

Consider the Warbler

A tiny bird, the lesser white-throat warbler, summers in Germany and winters in Africa. As the days grow short, the adult birds head south, leaving their little ones behind. Several weeks later, the young fly across thousands of miles of unfamiliar land and sea to join their parents.

How do they find a place totally unknown to them? Experiments have shown that they have an instinctive knowledge of longitude, latitude and an ability to tell direction by the stars. God has given them a calendar, a clock and all the navigational data they need to fly those thousands of uncharted miles to their parents' side.

The evolutionist says that our amazing and complex world developed by chance. But is this easier to accept than to believe that God created this amazing warbler, and thousands of other such creatures? To me, ascribing this to chance is incredible and absurd.

God's wisdom is plainly observable in the works of His creation. Consider, for example, this season of the year when the awesome colors of the foliage in the hardwood trees of New England and the Appalachian Mountains, and the yellow leaves of aspen trees in Colorado, have been on display. God's handiwork in nature speaks for His existence and power.

He is spiritually deaf who cannot hear the voice of God in nature.

--Beecher Hunter