

## SUPERSTITION

Reductionists are zealous to defend their faithful stand  
That nothing found in nature was divinely wrought or planned.  
Because they see no Maker, they deny a Deity,  
And trust time, chance, and matter as creation's trinity.  
They preach a cosmic universe without a Mind's design,  
Where intricate complexities just happen to combine.

But none of them can demonstrate the logic of their creed  
That mindless spontaneity made life on earth succeed.  
For even their experiments—arranged by mental skill—  
Show no sophistication comes at random . . . without will.  
Intelligence and thoughtful plans support each test they make  
And prove their God-less cosmos an irrational mistake.

“It's obvious,” they claim, “the biosphere evolved by chance!”  
Such arguments reveal they reason in a circled dance,  
Since they have no examples, in the real world that we see,  
Of labyrinthine things emerging from simplicity:  
No buildings without builders; no machines without a mind;  
No products without purpose, that just got here undesigned.

In contrast, their opponents offer instances galore  
To show volition's choice behind a daily treasure store  
Of items in existence, complicated and complex,  
That solely came about because of human intellects.  
A billion illustrations—while the skeptics offer none—  
Expose the superstitious faith they teach to everyone.

Indeed, it's superstition when a few among the whole  
Ignore our human legacy of sensing that each soul  
Must answer to a Higher Law, which moral debt describes—  
A doctrine not just taught by one but many tongues and tribes.  
Since logic, law, and life give stubborn skeptics no relief,  
The afterlife alone will have to halt their unbelief.

— *David L. Hatton, 6/7/2013*