Rest in Peace, Charlie Kirk: A Call to Arms of the Soul

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They killed Charlie Kirk.
They killed a father.
They killed a husband.
They killed a leader.
They killed a child of God, a follower of Jesus.

They killed a great man.

But they did not kill the noble things he stood for.

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This is the most difficult, the most painful, the saddest, the most devastating blog I have ever written. Yet, at the very same time, it is the most inspirational, the most faith-building, the greatest call to arms of the soul I could have imagined.

We are at a time of great mourning and tremendous sorrow. But in this grief we are called to rise. Not in violence. Not in hate. Not in vengeance. But in truth, in courage, in righteousness, in faith. We are called to carry the torch that Charlie carried for thirty-one brief but brilliant years, more courageously than almost anyone in our time.

A Life Like Christ's

Charlie Kirk lived about the same number of years as our Lord Jesus. He burned brightly, consumed with the mission of truth, willing to stand where others would shrink back. Jesus laid down His life at thirty-three. Charlie did the same in his early thirties.

And though Charlie was not Christ, he modeled Christ's courage. He lived with boldness. He spoke to the powerful and did not flinch. He called lies what they were. He declared truth without apology.

"Greater love has no one than this, to lay down one's life for one's friends" (John 15:13).

Charlie's life and his death remind us that true greatness is measured not by years, but by sacrifice and faith.

The Ideology He Exposed

I have written often about transgenderism and other cultural battles. But my critique is not against the wounded souls caught in confusion. My cry is against the ideology that exploits them.

This ideology promises hope, yet it delivers despair. It wraps itself in the language of healing, yet it inflicts deeper wounds. It claims liberation, but it chains the soul. It is not compassion. It is deception. It is a blackmailing of hearts, minds, and spirits.

Charlie Kirk saw this clearly. He exposed it boldly. He declared that woke progressivism is simply neo-Marxism repackaged. It is the same poisonous root system reborn under a new name.

Karl Marx, Antonio Gramsci, Herbert Marcuse, Michel Foucault, and others all advanced a strategy built on deceit and destruction. Lenin wielded it, Stalin enforced it, Mao institutionalized it.

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History testifies to what these ideologies bring. Stalin starved over six million Ukrainians in the Holodomor. Mao's Great Leap Forward and Cultural Revolution slaughtered more than thirty million. Lenin's terror campaigns and Stalin's purges left rivers of blood. Pol Pot's killing fields annihilated a third of Cambodia. Ideology always ends in death. And the same spirit is alive today, only cloaked under different names, dressed in new slogans, but carrying the same hatred for life, for truth, and for God.

And let us be clear. Our battle today is no less dangerous. It may not look the same, it may wear a different face, but it is just as destructive, just as poisonous, just as lethal to souls, to families, to nations. Countless politicians in our own time have shamelessly advocated for violence, for destruction, for the death of our president and others they despise. Some progressives have even danced with glee at the news of Charlie's death, mocking rather than mourning, celebrating rather than grieving. This movement is no better. It is no kinder, no gentler, no more humane than the murderous ideologies of the past. It is equally dark, equally ruthless, equally committed to silencing truth and exalting death.

The Word of God warns us: "Do not gloat when your enemy falls; when they stumble, do not let your heart rejoice" (Proverbs 24:17). Yet that is exactly what we see in the hearts of many who call themselves enlightened. Scripture calls this out for what it is—wickedness.

"Woe to those who call evil good and good evil, who put darkness for light and light for darkness" (Isaiah 5:20).

The same spirit lives on today. We flatter ourselves into thinking it is different. It is not different. It is simply cloaked under a new heading, marketed with new slogans, dressed in new language. But it is the same old god of ideology, the same old altar of destruction.

My Own Crossroads

About a year ago, I was honored to speak at a Turning Point–sponsored event. I am no Charlie Kirk, my voice is small compared to his, but even then, when I spoke against pornography and the sexualization of children, the machine came after me.

A journalist twisted my words, weaponized my faith, and attempted to strip me of my license. One article, one malicious distortion, one attempt to erase decades of my life's work.

That is what this ideology does. It does not debate, it destroys. It does not dialogue, it cancels. It does not persuade, it persecutes. And now, it has taken Charlie Kirk.



A Wake-Up Call



This must awaken us. It must rouse us from complacency.

Not to pick up weapons, but to lift up truth.

Not to curse in rage, but to speak with clarity.

Not to retreat in fear, but to advance in faith.

We fight not with flesh and blood, but against the powers and principalities of darkness. We fight not with earthly weapons, but with the sword of the Spirit, the Word of God, and the armor of righteousness (Ephesians 6:12–13).

Charlie showed us how to fight. With courage. With faith. With conviction.

Carry the Torch

Wake up, O Nation.

Wake up, O Church.

Wake up, O people of God.

Nothing worth keeping survives unless men and women are willing to stand for it, and even to die for it.

Charlie Kirk's torch must not be extinguished. His faith must not be silenced. His mission must now be ours.

Let us pledge that we will not bow to the empty idols of ideology. We will not surrender to the false promises of progressivism. We will not give up truth, justice, or righteousness.

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Rest in peace, Charlie Kirk.

We love you.

We will carry the torch.

We will finish the race.

"I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith" (2 Timothy 4:7).

"The light shines in the darkness, and the darkness has not overcome it" (John 1:5).

And so shall we.

