HENRY HIGHLAND GARNET

“Let Slavery Die”

(from) *A Memorial Discourse*

With all the moral attributes of God on our side, cheered as we are by the voices of universal human nature,—in view of the best interests of the present and future generations—animated with the noble desire to furnish the nations of the earth with a worthy example, let the verdict of death which has been brought in against slavery, by the Thirty-Eighth Congress, be affirmed and executed by the people. Let the gigantic monster perish. Yes, perish now, and perish forever!

“Down let the shrine of Moloch sink,
And leave no traces where it stood;
No longer let its idol drink,
His daily cup of human blood.
But rear another altar there,
To truth, and love, and mercy given,
And freedom’s gift and freedom’s prayer,
Shall call an answer down from heaven.”

It is often asked when and where will the demands of the reformers of this and coming ages end? It is a fair question, and I will answer.

When all unjust and heavy burdens shall be removed from every man in the land. When all invidious and proscriptive distinctions shall be blotted out from our laws, whether they be constitutional, statute, or municipal laws. When emancipation shall be followed by enfranchisement, and all men holding allegiance to the government shall enjoy every right of American citizenship. When our brave and gallant soldiers shall have justice done unto them. When the men who endure the sufferings and perils of the battle-field in the defence of their country, and in order to keep our rulers in their places, shall enjoy the well-earned privilege of voting for them. When in the army and navy, and in every legitimate and honorable occupation, promotion shall smile upon merit without the slightest regard to the
complexion of a man’s face. When there shall be no more class-
legislation, and no more trouble concerning the black man and
his rights, than there is in regard to other American citizens.
When, in every respect, he shall be equal before the law, and
shall be left to make his own way in the social walks of life.

We ask, and only ask, that when our poor frail barks are
launched on life’s ocean—

“Bound on a voyage of awful length
And dangers little known,”

that, in common with others, we may be furnished with rudder,
helm, and sails, and charts, and compass. Give us good
pilots to conduct us to the open seas; lift no false lights along
the dangerous coasts, and if it shall please God to send us
propitious winds, or fearful gales, we shall survive or perish as
our energies or neglect shall determine. We ask no special fa-
vors, but we plead for justice. While we scorn unmanly de-
dependence; in the name of God, the universal Father, we demand
the right to live, and labor, and to enjoy the fruits of our toil.
The good work which God has assigned for the ages to come,
will be finished, when our national literature shall be so puri-
fied as to reflect a faithful and a just light upon the character
and social habits of our race, and the brush, and pencil, and
chisel, and Lyre of Art, shall refuse to lend their aid to scoff at
the afflictions of the poor, or to caricature, or ridicule a long-
suffering people. When caste and prejudice in Christian churches
shall be utterly destroyed, and shall be regarded as totally un-
worthy of Christians, and at variance with the principles of the
gospel. When the blessings of the Christian religion, and of
sound, religious education, shall be freely offered to all, then,
and not till then, shall the effectual labors of God’s people and
God’s instruments cease.

If slavery has been destroyed merely from necessity, let every
class be enfranchised at the dictation of justice. Then we shall
have a Constitution that shall be reverenced by all: rulers who
shall be honored, and revered, and a Union that shall be sin-
cerely loved by a brave and patriotic people, and which can
never be severed.

Great sacrifices have been made by the people; yet, greater
still are demanded ere atonement can be made for our national
sins. Eternal justice holds heavy mortgages against us, and will require the payment of the last farthing. We have involved ourselves in the sin of unrighteous gain, stimulated by luxury, and pride, and the love of power and oppression; and prosperity and peace can be purchased only by blood, and with tears of repentance. We have paid some of the fearful installments, but there are other heavy obligations to be met.

The great day of the nation’s judgment has come, and who shall be able to stand? Even we, whose ancestors have suffered the afflictions which are inseparable from a condition of slavery, for the period of two centuries and a half, now pity our land and weep with those who weep.

Upon the total and complete destruction of this accursed sin depends the safety and perpetuity of our Republic and its excellent institutions.

Let slavery die. It has had a long and fair trial. God himself has pleaded against it. The enlightened nations of the earth have condemned it. Its death warrant is signed by God and man. Do not commute its sentence. Give it no respite, but let it be ignominiously executed.

Honorable Senators and Representatives! illustrious rulers of this great nation! I cannot refrain this day from invoking upon you, in God’s name, the blessings of millions who were ready to perish, but to whom a new and better life has been opened by your humanity, justice, and patriotism. You have said, “Let the Constitution of the country be so amended that slavery and involuntary servitude shall no longer exist in the United States, except in punishment for crime.” Surely, an act so sublime could not escape Divine notice; and doubtless the deed has been recorded in the archives of heaven. Volumes may be appropriated to your praise and renown in the history of the world. Genius and art may perpetuate the glorious act on canvass and in marble, but certain and more lasting monuments in commemoration of your decision are already erected in the hearts and memories of a grateful people.

The nation has begun its exodus from worse than Egyptian bondage; and I beseech you that you say to the people, “that they go forward.” With the assurance of God’s favor in all things done in obedience to his righteous will, and guided by day and by night by the pillars of cloud and fire, let us not pause until
we have reached the other and safe side of the stormy and crimson sea. Let freemen and patriots mete out complete and equal justice to all men, and thus prove to mankind the superiority of our Democratic, Republican Government.

Favored men, and honored of God as his instruments, speedily finish the work which he has given you to do. *Eman-cipate, Enfranchise, Educate, and give the blessings of the gospel to every American citizen.*