

We used to believe in Miracles.



My grandparents owned a home. They grew up with their best friends, went to college, and found jobs they enjoy. They sometimes went on vacations. They believed in the future.

Ralph Lauren sold beautiful American clothing. McDonalds cooked scientifically-precise American cuisine. We went to the moon. We defeated the Nazis. We split the atom.

My parents owned a car, actually two. They flew across the world for vacations, teleporting from NYC to the Amazon jungle. They embraced materialism, and their clothes lasted decades.

MLK Jr. marched through Selma. We defeated Soviet communism. Francis Ford Coppola produced The Godfather. Pavarotti performed at the Met, Hendrix at Woodstock.

*Miracles were so commonplace that we barely noticed them.*

My friends have been to nearly every state, but flights get delayed and baggage gets lost. They fear subway crime. Their clothes are made of plastic. Their student loans are bottomless. They visit their parents a few times a year, but spend the whole time scrolling.

*Humans used to fly through the heavens before breakfast and visit the Moon after dinner.*

We used to believe in adventures, in gentility, in empires, and in American morality.  
Now, it feels like we have lost the ability to do hard things.

Airplanes fall out of the sky. Americans are held hostage abroad. Our best universities have become laughing stocks.

Literacy rates are at record lows. Our diet is ultra-processed. Businesses can't find motivated employees. Jobseekers can't learn the trade. Murderers get out of jail free. Their victims go to prison for life. Fentanyl and opioids left our streets coated with blood and tears.

We drive old beat-up cars. Or we buy new plastic pieces of crap.

The every day miracles of on-time air travel, full parking lots, and self-respect has faded away. But miracles are still around if you look. Tesla's Cybertruck and SpaceX's Falcon to name two.

*It's time to return to the divine mission of America. We must believe in humanity. We must believe in beauty. We must again trust our neighbor. We must believe in a new Golden Age.*

Let's believe in miracles, Again.