

Flesh and Spirit

by [Walt Garlington](#) (April 2024)



Onward Christian Soldiers –Frank Owen Salisbury, 1911

How many years have been devoured
By Time's voracious hunger
Since a king carrying the Cross
Together with his scepter
Ruled a people unafraid of battle
For the faith and their fathers' land,
Knowing there are things worse
Than death of the body?
In the modern age
When men elect rulers
To govern the self-governing,

All noble passions have been stifled
By the allure of material comfort,
Anything that might hasten death
Is scrupulously avoided
To prolong earthly pleasure.
The fulness of their lives is forfeit;
Their spiritual ascent is sacrificed.
Yet how they love to prate
About the greatness of their ways!
But a confrontation comes
That will show decisively to all
The powers of the spirit
O'er the flesh of man alone.

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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*, *New English Review*, *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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