

July 9th

Baptism as a Lutheran didn't do him any good. **Karl Marx** was born May 5, 1818 in Truer, Prussia. His family had been a distinguished line of Jewish scholars. His dad was an attorney, who became a Lutheran, when an 1816, Prussian decree disallowed Jews from holding prominent offices. Karl was 6 when he and his other siblings were baptized August 26, 1824. He was confirmed at 15 and for awhile appeared to be a committed Christian, but as his education progressed, all appearances of the faith were rejected. He received a doctor in philosophy from Jena University and settled in London in 1849, where he remained for the rest of his life.

He was a poet who wrote a few love poems to Jenny von Westphalen, his future wife. Most poems were about the end of the world. In one poem he referred to all mankind as "apes of a cold God." He quoted Faust, "Everything that exists, deserves to perish." The theme of coming apocalypse occupied his thinking throughout his life. The vision of doomsday was an artistic notion, not some fact-based conclusion. It was a theory in which the political scientist worked backwards. What led him to this? Soviet Russia was a latter Marx-obsessed state. While he is known internationally for 30 books, Russians claimed they had 52, and two were not allowed to be read except by senior Communist Party officials under strict guard at select libraries, and their whereabouts is not known even today. However, many testify to what is in them. Marx had made a deal with Satan. He was not an atheist but a Satanist. He kept a shrine to Satan in his London bedroom. While all communist party members must be atheists or disavow all Gods, communism singles out Christianity as their greatest enemy. "Religion is the opiate of the people; religion is the only illusionary sun around which man revolves until he begins to revolve around himself." Marx self-embodied his own hatred for mankind. He smoked and drank heavily, mistreated his wife and children, seldom bathed.

He was totally incompetent at handling money, despite the wealth of his family. He never seriously tried to get a job but instead, lived off loans from family and friends that he never repaid. Marx was saved financially by a large inheritance that provided three times the wages of a skilled artisan. Even so, he and his wife spent and borrowed lavishly, often pawning valuables from home.

Marx wrote about the struggles of the working class, proscribed revolution to solve their problems, but he knew only one working class person, the family servant, Lenchen Demuth who worked for the family from 1845-1890. She had no wages, just room and board (somewhat the definition of "slave"). He sired a son with her, Freddy. Yet he convinced his protégé, Frederick Engels, to claim paternity in his stead and raise the child. Freddy was allowed to see his mother only by sneaking into the back door. Marx met his son once at the back door but Freddy never realized that the deranged radical philosopher was his father.

What can we say to this life? First and obviously it was a life wasted, so ugly that only a few Marxist officials could look into Marx's deepest books. Marx spawned empires that fail economically while threatening the world with the doomsday he dreamed of. Marxists genocided an estimated 120 million people throughout the world in 100 years. His was a life gone to waste over rejection of God.