An address delivered by Mrs. G.T. Shanklin on presentation of a flag to the company of Capt. T.A. Goulding in the year 1862. Confederate States Army. 1863

Citizen, Soldiers

Your country has called for her brave sons to assist the progress of her invading foe and drive them from the land of our Sunny South. Doubt not have you responded. None of us may live to see the close of this war. The song above our ears upon our country and with the blood of her best citizens. One sun may set in glory, yet we are not subjected. I see before me representatives from all our classes of citizens, I behold them with worshiping hearts. Those in the full prime and strength of manhood. Those upon whose cheek the3

7

sweat of worth may yet be traced. There are those who never breathed aught but the loving language of the South. Those who came from the far North. This knowing that all—all are imbued with the grand idea which actuated our forefathers, the idea that you will go forth in the name of your Country peril. To maintain those principles. Without which life its very name would be worthless. I hope that you will drive to business to clothe. You to the up

sides to maintain those rights. All, they had our brave hero, He Calhoun, Our brother, blood has been made to water the tree of liberty. But Soldiers, you should not falter or shrink at this. Remember
This is a just god who provides our blessings in motion. Our voices echo from earth to glorious skies and our ears are open to the appeals of the right. For him this Thanksgiving landed, and his country was delivered from tyranny. For him we trust and our country shall be delivered from a worse fate.

Our fondest prayer is that you may fight your way bravely through the storms of youth with victory preached upon your banners! And that when the sun and starry shall have united, And peace shall have thrown its golden beams over the deep.

Dale
Governing mountain and spectacle rivers of queen and desolate land. You may be permitted to your home and province and the deep aspirations connected with them. Then you walk beneath the ample folds in peace and happiness. Then united nations shall have passed away and you have been gathered to your fathers—long it continue to wave to the gentle gazogenes of the 'Sunny South'..."

Under the bond of allegiance of the people of millions of farmers—Until the twilight of earth shall be lost in the twin light of heaven—Then go soldiers go and bear with you the progress of loving wives with tender children and affectionate mothers. Go take with you this banner made by the hands of those who love you. We do not urge you not to disobey on it, the add so word of comfort in accord to it. We know to whom we address it.

But we sincerely put up the prayers that this banner may ever be a source of pride to you when gazing upon it. And a source of shame to those who want to seduce others to their homes, you which you are now going to fight on.