

The firefighters wanted a big cake to feed the many people who would attend the celebration. What should they do? They had no money left to spend on the celebration. As the firefighters discussed the problem, the red emergency telephone that hung on the firehouse wall gave out a strong ring.

"TRRING-TRRINGG!"

"Quick! There has been an accident on Beachfront Drive!" the caller explained. Apparently, the driver of a delivery truck to the local supermarket had lost control of his truck and had slammed into the curb, and the truck overturned.

The firefighters quickly put on their gear and slid down the firepole and loaded into the fire engine. The paramedics likewise jumped into the ambulance, and off they roared, sounding the alarm as they went.

"WAAAAAHHHH, WIU-WIU-WIU!"

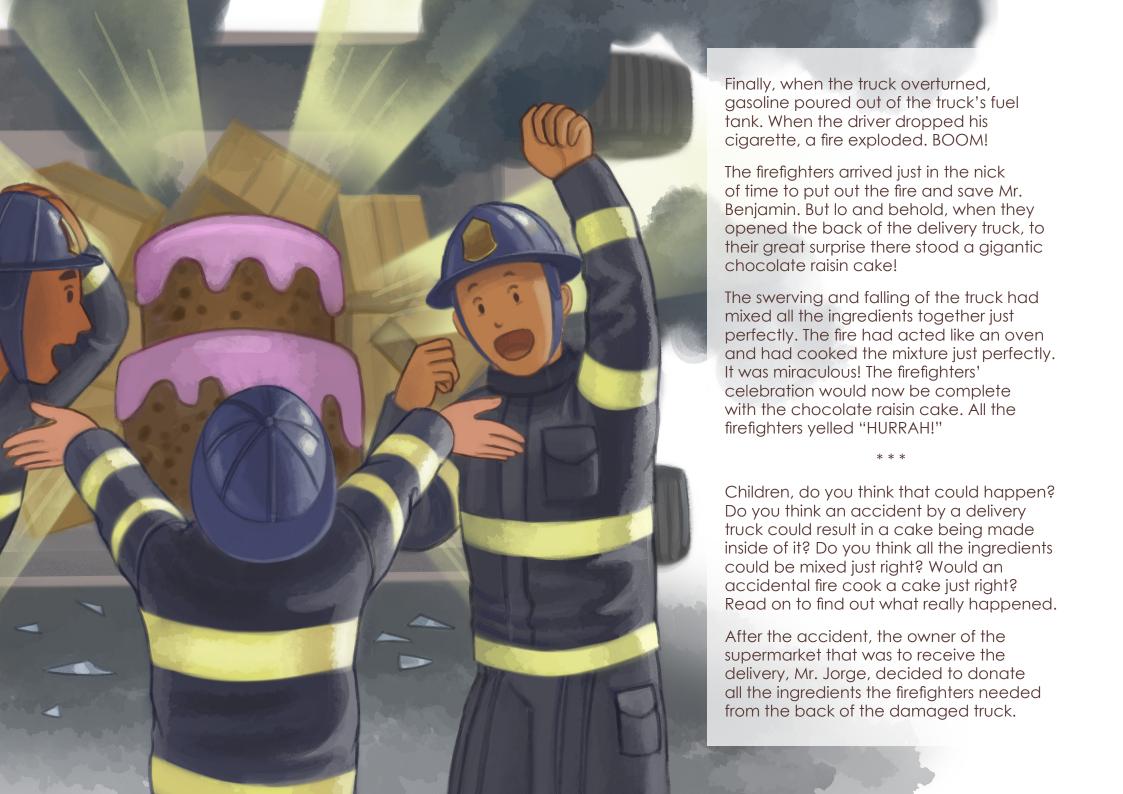
Little did they know what awaited them.

Inside the delivery truck there had been flour, sugar, baking powder, raisins, cocoa powder, oil, milk, and eggs. All the ingredients necessary for a big chocolate raisin cake.

Mr. Benjamin, the driver of the truck, wasn't being careful as a driver should be when the accident occurred. In fact, he had been lighting a cigarette when the accident took place.

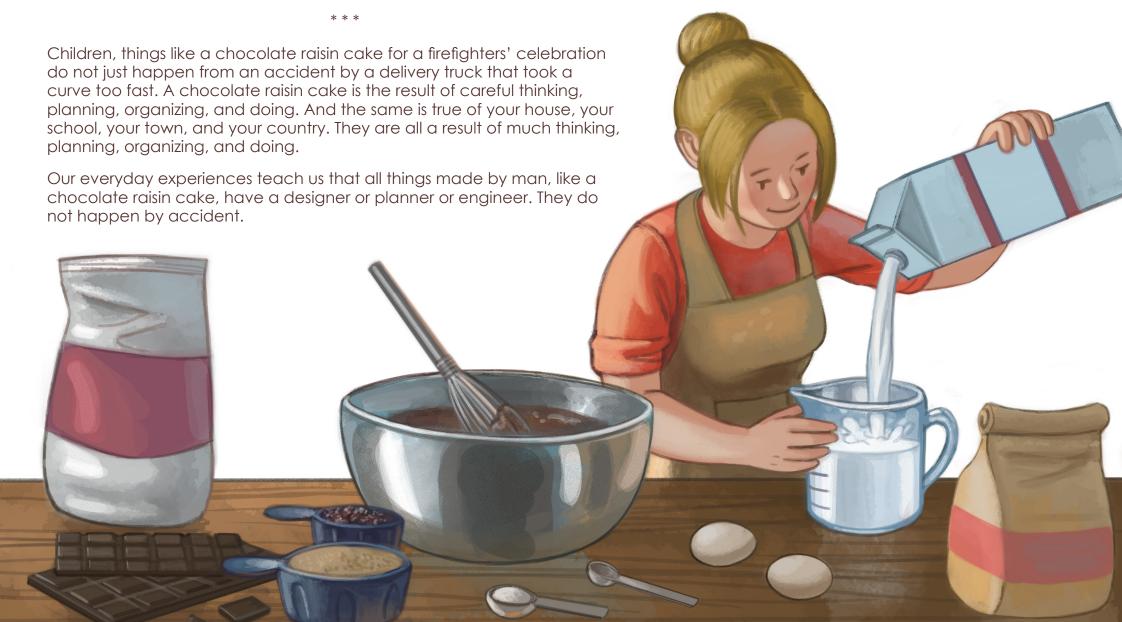
As the truck swerved this way and that, the ingredients in the back of the truck broke open and were mixed together by the movement of the swerving vehicle.





Next, a firefighter's wife offered to make use of these ingredients and bake a cake for the celebration. She carefully measured just the right amount of each ingredient: just the right amount of sugar, just the right amount of eggs, milk, oil, baking powder, raisins, and chocolate.

She then carefully mixed together the ingredients to prepare the batter. She carefully heated the oven to exactly the correct temperature. Finally, she poured the batter into the pan and placed it in the oven and then baked the batter for just the right amount of time, checking carefully that the cake was just right, not undercooked and not overcooked.



Even so, we can conclude that the great orderly universe and our solar system of sun and planets, which run like a giant clock, did not happen by accident. They were designed by an intelligent planner, designer, or engineer.

Sir Isaac Newton, a very smart and famous scientist from the 1700s, said, "When I look at the solar system, I see the earth at just the right distance from the sun to receive the proper amount of heat and light. This did not happen by accident."

Just like the baking of a chocolate raisin cake for a firefighters' celebration could not happen as the result of an accident but was the result of the work and planning of a skilled baker; even so the great universe and the world we live in could not happen by accident. It had to have a Great Designer or Great Planner. We call that planner, that designer, God.

Doesn't it make you feel good to know that God made the world and all that is in it and that it is not the result of some big accident? Accident or plan? I think we should agree with Sir Isaac Newton: the world and all that is within it is not just an accident. It was planned, just like the firefighters' chocolate raisin cake.

S&S link: Christian Life and Faith: Bible Knowledge: Creation-2a

Authored by Dennis Edwards, based on the writings of Adauto Lourenço.

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