



CHRISTIAN EVIDENCES FOR KIDS

Who Did It?

by Corrie A. Bramsen

This book is dedicated to Daddy and Mama, who were the first ones to help me understand that "in the beginning, God created the heavens and the earth." Thank you for teaching me, not only about our Creator, but about our Savior, as well.

I love you.



We see the world around us.

We're awed by what it holds:

The tow'ring mountains, giant trees,

The seasons, hot and cold.

The animals and rivers,

The sun and blooming flowers,

The sand and wind, rain and snow,

The mighty ocean's power.

We see the way our bodies work

To make all systems go.

The way we bend our knees and get

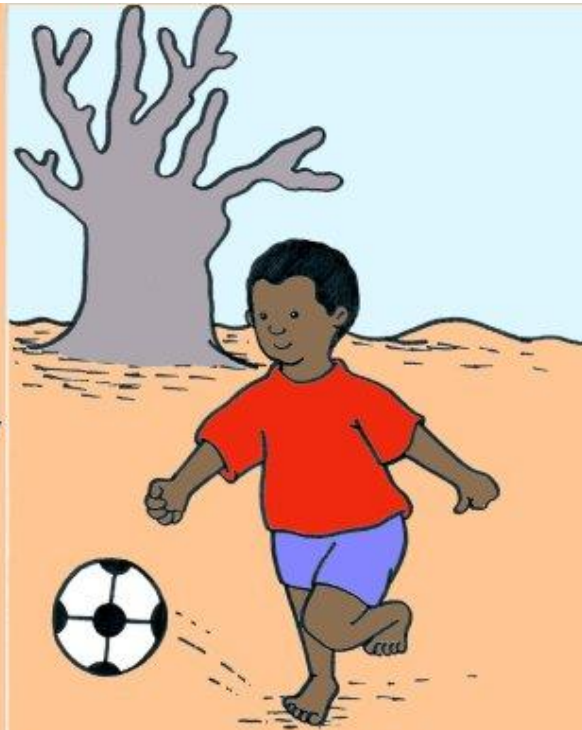
Our balance from our toes.

Our hearts stay busy day and night

To keep our life blood flowing.

The brain is the director

That keeps the whole thing going.





How does my brain remember
To tell the heart to pump,
The lungs to breathe, the eyes to blink-
And not mix the signals up?!

And I have a bigger question:
Who made it, anyway?
Who made my heart, who gave me life?
Who thought up 'night' and 'day'?

They tell me it all came about
When molecules blew up.
And out of that explosion
Came the universe and stuff.
That doesn't make much sense to me,
'Cause every time I see
Something explode, the end results
Are more *disorderly*.





The incredible Grand Canyon-

There's no way it was made

From a billion years of drip, drip, drip...

But a flood coulda' carved the way!

And take a look at granite,

Which man cannot create.

It's clear that *Someone* took it

From a liquid to hard state.

Have you ever realized

That our earth's exactly placed

The perfect distance from the sun,

While hanging out in space?

If we were closer, we would burn;

Farther away, we'd freeze.

Now do you think a great Big Bang

Could've planned details like these?





Some people like to think that monkeys
Are our closest kin.
But it hits me kind of funny
To believe we came from them.

It doesn't make me feel good
To be told my grandpa spent
His free time swinging from a tree.
Besides, it makes no sense!

I hear they can't find fossils
To prove we came from apes.
And mustn't there be evidence
In any good court case?

I'd rather think that Someone
Who cared about us all,
Took the time to make us
And our home, this big Earth-ball.

I like to think He made the fish
And mountains, skies and trees.
And most of all, I like the thought
He made us individually.





The Bible tells us it was God
Who formed all of our parts.
And our names and personalities
He knew right from the start.

He took the time and effort
To make me personally;
I'm not some random product
Of a blast of energy!

Some people will still tell you
That your grandpa was an ape.
And they'll try hard to convince you
That the Bible's out-of-date.

They want to get you to believe
You have no need for God.
And even more, He doesn't exist.
That idea is a fraud!





It's true that we can't see Him.

Yet we know that He is real.

His hand is in creation,

In people, rocks and hills.

He proves it in the change He makes

When we give Him our lives.

He gives us peace and love and joy,
We're no longer scared to die.

Not only is God visible

In everything we see,

He guides and helps me every day-

That's evidence for me!

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Above all, I want to thank my Heavenly Father. When I stop and consider the wonders of our universe, the only logical conclusion is that there is a Creator God. It is an awe-inspiring thing to realize He has made it possible for *me* to have a personal relationship with *Him!*

My desire is that this book be used for His glory.