Microscopic View Of A Telescopic Realm

Tourniquet

Darwinistic Dante's Inferno partially obstructed preconceptions steering the helm

Microscopic View of a Telescopic Realm

As the fire's embers faded and wrought their broken, dying ghos ts black upon the ground

And the sunlight sets the clouds aflame

Do you not gaze in wonder of how they became?

What good will it be for a man if he gains the whole world, yet forfeits his soul?

And the grandest of valleys and canyons that are cut with the p assing of eons of time

From a wave of the mightiest hand from the giver of life and be auty sublime

When the tufted footfalls of a jungle beast silently slip past your panicking feet

And the soul within you marvels and your praise to Him is cast Do you really think Mr. Darwin's words and thoughts truly are the last?

Chaos, order

As scaled wings erupt in brilliant colors spectrum's view When a seed becomes a plant and then a tree then starts anew Of skeletal frame of fins and flight by chance they do appear by might?

Of atoms protoplasmic start will soon contain a beating heart Chaos, order

As the sunlight sets the clouds aflame, do you not wonder of ho w they became?

If the monster lives in the depths of Loch Ness,

And the Yeti prowls the nights in the Northwest

He is their Maker - both the Giver of Life, the quencher of str ife

From the world's first dividing cell to the loneliest quarters of hell