

We'll Speak on APATHY today

The definition of apathy.

1. lack of interest in anything, or the absence
2. of any wish to do anything to help others
3. an emotional emptiness: inability to feel normal or
4. have passionate human feelings;  
indifference, not concerned, spiritless

I'd like to read from a Florida newspaper from April and make a few comments. The heading of the article is:

It's the cup of brandy that no one wants to drink.

On Tuesday, in Fort Walton Beach, Florida, the surviving Doolittle Raiders gathered publicly for the last time.

The Doolittle raiders were once among the most universally admired and revered men in the United States. There were 80 of the Raiders in April 1942, when they carried out one of the most courageous and heart-stirring military operations in this nation's history. The mere mention of their unit's name, in those years, would bring tears to the eyes of grateful Americans.

Now only four survive.

After Japan's sneak attack on Pearl Harbor, with the United States reeling and wounded; something dramatic was needed to turn the war effort around. Even though there were no friendly airfields close enough to Japan for the United States to launch retaliation, a daring plan was devised. Sixteen B-25s were modified so that they could take off from the deck of an aircraft carrier. This had never before been tried -- sending such big, heavy bombers from a carrier.

The engineers said they could do it! But can you imagine the fear felt by these men and the prayers that went up to God? Would their planes lift off the carrier and not fall into the water?

The 16 five-man crews, under the command of Lt. Col. James Doolittle, who himself flew the lead plane off the USS Hornet, knew that they would not be able to return to the carrier. They would have to hit Japan and then hope to make it to China for a safe landing.

But on the day of the raid, the Japanese intelligence caught wind of the plan. The Raiders were told that they would have to take off from much farther out in the Pacific Ocean than they had wanted too. They

were told that because of this they would not have enough fuel to make it to safety. There would be little chance finding a place to land. Chance of survival was slim.

And those men went anyway. Knowing their life could be cut short. This could be their last mission.

They bombed Tokyo, and then flew as far as they could through mostly unfriendly waters. Four planes crash-landed; 11 more crews bailed out, and three of the Raiders died. Eight more were captured; three were executed. Another died of starvation in a Japanese prison camp. One crew made it to Russia.

The Doolittle Raiders sent a message from the United States to its enemies, and to the rest of the world: we will protect our land against all enemies.

We will fight. And, no matter what it takes, we will win.

Of the 80 Raiders, 62 survived the war: 18 did not make it back. They were celebrated as national heroes, models of bravery. Hollywood even produced a motion picture based on the raid; "Thirty Seconds Over Tokyo," starring Spencer Tracy and Van Johnson, it was a patriotic and emotional box-office hit, and the phrase became part of the national lexicon. In the movie-theater previews for the film, MGM proclaimed that it was presenting the story "with supreme pride."

Beginning in 1946, the surviving Raiders have held a reunion each April, to commemorate the mission. The reunion is in a different city each year. In 1959, the city of Tucson, Arizona, as a gesture of respect and gratitude, presented the Doolittle Raiders with a set of 80 silver goblets. Each goblet was engraved with the name of a Raider.

Every year, a wooden display case bearing all 80 goblets is transported to the reunion city. Each time a Raider passes away; his goblet is turned upside down in the case at the next reunion, as his old friends bear solemn witness.

Also in the wooden case is a bottle of 1896 Hennessy Very Special cognac. The year is not happenstance: 1896 was the year when Jimmy Doolittle was born.

There has always been a plan: When there are only two surviving Raiders, they would open the bottle, at last drink from it, and toast their comrades who preceded them in death. Remembering those who went before them,

As 2013 began, there were five living Raiders; then, in February, Tom Griffin passed away at age 96.

What a man he was. After bailing out of his plane over a mountainous Chinese forest after the Tokyo raid, he became ill with malaria, and almost died. When he recovered, he was sent to Europe to fly more combat missions. He was shot down, captured, and spent 22 months in a German prisoner of war camp.

The selflessness of these men, the sheer guts ... there was a passage in the Cincinnati Enquirer obituary for Mr. Griffin that, on the surface, had nothing to do with the war, but that emblemizes the depth of his sense of duty and devotion: It was about what kind of man Mr. Griffin was.

Mr. Griffin was close to 90 years old "When his wife became ill and needed to go into a nursing home. He visited her every day. He walked from his house to the nursing home, fed his wife and at the end of the day brought home her clothes. At night, he washed and ironed her clothes. Then he walked them up to her room the next morning. He did that for three years until her death."

So now, out of the original 80, only four Raiders remain: Dick Cole (Doolittle's co-pilot), Robert Hite, Edward Saylor and David Thatcher. All are in their 90s. They have decided that there are too few of them for the public reunions to continue.

The events in Fort Walton Beach this week will mark the end. It has come full circle; Florida's nearby Eglin Field was where the Raiders trained in secrecy for the Tokyo mission.

The town is planning to do all it can to honor the men: a six-day celebration of their valor, including luncheons, a dinner and a parade.

Do the men ever wonder if those of us for whom they helped save the country for have tended to it in a way that is worthy of their sacrifice? Did their sacrifice have any meaning to us at all? Their sacrifice was to save America. Their sacrifice was an act of love not an act of apathy. As we look back we know their sacrifice contributed to the survival of America. The Doolittle raiders wanted to save America.. Others want to destroy our God driven constitution. There are Americans that want to destroy America.. The four remaining Raiders don't talk about that, at least not around other people. But if you find yourself near Fort Walton Beach this week, and if you should encounter any of the Raiders, you might want to offer them a word of thanks. I can tell you from firsthand observation that they appreciate hearing that they are remembered.

The men have decided that after this final public reunion they will wait until a later date -- some time this year -- to get together once more, informally and in absolute privacy. That is when they will open the bottle of brandy. The years are flowing by too swiftly now; they are not going to wait until there are only two or less of them. They are all in their nineties. They can't wait much longer.

When they meet privately they will fill the four remaining upturned goblets. And raise them in a toast to those who are gone before them. The Doolittle Raiders were willing to die that others might live. No apathy here.

Endquote!

KJV John 15:13 Greater love hath no man than this that a man lay down his life for his friends.

Jesus lay down His life; He was sacrificed for all mankind. The Doolittle Raiders laid down their life for all Americans.

Would we lay down our life for Christ like He laid His life for us?