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Question 13 - What are the bitter fruits when one rejects the true God and His inspired Bible?

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101 MOST ASKED QUESTIONS ABOUT THE BIBLE

13. What are the bitter fruits when one rejects the true God and His inspired Bible?

Ponder the pitiful and hopeless despair from some of history's more famous agnostics and atheists:

- A. *Byron* – “Count o’er the joys thine hours have seen, Count o’er thy days from anguish free, And know whatever thou hast been, Tis something better not to be.”
- B. *Ingersoll* – “For, whether in mid-sea or among the breakers of the farther shore, a wreck must mark at last the end of each and all. And every life, no matter if its every hour is rich with love and every moment jeweled with a joy, will, at its close, become a tragedy, as sad, and deep, and dark as can be woven of the warp and woof of mystery and death. Life is a narrow vale between the cold and barren peaks of two eternities. We strive in vain to look beyond the heights. We cry aloud, and the only answer is the echo of our wailing cry. From the voiceless lips of the unreplying dead there comes no word.”
- A. *Strauss* – “In the enormous machine of the universe, amid wheel and hiss of its jagged iron wheels, amid the deafening clash of its stamps and hammers, in the midst of this whole terrific commotion, man finds himself placed with no security for a moment, that a wheel might not seize and render him, or a hammer crash him to pieces.”
- B. *Anatole France* – “ ‘In all the world the unhappiest creature is man.’ He takes my hands in his and his are trembling and feverish. He looks me in the eyes. His are full of tears. His face is haggard. He sighs: ‘There is not in all the universe a creature more unhappy than I. People think me happy. I have never been happy for one day, not for a single hour.’ ”
- C. *Bertrand Russell* – “The life of Man is a long march through the night, surrounded by invisible foes, tortured by weariness and pain, towards a goal that few can hope to reach, and where none may tarry long.”
- D. *Mark Twain* – “A myriad of men are born; they scramble for little mean advantages over each other; age creeps upon them and infirmities follow; shame and humiliations bring down their prides and vanities. Those they love are taken from them and the joy of life is turned into aching grief. The burden of pain, care, misery, grows heavier year by year. At length ambition is dead, pride is dead, vanity is dead; longing for release is in their place. It comes at last – the only

unpoisoned gift earth ever had for them – and they vanish from a world where they were of no consequence, where they left no sign that they have existed – a world that will lament them for a day and forget them forever.”

- E. *Schopenhauer* – “Life is necessarily and hopelessly wretched. To live is to desire, to desire is to want, to want is to suffer, and hence to live is to suffer. No man is happy except when drunk or deluded; his happiness is only like that of a beggar who dreams that he is a king. Nothing is worth the trouble which it costs us. Wretchedness always outweighs felicity. The history of man is a long, confused, and painful dream.”

- F. *Charles Darwin* – “I have everything to make me happy and contented, but life has become very wearisome to me.”

- G. *Teller* – “As the sun loses weight at the rate of more than four million tons a second, its gravitational hold is rapidly decreasing, and we are each year headed, in an ever-increasing spiral course, toward the great, yawning abyss beyond. While there is no immediate danger of our being swept into oblivion, the time will arrive when all earthly things will be doomed to perish, when the earth will be too cold to sustain life, and the finest of human thoughts will have been lost forever. Then our earth, like all things else, will have joined the billions of lifeless globes.” (James Bales, *Atheism’s Faith and Fruits*, Boston: W. A. Wilde Co., 1951, pp. 72, 76, 78-80, 84, 85, 88)