churches with prayer.

Invited to a church picnic in Clarksburg, West Virginia, Nadine and I ate with Christians from two churches. Suddenly during all the fun and fellowship, a cell phone rang. The news was tragic. The night before three men went out to have a good time. There was a gun. One of the men accidentally serious wounded his friend. Thinking that he killed his friend, he turned the gun on himself and committed suicide. This year there will be approximately 70,000 suicides in the United States, but Americans are not filling our churches with prayer.

In the Georgetown section of Washington, D.C., Nadine and I met a homeless family. The homeless families in America have multiplied due to the hurricanes in the Gulf areas. Ahead on the American Discovery Trail lies the city of Evansville, Indiana. There a tornado recently ripped through a trailer park, but Americans are not filling our churches with prayer.

The American Discovery Trail also bisects Sacramento, California. There the words, under God, in our Pledge of Allegiance became under attack. Now the atheist, Michael Newdow, has asked federal court to remove our national motto, "In God We Trust", from U.S. coins and currency. Please fill our churches with prayer for the salvation of Michael Newdow.

If my people, which are called by my name, shall humble themselves, and pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways; then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin, and will heal their land.

2 Chronicles 7:2

The world is a dangerous place, not because of those who do evil, but because of those who look on and do nothing.

Albert Einstein

To learn more about the One Nation Under God –Walk Across America, go to our web site, www.walkacrossamerica.info.

God bless,
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Total miles walked of the American Discovery Trail - 613 miles
Number of prayer walkers - 52 prayer walkers
Number of people praying for America - 40,982 prayer warriors