



# *Schism of the Cosmos*

**Glen E. White**

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Scripture quotations are taken from the New International Version 1986, Zondervan Corporation, unless indicated.

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### **The Author**

Glen White, Geophysicist, has been involved in the study of natural sciences since the mid-1960s. He seeks to discover if, philosophically, God the uncreated cause can exist and if so is the Bible His supernatural inspired word to mankind. Can Evolution or God show that we have purpose to our lives and that humanity has meaning in the cosmos? If the Bible is the inspired word of God to men, then how did it come about and where does it tell us that we are headed? Was there a great Schism in the cosmos of ethereal forces that impinges on the destiny of mankind and planet Earth.

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Dedicated to my  
Darling wife Karen,  
Beautiful Daughters Ariel, Heather, Julie and Rena  
and  
Handsome sons in-law Craig, Barry and James

## Praise for Schism Of The Cosmos

Glen White's writings show a passion about God's world that has been thoroughly researched and intimately walked with his Saviour.

Mr. White's book "Schism Of The Cosmos" takes you on a journey starting in the world of science, through scripture dealing with aliens, angels and the Heavens, and how they are all connected, into the history of a nation belonging to the God of the Universe. His highly scientific walk through/over the theory of evolution should be a great help to those who need "scientific proof" on which to base their beliefs. In regards to the next section, I have said for many years that Satan is going to use the phenomena of aliens to explain away the rapture of the Church. Mr. White has been able to scripturally confirm the basis for his theory and mine and take it so much further than my little concept!

I really enjoyed the section of writing that wove through much of the history of the Jewish people in such a way that it brought a lot of clarity for me of God's work in and with His Chosen. I was able to see the hows and whys of historic events and see connections that were unclear to me before. Mr. White is able to bring history alive like few others. I feel that this is because he is writing about something dear to God's heart. While Mr. White's books are not necessarily for the average reader (closer to a university-level text!), everyone would benefit from the information and views shared within. He has an extraordinary gift for pulling scripture, science, and history together into a flowing picture that runs like a movie through your mind.

I eagerly await book number three!

In Christ

Nadine Hartwig

## **A Cosmic Interlude**

The ferry from Vancouver Island is crowded with additional walk on passengers for the holiday long weekend. A slow stroll up one deck and down another finally reveals a possible seat by a young man deeply engrossed in a hardcover book. Likely—a student I think to myself. “Mind if I sit here?” “Sit down,” he answers, shuffling in his seat and once again penetrating his book to the throb of the massive diesel engines and the gentle sideways rolling of the ship. “Crowded in here” one of us says, and like all travelers thrown together for a moment of time we chat the usual state of the economy and world events. “What are you reading?” “Oh about life” he responds hesitatingly. “You mean about the meaning of our existence in the cosmos?” His face brightens with inquisitive intensity. “Yes” is his quick response. “Well what do you think about the philosophical possibility of God and his involvement in space-time?” I ask. It is a great discussion; the usually long journey melts away. “All passengers prepare to disembark,” blares over the loud speaker.

Reaching into my cardholder, I retrieve and pass him my card. An expression of absolute shock piles up on his face. “Mr. White?” His voice registers the sound of uncertain astonishment. “Do you ever wear a brown hat,” he inquires? I hesitate in a momentary preponderance. Would you believe that this was one of the rare occasions that I was not wearing my usual brown cowboy hat. So I explain. He slowly looks down at the card, then back up at me as if something cosmologically significant had happened. “Where I am reading in this book,” he hesitates in deep thought, “the young man in the story is just at the point where a stranger in a brown hat comes, sits down beside him and explains the meaning of the cosmos.... his name is Mr. White.”