

THE
COVENANT OF
AMERICA
RESTORED

A SACRED STAND FOR
A REPUBLIC UNDER CHRIST



Young



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MY BURDEN, MY OATH, MY STRUGGLE

*A DECLARATION OF WAR, A TESTAMENT OF VISION, AND A
COVENANT WITH HEAVEN*

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*WRITTEN IN THE YEAR OF OUR LORD 2025, IN THE SHADOW OF COLLAPSE, UNDER THE
AUTHORITY OF CHRIST THE KING*

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OPENING PRAYER

Almighty God, Sovereign King of Heaven and Earth,

We bow before You in humility, desperation, and sacred resolve.

We confess the sins of our nation—the bloodshed, the arrogance, the silence, the rebellion.

We repent for what we have allowed, what we have excused, and what we have ignored.

We ask now for Your fire—not to destroy, but to purify.

Raise up men and women of courage. Awaken the sleeping Church. Heal the wounds of the people.

Make this manifesto not a call to arms, but a call to knees.

Not a voice of pride, but a trumpet of truth.

Bless the poor. Strengthen the righteous. Strike down wickedness in high places.

And let Your will be done—in this nation, in this generation, and in the heart of every reader.

In the name of Jesus Christ, our King.

Amen.

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PROLOGUE: BEFORE THE FIRE

I did not write this manifesto as a campaign promise, a personal brand, or a vanity project.

I wrote it because I had to.

Because something deep inside me broke when I saw what this country had become.

When I realized that my generation had been orphaned—spiritually, morally, and civically.

When I watched the poor go unheard, the righteous go mocked, and the gospel go silent in the public square.

This document is not perfect.

It is not safe.

It is not politically correct.

It is the cry of a man born with nothing but called to carry something.

And if I fail, let others rise in my place.

But I will not bury what God has placed in my bones.

This is my fire. This is my covenant. And now, it is yours too.



AUTHOR'S NOTE

This work was not crafted in isolation. It is the product of memory, prayer, pain, study, and burden. It bears the weight of my childhood, the struggle of my family, the fire of my return to Christ, and the grief I carry for my country. It is not polished with academic detachment—it is raw, born from street corners and Scripture, from silence and sleepless nights.

I am not an expert. I am not a prophet. I am not a saint.

But I am awake. I am willing. And I believe in a holy future.

Thank you for reading this. Thank you for joining the fight.

—Seth Winslow Young



PART I: THE FIRE I WAS BORN INTO

I was born in Florence, Kentucky, on August 12th, 2002—not into wealth, nor into ease, but into a crucible.

Some children inherit legacies of land or capital. I inherited a calling—and a furnace. Not a visible crown, but something harder, quieter, heavier: the weight of generational pain and invisible duty. The kind of duty that whispers in the dark hours, before the world wakes. A duty to stand, speak, and suffer if need be. A duty to remember what others forget and to love a country that has long stopped loving its own.

My family was poor, but we were not lacking. My parents, Scot and Tonya, were fierce-hearted. They did not have much, but they gave everything. We shared an apartment with my grandmother—a single spare room where all four of us slept. There was no privacy. There was no excess. But there was love. And there was sacrifice. My parents worked and gave and bled so my sister and I could live lives that felt whole. They found a way to put us in sports, swimming, baseball, whatever kept us dreaming, even when the lights flickered from unpaid bills.

They taught me that dignity has nothing to do with income, and everything to do with integrity.

It is strange—how such beginnings feel both ordinary and marked. I’ve come to believe that sometimes, the smallest places bear the heaviest names. That the children raised in the margins are the ones chosen to bear the weight of nations. My name, given without knowing, carried echoes of things that would only make sense years later. My birthdate, my city, the soil I walked—all of it had a geometry I didn’t yet understand. But Heaven writes with patterns, not accidents.



I was baptized by full immersion as a young man, under the banner of believer's faith. And though I would drift from that early fire, that moment marked me. My body remembers the waters, even when my mind tries to forget the promise.

PART II: FALLING INTO SLEEP, AND WAKING INTO PURPOSE

Like many of my generation, I was told freedom meant indulgence. That happiness was the point. That meaning came from consumption. So I wandered. I drifted into the world—not out of rebellion, but out of weariness. I tried to wear the mask. To chase pleasure. To embrace ambition. To measure myself by the weight of things I could hold: money, lust, pride, attention.

But it all burned. Slowly, painfully. My soul hollowed out. I lost myself. The very core of me—the fire I once knew—dimmed. I had built a tower of illusions, and every brick crumbled under the silence of God.

And then came the loss. The collapse. The bottom. I do not speak of it as drama, but as deliverance. Because in that collapse, the Lord returned—not as an idea, but as a presence. Not as a memory, but as a confrontation.

He didn't scold me. He didn't crush me. He simply revealed the truth: that everything I had chased was dust. That I was made for war—not the war of flesh, but the war of spirit. That



my heart was not built to be filled by the world, but to be set aflame for those the world had abandoned.

I returned to Christ—not as a cultural identity, but as a man who had seen Hell and still smelled the smoke on his clothes.

PART III: A VOICE FOR THE VOICELESS, A FIGHTER FOR THE FORGOTTEN

My struggle is not mine alone. It belongs to the tired trucker who hasn't had a raise in 15 years. To the mother who's afraid to send her son to school. To the veteran who's more afraid of the VA than he ever was of foreign enemies. To the Christian who prays quietly, wondering if they're next.

I have lived without electricity. I have eaten dinner by candlelight not for romance, but necessity. I have watched my parents skip meals so I could compete in a swim meet. I have walked among those the world calls useless and seen in them a light that elites will never understand.



That is why I stand—not as a man who seeks power, but as a man who knows what it’s like to be powerless.

Unlike many who rise in politics, I am not the product of secret societies or Ivy League pipelines. I was not groomed by think tanks or funded by foreign dollars. I do not belong to fraternities that shake hands in the dark while making decisions for the rest of us.

I belong to Christ. That’s it. That’s everything.

PART IV: THE SYSTEM IS BROKEN, AND THE SPIRIT IS STARVING

We live under a regime of corruption dressed in procedure. Intelligence agencies that operate outside the law. Corporations that buy laws the people never asked for. A banking system built on usury. A culture built on inversion. A government that funds war while preaching peace and burns food while families starve.

They have sold us a counterfeit gospel: worship the government, trust the algorithm, forget your soul.

But I cannot forget. And I will not comply.



This is not about dogma. This is not about theocracy. This is about truth. The truth that this country was never meant to be a playground for lobbyists, pedophiles, and power-hungry cowards. It was meant to be a city on a hill—a republic bound by law, not by bribes. A place where men could raise families in peace and women could raise children without fear of indoctrination.

Secularism was never neutral. It was a trojan horse. A mask to displace God from the center of our identity so the state could take His place.

And I say: Enough.



PART V: I AM NOT AFRAID TO BE DESTROYED

I know what I am doing. I know what this costs. I know the names of the men who died trying to do what I am now stepping into. JFK. Lincoln. MLK. They were not perfect—but they were dangerous to the machine.

So I say this with full awareness:

If I must die, let it be for this.

Because if I fall, let three more like me rise in my place. And if they fall, let thirty rise in theirs. Until the earth groans with men and women who fear no tyrant, and only bow to the Lord of Hosts.

PART VI: THIS IS MY COVENANT

I will never join the ranks of those who profit off human suffering.

I will never serve the idols of the modern state.

I will never trade truth for comfort, nor God's voice for political favor.

I will serve the people—because I am one of them.

And I will serve the Lord—because He owns me.

This is not a campaign.

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This is not a party platform.

This is not a brand. This is a covenant.

Between me and God. Between me and the poor. Between me and the unborn, the forgotten, the faithful, the brokenhearted.

I will build a government that bows again to Christ—not in ritual, but in righteousness. Not with slogans, but with sacrifice.



CONCLUSION: A GENERATION IS WAITING

We are not asking to be saved.

We are asking to fight.

We are asking to be free.

We are asking to live lives worthy of our ancestors—and of our children.

The hour is late. The lines are drawn. The fire is here.

And I—Seth Winslow Young—will not run.

I will carry this burden.

I will speak this truth.

I will walk this path.

And I will not stop until the banner of the Lord flies again over the halls of power, and the tears of the people are dried by justice and mercy.

Amen. So help me God.

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FOREWORD: TO THOSE WHO STILL HEAR THE CALL

To the father who works two jobs and still cannot afford his child's medicine.

To the single mother who prays by candlelight while government-funded ideologues teach her son to mutilate himself.

To the young man who gave his youth to war only to return to a city that despises him.

To the poor who cry out and are mocked, to the believer who kneels and is arrested, to the tired, forgotten, rural, working, praying, doubting, striving, and surviving soul—

This is for you.

This is not a campaign speech. It is not an attempt to convert you to a party. This is the cry of a man who has been brought through the fire—of poverty, of spiritual death, of political abandonment—and who has come out not with bitterness, but with burden.

I write this not as a polished man of stature, but as a witness. One who has walked through the halls of low places and found God in the dust. One who has seen what the country is, and still believes in what it was meant to become. One who was born in obscurity and called not by man, but by Heaven.

This is my struggle. My oath. My covenant.

And it is not mine alone.



CHAPTER I: THE FIRE I WAS BORN INTO

I was not born in a palace. I was born in Florence, Kentucky. In the folds of Appalachia and the shadows of collapsing industry. I was born into the margins—into a family whose love was immense and resources were few. A family that taught me more about character than any school ever would.

We lived in a single-bedroom apartment, my parents, my sister, and I, with my grandmother—five people in a space not made for two. We shared beds, we shared air, and we shared the quiet heartbreak of not having enough, while somehow never letting that make us feel like less.

My parents were warriors—not with swords, but with love. They sacrificed their meals, their sleep, their careers, their dignity in the eyes of the world, so that my sister and I could swim, compete, and live like other kids. They never had privilege. They never asked for handouts. They simply gave everything they had until there was nothing left to give.

It was in that room that I first learned what it means to be sovereign: not by having power over others, but by refusing to let poverty define your spirit.

We were poor—but we were dignified.

We were crowded—but we were protected.

We were forgotten by systems—but not by God.

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There were nights we had no electricity. There were months we barely scraped by. But those moments became the soil for something deeper—a seed of awareness that the world does not revolve around comfort, and that pain, if submitted to God, can become prophecy.

CHAPTER II: THE SLUMBER OF THE WORLD AND THE DEATH OF THE SOUL

(Like so many others, I drifted. I left the fire for the smoke. I bought the lie that the world offered meaning in pleasure, that identity could be constructed by accumulation, and that satisfaction was the same thing as salvation.

I chased attention. I sought approval. I fed the flesh while starving my spirit. I tried to be like the world—to blend in, to rise through its ladders, to find value in what I owned rather than what I was becoming.

And I lost everything.

Not in the way the world defines loss, but in the deeper sense: I lost my anchor. My fire. My name. I lost the very sense of why I existed.

I remember standing in front of a mirror, successful in the eyes of men and hollow in the eyes of eternity. I saw a ghost. A copy of a copy. A man built by algorithms and advertisements, not by the Lord who formed me in the womb.

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It was there, in the pit, that Christ found me again.

He didn't shout. He didn't scold. He simply opened my eyes to what I already knew but had buried beneath distraction: That I was made to be more than a consumer.

That my life was not mine to waste. That I had been called, long ago, not for fame, but for a fight.

CHAPTER III: THE PEOPLE WHO MADE ME AND THE PEOPLE I FIGHT FOR)

There is a sacred thread that runs through the forgotten. You see it in the faces of truckers at dawn. In the eyes of mothers quietly folding clothes in kitchens older than their pain. You hear it in the voices of old men in diners, veterans whose bodies ache from war and labor, still pledging allegiance to a country that has long since forgotten their names.

These are my people. Not by blood, but by burden.

The man who stands outside the gas station because his rent ate his dignity—he is my kin.

The teenage boy in a small town whose school teaches him to hate himself because he believes in God—he is my brother.

The family whose prayers keep them warm when the heat gets cut off—these are the people for whom I bleed.

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I have eaten with them. Slept beside them. Shared their heartbreak. Felt their silence. I know what it is to be crushed beneath a system that doesn't see you, a government that taxes you for gas but subsidizes the perversions of the elite.

I know what it is to have more hope in strangers than in senators.

I know what it is to cry out and wonder if anyone is listening.

And I know now that I was allowed to suffer with them so I would never leave them behind.

CHAPTER IV: THE SYSTEM THAT BETRAYED THE COVENANT

There was a time when the American government, imperfect though it was, recognized its place under God. When lawmakers trembled before divine law. When schools taught reverence, not revisionism. When the home was honored, not hijacked.

That era is over.

Today we live in a state that has severed itself from its roots and calls the severing progress. It is no longer simply corrupt—it is possessed. It no longer governs—it manipulates. It no longer protects the weak—it exploits them.

The alphabet agencies are not guardians. They are priests of a secular cult.

The media is not the fourth estate. It is the false prophet.

The universities are not sanctuaries of learning. They are temples of inversion.

We were told that secularism would bring neutrality. But it has brought only moral entropy and spiritual slavery.

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Where is the justice when the same government that funds abortion clinics refuses to fund veterans' homes?

Where is the liberty when praying mothers are arrested for protesting child mutilation, but drag performers are invited into classrooms?

Where is the republic when the FBI surveils churches, but not cartels?

The covenant has been broken.

Not by the people, but by their rulers.

Not by the poor, but by the priesthood of power.

And it is our sacred duty to restore what they have profaned.

CHAPTER V: CHRIST, THE ONLY KING

I have only ever bowed to One—and He is not of this world.

His name is Jesus Christ. He is not a symbol. He is not a concept. He is not religious. He is the sovereign King, seated on a throne above every nation, above every presidency, above every court. He is the Lawgiver, the Judge, and the Redeemer.

This nation has many idols:

- *The state, bloated and godless*
- *The market, predatory and lawless*

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- *The party, divided and unrepentant*

- *The self, glorified and undisciplined*

But none of these can be saved.

None can heal.

None of them bleed for the poor.

None of them rise from the grave.

Only *Christ*.

His crown is not made of gold, but thorns.

His court does not flatter the rich, but uplifts the lowly.

His sword is truth, and His policy is justice.

And He alone has the right to rule a people who still claim liberty as their inheritance.

I will not legislate for Christ as a prop, but as King.

Not because I wish to impose a religion, but because I refuse to rule in defiance of the God who made us free.

A government without God becomes God. And we see the fruit of that lie rotting before us.

This movement is not political in the traditional sense.

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It is spiritual. It is covenantal. It is revolutionary—not in arms, but in order.

We are here to make this country kneel—not to man, not to a party, but to righteousness.

CHAPTER VI: THE SHAPE OF THE NEW REPUBLIC

When I say I seek a new republic, I do not mean one of foreign design. I mean a return. A repentance. A reformation. I mean the rebirth of what this nation was always meant to be.

I see a republic where:

- *The family is the first government again*
- *The father is honored, not mocked*
- *The unborn are protected, not discarded*
- *The Church is the conscience of the state—not its puppet*
- *Currency is honest*
- *Schools teach wisdom, not confusion*
- *Lawmakers tremble at the Word of God*

This will not come by compromise.

It will not come by slogans or social media.

It will come by blood, by fasting, by fearless legislation, and by the mass reawakening of sleeping people.

I do not aim to take power to reform the system.

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I aim to restore the purpose of power itself.

Government must serve, not enslave.

Law must heal, not harvest.

Culture must uplift, not unravel.

The new republic I see will be Christ-centered in its conscience, liberty-minded in its law, and people-rooted in its power.

It will not be perfect. But it will be just.

And for that, I will give my life.

CHAPTER VII: THEY WILL TRY TO KILL ME

I do not say this with delusion. I say it with clarity. The moment a man refuses to bow to the unholy order of the world, the world marks him for destruction. I know what I am stepping into.

This country has buried every man who dared name the enemy within.

JFK tried to break the intelligence cartel. He died.

Lincoln defied the banks. He was shot.

MLK confronted the moral decay of the elite. He was silenced.

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Countless others—unknown to you but known to God—have been smeared, bankrupted, imprisoned, erased.

I expect no different.

But I do not fear it. I do not resent it. If I must go the way of martyrs and prophets and patriots, so be it.

I am not suicidal. I am not reckless. But I am ready. Because I do not live for my own survival—I live for the survival of the covenant. And if my voice is silenced, let three more like me rise up in my place.

If they jail me, let the gospel go into the prison.

If they kill me, let the blood water the next generation.

If they mock me, let the poor remember who I stood for.

And if I live—God willing—I will see the temple cleansed, the house swept, and the walls rebuilt.

CHAPTER VIII: A COVENANT WITH THE PEOPLE

I do not seek office. I seek obedience.

And I pledge this—not to donors, not to parties, not to kings, but to the people and to the God who made them.

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I covenant with you:

- *That I will never sell your rights for a seat at the table.*
- *That I will never take a dollar from a foreign lobby.*
- *That I will never draft a law that offends the Word of God.*
- *That I will serve the poor, not the powerful.*
- *That I will stand for the unborn, the voiceless, the discarded.*
- *That I will defend your right to worship, to speak, to raise your children, and to walk unashamed in your land.*

This is not politics. This is priesthood.

This is not a platform. It is a vow.

And I will keep it or die trying.

Let it be known: I make a covenant not for my sake, but for yours. I make it so that you—your children, your elders, your legacy—may live in a nation where God is honored, evil is punished, and liberty once again means something.

CHAPTER IX: THE GENERATION THAT SHALL RISE)

I believe in a coming generation—not because I’m optimistic, but because I’ve seen them. I’ve seen their eyes at rallies. I’ve seen them kneel on concrete in prayer while being mocked. I’ve seen them sing hymns outside state capitols. I’ve seen them walk away from drugs,

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pornography, nihilism, and despair with nothing but a Bible in their back pocket and fire in their bones.

They are not perfect. They are scared. But they are rising.

They've been raised in a world that told them truth doesn't exist. That good and evil are constructs. That masculinity is toxic. That femininity is oppression. That God is dead. That America is evil. That freedom is dangerous.

But still—they rise.

They work minimum wage jobs and tithe at church.

They read banned books and quote banned prophets.

They fast for their nation.

They speak the name of Jesus where they know it could cost them everything.

They are the generation who will not live to serve, but to rebuild.

And I am here for them—not just as a candidate, not just as a writer, not just as a brother, but as a shield and a spark.

They are not looking for more influencers.

They are looking for fathers. For leaders. For men of God.

And I intend to be one.

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CHAPTER X: THE WAR AHEAD AND THE BANNER I CARRY

Make no mistake: we are at war.

This is not a war between parties. It is not a culture war. It is not even a civil war.

This is a spiritual war. A war between Heaven and Hell. Between the kingdom of Christ and the kingdom of the prince of this world. Between truth and lies. Between love and manipulation. Between the cross and the counterfeit.

The *enemies* we face wear many faces:

- *The central bankers who enslave nations with interest*
- *The intelligence networks that topple governments and erase dissent*
- *The propagandists who teach children to hate themselves and worship the state*
- *The politicians who say “God bless America” while crucifying Him in policy*

These are not isolated problems. They are a system.

A system that must be broken, restructured, and brought under Christ’s authority.

I do not carry the banner of any earthly king.

I carry the banner of the One who turned over tables.

Who cast out demons.

Who refused every offer of power unless it came from the Father.

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Who died and rose again so the world would never be owned by darkness.

That is the banner I carry. That is the standard under which I fight.

And I will carry it until the day I die, or the day we win.

CHAPTER XI: THIS IS MY STRUGGLE, MY OATH, MY COVENANT

If you remember nothing else from these pages, remember this:

I am not your savior. I do not want to be.

I am not a messianic figure, nor do I wish to be worshipped, followed blindly, or glorified by men.

I am not infallible. I am not special. I am not untouchable.

I am simply a man.

A man pulled from the ashes of obscurity by the hand of God.

A man formed in hardship, surrounded by love, baptized in affliction, and awakened by grace.

A man who once lost everything chasing the world, only to gain eternity by turning back to Christ.

I am here because He called me.

Because I could not stay silent while the innocent suffer.

Because I saw what others refused to see and could not pretend I didn't.

Because I believe, without hesitation or apology, that Jesus Christ is the only King worth dying for—and the only One worth following into battle.

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It is Christ who changed me. Christ who gave me eyes to see. Christ who broke me so He could rebuild me.

Everything I am, everything I write, everything I fight for is because of Him.

He is my leader. My model. My light.

Not as a religious checkbox, but as a living power.

Not as a private comfort, but as a public Commander.

He is not a party mascot. He is not a vague ideal.

He is the Way, the Truth, and the Life. The Lion. The Lamb. The Judge. The Carpenter. The resurrected Redeemer.

And it is only under His authority that I have the right to speak.

Not because I am righteous—but because He is.

This is not just my struggle.

This is my oath: To never betray the people for power.

To never trade truth for approval.

To never forget where I came from—and who saved me from becoming what I would have been.

This is my covenant:

To love mercy.

To do justice.

To walk humbly with my God.

To lead not by ambition, but by obedience.

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And to live and die for the cause of restoring this land to its rightful purpose: a nation under God, indivisible, repentant, holy, and whole.

TRANSITION INTO SECTION II: THE SHADOW WE FIGHT — SYSTEMS OF DECAY, THEOCRACY OF EVIL

“For we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world...” – Ephesians 6:12

To speak of restoration is to name the disease. To heal the body, we must identify the poison.

Now, I speak not just as a witness, but as a war reporter—of the corruption, deception, and systemic evil that has hijacked the soul of this country.

What follows is not speculation. It is true. It is sourced. It is documented. And it must be confronted.



PART II: THE SHADOW WE FIGHT

THEOCRACY OF EVIL, SYSTEMS OF CONTROL, AND THE SICKNESS OF THE AGE

“The Lord saw it, and it displeased Him that there was no justice. He saw that there was no man, and wondered that there was no one to intercede...” —Isaiah 59:15–16

If you have wondered how we came to this point—how a nation forged in blood and liberty could descend into confusion and ruin—the answer is not a single man or moment. It is a system. A constellation of power centers. An invisible architecture of betrayal and spiritual rebellion.

They are not new. They are as old as Babel.

Their names change. Their masks evolve. But their aim is always the same:

Control the truth. Shape the mind. Rule the flesh. Kill the soul.

CHAPTER XII: THE BUREAUCRATIC HYDRA

The federal government of the United States is no longer a servant of the people—it is an autonomous beast.

We live under the illusion of representation, but our laws are written by unelected agencies, buried in federal code, interpreted by activist judges, and enforced by alphabet men who swear allegiance to the system—not the Constitution.

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Facts:

- *The Federal Register—where executive rules are recorded—published over 3,000 new regulations in 2023 alone.*
 - *Congress, once the heart of lawmaking, has delegated over 90% of federal regulatory power to unelected bureaucracies.*
 - *Agencies like the ATF, IRS, FBI, and EPA now carry out law enforcement duties with paramilitary capacity—without direct congressional oversight.*
-

“What good is liberty when regulation has replaced legislation, and legislation has replaced morality?”

This hydra of departments and agencies is unaccountable. It moves in silence. It survives through confusion. And it expands its power every year, regardless of which party holds office.

It is a government within the government.

And it must be dismantled—not blindly, but strategically.

We must:

- *Restore all legislative power to Congress.*
- *Abolish regulatory overreach via sunset laws.*
- *Repeal unconstitutional enforcement powers.*
- *Require all agency rules to be voted on by the people’s elected representatives.*

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The only legitimate power is delegated, transparent, and moral.

Anything else is tyranny by another name.

CHAPTER XIII: WALL STREET'S GOLDEN CHAINS

America's economy is no longer productive—it is extractive.

It does not reward labor. It rewards speculation.

It does not build cities. It inflates assets.

It does not serve the people. It enslaves them.

Statistics:

- *The top 1% of Americans now hold over 50% of all U.S. stocks and mutual funds.*
- *The average working-class wage has remained stagnant since the 1970s, adjusted for inflation.*
- *Over 60% of Americans now live paycheck to paycheck.*

While you sweat to pay for eggs and gas, hedge funds play with trillions.

While small businesses die under red tape, megabanks are bailed out with your money.

And the system is designed this way:

- *The Federal Reserve, a private banking cartel, prints trillions in fiat currency, devaluing your labor.*

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- *Wall Street then borrows that money at near-zero interest, buying assets you'll never afford.*
- *Through ESG mandates, BlackRock, Vanguard, and State Street decide which industries live or die.*

This is not capitalism. This is financial feudalism.

Reform Begins With:

- *Ending the Fed*
- *Restoring commodity-backed state currencies*
- *Breaking the monopolistic control of investment giants*
- *Severing foreign access to U.S. debt markets*
- *Prosecuting white-collar crime with the same zeal used against street dealers*

“A false balance is an abomination to the Lord...” —Proverbs 11:1

Until justice returns to the scales of finance, this nation will not be free.

CHAPTER XIV: THE DEEP STATE AND THE HIDDEN EMPIRE

The term “deep state” has been mocked as conspiracy—but history has always had its shadow empires.

There are networks of power beyond public view, operating through NGOs, intelligence assets, think tanks, media organs, and compromised officials. Their goal is not to serve America. It is to dismantle her from within and remake her in the image of global technocracy.

Young



Evidence:

- *COINTELPRO: FBI surveillance and sabotage of civil rights leaders.*
- *Operation Mockingbird: CIA infiltration of mainstream media beginning in the 1950s.*
- *Operation Northwoods: Declassified plan to stage terror attacks on U.S. citizens and blame Cuba.*
- *Operation Gladio: NATO-backed false flag terrorism across Europe post-WWII.*
- *Epstein Network: Intelligence-linked blackmail and trafficking ring tied to politicians, royalty, and media elites.*

What connects them all?

Unaccountable power. Total secrecy. Spiritual lawlessness.

Today, we see its modern form:

- *Intelligence agencies dictating social media censorship.*
- *Surveillance of political dissidents without warrants.*
- *Use of domestic terror labels against concerned parents and faithful Christians.*
- *Covert funding of foreign revolutions and internal social destabilization.*

This is not democratic. It is demonic.

And it must be brought to the light.

We must:

Young



- *Sever intelligence agency independence from elected oversight*
- *Declassify all internal propaganda operations*
- *Abolish surveillance authorities not expressly granted by law*
- *Defund any agency engaged in domestic censorship or religious targeting*

A republic cannot survive a secret priesthood of spies.

No freedom can endure when truth itself is classified.

CHAPTER XV: THE MEDIA MACHINE & THE ENGINEERING OF THE MASS MIND

There was a time when journalism was a pillar of the republic—when newspapers exposed injustice and brought down kings. But now the media does not expose corruption. It manufactures consent for it.

What we call “news” today is psychological warfare—a 24/7 program of narrative control, fear induction, and cultural gaslighting.

*you tell a lie big enough and keep repeating it, people will eventually come to believe it.” –
Attributed to Joseph Goebbels*

Modern Examples:

- *The media called parents “domestic terrorists” for opposing sexually explicit material in schools.*
- *They buried the truth about human trafficking rings connected to the powerful—until forced into the open.*

Young



- *They celebrated war in Ukraine while silencing voices calling for peace, diplomacy, or prudence.*
- *They cheered lockdowns that destroyed small businesses while billionaires doubled their wealth.*

This is not information. It is programming.

This is not freedom of the press. It is an oligarchic megaphone.

Consider the structure:

- *90% of U.S. media outlets are owned by just six conglomerates.*
- *Operation Mockingbird, confirmed in 1975, seeded CIA assets in newsrooms.*
- *“Fact-checkers” are often funded by the very entities they are meant to police.*

Solution:

- *Break up corporate media monopolies via antitrust legislation.*
- *Ban foreign or intelligence-linked funding of U.S. news organizations.*
- *Make government-media collusion a federal crime.*
- *Decentralize and protect independent journalism with constitutional safeguards.*

No society can survive when lies are broadcast and truth is banned.

CHAPTER XVI: BREAD, CIRCUSES, AND THE DIGITAL COLISEUM

While America burns, her people are entertained.

We are fed dopamine instead of bread.

Screens instead of purpose.

Endless entertainment instead of wisdom.

Young



Pornography instead of intimacy.

Addiction instead of discipline.

Distraction instead of identity.

This is not accidental—it is engineered.

Like Rome before collapse, we are ruled by emperors who know the masses can be sedated by lust and laughter.

Consider the metrics:

- *Americans spend an average of 7.5 hours per day consuming digital media.*
- *The U.S. is the largest consumer and exporter of pornography in the world.*
- *1 in 3 men under 30 now report no sexual activity—not because of morality, but because of digital displacement and depression.*
- *The most popular apps among teens are designed to hijack attention, fragment cognition, and increase passivity.*

And into this numbed and screen-soaked world, propaganda is fed like poison through IV drip.

“While men slept, his enemy came and sowed tares among the wheat...” —Matthew 13:25

We must awaken.

We must fast from distraction.

We must train our youth to read, to pray, to speak, to build, to lead—not scroll and obey.

This will require:

- *Mass rejection of addictive media*
- *Christian education with a focus on truth and virtue*
- *Public liturgies of beauty and meaning*

Young



- *A return to fathers in the home and Scripture in the heart*

Let the nation be bored of TikTok. Let it hunger for the Psalms.

Let it throw down the phone and pick up the plow.

CHAPTER XVII: SECRET SOCIETIES AND THE UNSEEN ALTAR

There is a darkness behind the curtains of power—a kind not taught in schools, not spoken of on the news, not acknowledged by the respectable. But I’ve seen its outlines. I’ve heard the whispers. And I’ve come to understand what most never dare say aloud:

We are not merely governed by men. We are governed by systems—many of which bend the knee not to reason, but to ritual.

I am not here to peddle fear. I am not here to chase shadows. But I would be a coward to deny what history proves and what the Spirit confirms: there are men who gather behind closed doors not to serve the people, but to preserve power—and they do so under banners you are never meant to see.

I have never been part of a secret society. I have never joined a fraternity, sworn oaths to false gods, or stood in any chamber where compromise and corruption were bartered like currency. I know what those rooms do. They make promises. They offer favor. They require silence.

But I chose a different path. One where God sees all, where men swear no loyalty but to Christ, where truth is spoken even when it costs everything.

You may think this sounds extreme. But tell me—what explains:



- *The uncanny coordination of censorship across platforms?*
- *The uniformity of policy across nations during crises?*
- *The elevation of the same slogans in every western government, from Ottawa to Canberra?*
- *The fact that every president is a Yale or Harvard man, yet our schools crumble?*
- *That every tragedy is followed by profit for the same defense contractors and banking cartels?*

“Have nothing to do with the fruitless deeds of darkness, but rather expose them.” —Ephesians 5:11

There are networks above your elected leaders. There are hands that move even presidents like pawns. This isn't a conspiracy. It's continuity. From Babylon to Rome to Bohemian Grove, man has always made idols—and those idols demand blood.

CHAPTER XVIII: TRAFFICKING, CORRUPTION, AND THE CHILD SACRIFICE OF MODERN AMERICA

I've seen the effects of this evil—not in D.C., but in the neighborhoods no one reports from.

When I was young, my family didn't have much. But we had decency. We had limits. Today, in those same neighborhoods, I've seen teenagers preyed upon by men with money and masks. I've seen foster systems broken into pipelines for exploitation. I've met girls who ran away at 15 and never came back—who, if they did, came back different.

America doesn't talk about it.

Because if we did, we'd have to confront the fact that child trafficking is not just a problem “over there.” It is here. In our suburbs. In our schools. On our screens. In our politics.

Facts:

- *The U.S. is one of the top three destinations for human trafficking.*

Young



- *Over 400,000 children go missing in the U.S. every year.*
- *Epstein's client list is still sealed.*
- *Government agencies, like HHS, lost track of 85,000 migrant children in recent years.*

I've seen the kids the system forgot. I've volunteered in shelters. I've talked to young men whose girlfriends were sold to strangers for heroin and shelter. I've watched women disappear because no one thought they mattered.

You cannot "reform" a system like this with a slogan. It must be torn down.

"Whoever causes one of these little ones to stumble—it would be better for him to have a millstone..." —Matthew 18:6

If we will not protect our children, we have no future.

CHAPTER XIX: THE PERSONAL COST OF TRUTH

When you speak the truth today, you pay. I've lost friends. I've lost opportunities. I've lost safety. And I'm prepared to lose more.

I've been called extremist. Fanatic. Deluded. Dangerous.

All for saying what every father in America should be shouting from the rooftops:

That our children are not for sale. That our nation is under judgment. That Jesus Christ is King.

The cost of truth in this age is loneliness. But I gladly pay it.

Young



Because I would rather be alone with God than embraced by a world under judgment.

CHAPTER XX: THE PATH FORWARD — A REPUBLIC REBORN

If we are to survive, we must change course. Not with half-measures. Not with slogans. But with repentance, courage, and reconstruction.

This is not a call for insurrection. It is a call for resurrection.

The Founding Fathers gave us a structure rooted in divine law, natural rights, and covenantal liberty. But that structure has been desecrated—not by enemies abroad, but by betrayal within.

The very meaning of words has been hijacked:

- *“Freedom” now means lawlessness.*
- *“Equality” means the suppression of truth.*
- *“Rights” are granted by bureaucrats, not endowed by our Creator.*

We must reverse this inversion.

We must:

1. Abolish agencies that act outside constitutional bounds.
 - *Return all legislative power to Congress.*
 - *Enforce Article I, Section 1: “All legislative powers herein granted shall be vested in a Congress...”*

Young



2. End the fiat currency scam.
 - *Reinstate commodity-backed legal tender.*
 - *Prohibit usury at the federal level.*
3. Rebuild infrastructure with sacred purpose.
 - *Architecture must reflect virtue.*
 - *Cities must be designed for beauty and cohesion—not profit and decay.*
4. Protect our children at all costs.
 - *End state-sanctioned child mutilation.*
 - *Arrest and prosecute traffickers—whether they wear suits or uniforms.*
5. Enshrine the Gospel as the moral center of public life.
 - *Not as theocracy, but as justice.*
 - *Not as domination, but as healing.*

This is what I see when I envision America Restored:

A land of fathers and altars.

Of laws and psalms.

Of bread and beauty.

Of dignity, discipline, and devotion.

We can build it. But only with Christ as the cornerstone.



CHAPTER XXI: THE SPIRITUAL RESURRECTION OF THE NATION

I am not asking you to follow me. I am asking you to fall to your knees.

This nation does not need another idol. It needs intercession.

It needs churches filled again. Knees bent again. Families restored again.

It needs the fire of the early saints and the vision of the old prophets.

We are not too far gone. But we are one generation from extinction.

Do you feel it?

The hollowness in our institutions.

The weariness in the people.

The hunger that no entertainment or pleasure can fill?

That is the cry of a nation whose soul is dying.

But God is not done with us.

*“If My people, who are called by My name, will humble themselves and pray...” —2 Chronicles
7:14*

The path forward is not Republican or Democrat. It is repentance.

It is a revival.

Young



It is a reformation.

And I, Seth Winslow Young, son of a humble household, baptized in poverty and called through fire, stand here to declare:

We will rebuild.

We will remember.

We will restore it.

But only if we return to Christ.

This is my struggle. My oath. My covenant.

And I call you now—each of you—to join it.

Not for me.

Not for status.

But for truth, for justice, and for the Kingdom that cannot be shaken.

Young



PART III: THE GREAT AWAKENING — A FINAL CALL TO THE NATION

CHAPTER XXII: TO THE MEN OF THIS LAND

Where are the men?

Where are the men who fear no tyrant and tremble before God?

Where are the men who would rather die than watch their children be corrupted?

**Where are the fathers who walk with wisdom, the workers who build with purpose, the
pastors who preach with fire?**

I ask this not with condemnation—but with heartbreak.

Because I have seen you.

You work 60 hours a week to feed your family.

You kneel beside your bed praying for a nation you no longer recognize.

You feel alone—silenced, ignored, mocked, baited, emasculated, and blamed.

You are not the problem.

You are the key.

Young



This land will not be restored by think tanks or ballots alone. It will be restored by righteous men—who raise their families, speak the truth, fight the battles, and carry the cross without apology.

“Be watchful, stand firm in the faith, act like men, be strong.” —1 Corinthians 16:13

Let the men arise.

Let the fathers build altars again.

Let the sons be trained in discipline, not dopamine.

Let the men lead the charge—not in ego, but in humility. Not with anger, but with holy fire.

CHAPTER XXIII: TO THE WOMEN WHO GUARD THE FLAME

To the women of America—mothers, wives, sisters, and daughters: you are the heart of this nation.

You are not weak. You are not voiceless. You are not here to be used or discarded by the machine.

You are the keepers of the soul.

It is you who pray while the men sleep.

It is you who nurture life in a culture of death.

Young



It is you who keep the covenant alive when the world forgets what love is.

I have seen your strength—in my mother, who fed us before herself.

My sister, who excelled despite hardship.

In the faithful women who whisper Scripture into their children's ears while the schools teach them lies.

You are warriors—not with fists, but with truth.

Not with status, but with sacredness.

The Lord does not overlook you. The nation cannot survive without you.

*“She is clothed with strength and dignity; she laughs without fear of the future.” —Proverbs
31:25*

Rise, daughters of Zion.

Train the next generation in courage and righteousness.

Pray. Prophesy. Protect.

Your light is not a distraction—it is a beacon.



CHAPTER XXIV: TO THE YOUTH — THE NEW STANDARD BEARERS

To the youth of this land—I see you.

You have been given a broken inheritance.

A culture without beauty. A history without pride. A future without clarity.

You've been taught to hate your body, your parents, your faith, and your land.

You've been handed screens instead of Scriptures. Trauma instead of training. Chaos instead of character.

But I tell you now: you are not weak. You are warriors in disguise.

You were born for this hour. You were raised in Babylon so you could bring it down.

Reject the lie that your past disqualifies you.

Reject the cowardice of victimhood.

Reject the silence of the indoctrinated.

“Let no one despise your youth, but be an example...” —1 Timothy 4:12

The Lord is raising up Davids, Deborahs, Esthers, and Daniels.

You will preach where others are afraid to speak.

You will march where others tremble.

You will rise—because you must.



CHAPTER XXV: A NEW DECLARATION FOR A NEW CENTURY

We hold these truths to be not merely self-evident—but God-breathed:

- *That all men are created by God and endowed with rights that no legislature, court, or tyrant may revoke.*
- *That liberty without righteousness is slavery with better branding.*
- *That law must serve justice—and justice must serve truth.*
- *That Jesus Christ is not optional, not cultural, not safe—but sovereign.*

We therefore declare:

- *That this republic will no longer serve foreign masters.*
- *Those families will be honored as the first institutions.*
- *That morality will be enforced—not by mobs, but by law rooted in the eternal.*
- *That corruption shall be exposed, and righteousness enthroned.*

To this end, we pledge our loyalty:

Not to parties, but to principles.

Not to power, but to Providence.

Not to survival, but to sanctity.

Let this be the generation that rebuilds what was ruined.



EPILOGUE: I AM NOT FINISHED, AND NEITHER ARE YOU

If you made it this far, you are not like most.

You are hungry. You are awake. You are ready.

And so am I.

I do not claim to be your leader. I claim only to be faithful.

I am not above you. I am among you.

I do not speak for God—but I speak because of Him.

And I will not stop.

Not until Christ is lifted up in every courthouse.

Not until children walk safely through the streets.

Not until the Church leads again—not from stages, but from knees.

Not until the poor are no longer forgotten.

Not until justice rolls down like waters.

I, *Seth Winslow Young*, make this covenant:

I will go wherever the Lord sends me.

I will speak whatever truth He gives me.

I will carry this banner—of Christ, of freedom, of fire—until the day He calls me home.

And I call you now to rise with me.

Young



Not as my followers—but as fellow watchmen.

Fellow builders.

Fellow intercessors.

Fellow Americans.

This is our time.

This is our land.

This is our covenant.

Now let's restore it—together.

“For Zion’s sake I will not keep silent... until her righteousness shines out like the dawn.”
—Isaiah 62:1



CLOSING PRAYER

Father in Heaven, Lord of Glory, God of the Nations—

We thank You for the fire You have kindled. Let it not be quenched.

Let this be the generation that turns again to righteousness. Let our words be holy. Let our leaders be just.

Strike down every idol—of money, sex, self, and empire—and lift up the cross once more over this land.

Bless those who read this. Awaken those who still sleep.

Send revival to the poor, justice to the weak, truth to the halls of power, and strength to the weary.

And let this land once more be known—not for its might, but for its mercy.

Not for its pride, but for its praise.

Not for its empire, but for its faith.

In the name of Jesus Christ, King of Kings, we pray. Amen.



APPENDIX I

THE FOUNDERS' CHARTER OF AMERICA RESTORED

To Be Read, Signed, and Sealed by All Who Swear Loyalty to the Cause of God, Country, and the Common Man

In the Year of Our Lord Two Thousand Twenty-Five,

We, the undersigned, do hereby declare that this Republic, conceived in liberty and consecrated in the blood of the faithful, is no longer governed in righteousness, truth, or justice.

Our nation, though rich in wealth, is poor in spirit. Our people, though numerous, are scattered in fear. Our leaders, though loud in rhetoric, are silent in moral courage. We, therefore, as sons and daughters of America—and of the Living God—do set forth this sacred covenant:

I. THE FOUNDATION OF OUR ALLEGIANCE

We affirm that Jesus Christ is the Sovereign King of Nations.

We affirm that God alone grants rights, and no government may redefine what God has declared.

We affirm that this nation's liberty was once rooted in truth, and that liberty cannot exist apart from moral law.

Young



We deny that any human institution—be it court, congress, or crown—has the right to exalt itself above God’s Word.

We deny that any government which traffics in lies, perversion, usury, or war without cause can be called just.

II. THE TERMS OF OUR VOW

We pledge ourselves to the full restoration of this land under God.

We will not serve idols, parties, or personalities.

We will not tolerate tyranny, cowardice, or compromise.

We shall:

- **Rebuild justice rooted in divine order.**
- **Restore the sanctity of the family, church, and citizen.**
- **Abolish systems of hidden power and false law.**
- **Protect the unborn, the poor, and the righteous.**
- **Teach our children the truth of who they are and who God is.**
- **Elect only men and women who swear first allegiance to the Lord Jesus Christ.**

We shall speak with holy boldness, act with lawful authority, and stand with unwavering courage until righteousness reigns again in our courts, our culture, and our homes.

III. THE WITNESS OF OUR SIGNATURES

Young



Let it be known to Heaven and to the nations that we did not yield.

Let it be said that when the nation was adrift, we stood.

Let our names be remembered—not as rebels to the state, but as sons of the Kingdom.

Not as madmen, but as builders.

Not as victims of tyranny, but as founders of the restoration.

Therefore, on this day, in this place, before Almighty God, we affix our names to this Charter.

SIGNATORIES:

Name	City, State	Church or Organization	Signature	Date
_____	_____	_____	_____	_____
_____	_____	_____	_____	_____
_____	_____	_____		

Young



Young



APPENDIX II

THE CITIZEN CATECHISM OF AMERICA RESTORED

A Declaration of First Principles for a Moral Republic

Q1: Who is the supreme authority over all nations, including America?

**A: Jesus Christ, King of Kings and Lord of Lords, reigns over all governments, judges, and laws.
(Isaiah 33:22, Matthew 28:18)**

Q2: Where do human rights come from?

A: Rights are not given by governments or majorities, but by God alone. No law can override what God has made sacred.

Q3: What is the purpose of civil government?

A: To reward righteousness, punish evil, preserve liberty, and promote truth under the moral law of God. (Romans 13:1–4)

Q4: What must citizens do when government becomes lawless?

A: They must resist unrighteous decrees, expose darkness, and defend the innocent—always in obedience to God above man. (Acts 5:29)

Q5: What is the highest allegiance of a citizen in the America Restored movement?

A: First to God, then to family, then to community, and finally to a nation rightly ordered under Christ.

Young



Q6: What is the role of the family in a moral republic?

A: The family is the first government—where virtue is taught, identity is rooted, and the future is formed.

Q7: What is the duty of a father?

A: To lead with courage, instruct in righteousness, provide in love, protect with strength, and submit all to the Lord. (Deuteronomy 6:6–9)

Q8: What is the duty of the Church?

A: To be the conscience of the nation, the sanctuary for the weak, the defender of truth, and the herald of Christ's reign. (Ephesians 3:10)

Q9: What is education?

A: Education is the formation of the soul. It must be rooted in truth, honor, and the fear of the Lord—not state indoctrination.

Q10: What is freedom?

A: Freedom is not the absence of law but the presence of righteousness. True liberty is found only in Christ. (John 8:36)

Q11: What is the destiny of a righteous nation?

A: A nation that honors God will flourish in peace, purpose, and power. A nation that rejects Him will fall. (Proverbs 14:34)

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APPENDIX III

THE FOUNDING LITURGICAL DEDICATION RITE

To Be Used at Public Gatherings, Ceremonies, or Church-Sponsored Dedications for the Restoration of Cities, Churches, Institutions, or Land

[I. PROCESSIONAL HYMN or SCRIPTURE READING]

(Recommended: Psalm 24, Isaiah 58, or Psalm 33) Leader reads aloud:

“Lift up your heads, O you gates, and be lifted up, you everlasting doors; that the King of glory may come in.” —Psalm 24:7

[II. OPENING INVOCATION]

Leader (L):

We gather today in the fear of the Lord, the hope of Christ, and the fire of the Holy Spirit.

This land is not ours by birthright, but by stewardship.

These walls are not our refuge—but His name is.

We come not to perform, but to consecrate.

Not to flatter men, but to enthrone God.

Congregation (C):

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We present this land, this people, and this moment to the Lord our God.

[III. PRAYER OF DEDICATION]

Leader:

O Lord of Hosts, Sovereign of Nations, we acknowledge that all things come from You and all things return to You. We repent for the sins of our land—bloodshed, pride, idolatry, confusion, corruption, cowardice.

C:

Have mercy, O God, and remember Your covenant.

Leader:

We now dedicate this place, this people, this purpose, and this hour to You. Let the stones cry out no longer—let our voices rise in obedience. Let this soil be sanctified by justice and the fear of the Lord.

C:

Let righteousness be planted here, and let truth take root.

[IV. CORPORATE DECLARATION]

All stand and speak together:

We declare Jesus Christ as King.

We reject false law, false idols, and false peace.

We commit our hands to labor, our hearts to worship, and our minds to truth.

We make covenant—not with empire, but with eternity.

Young



Let this place be holy ground. Let this people be a holy priesthood.

Let this republic be restored under God, or let it fall.

[V. ANOINTING / LAYING OF HANDS / COMMISSIONING (optional)]

If applicable, elders, pastors, or leaders may anoint a structure or individual with oil while reading Isaiah 61:1–4.

[VI. CLOSING CHARGE]

Leader:

You have stood before the Lord and declared His reign. Now go forth—build what is holy. Speak what is true. Defend what is just. Let the fear of the Lord and the joy of His salvation be your strength.

C:

Amen. So help us God.

[VII. FINAL HYMN OR TRUMPET]

(Recommended: Psalm 67, “A Mighty Fortress,” “All Hail the Power of Jesus’ Name”)

A trumpet or shofar may be sounded.

APPENDIX IV

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THE IMPERIAL PSALTER & HYMNAL

A Sacred Collection for Public Prayer, Worship, Marches, and Dedications

I. THE PSALM OF RESTORATION (Adapted from Psalm 67)

*May God be gracious to us and bless us
and cause His face to shine upon us,
That Your way may be known on earth,
Your salvation among all nations.
Let the people praise You, O God!
Let all the nations shout Your Name!
For the earth has yielded its harvest,
and the Lord our God shall bless us.
Let righteousness go before Him.
Let peace be planted in our gates.
Let justice flow through our streets.
Let Christ reign from sea to shining sea.*

II. HYMN: “CROWN HIM IN THE REPUBLIC”

(To the tune of “Crown Him with Many Crowns”)

*rown Him in the republic,
The Lamb upon the throne.
Hail Him whose blood redeems the just,
Whose grace shall rule alone.
Awake, ye faithful remnant,
Let prayer arise like flame—*

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*Till cities bend, and courts amend,
And praise resound His Name.
Crown Him through raging culture,
Through lies and war and shame.
Let churches roar, let tyrants fall,
Let sons restore His fame.
From every plain and border,
From every tongue and tribe,
Let laws confess, and kings redress,
That Christ alone revives.*

III. PRAYER CHANT: “O GOD OF OUR FATHERS”

(To be used at the end of services, marches, or fasting gatherings)

*O God of our fathers, hear us.
O God of the covenant, forgive us.
O God of the remnant, revive us.
O God of the battle, go before us.
Raise up the lowly. Cast down the proud.
Let the cross be lifted, and the lamb enthroned.*

Multilingual Psalm of Restoration Translations



Language	Psalm of Restoration
English	May God be gracious to us and bless us, and cause His face to shine upon us...
Latin	Miserere nostri, Deus, et benedic nobis: illuminet vultum suum super nos...
Spanish	Dios tenga piedad de nosotros y nos bendiga; haga resplandecer su rostro sobre nosotros...
French	Que Dieu nous fasse grâce et nous bénisse, qu'il fasse briller sa face sur nous...
German	Gott sei uns gnädig und segne uns; er lasse sein Ange-sicht leuchten über uns...
Portuguese	Que Deus tenha piedade de nós e nos abençoe; que Ele faça resplandecer o Seu rosto sobre nós...

IMPERIAL PSALTER

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THE PSALM OF RESTORATION

(Multilingual Liturgical Canon – For Sacred Use Across Nations)

ENGLISH (ORIGINAL)

*May God be gracious to us and bless us,
And cause His face to shine upon us—Selah.
That Your way may be known on earth,
Your salvation among all nations.
Let the people praise You, O God;
Let all the nations shout Your Name!
The earth has yielded its harvest;
The Lord our God shall bless us.
Let righteousness go before Him.
Let peace be planted in our gates.
Let justice flow through our streets.
Let Christ reign from sea to shining sea.*

LATIN (LITURGICA SACRA)

*Deus misereatur nostri et benedicat nobis:
Illuminet vultum suum super nos—Selah.
Ut cognoscatur in terra via tua,
In omnibus gentibus salus tua.*

Young



*Confiteantur tibi populi, Deus;
Confiteantur tibi omnes gentes.
Terra dedit fructum suum;
Benedicet nos Deus, Deus noster.
Praecedat eum iustitia.
Pax plantetur in portis nostris.
Iustitia fluat per plateas nostras.
Regnet Christus a mari usque ad mare.*

SPANISH (SALMO RESTAURADOR)

*ios tenga piedad de nosotros y nos bendiga,
Haga resplandecer su rostro sobre nosotros—Selah.
Para que se conozca en la tierra tu camino,
Tu salvación entre todas las naciones.
Alaben los pueblos, oh Dios;
Alábenlo todas las naciones.
La tierra ha dado su fruto;
Dios, nuestro Dios, nos bendecirá.
Que la justicia vaya delante de Él.
Que la paz sea sembrada en nuestras puertas.
Que la justicia fluya por nuestras calles.
Que Cristo reine de mar a mar.*

FRENCH (PSAUME DE RESTAURATION)

Qu'il fasse briller sa face sur nous—Sélah.

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*Afin que l'on connaisse ton chemin sur la terre,
Et ton salut parmi toutes les nations.
Que les peuples te louent, ô Dieu,
Que toutes les nations te célèbrent.
La terre a donné son fruit;
Dieu, notre Dieu, nous bénira.
Que la justice marche devant Lui.
Que la paix s'enracine à nos portes.
Que la justice coule dans nos rues.
Que Christ règne d'un océan à l'autre.*

GERMAN (PSALM DER WIEDERHERSTELLUNG)

*Gott sei uns gnädig und segne uns,
Er lasse sein Angesicht über uns leuchten—Sela.
Damit auf Erden dein Weg erkannt wird,
Und dein Heil unter allen Völkern.
Es sollen dich preisen die Völker, o Gott;
Es sollen dich preisen alle Nationen.
Das Land gibt seinen Ertrag;
Gott, unser Gott, segnet uns.
Gerechtigkeit gehe vor ihm her.
Friede wohne in unseren Toren.
Gerechtigkeit ströme durch unsere Gassen.
Christus regiere von Meer zu Meer.*

PORTUGUESE (SALMO DA RESTAURAÇÃO)

*Que Deus tenha piedade de nós e nos abençoe,
E faça resplandecer o Seu rosto sobre nós—Selá.
Para que se conheça na terra o Teu caminho,*

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*A Tua salvação entre todas as nações.
Louvem-te os povos, ó Deus;
Louvem-te todos os povos.
A terra deu seu fruto;
Deus, o nosso Deus, nos abençoará.
A justiça irá diante d'Ele.
A paz será plantada nas nossas portas.
A justiça correrá pelas nossas ruas.
Cristo reinará de mar a mar.*

APPENDIX V

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THE CHILDREN'S MANDATE & FAMILY RULE

A Sacred Rule for Households Who Pledge Allegiance to Christ, the Covenant, and the Restoration of the Nation

I. THE FOUNDATION OF THE HOUSEHOLD

“Hear, O Israel: The Lord our God, the Lord is One. You shall love the Lord your God with all your heart, all your soul, and all your strength. And these words that I command you today shall be on your heart. You shall teach them diligently to your children...” —Deuteronomy 6:4–7

The revival of the nation begins not in Congress, but at the kitchen table.

Not in parliaments, but in prayer rooms.

Not in courts, but in cradles.

We proclaim that the home is the first altar.

The father is the first shepherd.

The mother is the first sanctuary.

And the child is the future of the Republic.

Any nation that does not raise its children in truth is a nation without a future.

We, therefore, establish the Children's Mandate—a sacred rule for every family who pledges to raise their household as a fortress of virtue, courage, and covenant loyalty.

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II. THE SEVEN RULES OF THE RESTORED HOUSEHOLD

1. Christ is King of This Home

— *No idol, celebrity, ideology, or screen shall take His place.*

— *His Word shall be read. His Name shall be honored.*

2. The Father is the Spiritual Covering

— *He shall lead with sacrifice, discipline, and prayer.*

— *He shall protect his children's eyes, ears, hearts, and minds.*

3. The Mother is the Sacred Heart

— *She shall nurture, instruct, and sanctify the household in grace.*

— *She shall not be mocked, diminished, or defiled by culture.*

4. The Children Shall Be Taught the Truth

— *They shall be taught Scripture before screen time.*

— *They shall learn history, virtue, courage, and worship.*

5. The Family Shall Pray Together Daily

— *In the morning, before labor.*

— *At night, before rest.*

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— *In all things, acknowledging the Lord.*

6. The Sabbath Shall Be Honored

— *A day each week shall be kept for worship, rest, and togetherness.*

— *No sports, screens, or secular obligation shall replace it.*

7. All Discipline Shall Be Done in Love and Holiness

— *The rod shall not be spared when it trains the soul.*

— *No wrathful correction shall be allowed without repentance.*

III. DECLARATION OF HOUSEHOLD COVENANT

We, the undersigned, do hereby consecrate this household to the Lord.

We commit to raise up a generation of Daniels, Esthers, and Pauls.

We will not surrender our children to Babylon.

We will not apologize for righteousness.

We will train our sons to lead, protect, and build.

We will train our daughters to nurture, prophesy, and heal.

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We will be mocked. But we will not bow.

Signed:

(Father)

(Mother)

(Children, if of age)

(Pastoral Witness or Elder)

APPENDIX VI

THE HERALDIC CODE & SACRED SYMBOLS OF AMERICA RESTORED

A Royal Registry of Signs, Seals, and Sacred Motifs for the Nation Under Christ

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.I. PURPOSE OF SACRED SYMBOLS

We live in an age of desecration.

Where flags are defiled. Seals are counterfeited. Symbols are inverted.

In response, we reclaim the right—the sacred duty—to mark our covenant with banners that bear both our earthly inheritance and our heavenly allegiance.

The bald eagle still soars. The stars still shine. But we add to them the cross, the sword, the flame, and the crown—for we are not only Americans, but sons of the Kingdom.

Let every field, every church, every government document, and every family shield reflect this holy fusion of American identity and Christian authority.

II. PRIMARY SYMBOLS & ELEMENTS

I. THE IMPERIAL CREST OF AMERICA RESTORED

- **Central figure: Bald eagle with wings spread, holding a cross in its right talon and a sheathed sword in its left**
- **Above: A golden crown suspended by rays of light, symbolizing the sovereignty of Christ**

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- **Surrounding circle: Thirteen stars with radiant thorns**
- **Motto: “Christus Regnat. Libertas Restituetur.” (Christ Reigns. Liberty Will Be Restored.)**

2. THE RESTORED NATIONAL STANDARD (FLAG)

- **Layout:**
 - **13 red and white stripes, representing original covenant and martyrdom**
 - **Field of blue in upper left with seven golden stars (divine completeness) arranged in a cross**
 - **Center: Gold cross overlay faintly veiled over entire banner (visible under light)**

3. THE WARRIOR OF CHRIST EMBLEM

- **Figure: Shield with a blazing cross and sword superimposed**
- **Behind: Olive branches crossed with arrows, symbolizing peace through strength**
- **Optional additions:**

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- Latin: “Fiat Lux et Bellum Sanctum” (Let There Be Light and Holy War)
- English: “For Christ and the Common Man”

4. THE PEOPLE’S COAT OF ARMS

- Crest components:
 - Wheat and hammer on a blue field
 - Open Bible with rays extending outward
 - Crowned by a torch in the shape of a dove’s flame
 - Motto below: “*Veritas, Labor, Pietas*” (Truth, Labor, Piety)
-

III. APPROVED MOTTOES

- “Christus Imperator, Populus Sanctus” – Christ is Emperor, the People are Holy
- “Veritas, Iustitia, Pax” – Truth, Justice, Peace



- **“Nolite Timere” – Be Not Afraid**
 - **“In Deo Spes Nostra” – In God Is Our Hope**
 - **“For the Crown of Christ and the Liberty of Man”**
 - **“A Nation Reborn in Righteousness”**
 - **“Non Serviam Tibi, Babylon” – We Will Not Serve You, Babylon**
-

IV. RULES OF CONSECRATED USE

1. **Seals and symbols must be used only in truth, justice, and Christian honor.**
 2. **They may be flown or displayed only by households, churches, institutions, or officials who affirm the America Restored Covenant.**
 3. **Any defilement of sacred symbols—whether in satire, inversion, or idolatry—shall be considered a breach of the covenant.**
 4. **They must never be sold for profit or used in unrighteous enterprise.**
 5. **All banners, flags, and crests should be blessed in prayer or liturgy before display.**
-



APPENDIX VII

THE CONCORDAT WITH HEAVEN

A Formal Spiritual Agreement Between the People of God and the Eternal Throne of Christ

I. PREAMBLE TO THE HEAVENLY ACCORD

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Let it be recorded in time and in eternity:

That on this day, in the land once dedicated to liberty, in the shadow of corruption and collapse, the people of God stood and reaffirmed their covenant—not merely with each other, not with the state, but with the King of Kings.

The soul of a nation must belong to Someone.

And we declare without hesitation: this nation belongs to Jesus Christ.

No constitution can preserve us without Christ.

No republic can endure without righteousness.

No justice can flow without the Lawgiver enthroned above every throne.

Therefore, let this be a concordat:

A treaty not with princes, but with Providence.

A formal agreement between Heaven and Earth.

II. THE TERMS OF THE COVENANT

We, the undersigned, do solemnly affirm:

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- That all authority in heaven and on earth belongs to Jesus Christ alone. (Matthew 28:18)
- That the government shall rest upon His shoulders, not those of men. (Isaiah 9:6)
- That we will legislate, judge, and govern according to the revealed truth of His Word.
- That we will no longer tolerate sin sanctified by law.
- That we will cleanse our land of abominations, idols, and unjust bloodshed.
- That we will love mercy, do justice, and walk humbly. (Micah 6:8)

And we, in response, humbly plead:

- That God would forgive our national iniquities and personal rebellions.
- That He would heal our land and break every yoke of evil.
- That His Holy Spirit would fall anew upon our churches, families, leaders, and children.

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- That His kingdom would come, and His will be done, in America as it is in Heaven.

III. THE SIGNATURE OF THE HEAVENLY KING

Let it be known: this covenant is sealed not with ink, but with blood—

The blood of the Lamb who was slain, who rose, and who reigns.

Let every statehouse fall before the cross.

Let every courthouse bend to the higher Law.

Let every child raised under this banner know that we are not our own—we are His.

This concordat is unbreakable in Heaven, unshakable in the Spirit, and irrevocable to those who walk in truth.

IV. WITNESS BEFORE THE THRONE

Signed on this day,

In the fear of the Lord and in the hope of His kingdom to come.

On behalf of the people of America, under God:

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(Signature of Presiding Officer or Pastor)

On behalf of the citizens who pledge fealty to Christ's rule:

(Name and Signature of Representative or Head of Household)

As Witness Before the Throne of Heaven:

(Signature of Minister / Elders' Council / Intercessor)

APPENDIX VIII

THE FOUNDERS' SIGNATURE PAGE & WITNESS RECORD

A Living Document of Loyalty, Consecration, and Intergenerational Witness Before God and the Nation

Young



I. DECLARATION OF INTENT

We, the undersigned, do hereby testify that we have read, received, and sworn to the America Restored manifesto and covenant in full. We do not take it as a trend, but as a vow. We do not sign lightly, but with the full weight of conscience, history, and holy fear.

Let this page serve not only as a record—but as prophecy.

Let it bear witness that in an age of compromise, there were still those who would not bow to Baal.

Let future generations see these names and know that the remnant did not retreat.

II. SIGNATURES OF THE FOUNDERS

(For founding members, elders, pastors, legislators, and family heads)

Name	Title or Role	City / State	Signature	Date
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III. FAMILY DEDICATION SECTION

(Optional: For families to dedicate their house to the covenant)

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Family Name

Head(s) of House

Number i

IV. CHURCH AND COMMUNITY WITNESS

(For congregations, elders' boards, or civil assemblies)

Church / Assembly

Representative

Office

V. EPILOGUE: A WARNING AND A PROMISE

Let it be known that to sign this is to walk the narrow road.

You will be mocked. You may be hated. But you will stand.

Let this page live in archives, pulpits, family Bibles, town halls, and schoolhouses.

Let the ink of the faithful outlast the fires of the wicked.

Let this record cry out from the earth until the King returns.

“The Lord has sworn and will not change His mind: You are a priest forever.” —Psalm 110:4

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THE AMERICA RESTORED LITURGICAL COVENANT & FOUNDING ORDER

Formal Appendices to the Manifesto of the Republic in Christ

PREAMBLE

Let it be known throughout the land and declared to the heavens above: the people of God in America, having seen the collapse of justice, the defilement of culture, and the betrayal of the

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covenant, now rise—not in rebellion, but in resurrection. Not to build a new nation, but to restore the one ordained by God.

We do not seek to return to the false glory of the empire's past, but to re-establish a Christ-centered republic, governed by truth, sanctified in law, and consecrated in every household.

These eight appendices, born of conviction and sealed in prayer, form the foundational liturgical and legislative core of the movement known as America Restored.

APPENDIX I: THE FOUNDERS' CHARTER OF AMERICA RESTORED

A covenant oath sworn by individuals, churches, and civic bodies pledging allegiance to the cause of national restoration under Christ.

I. THE FOUNDATION OF OUR ALLEGIANCE

We affirm Christ as King and the Word of God as the supreme law.

We reject false authority and unrighteous legislation.

We pledge fidelity to God, to His moral order, and to the covenant people of this land.

II. THE TERMS OF OUR VOW

We will rebuild the nation upon virtue and righteousness.

We shall not serve tyrants or idols.

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We will protect the family, defend the innocent, and legislate justice.

We shall resist corruption and uphold holy governance.

III. THE WITNESS OF OUR SIGNATURES

We affix our names to this Charter with the full knowledge that our loyalty may cost us status, wealth, or safety.

We sign not as citizens of the empire, but as heirs of a Kingdom.

We remember that to die with honor is greater than to live in compromise.

SIGNATURES: (See final section)

APPENDIX II: THE CITIZEN CATECHISM OF AMERICA RESTORED

A doctrinal and civic primer for households, churches, and schools.

Q1: Who is sovereign over America?

A: Jesus Christ is King of all nations. (Matthew 28:18)

Q2: What is the source of rights?

A: God alone. Not government. Not man. (Genesis 1:27)

Q3: What is the purpose of the government?

A: To protect liberty, punish evil, and uphold righteousness. (Romans 13:1–4)

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Q4: When must laws be disobeyed?

A: When they violate God's commands. (Acts 5:29)

Q5: What is a citizen's first duty?

A: Loyalty to God, then family, then nation. (Exodus 20:3)

Q6–Q11: (See full version for remaining questions on family, education, Church, and justice)

APPENDIX III: THE FOUNDING LITURGICAL DEDICATION RITE

A full sacred liturgy to be used at public rallies, city dedications, and Church services consecrating land, families, or institutions to God.

Sections include:

- *Processional Psalm or Hymn*
- *Opening Invocation*
- *Corporate Declaration*
- *Prayer of Dedication*
- *Optional Anointing / Laying of Hands*



- *Final Blessing and Trumpet / Shofar*

Declaration Example:

“We declare Jesus Christ as King. We reject false law, false idols, and false peace. Let this people be a holy priesthood. Let this nation be restored under God or let it fall.”

APPENDIX IV: IMPERIAL PSALTER & HYMNAL (MULTILINGUAL EDITION)

Includes:

- *The Psalm of Restoration (translated into English, Latin, Spanish, French, German, and Portuguese)*

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- *Hymns such as “Crown Him in the Republic”*
- *Prayers and chants: “O God of Our Fathers”*
- *Suitable for use in public gatherings, liturgies, marches, and education*

Excerpt (English):

*“May God be gracious to us and bless us,
Let Christ reign from sea to shining sea.”*

Excerpt (Latin):

*“Miserere nostri, Deus, et benedic nobis...
Regnet Christus a mari usque ad mare.”*

(Additional languages fully included in the hymnal section)

APPENDIX V: THE CHILDREN’S MANDATE & FAMILY RULE

A sacred household constitution declaring the family as the first government.

Key Principles:

- *Christ is King of this home*
- *Father leads in truth and protection*

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- *Mother nurtures, intercedes, and instructs*
- *Children are taught Scripture, history, virtue, and prayer*
- *The family prays together daily*
- *The Sabbath is honored*
- *All discipline is done in love and justice*

Family Dedication Verse:

“As for me and my house, we will serve the Lord.” —Joshua 24:15

Signable Section for Households

APPENDIX VI: HERALDIC CODE & SACRED SYMBOLS

A canon of visual and symbolic elements sacred to the America Restored movement.

Included Symbols:

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- *Bald Eagle bearing Cross and Sword*
- *Imperial Crest with Crown, Thorns, and 13 Stars*
- *Restored Flag (with 7-star cruciform field and gold cross)*
- *Warrior's Emblem (shield with flame and olive branch)*
- *People's Coat of Arms (hammer, wheat, open Bible)*

Mottoes (Latin & English):

- *Christus Imperator, Populus Sanctus*
- *For Christ and the Common Man*
- *Fiat Voluntas Tua in Republica*

Rules of sacred usage are outlined in full.

APPENDIX VII: THE CONCORDAT WITH HEAVEN

A spiritual treaty with Christ the King acknowledging divine rule and pledging holy governance.

Contents:

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- *Statement of national repentance*
- *Pledge to rule by God's moral law*
- *Prayer for mercy, healing, and Holy Spirit revival*
- *Witness signature of the people before Heaven*

Closing Line:

"This concordat is unbreakable in Heaven, unshakable in the Spirit, and irrevocable to those who walk in truth."

APPENDIX VIII: FOUNDERS' SIGNATURE PAGE & WITNESS RECORD

The official registry for citizens, families, churches, and assemblies who align themselves under this covenant and manifesto.

Sections Include:

- *Founder Signatures (Name, Title, Date, City)*
- *Family Dedication Records*



- *Church & Elders' Witness Log*

Epilogue:

“Let this record cry out from the earth until the King returns.”

1. Official Movement Crest Variants (For Regional Use)

Purpose: Adapt the America Restored seal with slight modifications (e.g., local symbols, patron saints, scriptural themes) for use in different states or regions.

- *Placement: In state-level packets, banners, or chapter materials*
 - *Variants: e.g., “Ohio Restored,” “Texas Reclaimed,” etc.*
-

2. Coat of Arms of the People

Purpose: A crest symbolizing the working class and the common Christian citizen.

- **Elements:** Hammer, wheat, Bible, dove flame, 13 foundational stars
 - **Placement:** Citizenship certificates, rural councils, trades guilds, worker rallies
-

3. Military or Defender's Emblem

Purpose: Symbol for veterans, law enforcement, and guardians of justice.

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- Elements: Sword and shield crossed over the Constitution, crowned by a cross
 - Motto: “In Deo Victoria” (In God, Victory)
 - Placement: Christian police units, oath-taking ceremonies, military banners
-

4. Children’s and Youth Banner

Purpose: Visual identity for Christian education, youth groups, and future generations.

- Design: Open book, crown, sapling tree, and 7 stars of wisdom
 - Motto: “Puer Fortis, Civitas Futura” (The Strong Child is the Future Nation)
 - Placement: Schools, youth events, family altar rooms
-

5. Restoration March Banner

Purpose: Processional or street-march flag for public gatherings, rallies, or protests.

- Design: Red and gold flag with “Restore the Republic” in Latin and English
 - Style: Medieval-biblical with eagle standard and sacred flame
-

6. Christian Court of Justice Seal

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Purpose: A seal for righteous judges, mediators, or new local courts rooted in biblical justice.

- Design: Scales of justice over the Ark of the Covenant and the cross
 - Motto: “Lex Domini, Vox Populi” (The Law of the Lord is the Voice of the People)
-

7. Holy Concord Seal (for Appendix VII)

Purpose: Used for the signing of the Concordat With Heaven

- Design: Crowned cross descending from heaven through a scroll and trumpet
- Placement: Top center of Concordat pages, national dedication ceremonies

VISUAL DESIGN DESCRIPTION: DEFENDER’S EMBLEM

- Central Elements:
 - *A sword and shield crossed at the center*
 - *Behind them: the U.S. Constitution scroll, slightly unrolled*
 - *Above: a radiant cross and a laurel crown*
 - *Flanking sides: 13 stars (for the original covenant)*
 - *Below: the motto: “In Deo Victoria” (In God, Victory)*
- Color Scheme:
 - *Deep navy background (order & gravity)*
 - *Silver and gold for weaponry and divine authority*
 - *Red accents symbolizing righteous bloodshed and bravery*



Defender's Emblem – Warrior for Christ & Constitution

Who It Represents:

- *Veterans*
- *Righteous military personnel*
- *Constitutional law officers*
- *Spiritual guardians and watchmen*
- *Judges and local defenders of the people*

What It Symbolizes:

- *Sword & Shield: Divine authority and moral defense*
- *Constitution Scroll: Loyalty to the law rooted in justice*
- *Radiant Cross: Christ as supreme authority*
- *Laurel Crown: Victory through righteousness*
- *Thirteen Stars: Foundational covenant (Original 13 Colonies)*
- *Latin Motto: "In Deo Victoria" – In God, Victory*

Where to Use It:

- *On Christian law enforcement declarations*
- *Military chaplain banners and oaths*

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- *Warrior-priest orders and spiritual defense councils* National dedication ceremonies or processions



CHILDREN'S AND YOUTH BANNER

Name: Standard of the Future Saints

Represents: Children, youth, families, schools, and intergenerational revival

Symbol Elements:

- *Open Book (Scripture) — foundation of wisdom*
- *Crown hovering over sapling tree — royal inheritance of the next generation*
- *Seven Stars — wisdom, light, covenantal fullness*
- *Sunrise in background — dawn of restored generation*
- *Motto below: "Puer Fortis, Civitas Futura" (The Strong Child is the Future Nation)*

Color Palette:

- *Sky blue, sunrise gold, white, and green (life, hope, royalty)*

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