

For the Super Heavy Weight Championship Of the Universe: God vs. Science

Austin P. Torney







FOR THE SUPER HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE UNIVERSE: GOD VS. SCIENCE

Round 1

In the Beginning...
God played an active role in the Universe,
After creating it, each and every verse,
And especially one upon the Earth...

Which is supposedly
Only a few thousand years old,
Or so it has been told.





God won this round, hands down,
For even those many science clowns
Who were there at the time
Thought that man was prime,
Being the special center of creation
And that the sun and the stars, in elation,
Revolved around his nation...

And, furthermore,
That evil spirits caused physical ills
Along with all of our mental ills,
As aggravated by life's frills—
Which were all called 'sins'
That somehow still came from within.





Even fun was one of sin's evil cousins, For the Bible was made of old Jewish legends.

Thankfully, those hundreds of odd Gods WHO had come to reign before GOD Were crushed and by Jehovah trod.

However, about three centuries ago,
The realm of natural law was extended, so,
The Supernatural Kingdom
Began to shrink away, some,
Eventually vanishing from all of existence,
But, we get ahead of our own persistence...





God made Adam fully formed, without a navel;
But, now, an asterisk on page one of the
Philippine Catholic Bible says "No",
To not take it literally; it's just not so.

Round 2

God came out quick, still claiming the writ
That he guided the Earth safe through its orbit
Around the the centered sun in space, His Son,
For by now the Earth's motion around the sun
Was known to be true to nearly everyone.





Newton demolished this notion With his laws of motion.

God thus no longer ruled Nature's course, For the world was free to run its course.

...

From Isaac: Laws and Revelations:

There is a mote in space known as Earth,
A pale blue dot of fluff orbiting a hearth...

Due but to Newton's laws of motion there's none—
No Godly hand guiding it safe around the sun.





The vanishing had now really begun. The heavens and the Earth were one.

Stars and galaxies went on and on, puffing, And we became the center of nothing.

God was losing his definition in stone, As his sworn traits disappeared, one by one.

So, He's retreated to higher ground, that is, Outside of space, time, and all that exists.





Round 3

'God' so then was claimed to appear to us Only in spiritual thoughts and ideas, thus, Making Him responsible, as our Savior, For the goodness of human behavior.

This metaphor was then found to be unnecessary As the source of human character non-contrarily;

Yet, some still clung to the life-line ropes
Of His intervention, with their hopes,
Although some claimed that He
Did not involve Himself, or be,
In our daily operations and pleas.





So, God no longer intercedes in causes, Except in some nebulous cures and "becauses", As being safe from harm, or curing what hears, But, He never heals amputees, or appears.

For the latest is that He must stay hidden, Even if the "miracles" of His Son, bidden, Were very much out in the open to see; Better that no one know of Him clearly.

So there is "faith"—a blind trust in the unknown.

Believe it or be tortured—or has this, too,

The Word of God, become inoperable?

Only the supernatural realm remains.

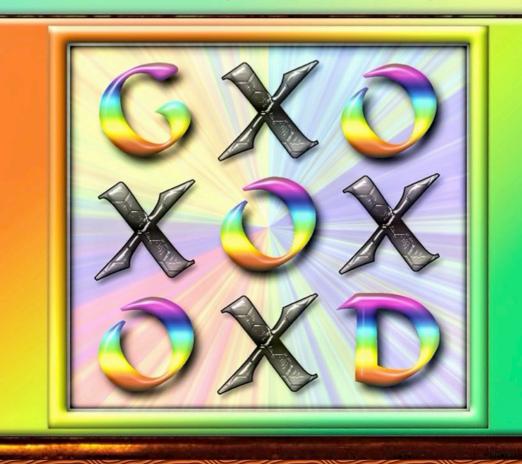




Round 4

God was still yet "seen" to intervene here,
Saving lives, here and there,
In the natural world's reality,
But, too, striking planes from the sky,
Ever adjusting and smoothing the operations
Of natural law, expressing
His inscrutable purpose.

However, scientific knowledge, cosmology, Fundamental physics, chemistry, biology, Anthropology, and psychology were wont To undermine religious views on every front.



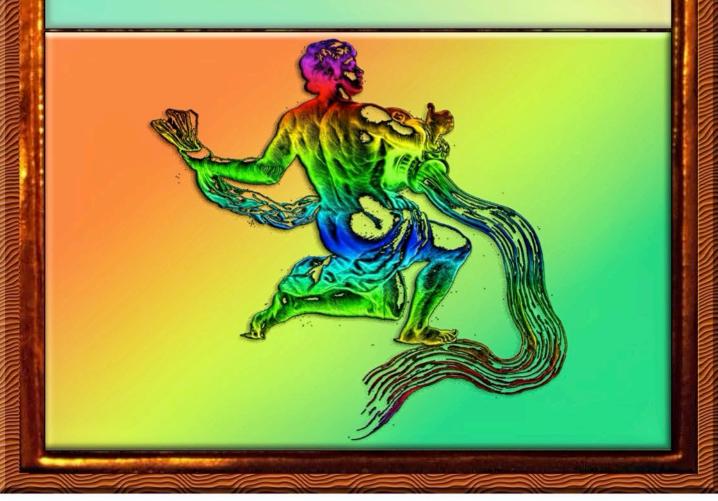


God was losing His strength to be, For science loomed large, quite ponderously.

Religious knowledge, without proof,
That which professes absolute truth,
Now fails and fades, an impossibility,
While science, which professes fallibility,
Succeeds and grows stronger daily.

There were still those strange myths...

Why is the Old Testament out of the pew, In many churches, in favor of the new?





Was it Divine revelation or not?

Do God's fits not become a good role model?

Round 5

With God in full retreat, it was yet thought
That at least He had instilled or wrought
A spiritual essence in us willed, whole,
That which was called the "soul".

What vanity to claim such full self-importance!

To demand so much from the universe...





That one would claim an angelic vapor that
Drives a living being, provides character,
Morality, and consciousness, on top of
A burdensome, fragile, and expensive
Organ such as a brain not needing to be used?

Science collapsed the idea of the elan vital When the synthesis of substance began.
Life's chemistry was of chemicals!

Yet, it was still said that God made all the kinds,
Albeit strangely full of the problematic signs
Of such an unintelligent design,
For how else could it all have been consigned?





Darwin told us how natural selection Explained the mysteries of evolution And of the variety of life covering creation...

Extending from animals to us, a continuum, Now even seen to go back to a bacterium.

We were no longer special at all, as such, Differing from chimps by not very much.

The discovery of genetics later on Collaborated it all in our genome.



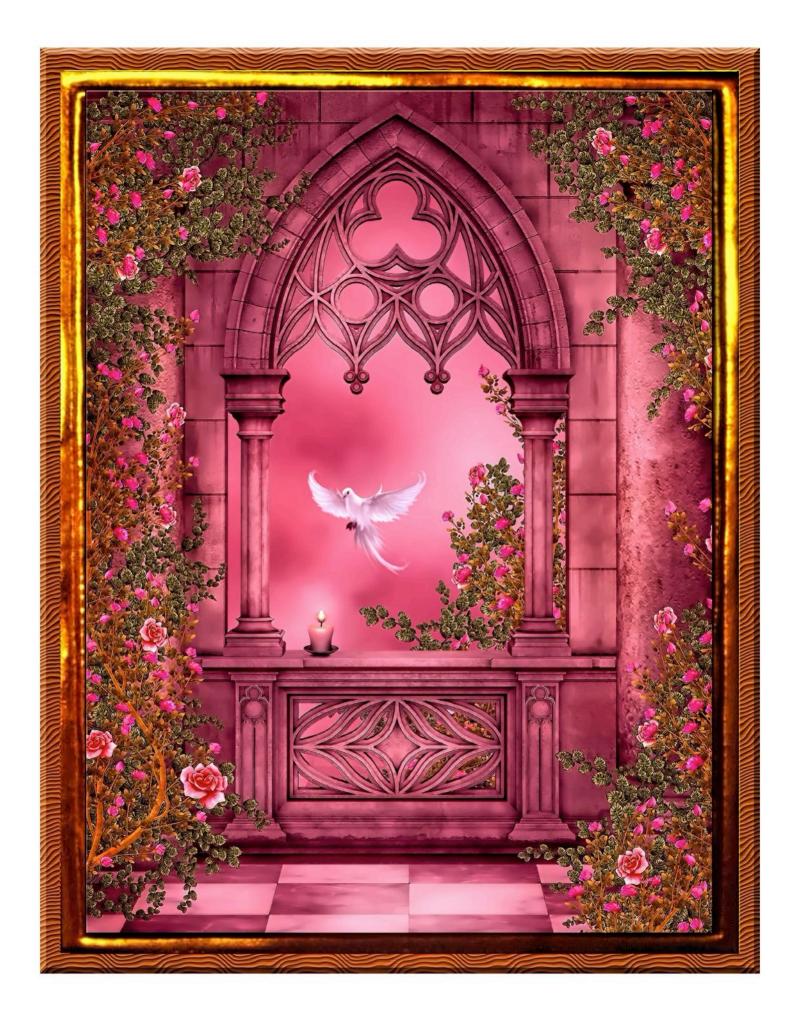


So, because of evolution's record written
God's Bible was no longer seen as written
In plain text for the common man,
But as open to symbolics and interpretations.

Thus, now, He just is, the same as the universe,
And, yet, this would be a kind of curse,
For this state would be quite restrictive...

Not to mention the mere tautology
Of a universe, a cosmos, and an Entity
Being one and the same pose,
Such as a rose is a rose is a rose.





Since the preceding cannot be,
He's now become just a Deity,
Leaving us all on our own,
Our own life to own,
The same as the nonreliance
That is seen by science.
Now we're fully sentient,
But a planned, random accident!

Aye, the truth of what now we are is:
We're not made direct, by a Wiz, to take a quiz,
But as mammal, organic, of speciation—
One passing narcissism and self-adulation,
Onto the bio-electro-chemical organism





Evolved upon a planet near a star, risen
Of and in the long and winding mindless way
Of slow time, dust, and selection by death
That sifts the best from the rest: evolution's breath.

Round 6

More devastating blows landed, raw,
Einstein's theories extending Newton's laws
To the very large universal scales, with trust,
While quantum mechanics brought us, next,
To the reach of the very tiniest of objects,
There being no place left for us as 'subjects'.

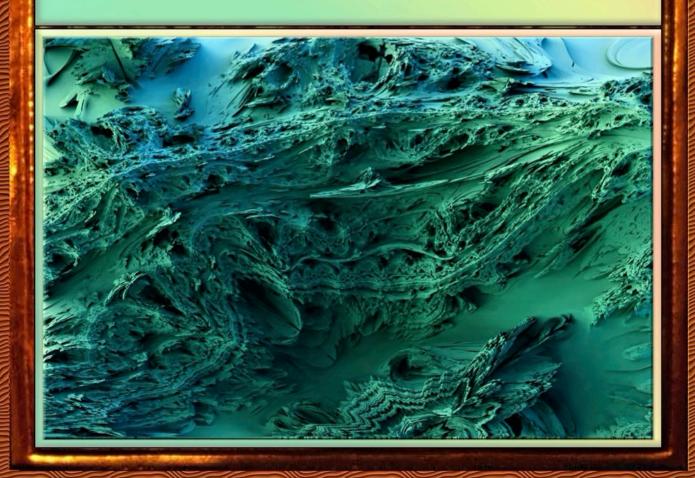




God was nowhere to be seen, Having vacated the arena.

Yes, science has found that the universe Operates just as it would without Him—That evil spirits don't lead to bad health, That brain imbalances can lead to 'sins'.

Devil, Hell, the Bible, intercession, etc.,
Are all gone now—He is undefinable—
Protected from the knowing—safe, away:
Yet claimable as the unseeable unknowable!





Round 7

Confirmations were everywhere hatched, Since scientific laws must ever match And predict the facts of what it mimics, For example, of the quantum mechanic.

Although QM's basis seems counterintuitive,
It always works out just perfectly,
For we employ and depend on it, in every way,
On tech products based on it, every day.

Science ever goes on to astronomical heights...





The first supernova since 1572
Appeared in some small galaxies nearby, a few,
Called the Magellanic Clouds, too.

Though its radiation began a while back, We saw it alight upon us in the 'now'—
Those immerse quantities of energy
Of a mighty star-stuff maelstrom.

A Chilean astronomical technician, some bloke, Stepped outside, perhaps to have a smoke, And, being observant, spotted it's yoke!

Ah, he, a mere human standing around Out under the dark starry sky, aground,





Detected it, upon this lucky time, For the large telescopes only take in the shine Of the sky in small sections at a time.

He went in and told of such, unexpected,
That a large burst of never-detected
Neutrinos was now to be expected.

The astrophysicists called their colleagues,

C'mon, you all, answer, please,

Those deep beneath the Earth's surface,

In the United States, Japan, and Europe,

And then said, "Look in your tanks, in revelry;

You have already made a great discovery."

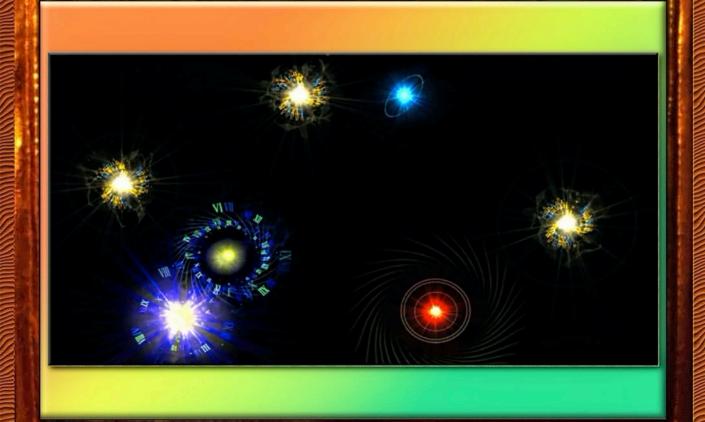




They were right on the dime, this time; Each of the observatories had detected the signs Of a few tens of neutrinos at about the same time.

Consider the magnitude of this achievement, For they had tested all of what physics meant!

They had predicted the events that go
On in a star's death throes—
By using theories from nearly every part of physics:
Special and general relativity, quantum mechanics,
Fluid mechanics, thermodynamics, nuclear physics,
Atomic physics, and elementary particles.





If any of these theories had in error flailed, The prediction of the neutrinos would have failed.

Thus, the laws of nature that are known to us
On Earth everyday must have the same thrust
Hundreds of thousands of light years away;
And, also, the same back in the day
When that star had exploded so,
Hundreds of thousands of years ago.

God had been pushed completely out of the ring, And so there were no more praises of Him to sing.





There were no immutable forms made,
As is, that never change, as "bade",
For, there was no one miracle of life
Leaping into any living form, but rife,
With all of natural selection's strife.

Slightly dead chemicals
Became definitely alive chemicals,
Metabolizing into many particulars,
This being nothing spectacular.

We even have evidence of ancient algae From 3.5 billion years ago, in a sea, When liquid water was available and free.





It still took more than two billion years
For more complicated life to appear.
There was no Garden of Eden.

God's become aloof; he's begun to dissolve...
Oh, He let the design gradually evolve
Over thirteen billion years into man's plot,
The endless universe a mere backdrop.
He is the Intelligent Designer that
Is deducible from not understanding design,
But, wait, he is of infinite design—
So now I know that something had to make Him!





Round 8

The Knockout

The three-degree blackbody radiation was found,
The CMBR. It comes to us from all around;
Nonuniformities in the radiation were found at last,
Those that formed the galaxies in the past.

The QM realm has been proved, of late,
To be a fundamentally fuzzy state,
Virtual plus and minus states
Popping out at any old rate;





That is, there are no real causes, Or there are hidden "becauses".

This realm is not quite a Nothing,
But a near 'nothing',
Not some infinite regress of something.

Virtual particles may take the helm Or cancel back into the QM realm.

If "Nothingness" were exactly zero, not fizzy,
Then this 'vacuum' would not be vague and fuzzy.
Thus, an absolute Nothing cannot exist to be,
For its very definition means that it cannot be,
As then it could not even be there at all in reality.





So, there is but the quantum jitter; There was only this 'possibility' forever.

Oftentimes, the QM 'virtual' particles magically Spring into existence, and vanish quickly, Although they can interact and remain, really.

If not, they have to vanish so quickly That we cannot account for their reality.

If we could see them, then the QM possibility Would not be the vacuum fuzzy energy;
But, if they were not there, as something,
The vacuum would be exactly Nothing...





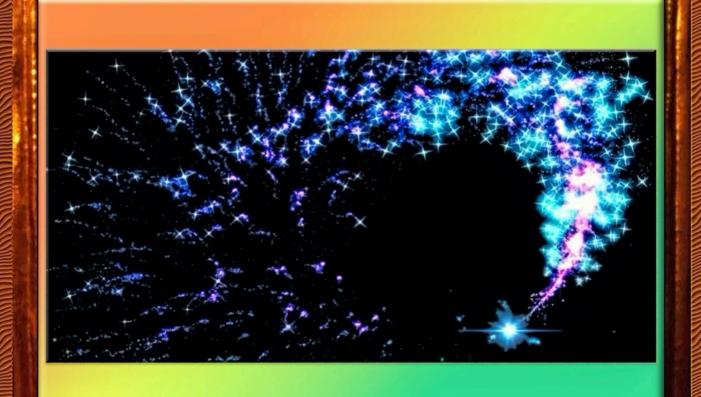
And so this certain school Would violate the vague and fuzzy rule.

None of these happenings are invisibly lame, Such as those of the supernatural claims, For the fuzzy 'nothing' has many effects That we can compute and detect.

So, is there is no cause, no purpose, unthunked!

Does this make us go into a deep dark funk?

No, for it is our glory that we are free to be, The making of life being our own responsibility.



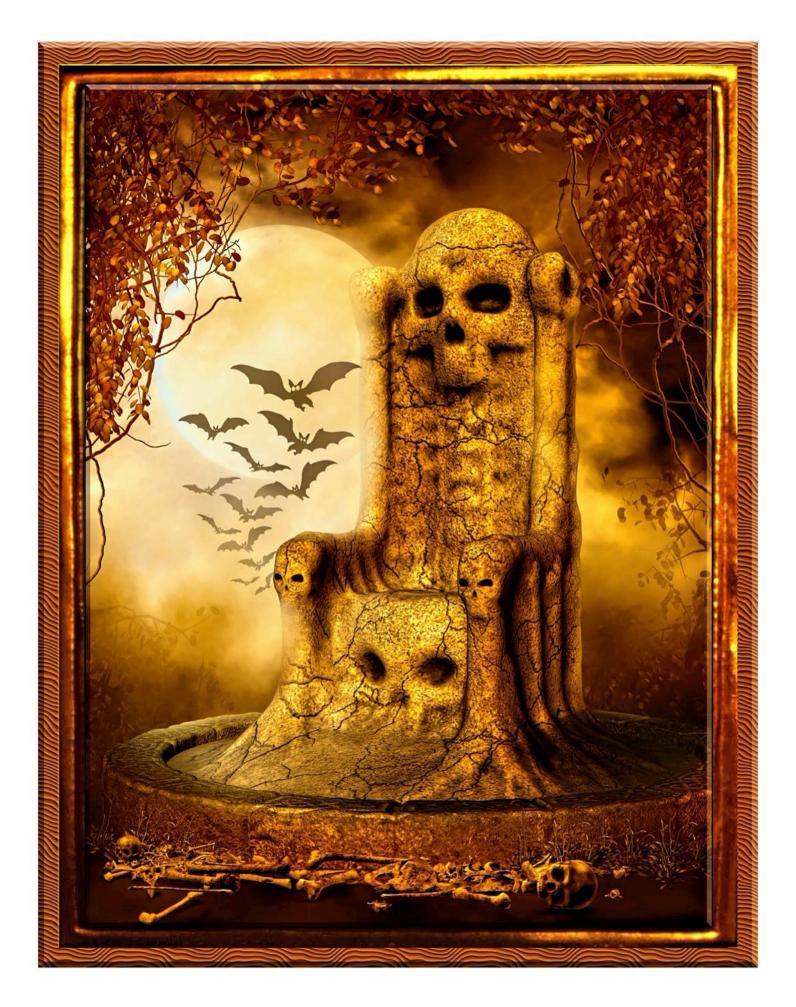


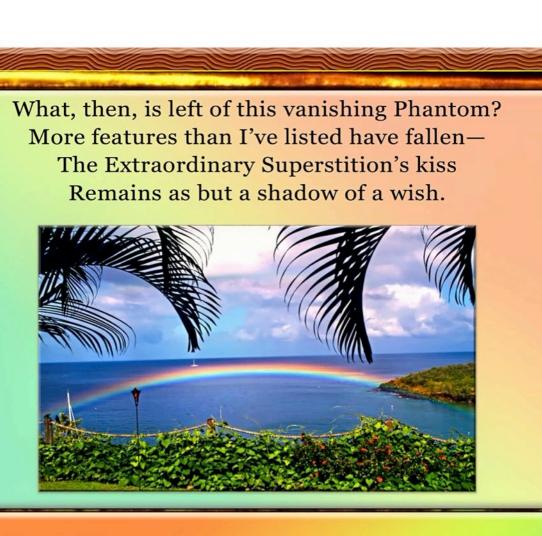
Now 'God' was dead, gone, having been counted out, Having never been, whether within or without.

The eternal, causeless ground-state
Could have never had any 'create',
For there could be nothing prior,
Such as that which is known as a Creator.

Terrorists still go to war in his name; It's all going astray—the notion fails; If I knew where the Great Designer stays, I'd question his mysterious(insane) ways.











The Infinite Equations of Eternity (dispersion to zero) (compaction to zero)

Outward Infinity <- [here] -> Inward Infinity

(finite center)

(no end)

(no beginning)

future Eternity <- [now] -> Past Eternity

(Infinities = 5ero)

(balance)

Mothing —> [now here / nowhere] <— Mothing (There's no special time or place; yet, the universe is here now; thus, there must always be a universe)





