

Seeing God Through the Human Body – Sample Chapter

Thus far, we have spent about forty weeks in our mother's womb and all of our organs have developed sufficiently to enable us to live an independent life under the conditions on earth. Here, another mechanism we can only describe as miraculous, namely labour, sets in.

It is yet another puzzling issue to figure out: how does the body know the seed it is carrying is ripe to be delivered?

We know that when the time comes for us to be born, hormones flow through the body and result in the contraction of the womb and the initiation of the labour process. The issue to consider is why in the overwhelming proportion of cases, labour sets in only when the unborn child has reached maturity. Why is it that in all expectant mothers, no matter where they reside, the period between conception and delivery is the same?

Why does nearly every child born into the world go through the standard movement through the birth canal?

These and countless other observations concerning the functioning of the human body confirm one important fact—that a Powerful and Intelligent Designer was behind our creation.

Now, dear reader, have you had the opportunity to witness at first hand the process of a normal childbirth?

In my opinion, all those who call themselves atheists, who spit on the face of God Almighty, who have made their names researching on the matter of evolution—yes, the fans of Charles Darwin, the hero of chance evolution—should have the opportunity to witness human birth. If they would not allow pride to blind their judgment, they would begin to reconsider their stance. It is indeed a solemn happening!

We are not ordinary mammals that originated from mammalian-like reptiles, as some would have us believe; indeed, we are something else—in fact, we are the climax of God's creation.

Surely the events surrounding human birth, the tension, the excitement, the solemn atmosphere, bear witness to the fact that a more powerful being—not an ordinary mammal, not an ordinary being, but rather someone special, the climax of God's creation—is visiting the earth!

Even the journey of the unborn baby through the birth canal is, in itself, a miracle. Because of the anatomy of the birth canal, we cannot pass straight through it at birth. Instead, we have to make important positional changes as we travel. At several stages during our journey through the birth canal we have to, step by step, adjust our body here and there until our eyes see the light of day!

To get a good picture of how we master our journey through the birth canal, we might think of a time when we tried to move furniture or other items into our home and realised the items concerned were too big to pass through our doors, so we began to think and plan. Soon it occurred to us that though we could not get the items straight through the doors, we could achieve our goal if we did some turning and adjusting of the items as we moved. We set out to work. At certain stages, we turned the items through certain angles; at certain

stages, we even had to carry the items upside down. Yet with some manoeuvring, we succeeded in carrying the objects through the doors. This is exactly what happens to an unborn child on his or her journey to the world.

The question I wish to put to those who say we originated by accident from single cells several million years ago is simple. From where does a baby journeying through the narrow birth canal get its instructions to do the turns and bends needed for delivery? As we noted earlier, after fertilization the womb and foetus cooperate to develop the placenta. Throughout our nine-month stay in the womb, the placenta remains firmly attached to the walls of the uterus. The moment we leave the womb and arrive on earth, something miraculous begins to happen. Suddenly, as if acting on a command to “get rid of it,” the walls of the womb begin to discard the placenta.

We may liken the matter to a situation in which one rents a room or an apartment for a period. When the time comes for one to leave, one forgets some items in the room. The owner of the property comes to inspect the room and is not amused to find those items. Since the tenancy agreement has expired, the property owner employs the right to discard the items on the street. In the same way, the walls of the uterus simply discard the placenta after its main occupant has left. Instead of believing the lie the atheists and their compatriots who hold onto the theory of chance evolution are spreading, I urge you to contemplate your navel. Your navel is, in effect, the remains of your umbilical cord. Every day when you look at it, be grateful to Him who took care of you while you lay helpless in your mother’s womb.