

RELIGION, SCIENCE, AND REVELATION

The thinking minds of thinkers in contemplating thought,
With eyes upon creation, with seeking souls, have sought
The Mind maintaining nature; the Maker of the made;
The Mystery of living; the world with Meaning weighed.

But other thinking students of nature's form and flow
Have limited to physics what humans need to know:
That matter's all that matters in one atomic bath;
That there is no Creator; that myth is lost in math.

The language of religion may bow its faith to facts
Described in terms that measure the way that nature acts.
But such a trust in science is falling from its fame,
As "quantum theory" topples the sureness of its claim.

For "quantum" laughs at logic, infusing speed with pause.
Its energetic dancing betrays our trusted laws.
It jumps without a motion. It blinks while it's observed.
The more we study matter, its mystery is preserved.

So maybe human longings are more than random itch.
If love and truth and virtue aren't just a wishful glitch,
If science points to purpose, if faith can trust its feel,
We still need Revelation to know what's really real.

All nature gives a witness, not to its mindless state,
Not to its lone existence, nor to its changeless fate,
But to a Thinking Person, Whose energy and art
Have formed it with intention and made the human heart.

Religious creeds can falter, the priests of science fail,
And leave us on an ocean—no map to guide our sail.
But if God built a Harbor, we're fools if we ignore
To seek His Revelation to bring our souls ashore.

— *David L. Hatton, 3/4/2011*