

Darwin the Prophet

by [Walt Garlington](#) (July 2022)



Christ Among the Doctors, Albrecht Dürer, 1506

Darwin the Prophet has come,
Revealing the final mysteries to man –
Religion is a sham;
Spirit does not exist.

Darwin the Prophet has spoken,
Unblinding the eyes–
Logos and telos for creatures?
Worthless notions.

Definition, pattern, shape?

All is never-ending flux.

Darwin the Prophet has decreed,

Ending superstitious errors—

Violence against the weak

Is a virtue,

Bestowing upon

The man-animal

A crown of glory.

Darwin, new archetype,

Proclaim the transhumanist future;

Announce the opening

Of the new aeon—

I, a man, will tear the wing from a bird,

Plant it on my back, and with streams of gore

Rolling down my sides, proclaim myself a god!

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Walt Garlington was born and raised in that part of Dixieland called Louisiana. A chemical engineer by training, he has spent the last several years writing full-time. He has written essays and poems for *The Hayride*, *The Tenth Amendment Center*, *The Abbeville Institute*, *Reckonin'*, *Katehon*, *Geopolitica*, and *USA Really*. He writes regularly at his own web site, [Confiteri: A Southern Perspective](#).

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