

LETTERS FROM GRANDPA

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Dearest Grandchild,

Sir Julian Sorrell Huxley was born June 22, 1887 and died Feb. 14, 1975. His Grandfather, Thomas Henry Huxley, was known as “Darwin’s bulldog” and is credited with making popular the theory of evolution. Sir Julian was also famous as an evolutionary biologist and humanist. Here is his definition of “humanism”. *“I use the word "Humanist" to mean someone who believes that man is just as much a natural phenomenon as an animal or a plant; that his body, mind or soul were not supernaturally created but are products of evolution . . . ”*

The book *Evolution in Action* (Harper Bros.) Is a collection of lectures which Julian delivered at Indiana University and later over the B.B.C. The following quotation is found on pages 41, 42 of this book. Please ponder it closely.

“A proportion of favorable mutations of one in a thousand does not sound much, but is probably generous, since so many mutations are lethal, preventing the organism living at all, and the great majority of the rest throw the machinery slightly out of gear. And a total of a million mutational steps sound a great deal but is probably an understatement . . . after all, that only means one step every two thousand years during biological times as a whole. However, let us take these figures as being reasonable estimates. With this proportion, but without any selection, we should clearly have to breed a million strains (a thousand squared) to get one containing two favorable mutations; and so on, up to a thousand to a millionth power to get one containing a million. Of course, this could not really happen, but it is a useful way of visualizing . . . the fantastic odds against getting a number of favorable mutations in one strain through pure chance alone. A thousand to the millionth power, when written out, becomes the figure one with three million noughts after it; and that would take three large volumes of about five hundred pages each, just to print! Actually this is a meaningless large figure, but it shows that a degree of improbability natural selection has to surmount, and can circumvent. One with three million noughts after it is the measure of unlikeliness . . . the odds against it happening at all. No one would bet on anything so improbable happening; and yet it has happened. It has happened, thanks to the working of natural selection and the properties of living substance which make natural selection inevitable.

Unfortunately, Mr. Huxley did bet his life on the “theory” of evolution. Against all odds he “believed” that “natural selection” rode to the rescue and that evolution did occur! Russian roulette is wrong, but at least those who play that deadly game have 5 chances out of 6 to stay alive. The odds against evolution are too great for rational people to bet their lives on it!

In our last letter I made a passing reference regarding the worship of time. Some 40 years ago I wrote a tract which was distributed by our good friend Tom Tucker on the university campus in Tahlequah, Oklahoma. I was not just trying to be clever, or cute. I really do “believe” that “time” is the god of the evolutionist. Just as we “believe” God is the Creator, and “angels” do His bidding,

the evolutionist “believes” that “time” is god and “natural selection” is one of his angels.

While no one else may be interested, perhaps because I am your Grandfather, you will indulge this old man and consider this page from the past.

“Man is a worshipping animal. Wherever he has left the ashes of his campfire, he has also left some token of his belief in a supernatural power. Each generation in each society has inevitably reached its logical extremities and set up some grotesque image or awesome phenomena which was offered to explain the complexities of life.

Late in the 19th century there appeared in human history one of the most unusual and paradoxical religions of all . . . the worship of time. Perhaps the origin of this cult was due in part to an over reaction against the ignorance and superstition of the medieval church. At any rate, under the guise of atheism, time was deified and replaced Jehovah as a rationale to explain the universe. Time became the “simple” explanation for virtually everything. Some aspects of the universe were “explained” in years, while more complex issues were “explained” by “epochs” or “ages”. Everything, however depended upon time.

Members of the cult are usually convinced that every aspect of their “faith” is based upon scientific evidence which is both conclusive and irrefutable. Actually, this is not the case at all. Time worshipers, like most religious people, take a blind plunge from what they “know” to what they “believe”. They are not really certain exactly how or when our world was formed and life began, but given enough “time” they “believe” that anything and everything is possible.

When their creed comes into conflict with science, time rides in to the rescue. For example, science has disproved the “theory” of the spontaneous generation of life. But they “believe” that given enough “time” it can and did happen. So also the first and second laws of thermodynamics are in direct conflict with the “theory” of evolution. These facts, however, do not deter the worshipers of time. In the eyes of his admirers time is a god of miracles. He is worshiped with the same blind fanaticism that caused the ancient Canaanites to fling their little children into the fiery arms their god Moloch. It really doesn’t matter whether pagan worshipers leap around a camp fire in a loin cloth, or pagan professors stride through the halls of a moss covered university, they are part and parcel of the same stuff.

But the most tragic aspect of time worship is in its utter futility. It does not comfort the infant, guide the youth, or dry the tears of the aged and infirm. It has never built a hospital or an orphanage. It has never stopped a war or reconciled enemies. It cannot tell the perceptive student where he came from, what he is doing here, or where he is going. It offers no blueprints for either home or society. It leaves its most ardent and enthusiastic worshipers lonely, bewildered, and afraid. It does not bring a single ray of hope to the desperate pilgrim in his struggle with death. It belittles the Bible and provides an open door for barn yard morals and hedonism. It ultimately deprives life of both its rules and value. “Believing” in the survival of the fittest has provided a “rationale” for both war and genocide.

The god of time is blind, irrational, and uncompassionate. He is without a doubt the most illogical and deficient deity ever worshiped on earth. He deprecates the power of love and chains his apostles in dungeons of deep despair.”

Thank God, there is a better way. The God Who created the universe wanted us to know what He was like so He became incarnate. One name for Jesus is “Immanuel” which means “God with us” (Matt. 1:23). We use words to communicate, and so does God. That’s why Jesus is called the “Word of God” (John 1:1). Even more meaningful to our modern generation is the fact that the Bible calls Jesus the “Image of the invisible God” (Colossians 1:15). The Greek word translated as “Image” is “Eikon”. In English it is “Icon”. When we “click on Jesus” God is opened up.

Just as God numbers the stars and calls each of them by name (Psalms 147:4), He also numbers man and knows each of us by name. It is frightening to find out that the government is listening in on our conversations, but it is comforting to know that God is. God not only loves us, but He proved it by His death on the cross. Here are two passages of Scripture which tell us of God’s love. The first is from the Gospel of John, chapter 3, and verse 16. The second is from the small epistle of 1 John, chapter 3, and verse 16. Both are true! Please consider:

“For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.” (John 3:16 KJV)

“Hereby perceive we the love of God, because he laid down his life for us: and we ought to lay down our lives for the brethren.” (1 John 3:16 KJV).

If you are ever lonely and discouraged, please remember that God loves you, and Grandpa loves you too. God, by comparison, is a “very present help in time of trouble” (Psalms 46:1) and Grandpa is not! Please do not let anyone rob you of your faith in God!

Thanks for taking time to read these words!

Love,

Grandpa Boyce