Texas is Coming . . . For You!

"Pastor Martin Niemoeller, a Lutheran minister, ... explain[s] how he ended up in a Nazi concentration camp during World War II:

'In Germany, the Nazis first came for the Communists, and I didn't speak up because I wasn't a Communist. Then they came for the Jews, and I didn't speak up because I wasn't a Jew. Then they came for the trade unionists, and I didn't speak up because I wasn't a trade unionist. Then they came for the Catholics, and I didn't speak up because I was a Protestant. Then they came for me, and by that time there was no one left to speak up for me.'"

—Elizabeth McMahan, A Crash Course in Composition 66 (4th ed. 1989). See also, http://marcuse.faculty.history.ucsb.edu/niem.html.

There is no such thing as safe sex in Texas, nor even safe abstinence for that matter, because at anytime anyone can be <u>accused</u> of anything (including sex) by anyone else. There is no safety in Texas for anyone who holds a personal opinion, for anyone who might make a moral stand, or for anyone who would dare oppose the government's position on any topic, or even for the one who might be <u>accused</u> of any of these things. Already in Texas no one is safe, and tomorrow all will be even less so. How unsafe is less so? If accused:

"A conviction . . . is supportable on the uncorroborated testimony of the victim."

—Tex. Code Crim. Proc., Art. 38.07(a)

Some have already had their constitutional protections (from the government) eviscerated, and the protections of all are in jeopardy and fading fast.

The Time to Act is NOW!

Texas is coming. First they came for those persons <u>accused</u> of committing sexual offenses. Then they came for those <u>accused</u> of terroristic acts. Then they came for those <u>accused</u> of nurder. Now they are going after those <u>accused</u> of being illegal immigrants. Might you be the next to be <u>accused</u>? If you do not speak up now, who will be left to speak up when they come for you? And they will come. It may not be today. It may not be tomorrow. But . . .