

# My Secret Radio Show, Episode 1: Resolve

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Preacher: Chris Oswald

[ 0 : 00 ] But there was a time when life too often was unfair. Ruthlessly unfair. Yeah, really unfair. Ruthlessly, yeah, yeah, yeah.

And when life was unfair, boxing was around to make it fair. And I'll tell you how. On one given night, if you worked hard enough, if you dreamed big enough, if you were tough enough and you made yourself tough enough, you sacrificed enough, you became polished and savvy enough and technically equipped to do things that you had, then you learned those things, and you just worked yourself to the bone.

No matter where you came from, no matter what part of the world, no matter who your parents were, no matter what your poverty level may have been, may not have been, no matter what you had, what you didn't have, no matter what people had told you, didn't tell you, all of that, if you made yourself and took advantage of that opportunity and got yourself ready, and you were ready to behave like a champion, you could get in that ring on one given night and make the world fair and have your hand lifted and be called champion of the world.

I'm just a poor boy, though my story's seldom told, I squandered my resistance for a pocket full of mumbles, such are promises, all lies and jest, still the man he is, what he wants to hear, and disregards the rest.

When I left my home and my family, I was no more than a boy in the company of strangers, in the quiet of the railway stations, running scared, laying low, seeking out the poor quarters where the ragged people go, looking for the places as only they would know.

[ 2 : 27 ] Lie, lie, lie. Lie, lie, lie, lie, lie, lie, lie. Lie, lie, lie. Lie, lie, lie, lie, lie, lie, lie, lie.

Asking only workman's wages, I come looking for a job, but I get no offers, just to come on from the horse on 7th Avenue.

I do declare, there were times when I was so lonesome, I took some comfort there. Then I'm laying down my winter clothes and wishing I was home going home Where the New York City winters aren't bleeding me, bleeding me, going home.

Oh, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.

guitar solo guitar solo guitar solo

[ 4 : 41 ] Let me tell you something you already know.

The world ain't all sunshine and rainbows. It's a very mean and nasty place, and I don't care how tough you are, it will beat you to your knees and keep you there permanently if you let it.

You, me, or nobody is gonna hit as hard as life. But it ain't about how hard you hit. It's about how hard you can get hit and keep moving forward, how much you can take and keep moving forward.

That's how winning is done. Now, if you know what you're worth, now go out and get what you're worth. But you gotta be willing to take the hits, and not pointing fingers saying, you ain't where you wanna be because of him or her or anybody.

Cowards do that, and that ain't you. You're better than that. I'm always gonna love you no matter what.

[ 5 : 51 ] No matter what happens. You're my son. You're my blood. You're the best thing in my life. But until you start believing in yourself, you ain't gonna have a life.

Don't forget to visit your mother. The poorest way to face life is to face it with a sneer.

There are many men who feel a kind of twisted pride in cynicism. There are many who confine themselves to criticism of the way others do what they themselves dare not even attempt.

There is no more unhealthy being, no man less worthy of respect, than he who either really holds or feigns to hold, an attitude of sneering disbelief toward all that is great and lofty, whether in achievement or in that noble effort which, even if it fails, comes to second achievement.

It is not the critic who counts, not the man who points out how the strong man stumbles, or where the doer of deeds could have done them better.

[ 7 : 37 ] The credit belongs to the man who is actually in the arena, whose face is marred by dust and sweat and blood, who strives valiantly, who errs, who comes short again and again, because there is no effort without error and shortcoming.

But who does actually strive to do the deeds, who knows great enthusiasms, the great devotions, who spends himself in a worthy cause, who at the best knows in the end the triumph of high achievement, and who at the worst, if he fails, at least fails while daring greatly, so that his place shall never be with those cold and timid souls, who neither know victory nor defeat.

The End Well, I won't back down No, I won't back down You can stand me up at the gates of hell But I won't back down No, I'll stand my ground Won't be turned around And I'll keep this world from dragging me down

Gonna stand my ground And I won't back down I won't back down Hey, baby There ain't no easy way out I won't back down Hey, I will stand my ground And I won't back down Well, I know what's right I got just one line In a world that keeps on pushing me around But I'll stand my ground And I won't back down I won't back down Hey, baby There ain't no easy way out I won't back down Hey, I will stand my ground

I won't back down And I won't back down I won't back down I won't back down Hey, baby There ain't no easy way out I won't back down Hey, I won't back down I won't back down Hey, baby Baby There ain't no easy way out I won't back down Hey, I will stand my ground I won't back down And I won't back down

[ 11 : 57 ] I won't back down No, I won't back down Sin is the glory of God Not honored The holiness of God Not revered The greatness of God Not admired The power of God Not praised The truth of God Not sought The wisdom of God Not esteemed The beauty of God Not treasured The goodness of God Not savored The faithfulness of God Not trusted The promises of God Not believed The commandments of God Not obeyed The justice of God Not respected The wrath of God Not feared The grace of God Not cherished The presence of God Not prized

The person of God Not loved Why is it that people become so emotionally and morally indignant Over poverty Exploitation Exploitation Prejudice Abortion Infractions of our religious liberty Manifold injustices of man to man And feel little or no remorse Or indignation Or outrage That God is disregarded Disbelieved Disobeyed Dishonored And thus belittled By millions And millions And millions Of his creatures Think of theirs Thank you.

Thank you.

Thank you. Thank you.

[16:58] Thank you. Thank you.

Thank you.

Think you're right here. Think you're right here. Think you're right here. Think you're right here. I will be done. I'm here under the sun.

Have thine own way. Hands in the air singing. Have thine own way. Have thine own way.

We'll be right back.

[ 22:37 ] We'll be right back.

We'll be right back.

We'll be right back.

[ 25 : 07 ] We'll be right back.