

“Time and Chance”

Can time and chance, if there's enough,
Bring life to ev'ry kind of stuff?
Can it account for all we see?
Can it explain eternity?
From where did matter first appear?
From where came atoms that are near?
From where came forces with great strength
That built our universe's length?
Our galaxy is only one
Of many millions and their suns;
If we pursued one fast as light,
We'd not arrive before death's night.
Just look at order in the skies:
Our planet's course is no surprise;
Around our sun we can depend--
We know the days from start to end.
Is it too hard to have the thought
That one Creator all things wrought?
The planets, moons, and stars that shine
In one accord show His design.
But if you choose to shut your eyes
And mute out all creation's cries
You've no excuse with this expanse
You've sealed your fate with time and chance.

Thad R. Hobson
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