

SAVORING SCIENCE

In our Fall, 1987 issue we introduced Mr. Faber's "Musings" to our readers. You will recall that he has written, and plans to submit for our use in this space, a number of short articles dealing with various aspects of God's creation which move the child of God to marvel at the wisdom and the power of the Creator. Last time he "wondered" at the creation of light. Incidentally, in that article he made mention of various things which, to the human mind, are incomprehensible — like, for example, the fact that the electro-magnetic wave, which is light, travels at the mind-boggling speed of "over one hundred miles per hour!" How's that again? One hundred miles per hour? Mind-boggling? Ah, yes, it appears as if there was an error in transcription. It's true of course that light travels faster than 100 miles per hour; but a 20th century writer who is attempting to illustrate the incomprehensibility of the actual speed of light will hardly do that by setting it at something greater than the leisurely rate of 100 mph. Mr. Faber chuckled over that, on reading the article after it was printed, and sat down to calculate the more exact speed. At 186,281 miles per second, light would travel, in an hour's time, a distance of no less than 670,611,600 miles. Now that's truly astounding.

So much for setting the record straight. Now we listen further to the musings of our friend, as he thinks on the work of God in the fourth day of creation week.

Musings

John M. Faber

... while I was musing, the fire burned (Ps. 39:3).

I was musing on the work of The Fourth Day wherein God was creating the things He had invented in His mind. Having created light He then created light-bearers. He "made a sun to

rule by day and a moon to rule by night." Oh, yes, "He made the stars also." That last thought sounds like an afterthought. But that five-letter word "stars" evokes untold numbers of twinkling lights. Astronomers say there are millions of them. That I

can easily imagine, for on a clear night I can see thousands of them. I thought it looks like God took those millions of sparklers and flung them out of His hand like a boy might throw aloft a handful of stones. *His hand?* But I thought God is a spirit, not material, so He cannot have hands. But then I thought that He made me in His image, and I have hands wherewith I can hold, embrace, grasp, and manipulate. Much more real is it that God can hold, embrace, grasp, and manipulate. I read in His Word that He holds my soul in life; and the Perfect Man on Good Friday said, "Into Thy Hand I commit My spirit."

Then I thought of the wonderful way that God dispensed of these light-bearers. Where He sent them, there they were fixed! Any decoration I might hang on a wall by a hook can be jarred askew, or fall down. But those heavenly bodies seem to stay there forever. For ever? No. For God says in His Word that in the Last Days all those light-bearers will be shaken so that they will lose their fixed places, and will fall. I remembered that He said that they shall be one mass of molten bodies. I get the picture that those light-bearers which had been created for the benefit of the people on earth were no longer needed at that Last Day, for then the earth would be in something like a

molten mass, and God's people would be safe in His arms.

Recalling my thought I remembered, "The sun shall rule by day and the moon by night." I realized that God was speaking as though He were viewing them from where we stand, for our sun is but one of a million light-bearers in the huge universe. But, of course, on the Fourth Day He did verily have a people in mind. He fixed the sun to be 193 million miles away from our earth so that its light would not be too cold or hot, nor too bright or dim for the beings by which He would populate that earth.

Musing on the "rule by day" I was overwhelmed by the scope of it. Then I realized that the sun's light is life giving — life to germinate the seeds; to bring forth all green herbs and plants; and to heat the oceans for the life of fish, whales, plankton, and seaweeds.

Then I thought of the moon which is a light-bearer because it reflects the light of the sun. It itself is a cold, lifeless place, as the moon walkers have proved. But it also has a "rule" so that it gives moonshine to assist the starshine on a clear night. It also is a Speech of God, as is all of creation. Then I mused, what does the moon say to me? It says that though the sun has sunk in the west, it is still out there! Then I saw that it has a spiritual

speech through it all. It tells me
that this world is in the darkness
of sin, but that The Sun of
Righteousness is still out there!

And He will rise with healing in
His wings!
Oh God, how great Thou art!

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Are you, or have you ever been, a member of a school Mothers' Circle? If so, you've almost certainly worked on a "fund-raiser." Think back — did you ever spend hours (or, better, days) on a project and, after it was all over, wonder whether the end made all of those means worthwhile? I know I've seen bone-tired mothers slump in a chair after an exhausting day's work and lament, "There's just got to be a better way!"

What about that? Is there a better way? Might it be that, in spite of all of our good intentions, we are helping nevertheless to perpetuate a financial problem that ought not to exist? Or are projects by Mothers' Circles and Boosters' Clubs legitimate means to raise much-needed funds — means which might even have side-benefits which go beyond the raising of money?

If you've ever wondered about this, you'll enjoy reading the views which follow. Mrs. VanEgdom, of Doon, Iowa, knows what it's like to work on fund-raisers. In addition, she has herself taught for a good number of years in our school in Doon, so she knows too what it's like to be on the receiving end of the benefits for which the fund-raisers are held. On reflection, nevertheless, she says "no." Mrs. Karsten knows too, from personal experience and hard work in the Mothers' Circles of two different schools (Hope [G.R.] and Heritage), and has seen and appreciated many benefits of the efforts of support groups. She says "yes."

For their viewpoints, read on. And if you'd like to add your own, please feel free to jot down your ideas and send them to the editorial office of Perspectives. We'll be happy to share them with our readers.