

RELIGION

RUINING EVERYTHING SINCE 4004 B.C.

A COLLECTION OF RELIGION-THEMED COMICS

BY ZACH WEINERSMITH



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**Weinersmith, Zach
RELIGION: Ruining Everything Since 4004 B.C.**

Designed by Michael David Johnson

To my good old friends, Angel, Chason, and James, who conveniently won't be offended by getting the dedication in a book mocking religion. James may be worshipping a space-cow or something at this point, but he has a good sense of humor about these things.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

I must first thank my team of geeks - Michael, Amanda, Mark, and Josh. They are the thin nerdy line between me and total insanity.

I want to especially thank Michael Johnson, who is the main reason we were able to pull off this whole project. His hand was in everything from the topic selection to the font choice.

Although we did not collaborate with George Rohac or Christina Xu on this project, their guidance in the past is the reason we were able to “leave the nest” and do this project in-house.

I want to thank my daughter Ada, for not putting her finger in anything electrical while my focus drifted to drawing another bonus comic for this book.

Coming dead last, because I don't want her getting any big ideas, I want to thank my wife, Kelly. She was there for me, disapproving of this project every step of the way. I believe her particular response after she found out the topic was, “but everyone in the family is getting along so well right now!”

Hello again intrepid reader. You hold in your blasphemous little hands the second SMBC theme book. The first theme book was on the topic of Science. Thus, in our goal of making everyone feel more awkward with each new release, we decided this second book would cover Religion.

This book contains two sections. The first is a selection of the best religion jokes from the 13 lucky years of SMBC. The second is a big pile of exclusive comics, which I was compelled to create due to the kindness of SMBC readers.

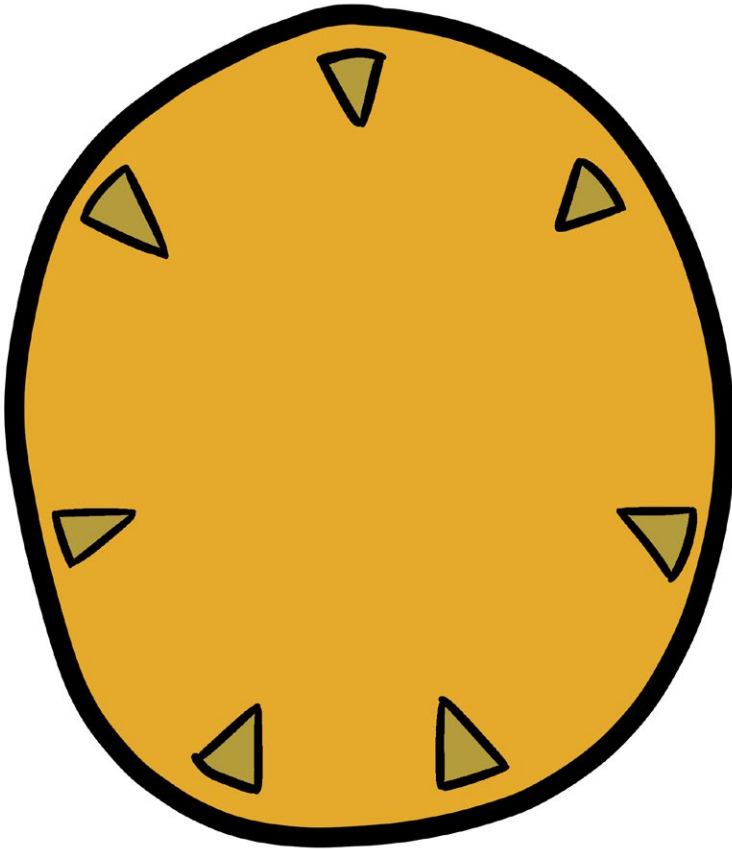
Because of the artistic (read: ill-considered) variation in comic size, we have broken up many comics into multiple pages. For comics that are more than one page long, you'll see a yellow arrow in the corner. Then, at the end, you'll see a little "End!" box indicating that the comic is complete. At this point, you should guffaw heartily while also appreciating the cleverness of our layout system.

As always, I thank you all for helping me pull off this draw-jokes-for-a-living scam that I've been running for nearly a decade.

Zach

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to be the name 'Zach' written in a cursive, stylized font.

HEY.

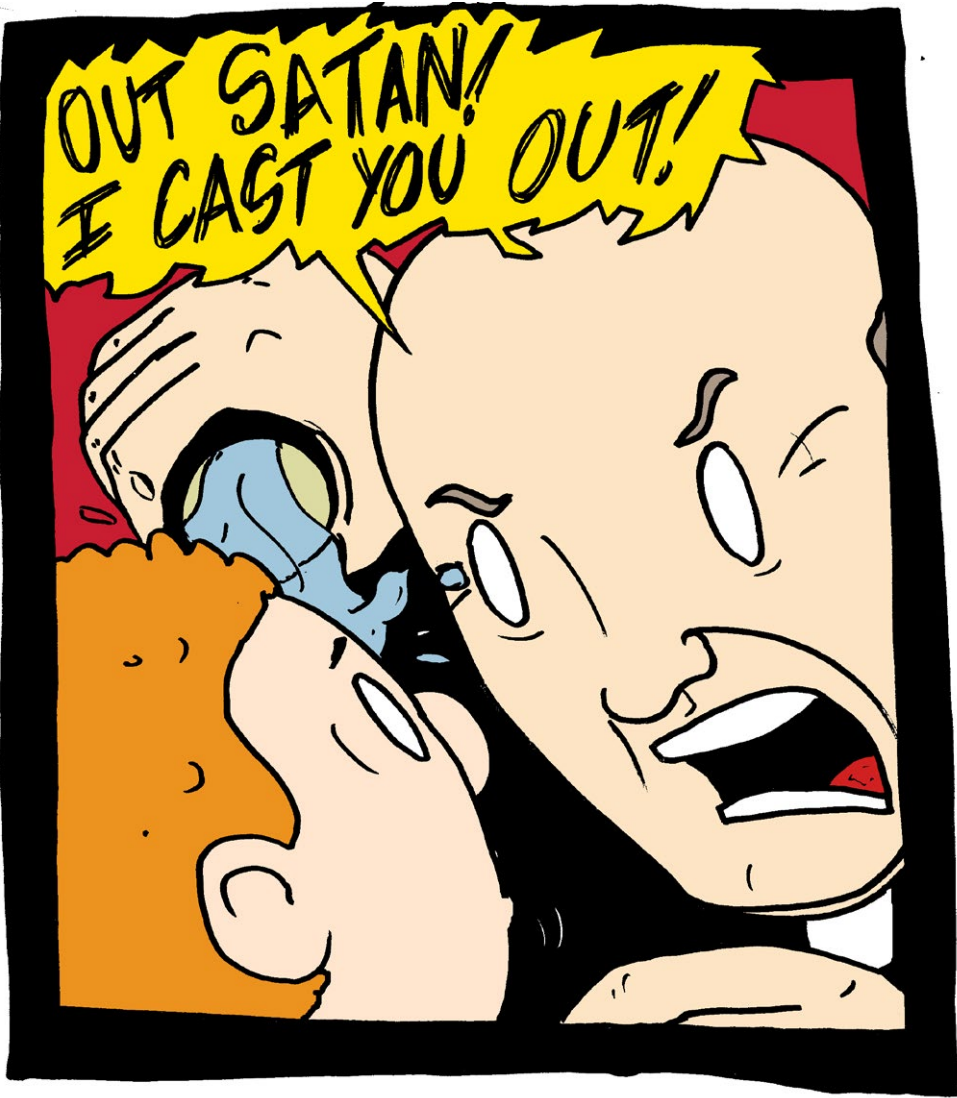




After betting on the right hand, it was revealed to me that gambling is a mortal sin.



The human body is ninety percent water.



Tip for seminary students #1:

Always double check the address before performing an exorcism.



The Devil's cunning knows no bounds



GOD, WHY DO
BAD THINGS
HAPPEN TO GOOD
PEOPLE?

BECAUSE
IT'S FUNNY!

SO, WHEN MY
MY SON FELL OF
THAT BRIDGE-

HAHAHAHAHA
HAHAHAHAHAHA
HAHAHAHAHAHA
HAHAHAHAHAHA
HAHAHAHAHA



Life Tip: No one has ever gone to Heaven.



Those stilts went to Jesus' head.



In retrospect, it was probably a mistake to put Jesus in charge of the war crimes tribunal.





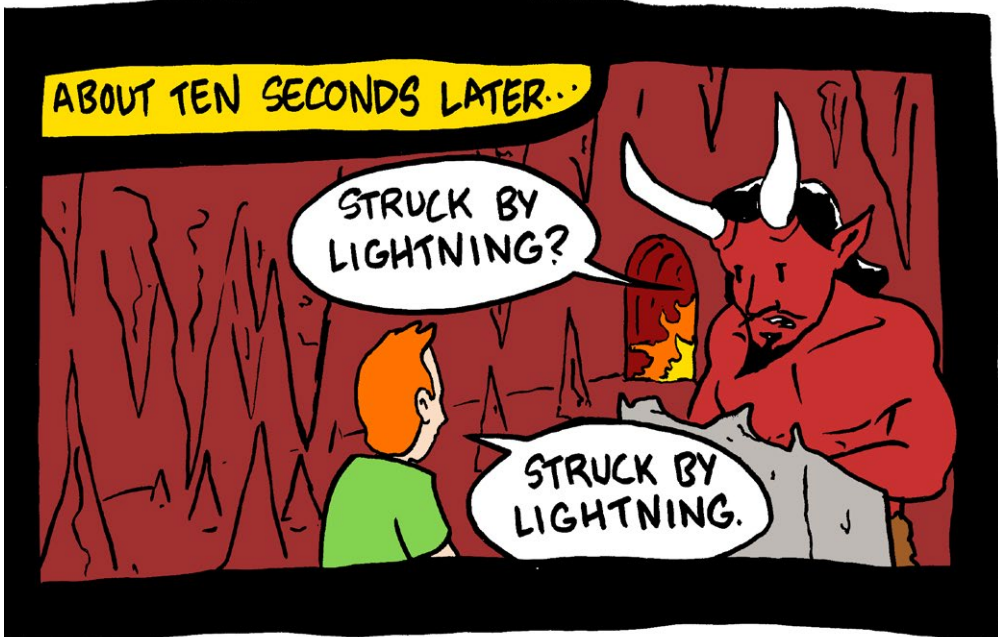
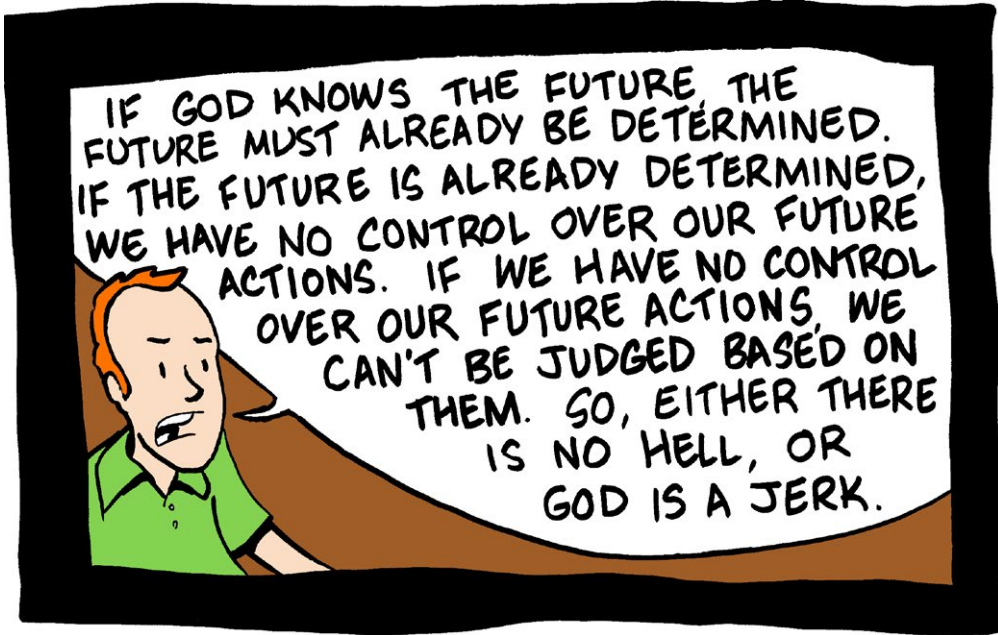
Chen Hu had just won the World Championships of Zen Buddhism.





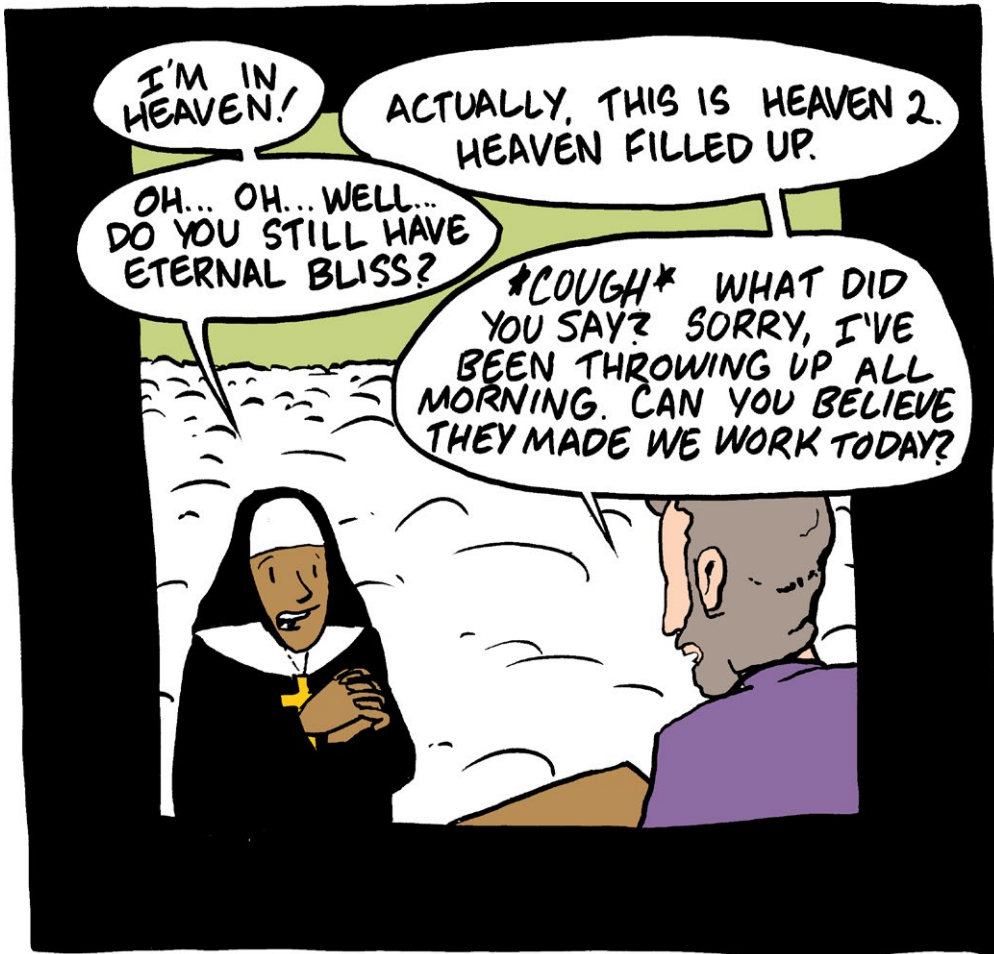


In the afterlife, you are judged
by your last words.

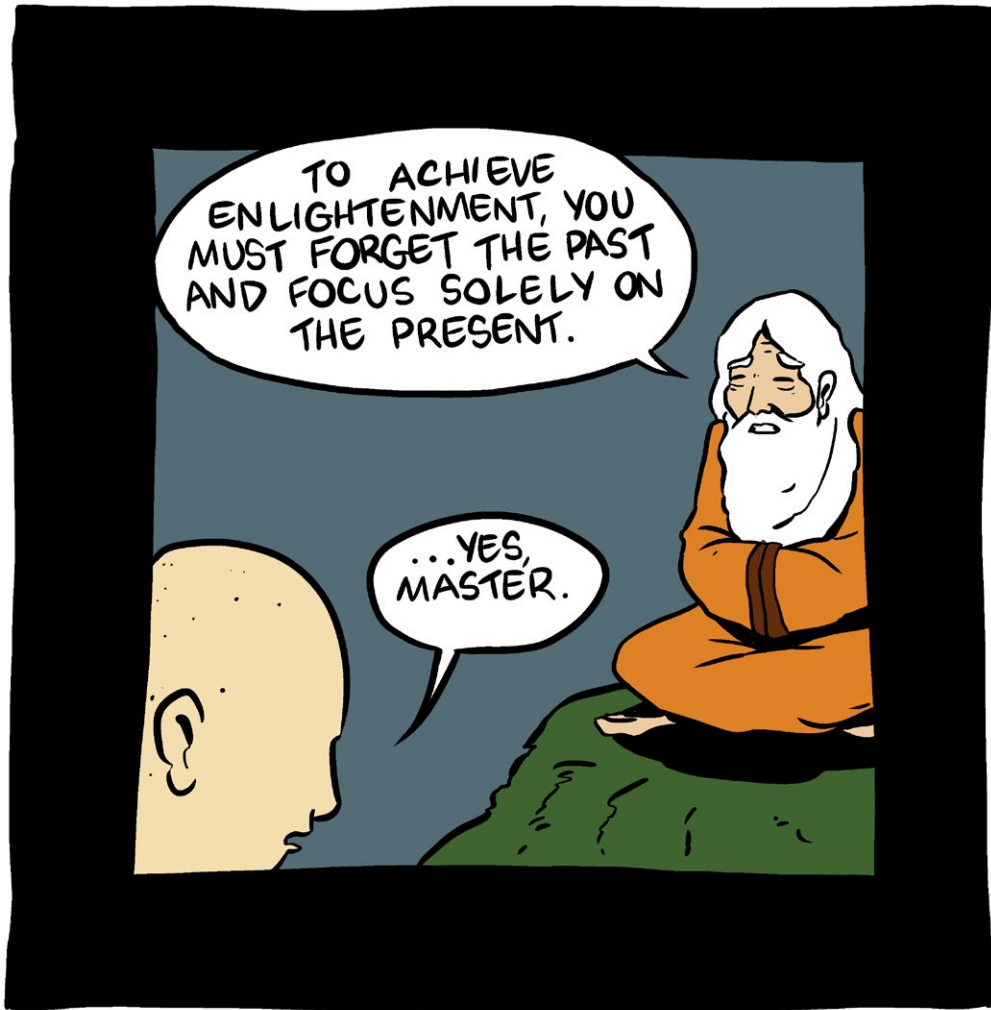




Ugh. I hate when the Dalai Lama takes hostages.







Once again, Master Cheung got out of his gambling debts.



YOU CAN'T TAKE IT WITH YOU, MY SON.

LET ME GIVE YOU YOUR LAST RITES.



SOON...

WHERE'S ALL YOUR STUFF? HOW ARE YOU GONNA TRADE FOR CIGARETTES?



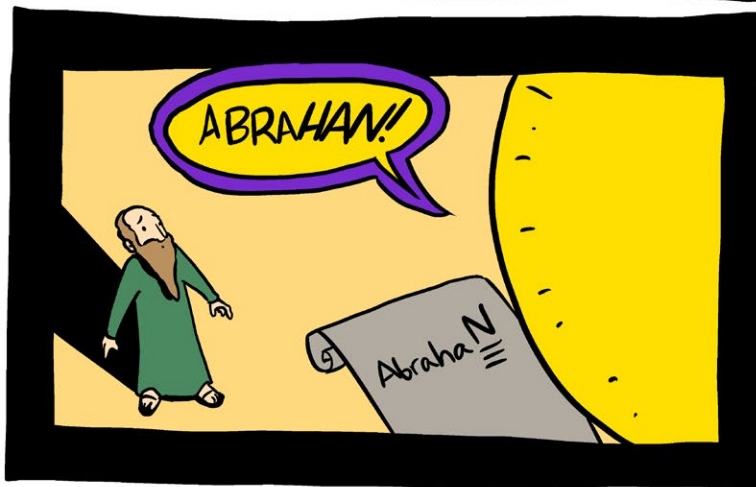
God also enjoys
Freeze Tag and Hopscotch.



It takes about six hours
to realize that you're in Hell.



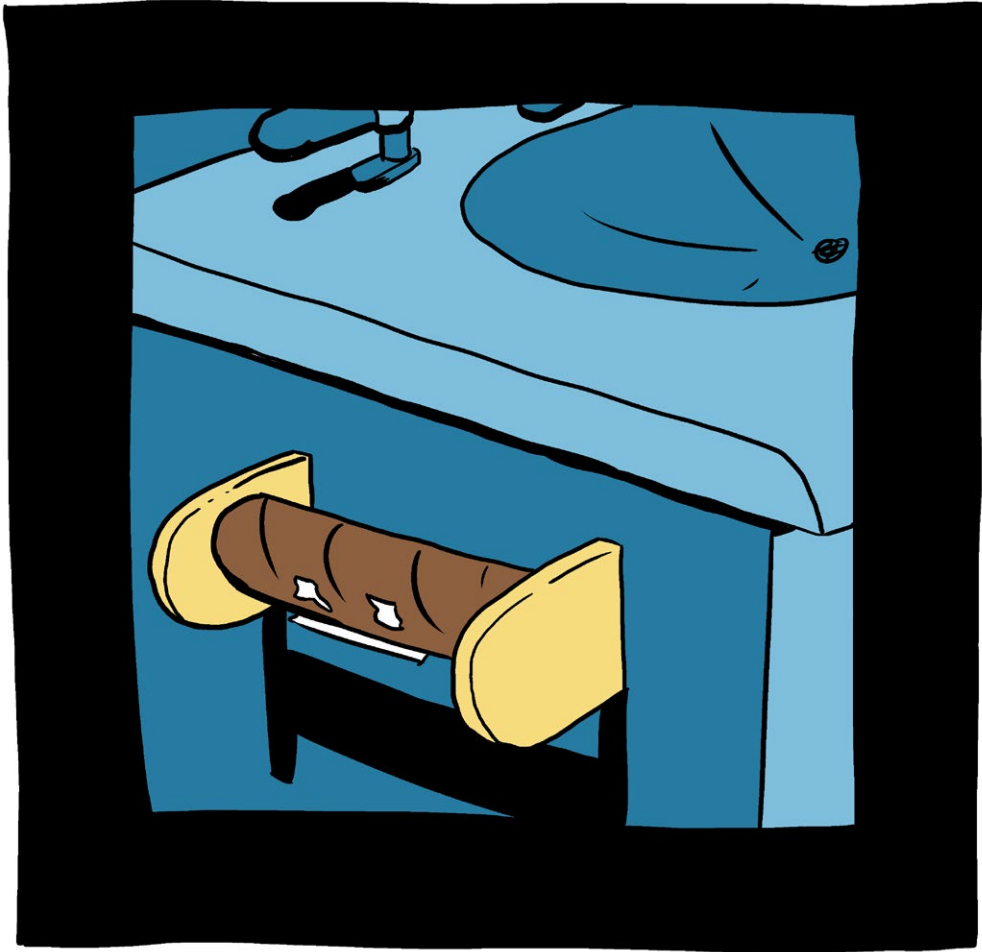
Spiderman converted a lot of kids from Jesus.







Nooooooooooooo!



God doesn't love you.



...

“Where’s my fucking fire engine?”







Yeah, it was weird. But frankly, we were just happy she stopped using the F word for one sentence.



YOU MAY
LIVE TEN MORE
YEARS, BUT YOUR
FIRST-BORN SON
SHALL BE MINE!

I...
I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
TO SAY...

It's so rare in life that one truly
encounters a win-win situation.



March 2, 1128:
It is concluded that the Pope
shall have the biggest hat.







Mom disagreed with my views
on the hamster afterlife.

THE PROBLEM WITH DOGMA:
UNINTENDED CONSEQUENCES

OH, I'D LIKE TO SET YOU
FREE TO BRING HEAVEN ON EARTH,
BUT YOU SEE... AFTER ALL THESE
YEARS EATING THE EUCHARIST...
I'VE DEVELOPED...
A TASTE...





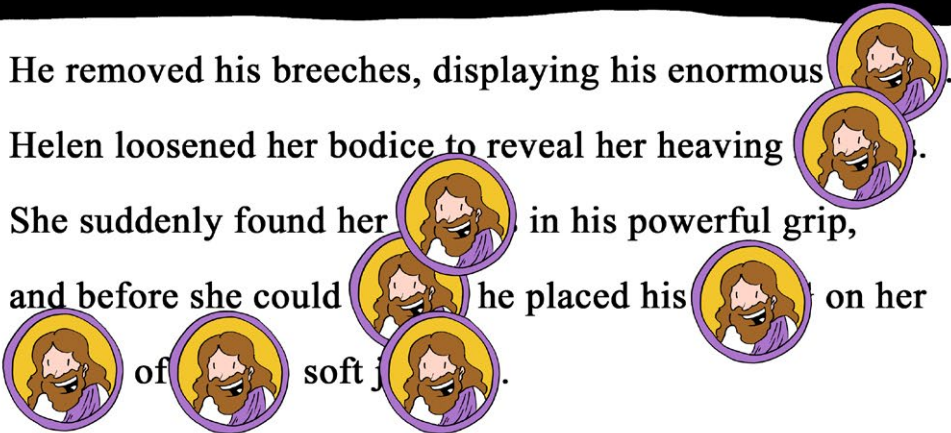
He removed his breeches, displaying his enormous

Helen loosened her bodice to reveal her heaving

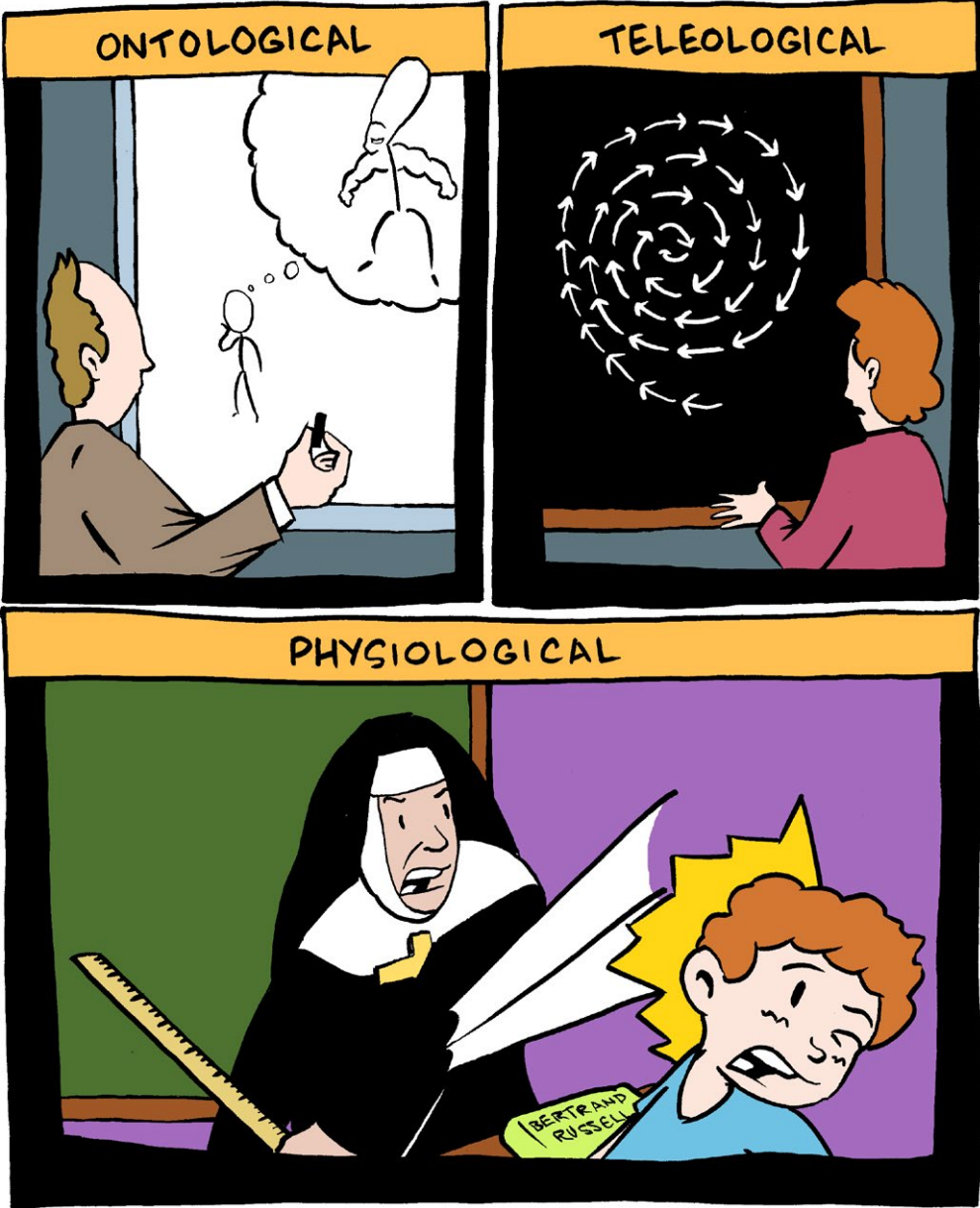
She suddenly found her

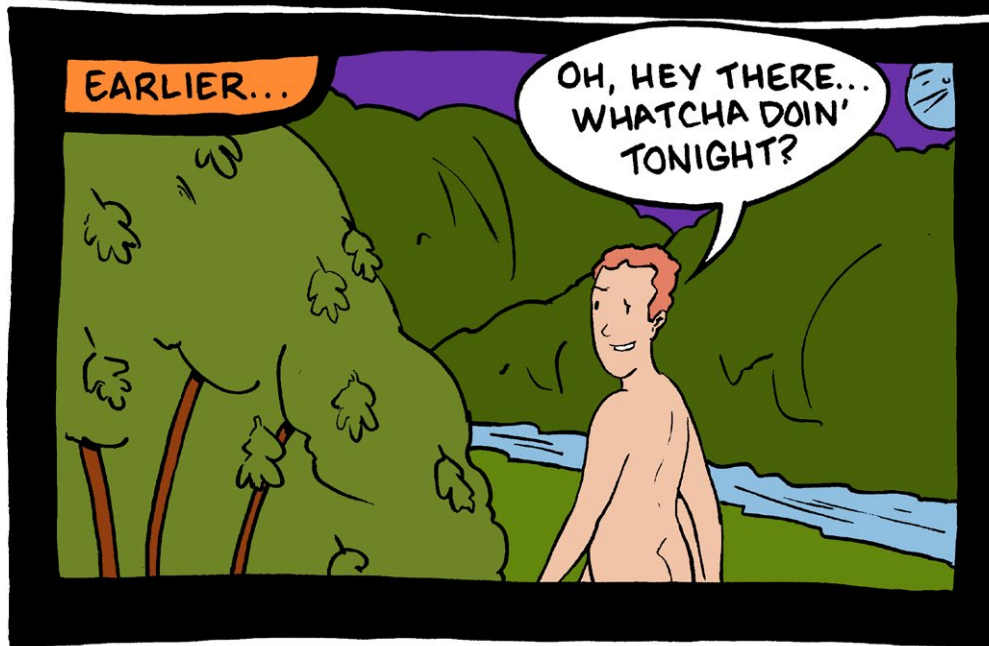
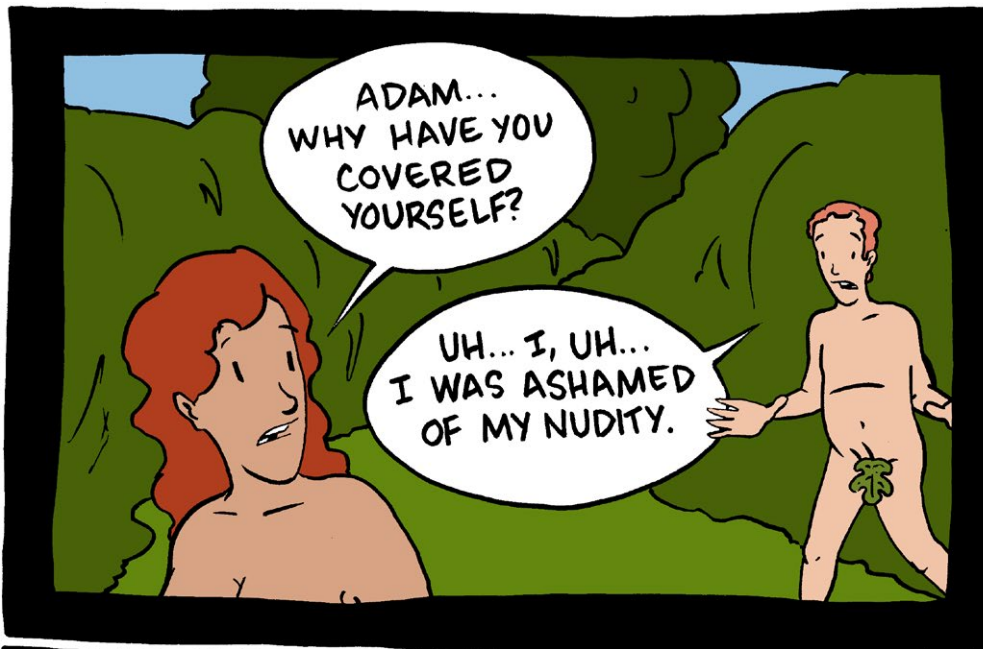
and before she could

of soft



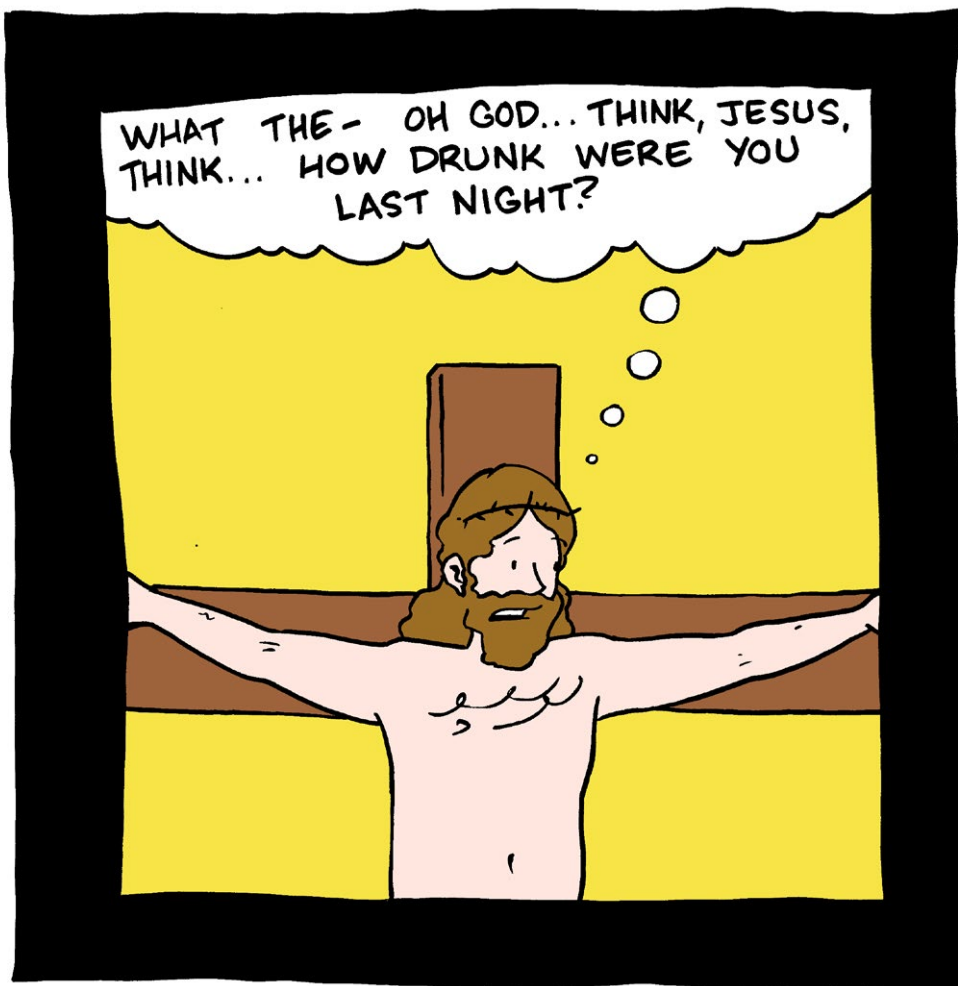
KNOW YOUR PROOFS OF GOD

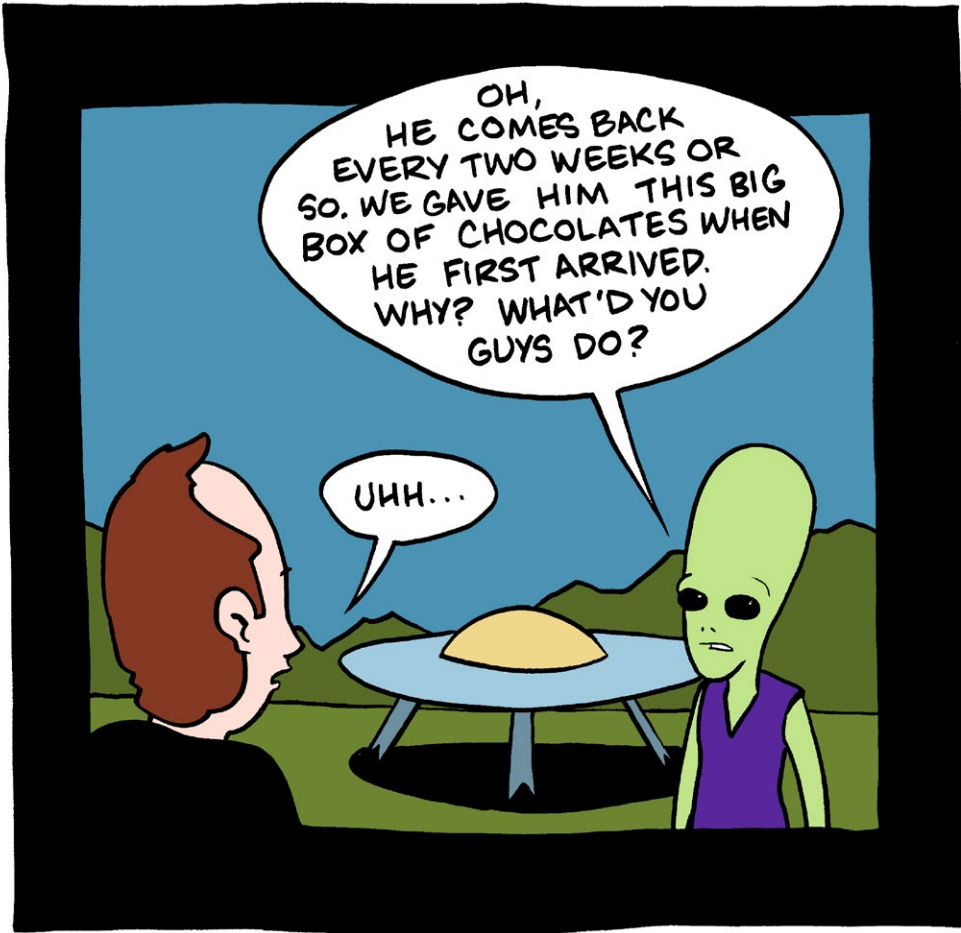




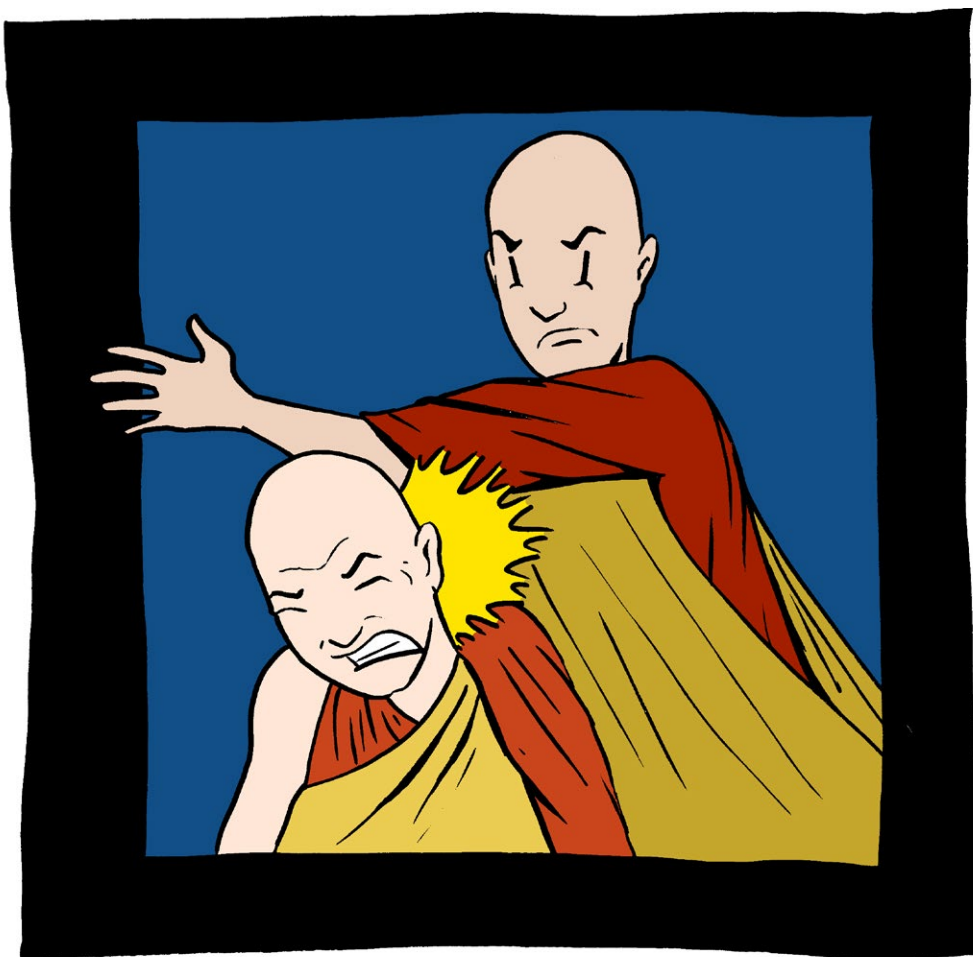


We were eventually compelled to remove the full-length mirror from the Pope's hallway.

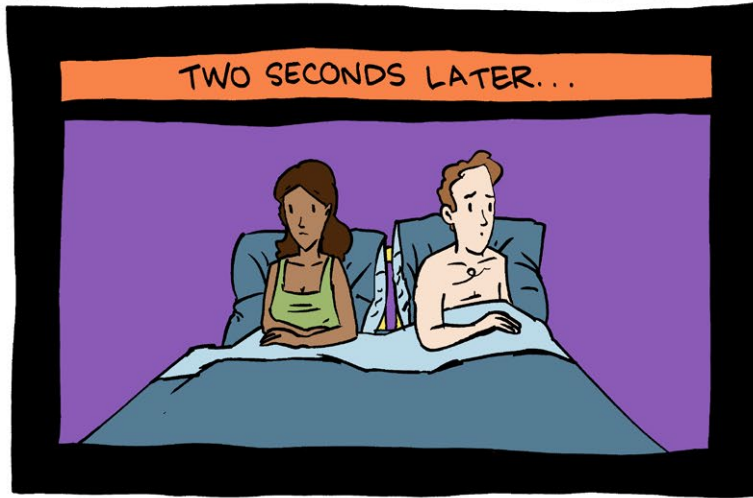
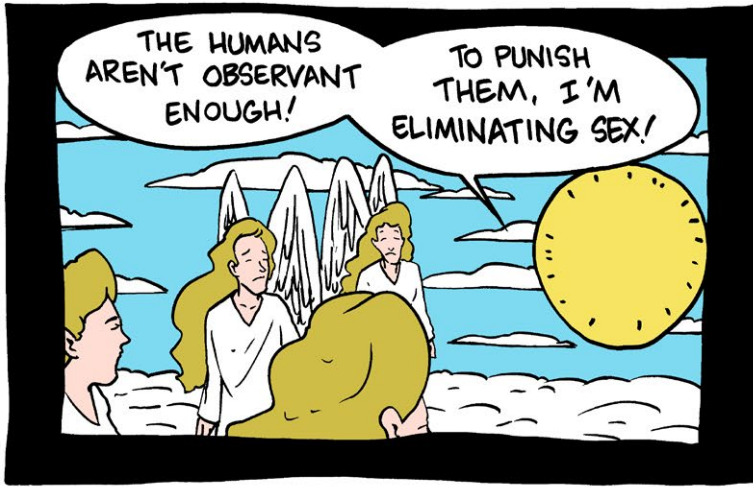




Well, the good news is that we found out Jesus is worshipped on other planets.



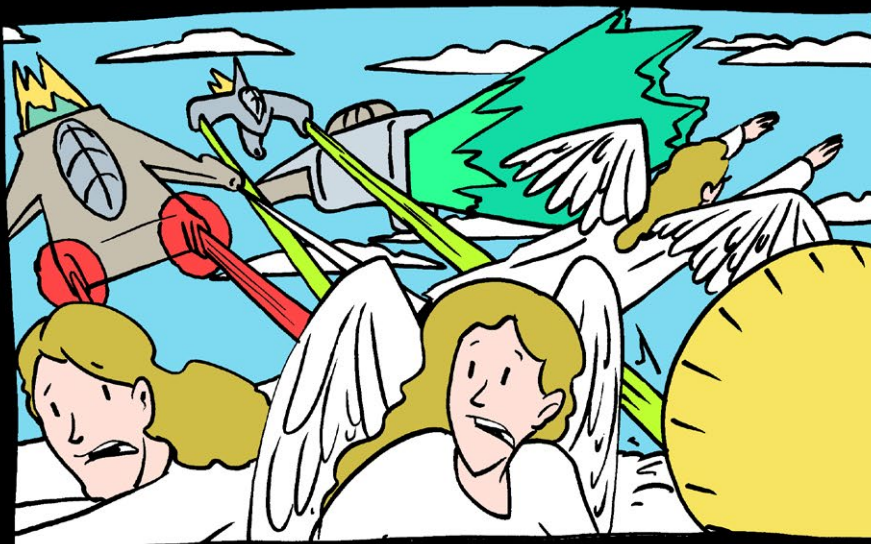
Monks who failed to achieve enlightenment
were given the alternate answer to
“what is the sound of one hand clapping?”



TWO WEEKS LATER...



TWO MONTHS LATER...



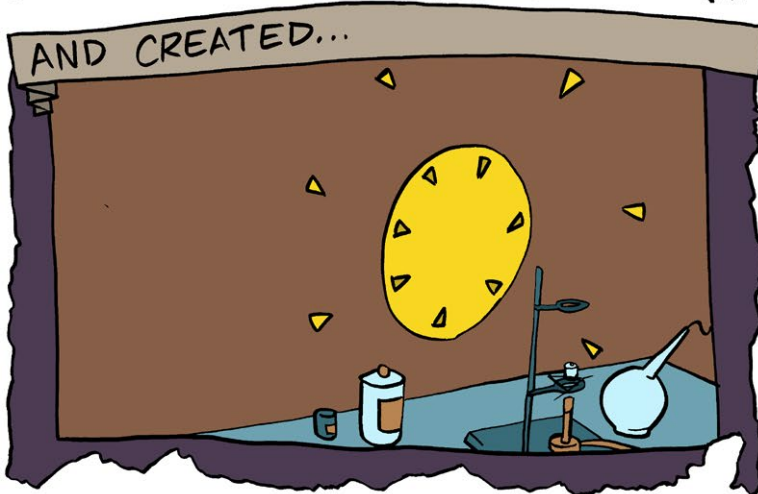
END!

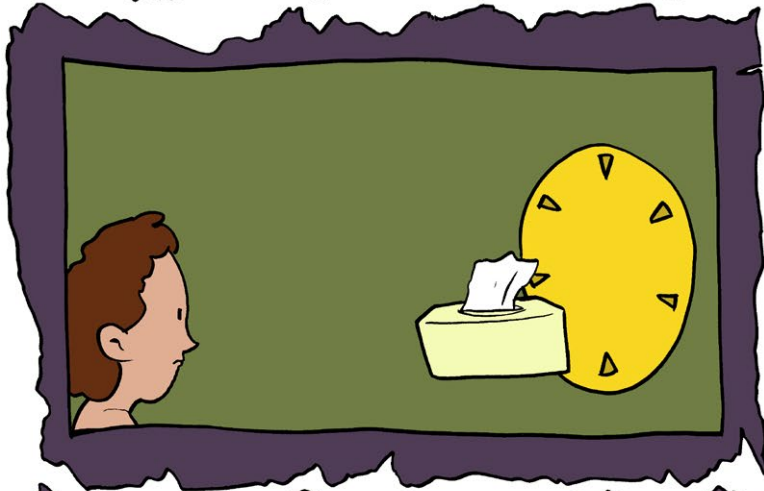
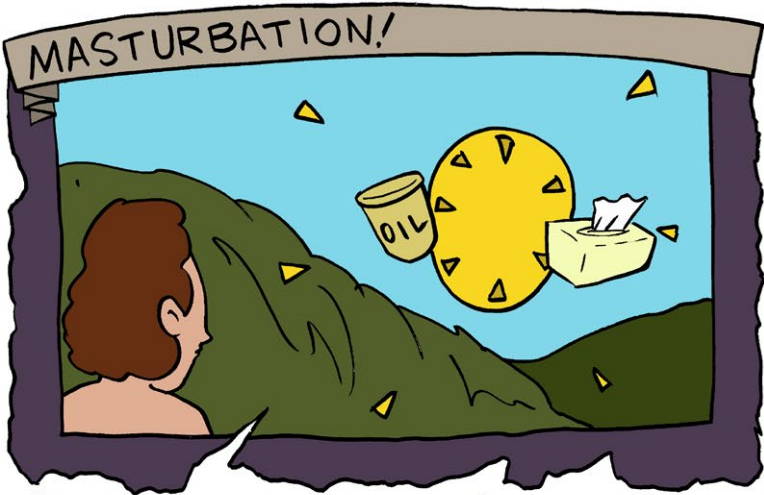


Atheist Hell.

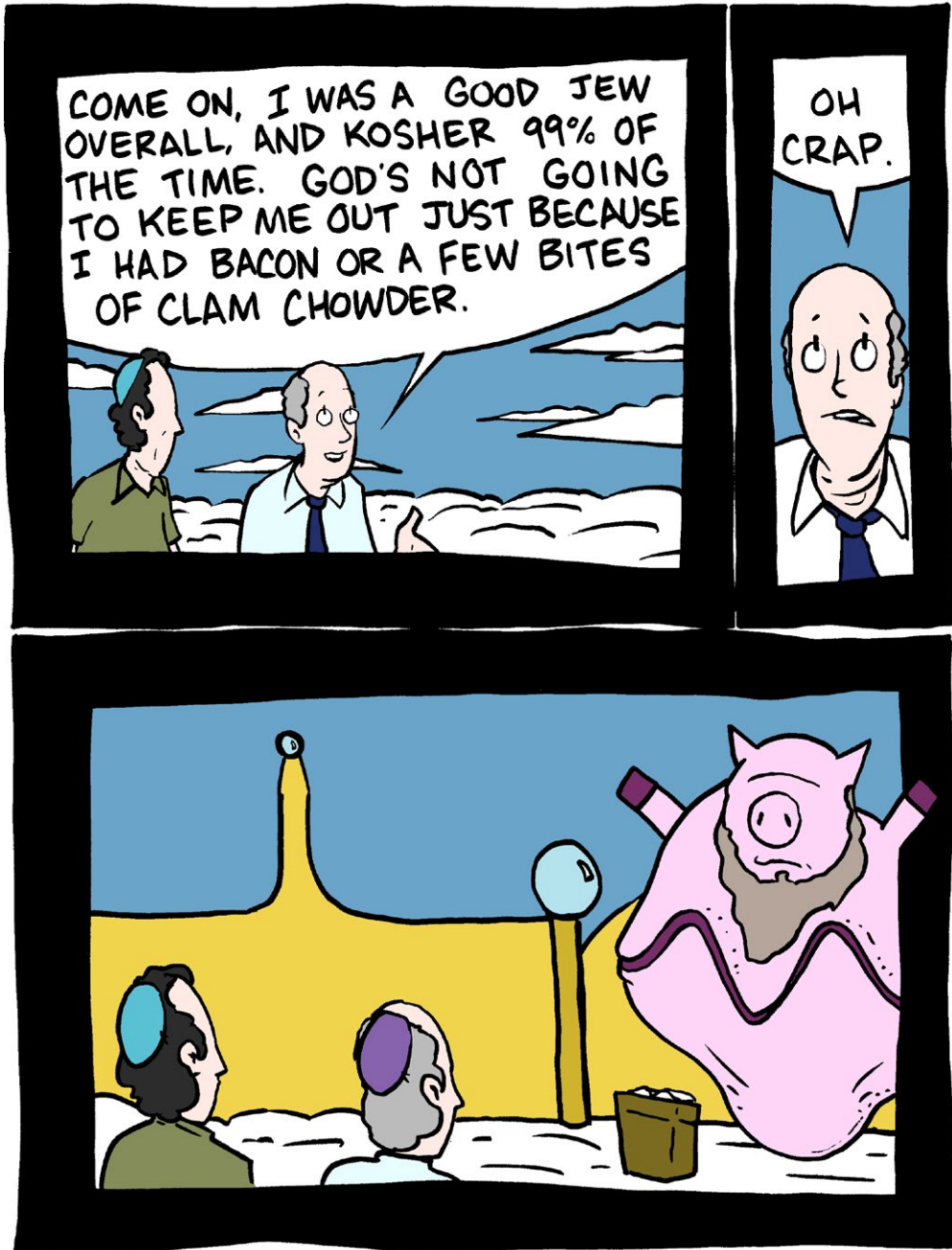


Sister Anita had a date this evening.





END!



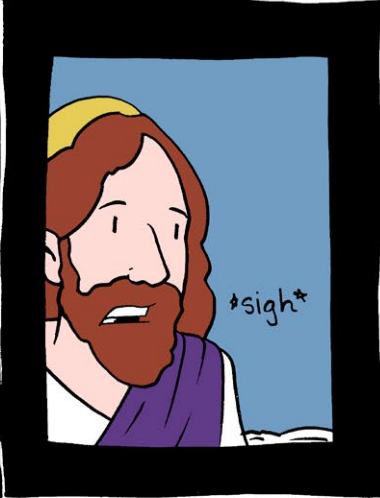


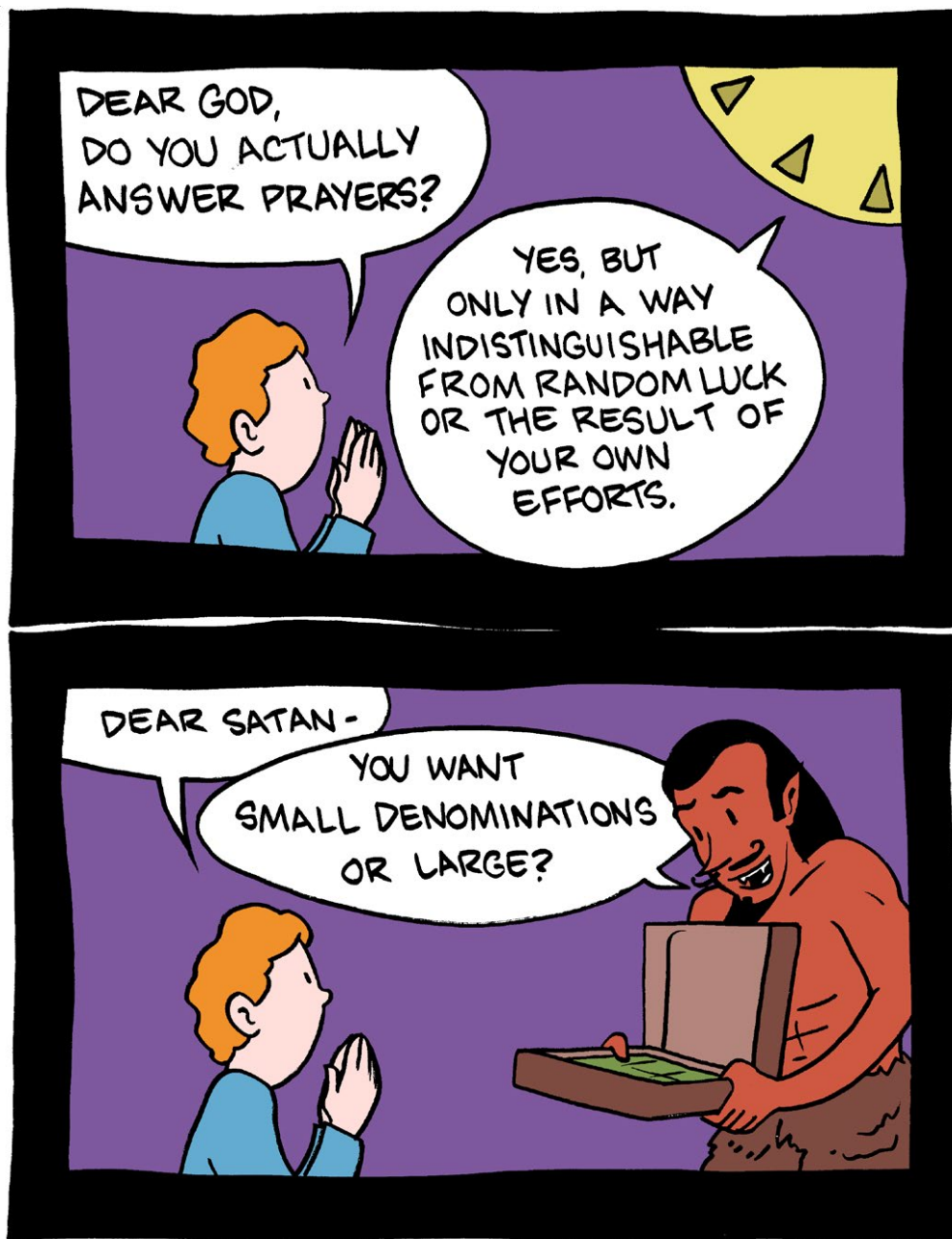
WE... WE JUST DON'T THINK ANYONE WILL BELIEVE THE GOSPEL ACCORDING TO JESUS.

FINE.



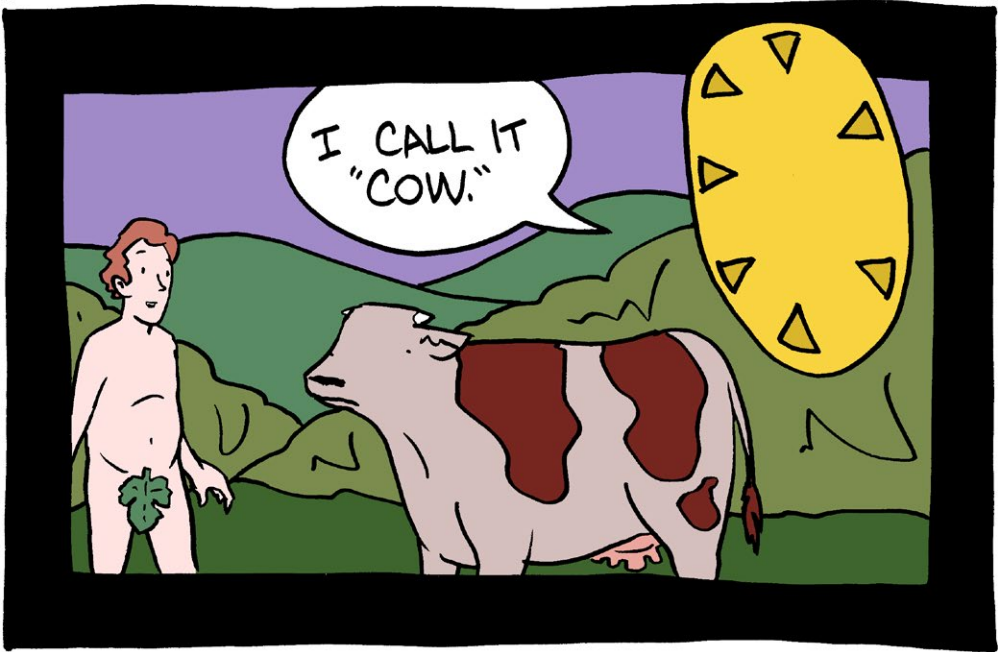
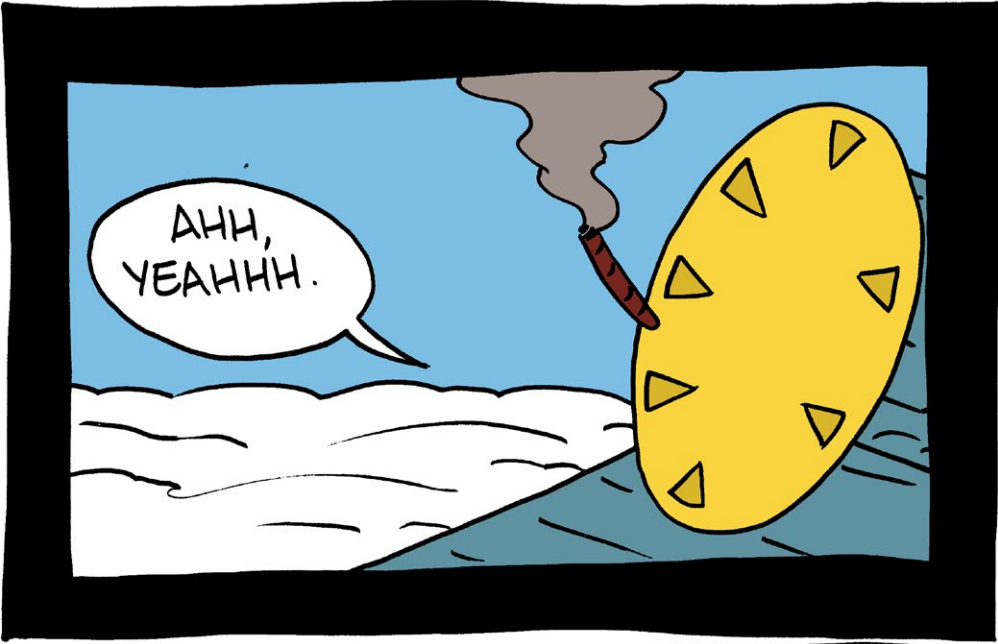






Who do you think is gonna win
the war at the end of days?





END!



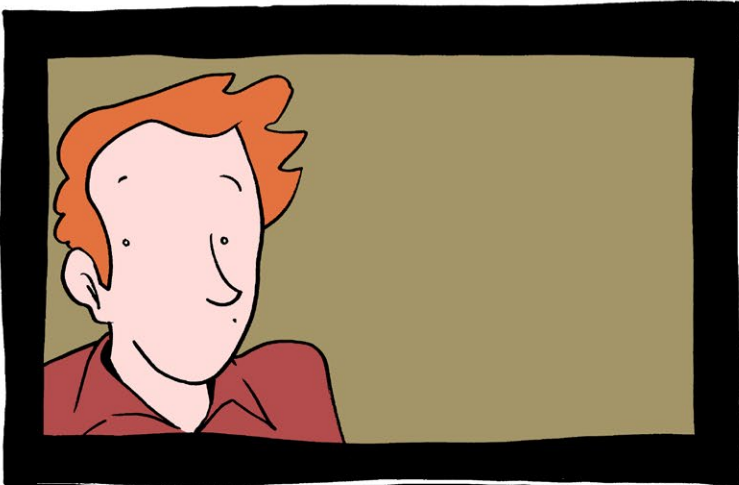
Least Awesome Scenario: Acne

Most Awesome Scenario: Headbutt from Jesus



Jesus' oft-forgotten sermon on passive-aggression.





END!



Note to self:
Next time you reveal yourself,
do it on the ground and put on underwear.

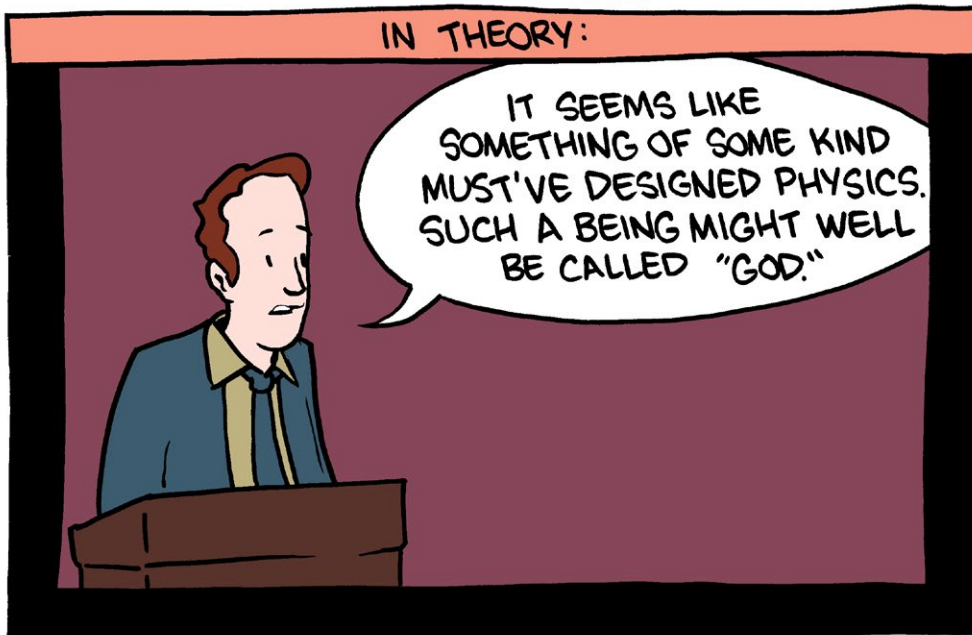




END!

THE TELEOLOGICAL ARGUMENT FOR GOD:

IN THEORY:



IN PRACTICE:













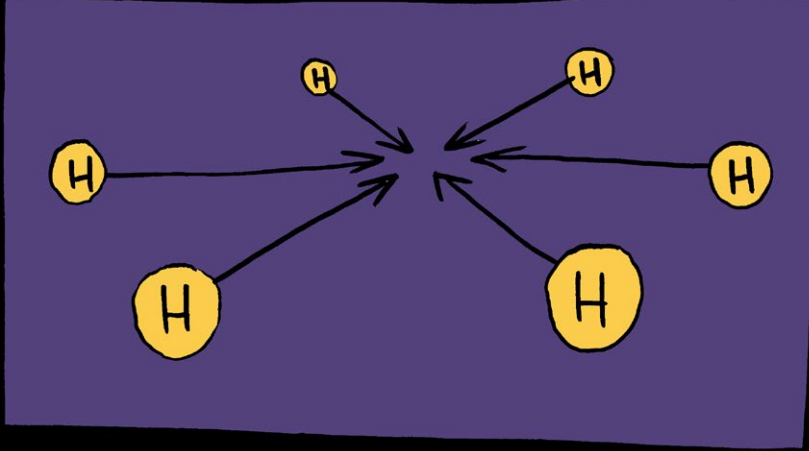
END!



JESUS DECIDED TO TURN WATER INTO WINE.



THE WATER'S HYDROGEN ATOMS FUSED TO FORM THE CARBON RINGS IN WINE.



THE RESULTING EXPLOSION DESTROYED EVERYTHING FOR HUNDREDS OF MILES.

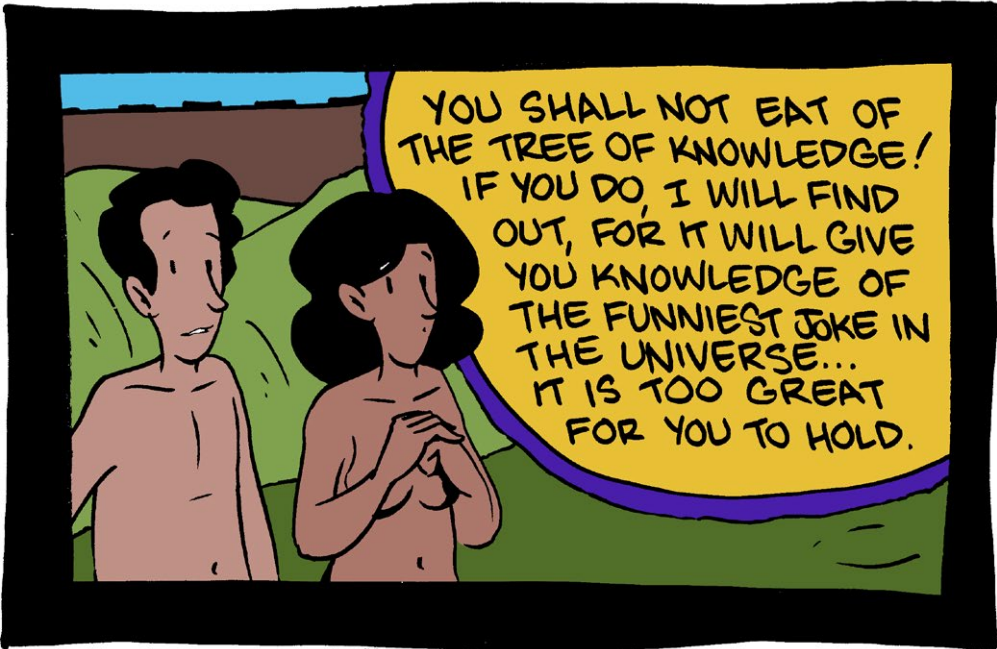


BUT... HE GOT THINGS BETTER ON THE SECOND TRY.



END!







END!



Look, the first three things aren't gonna happen either.





DEAR INSANE SPACE
MONKEY WHO RULES
REALITY... PLEASE
GRANT MANKIND
WORLD PEACE—

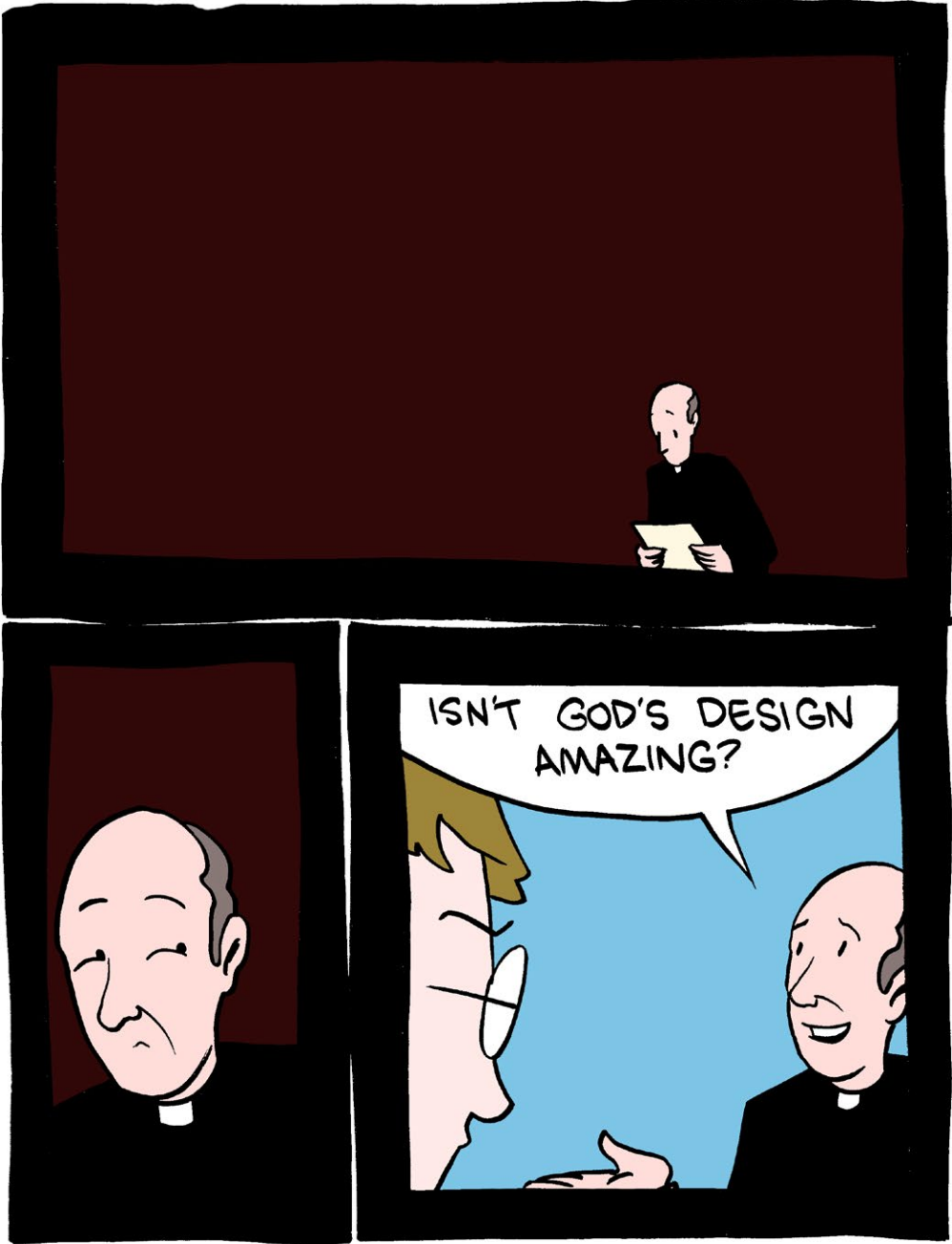
KWEEEGOOO! KWEEEGOOO!
BLAAGH!



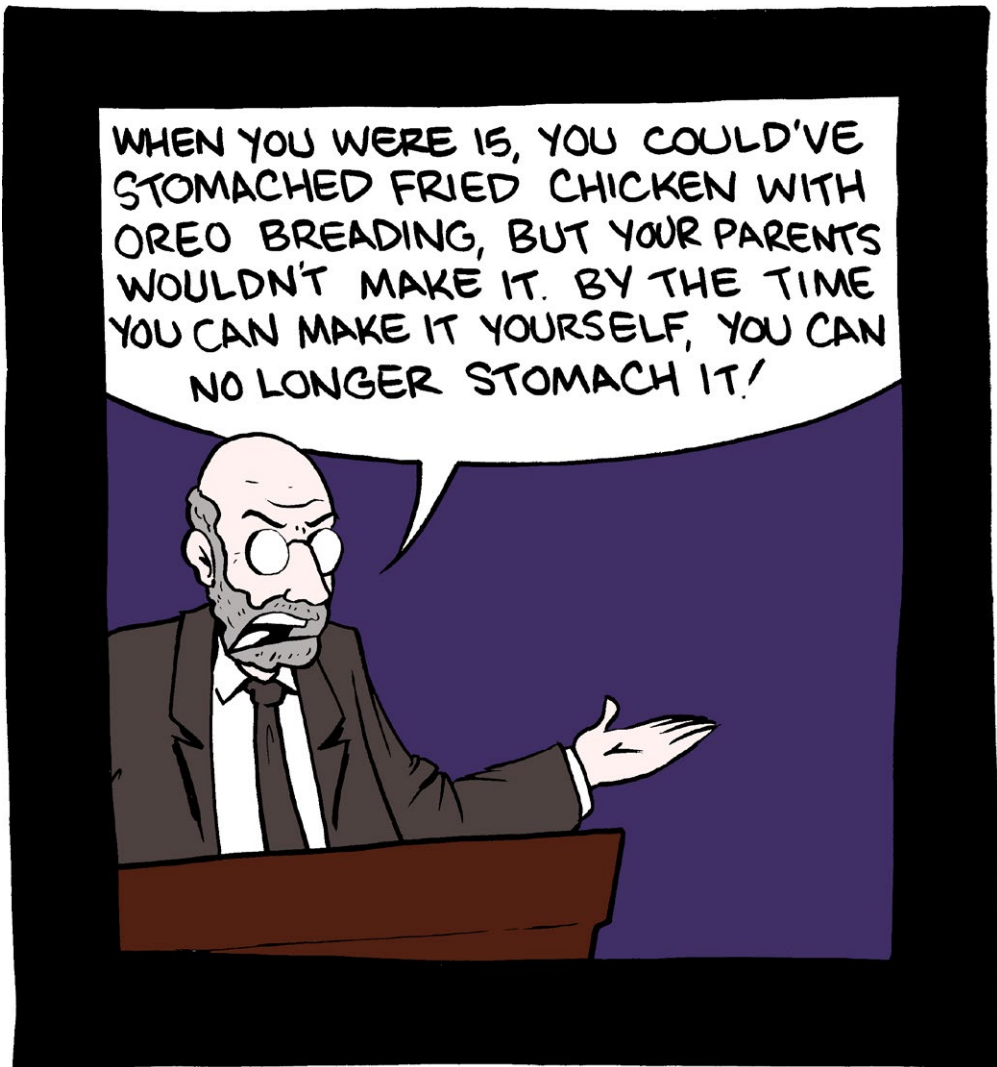
sigh

END!

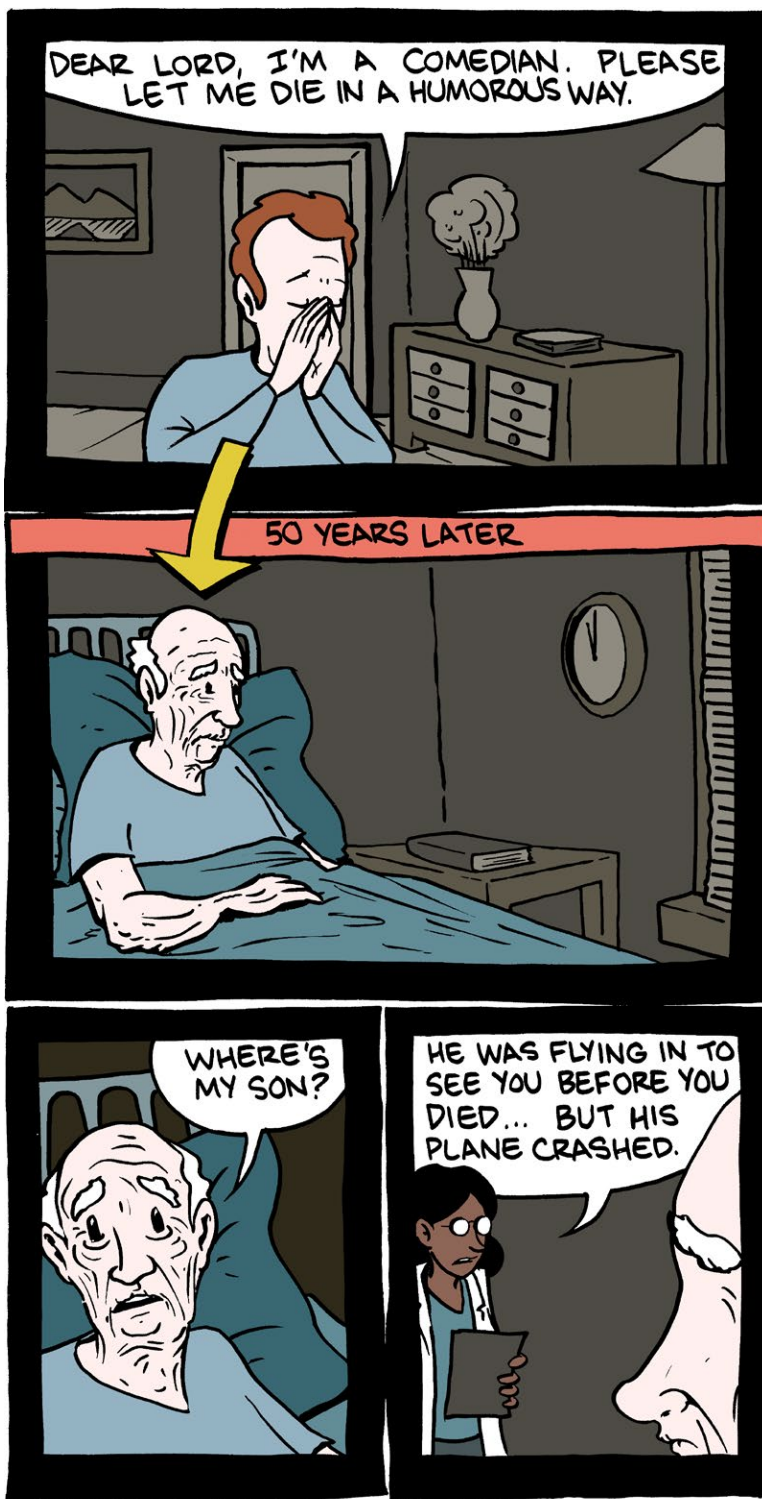




END!



Professor Westover explains why he's an atheist.







We got Jesus to fall into an empty swimming pool on four separate occasions.

AFTER CREATIONISTS GOT STICKERS IN BIOLOGY TEXTBOOKS, EXISTENTIALISTS DEMANDED A STICKER IN EVERY FAIRYTALE

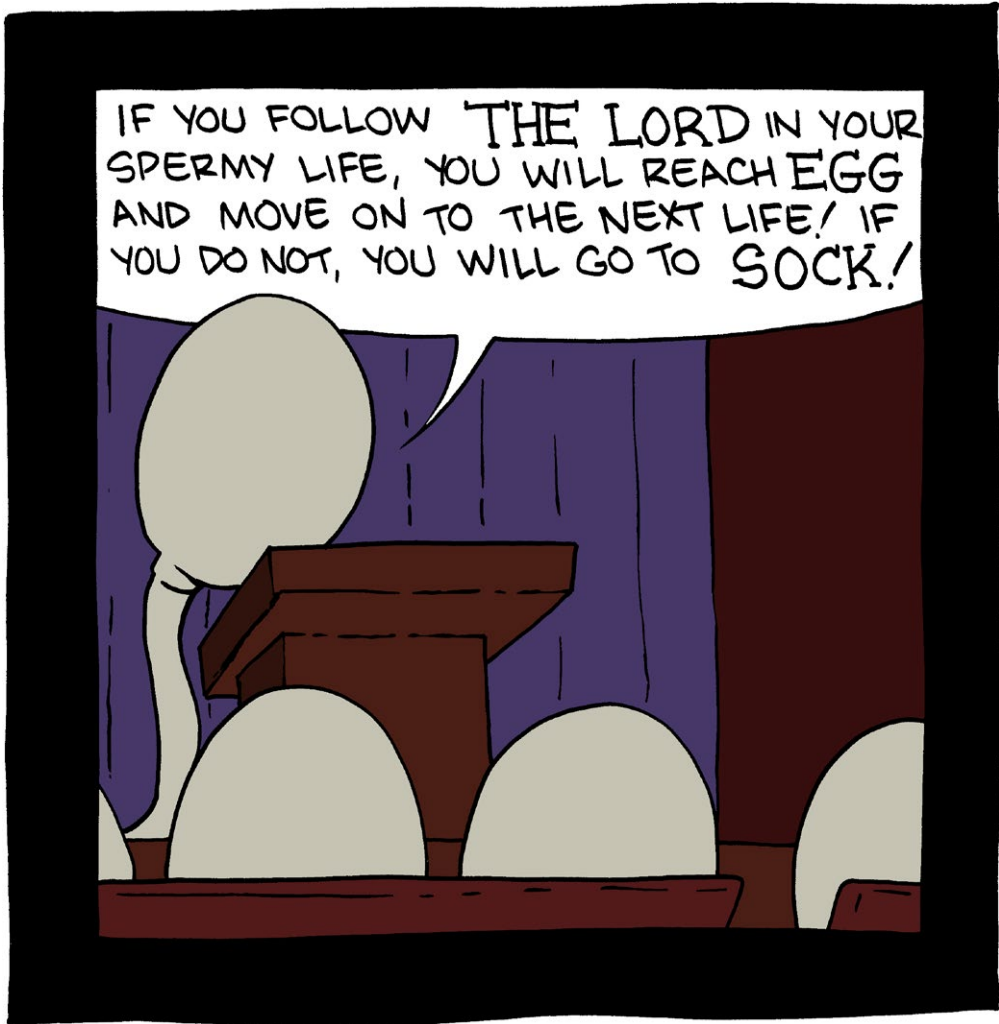
WE
RETURNED
THAT THE DRAGON

AND THE GOOD PRINCE
MARRIED THE PRINCESS
AND THEY LIVED HAPPILY
EVER AFTER.

BUT, OF COURSE, EVERYONE
GOES INTO DEATH ALONE.



"The meek shall inherit the Earth."



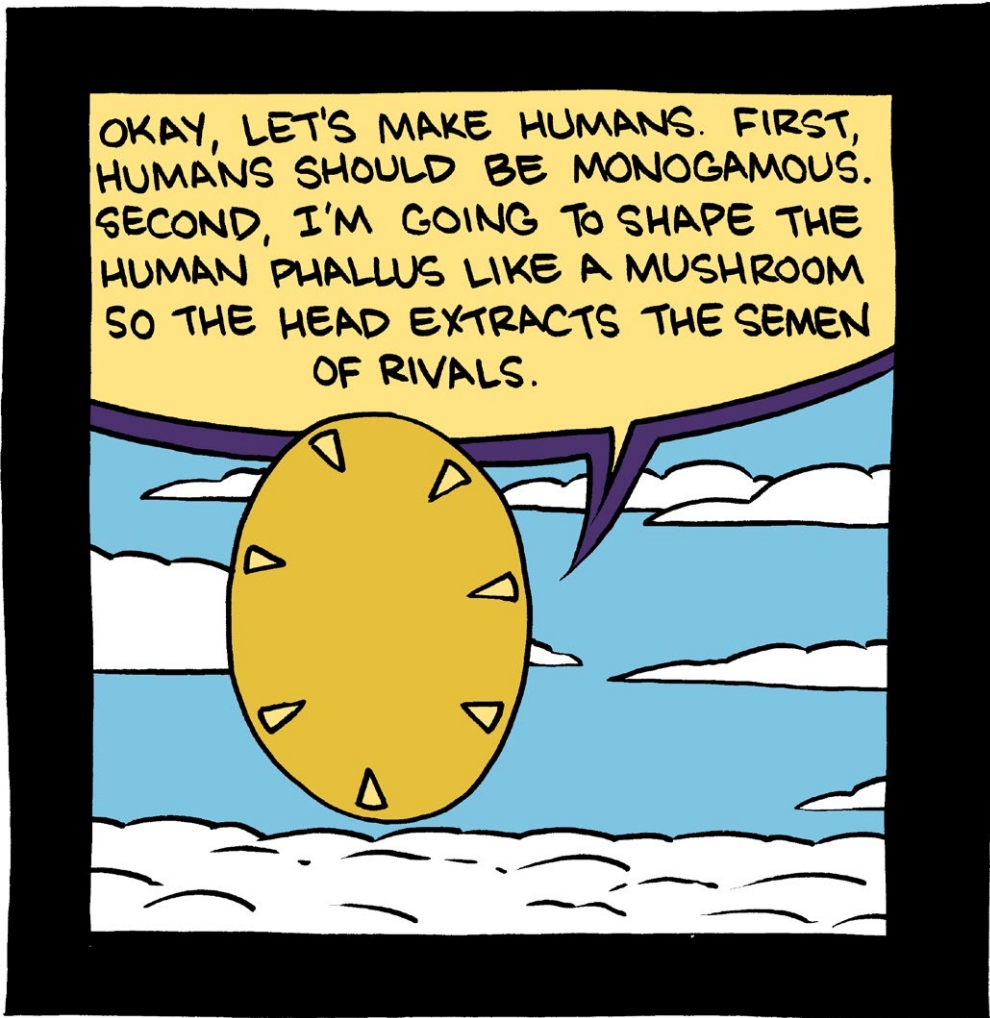


GOOD KID

Dear Baby Jesus,
Thank you for forgiving
everyone.

SMART KID

Baby Jesus!
Thank God I got to you
before it was too late. In
about 30 years, stay the
heck away from the
Romans!

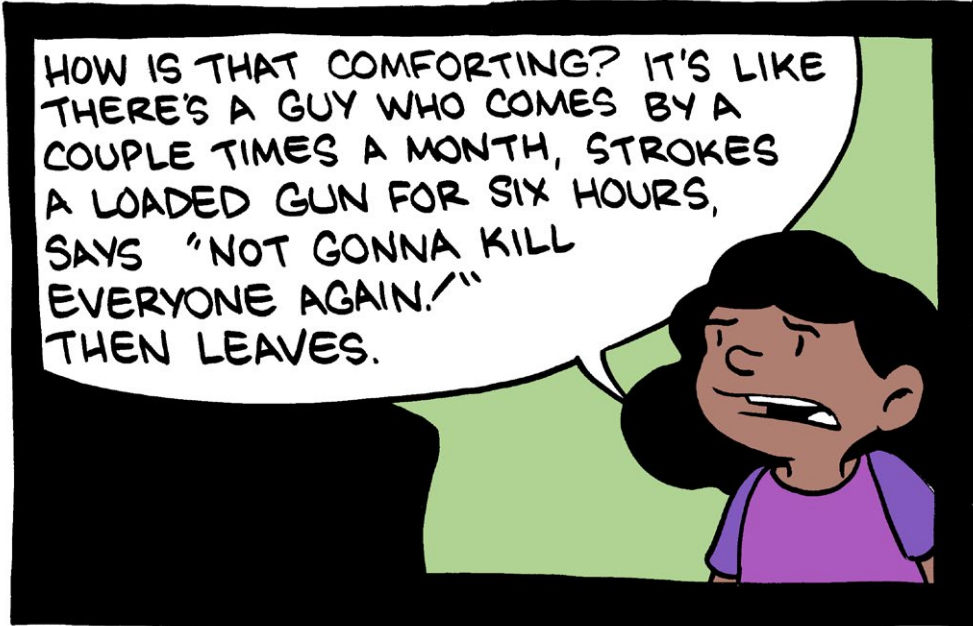
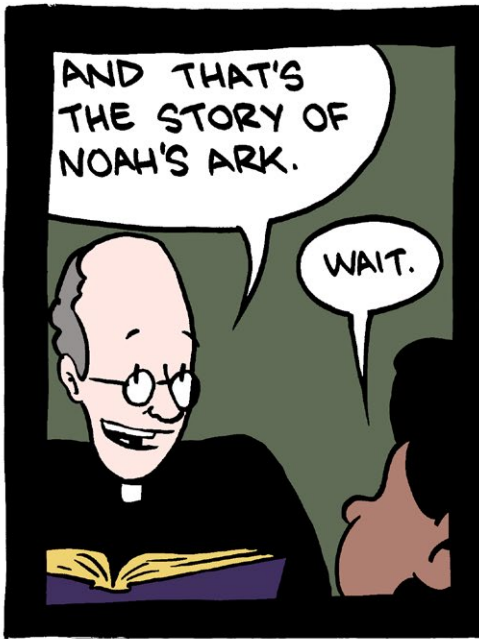


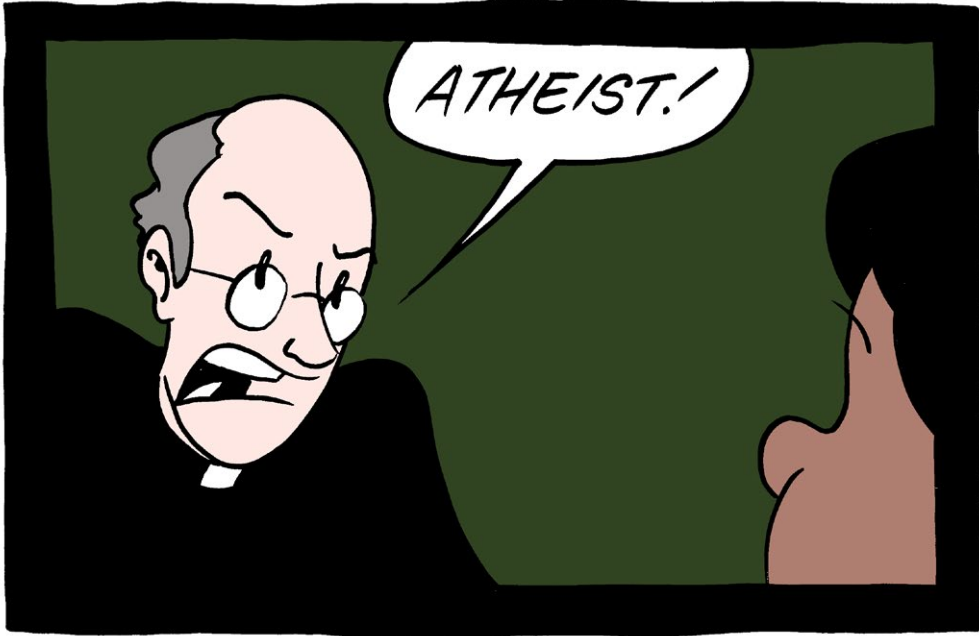
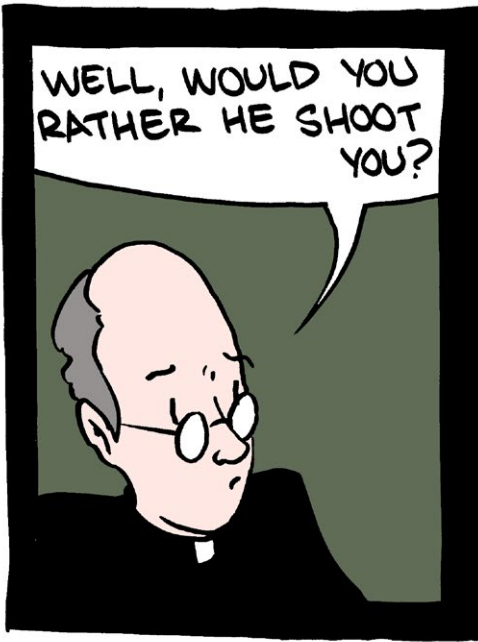
This is why I don't believe in guided evolution.

THIS IS WHAT I THINK WHEN I HEAR
PRIESTS QUOTE STATISTICS ABOUT MOLESTATION:

ALL WE DID WAS CLAIM
TO SPEAK FOR GOD AND
SUDDENLY WE'RE HELD
TO A HIGHER
STANDARD?





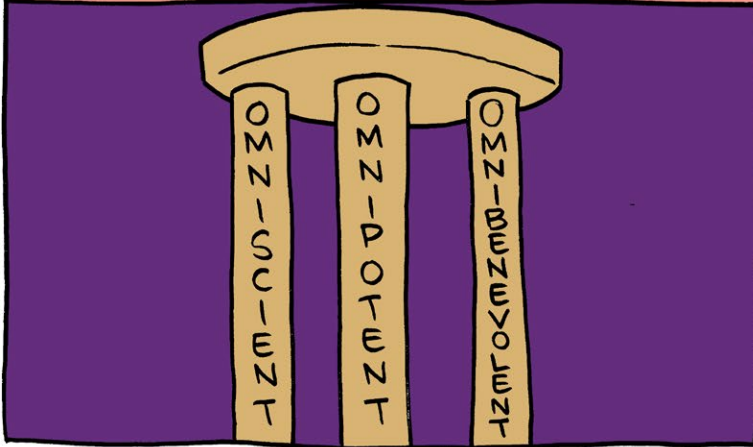


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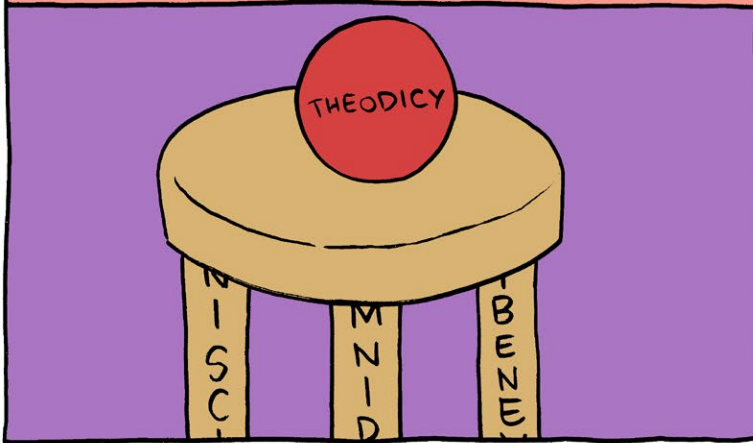


This is why I don't believe in Hell.

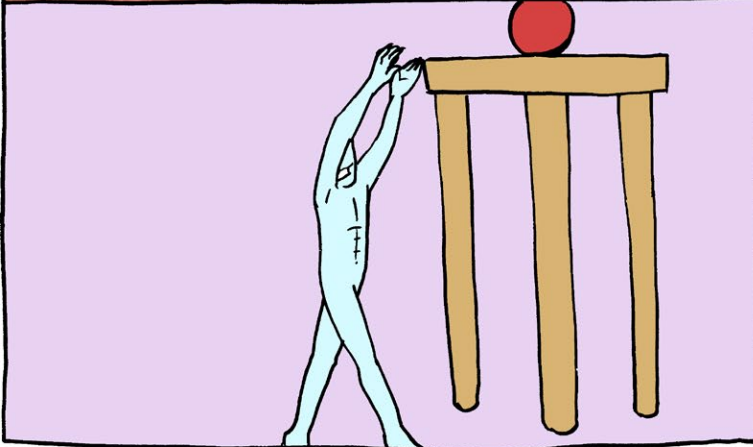
GOD IS LIKE A TABLE HELD ON THREE LEGS.



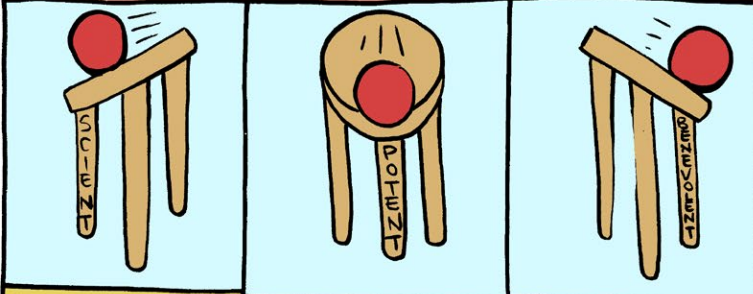
ON TOP OF THE TABLE IS A BALL CALLED THEODICY.*



THE BALL IS OUT OF REACH, BUT WE WANT IT.

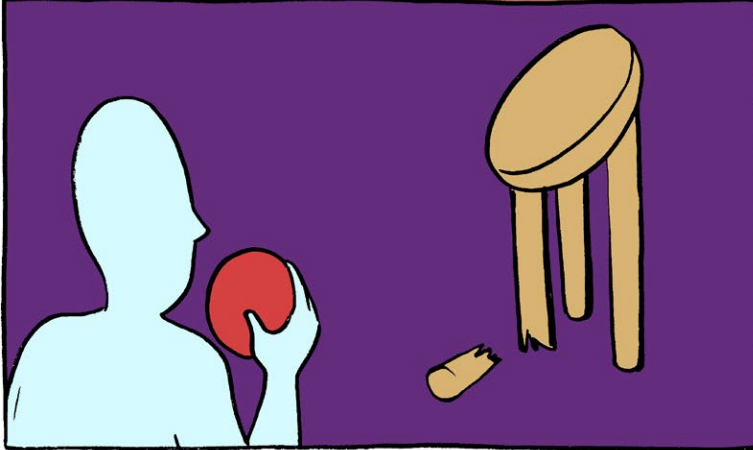


WE CAN GET THE BALL BY SHORTENING ANY ONE OF THE LEGS.

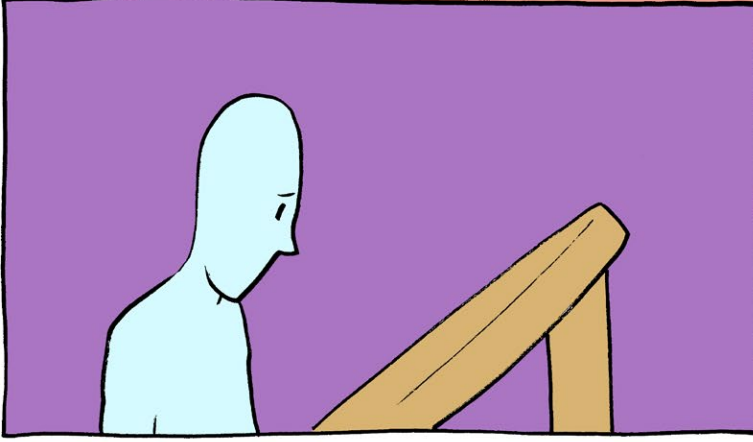


"FREE WILL" "GOD HAS BIGGER CONCERNS THAN YOU" "GOD WORKS IN MYSTERIOUS, DICKISH WAYS."

EACH RELEASES THE BALL, BUT MAKES THE TABLE UGLY.



FOR MOST PEOPLE, THIS IS DISTURBING.





*An explanation for how God can have those 3 qualities while there is suffering in the world.

END!

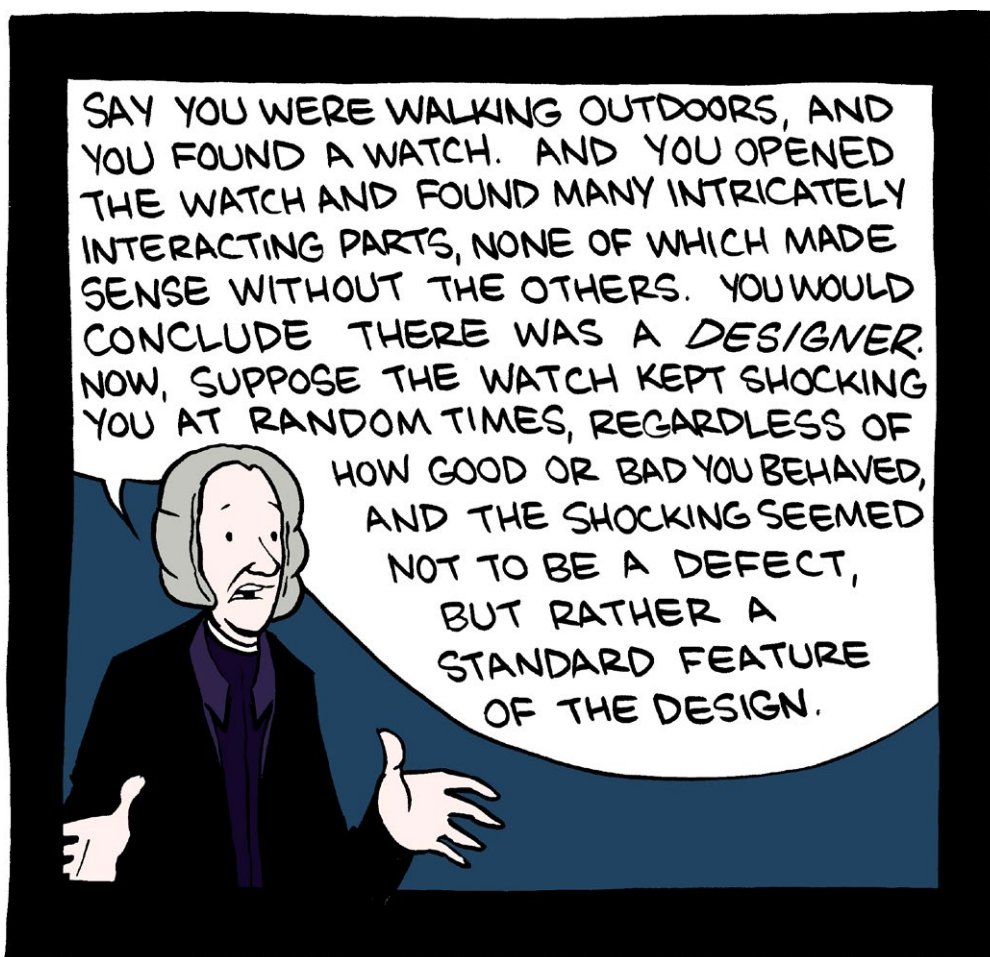
DEAR LORD... FATHER GERALD SAYS MASTURBATION IS BAD, BUT I'M NOT SURE. I'M GOING TO WATCH SOME WHOLESOME LADIES VOLLEYBALL NOW, AND IF YOU WANT ME TO MASTURBATE, JUST GIVE ME A SIGN.



NEXT SUNDAY...

AND ALL OF A SUDDEN, MY PENIS QUADRUPLED IN SIZE!

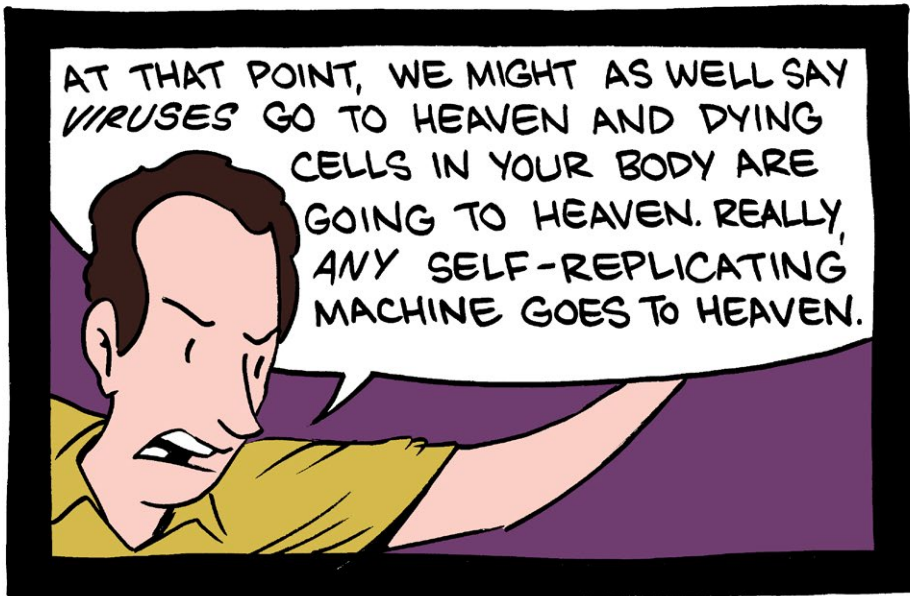


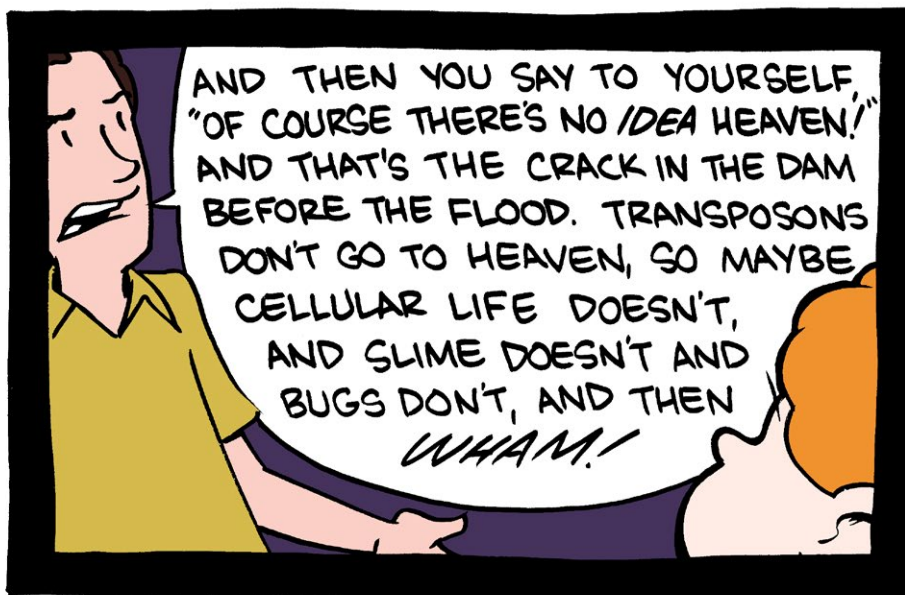


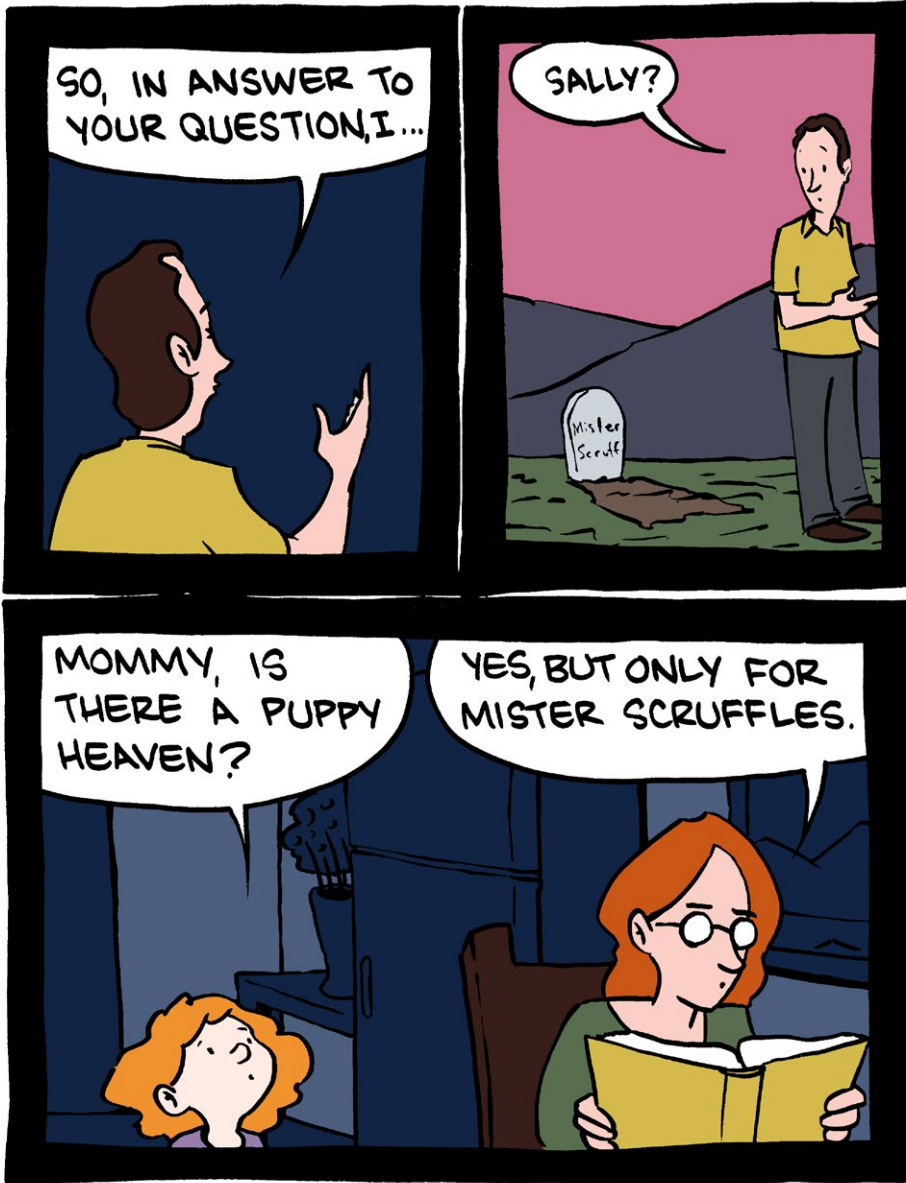
William Paley proves that there's a God, and that he's a dick.









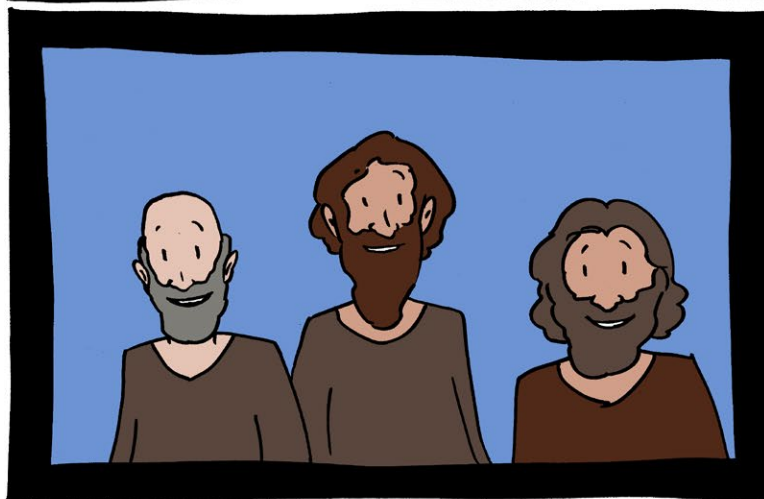


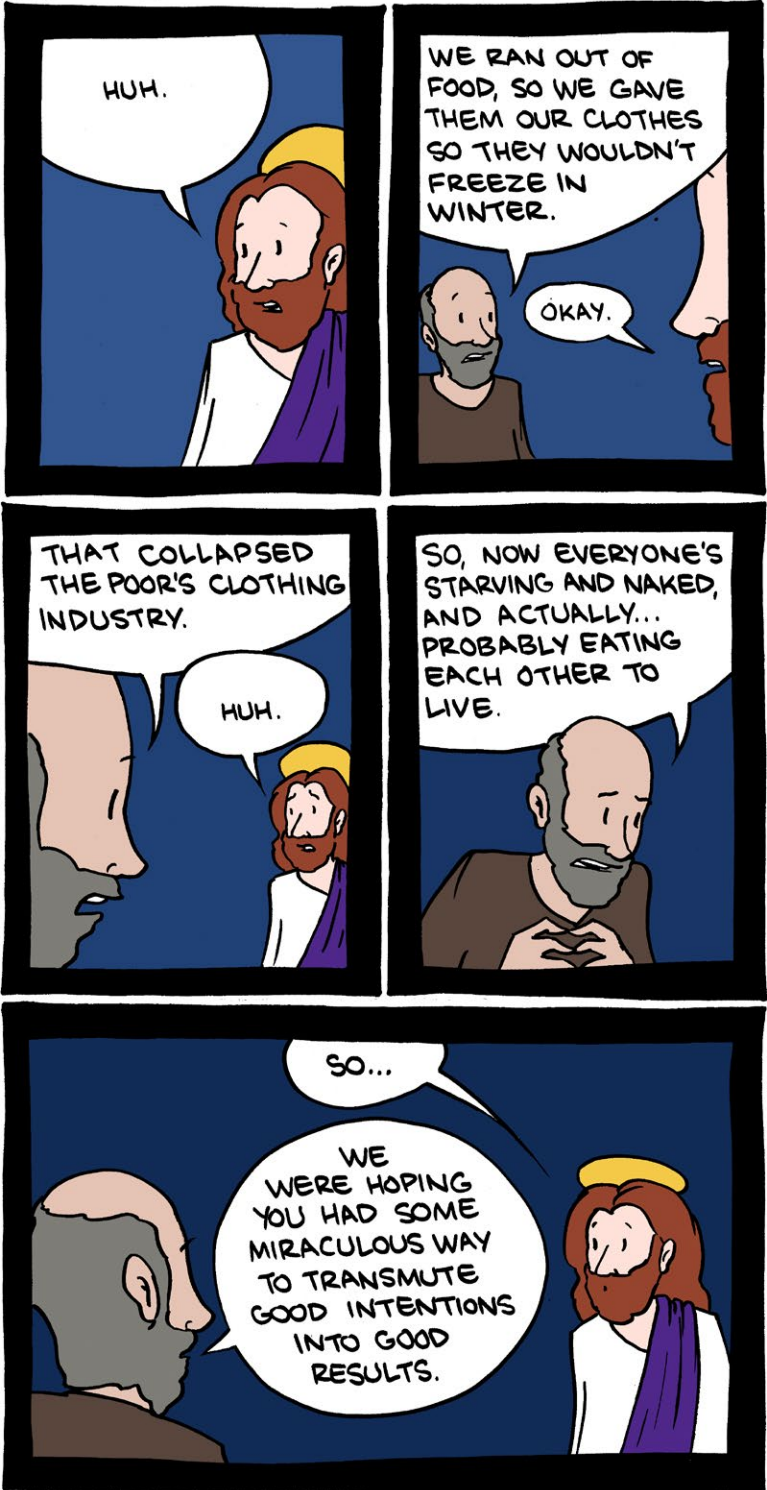
END!





END!





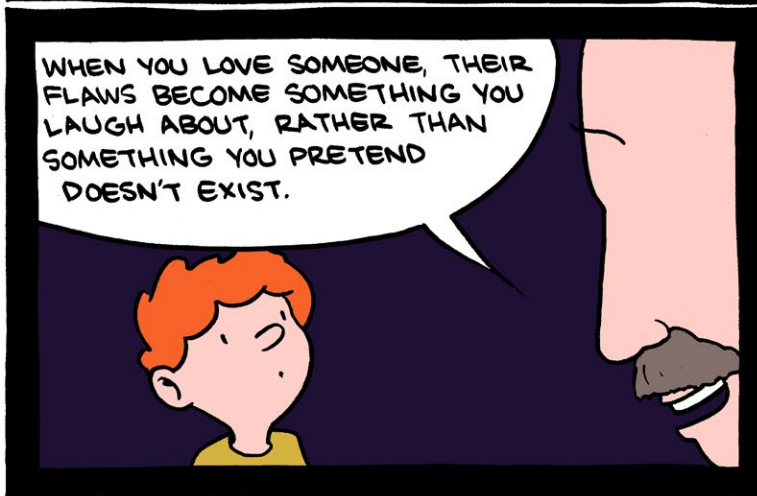
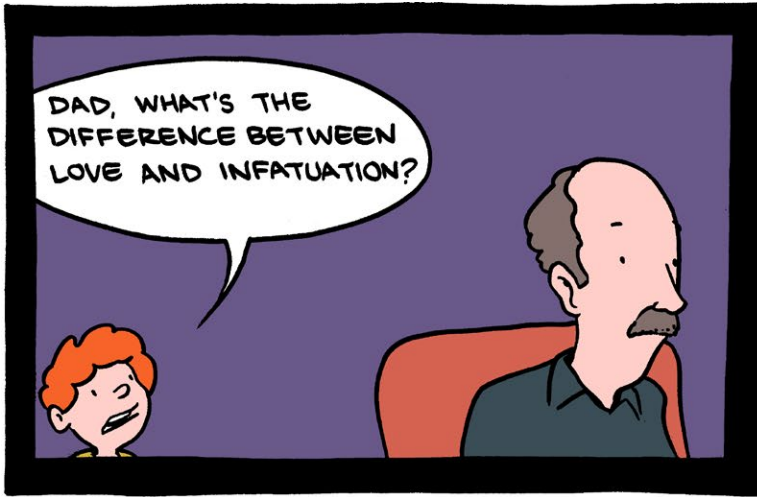
**END!**

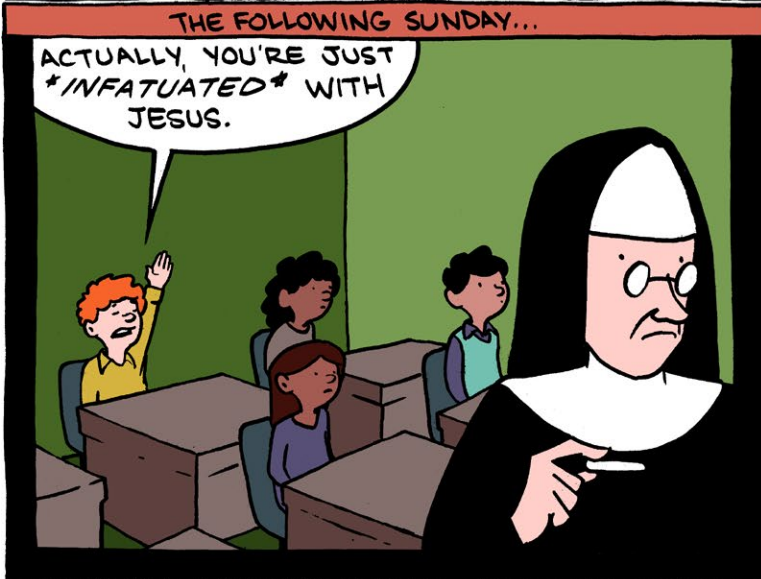
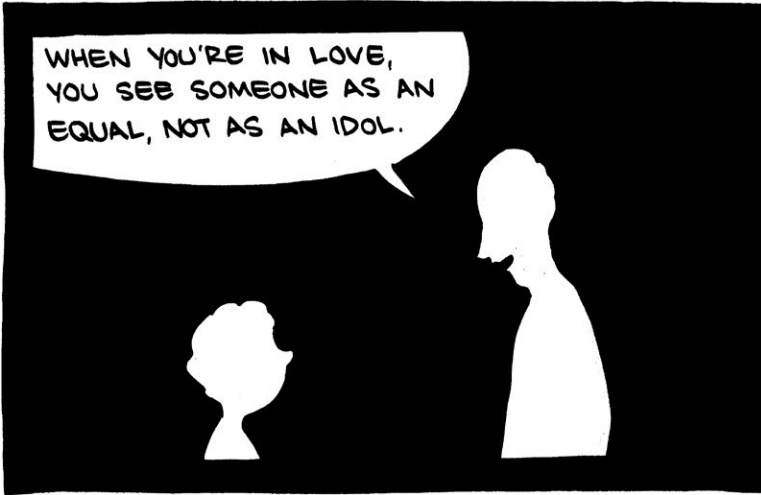




1) WRITE A QUOTATION FROM JESUS .

"Owwwwww!"





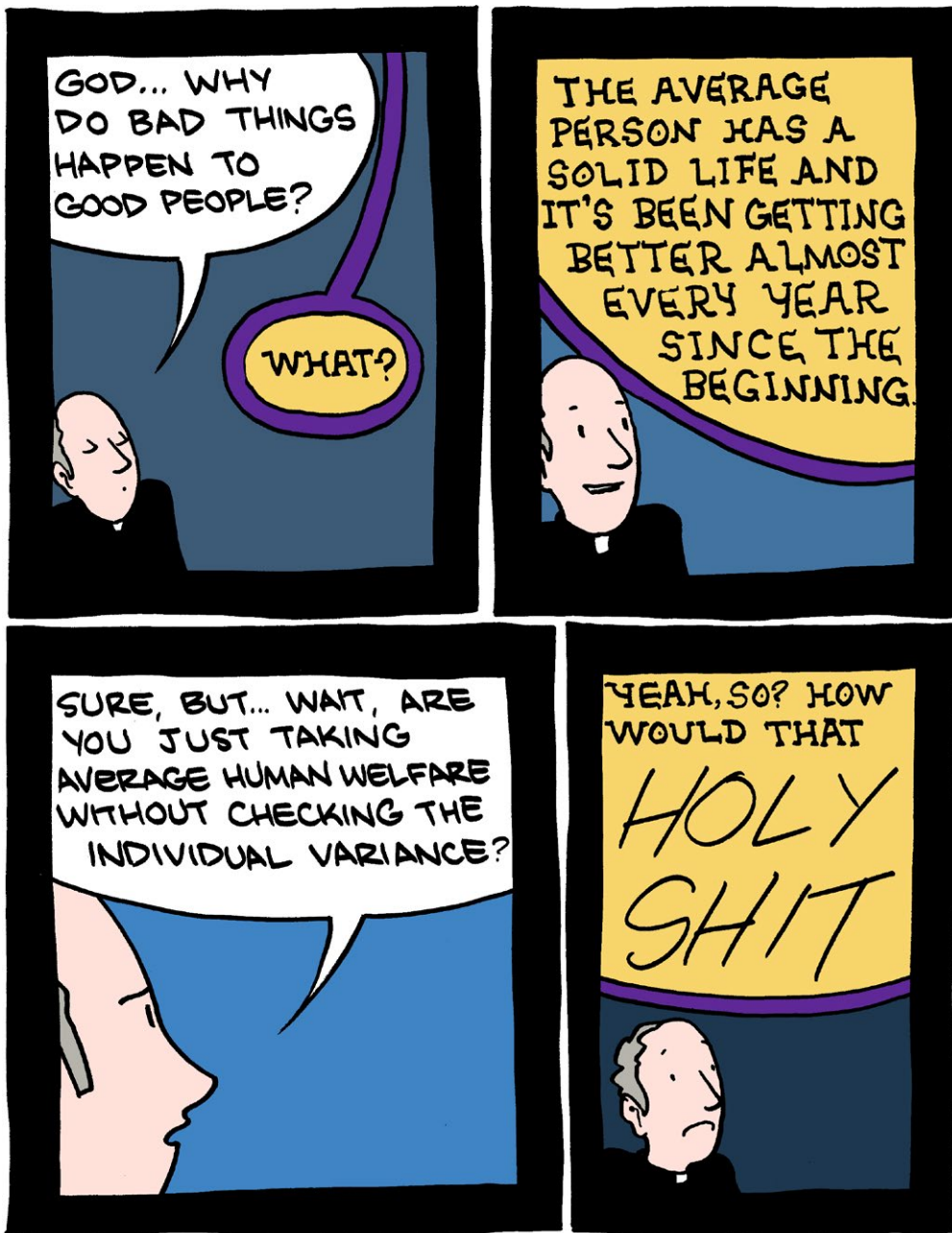
END!

SMBC PRESENTS:
OMITTED BIBLE PASSAGES

HEY, UH... JESUS?
REMEMBER WHEN I
LOANED YOU THAT 30
PIECES OF SILVER
AND YOU SAID YOU'D
PAY ME BACK THE
NEXT DAY.

HEY, UH... JUDAS?
REMEMBER WHEN
YOU HAD A STUPID
VOICE AND WERE
ALWAYS ANNOYING
ME WITH IT?

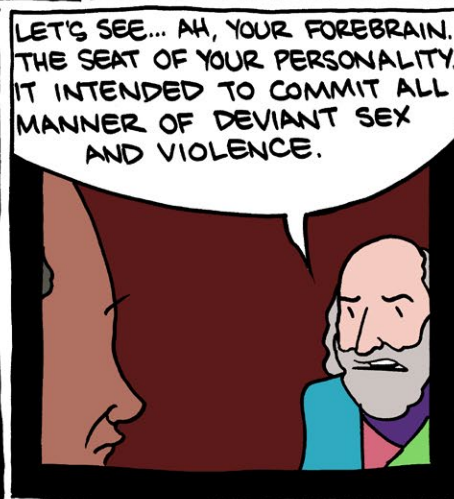


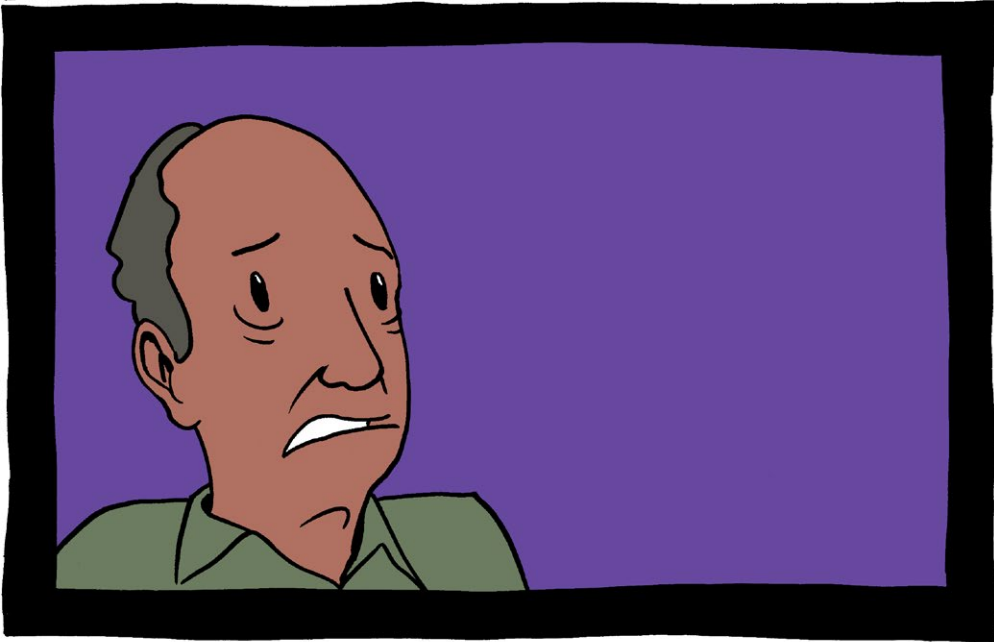


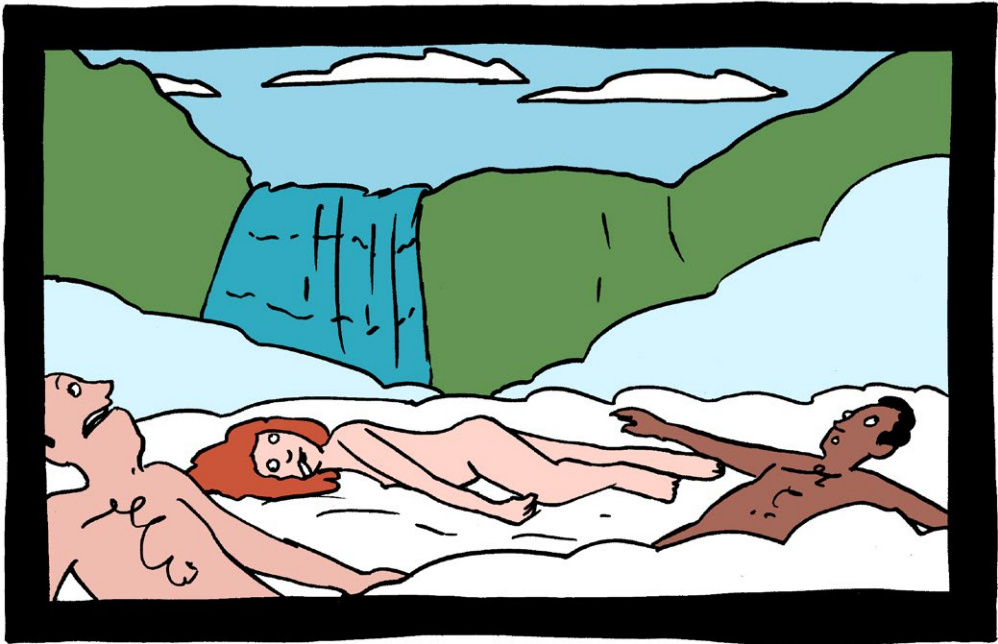


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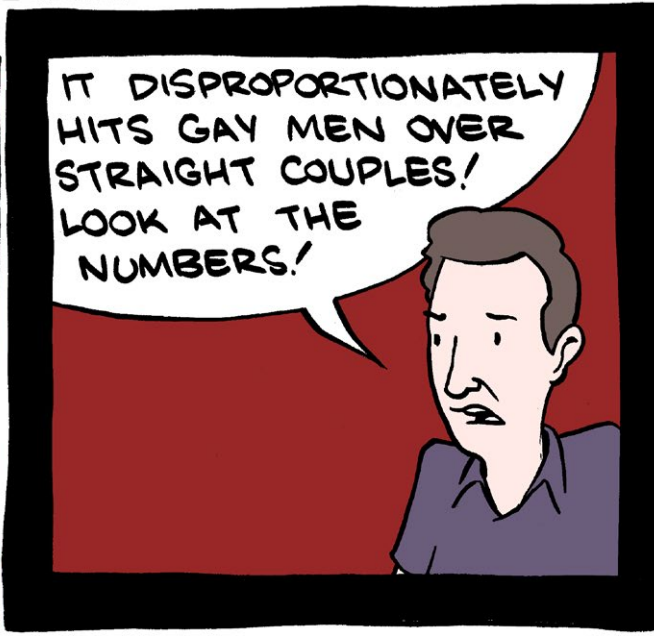


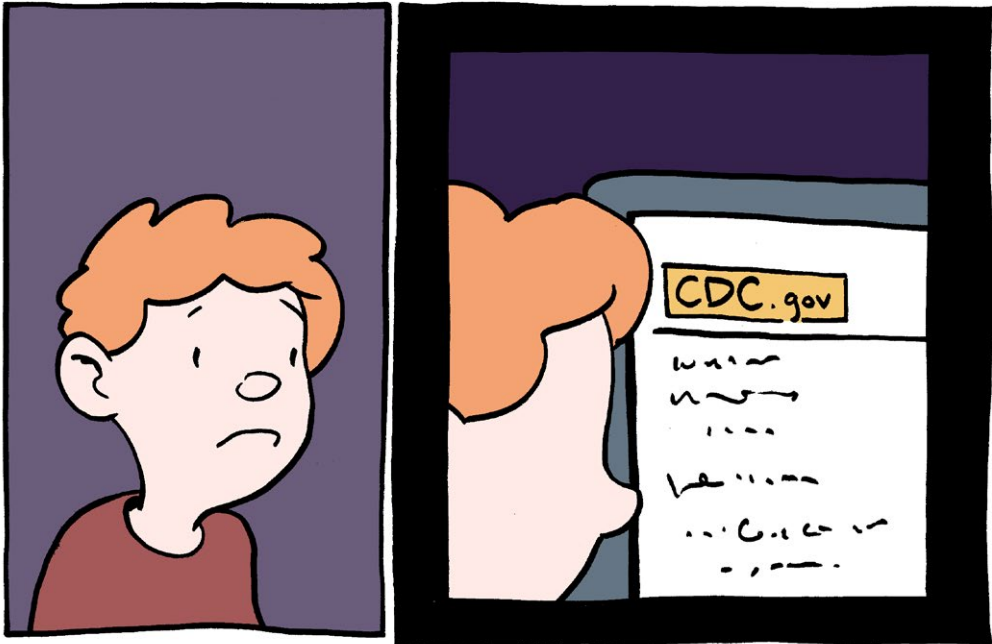




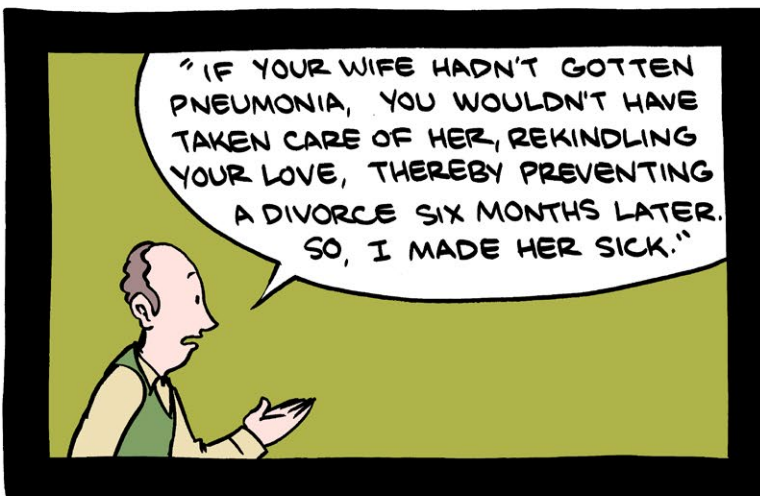
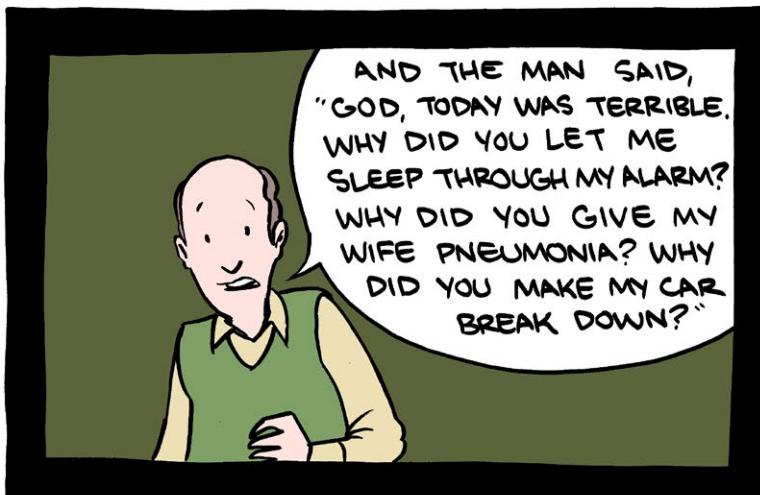


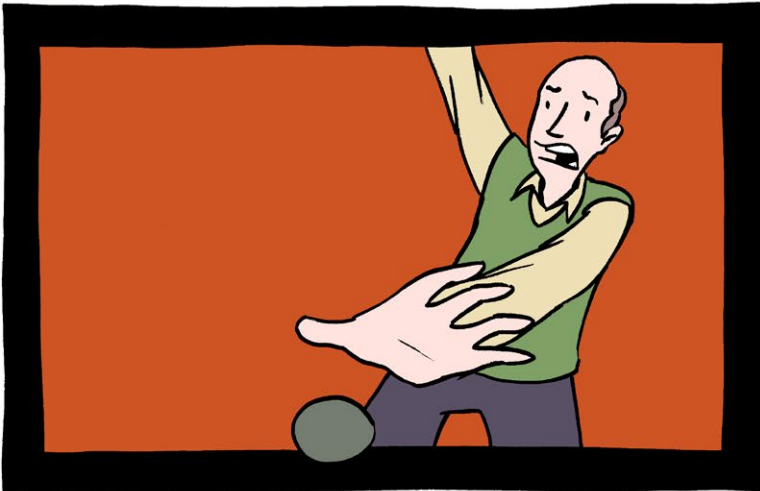
END!

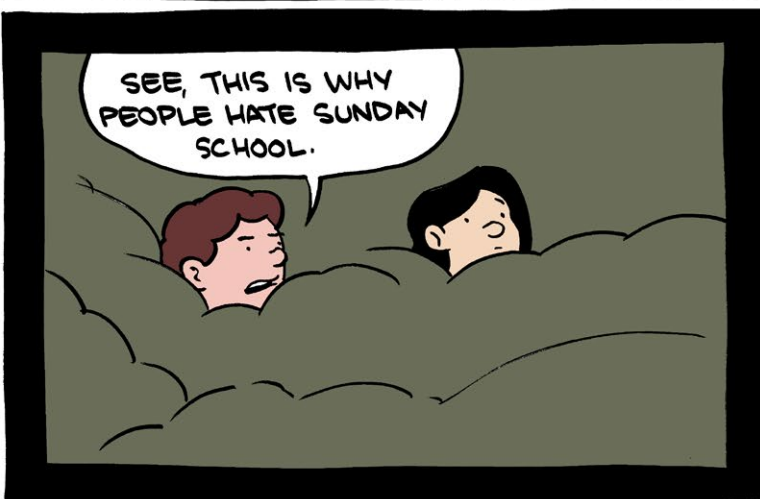




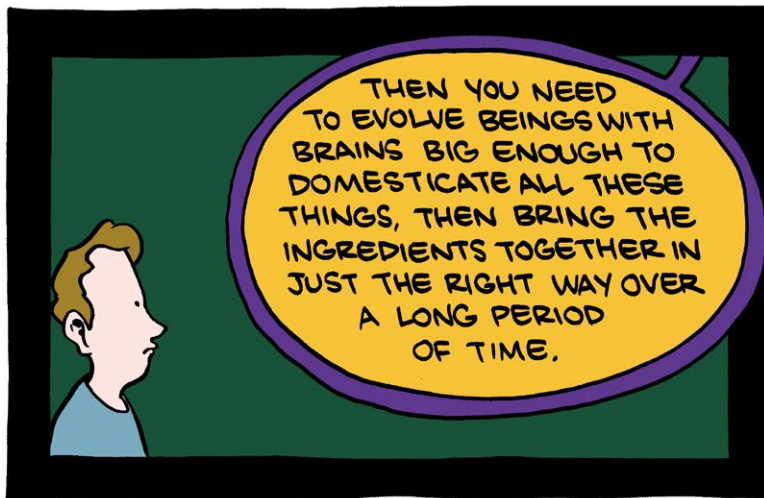
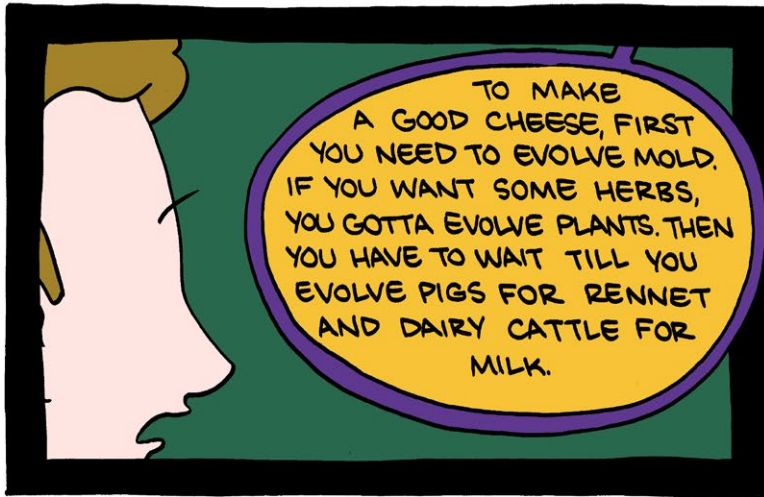
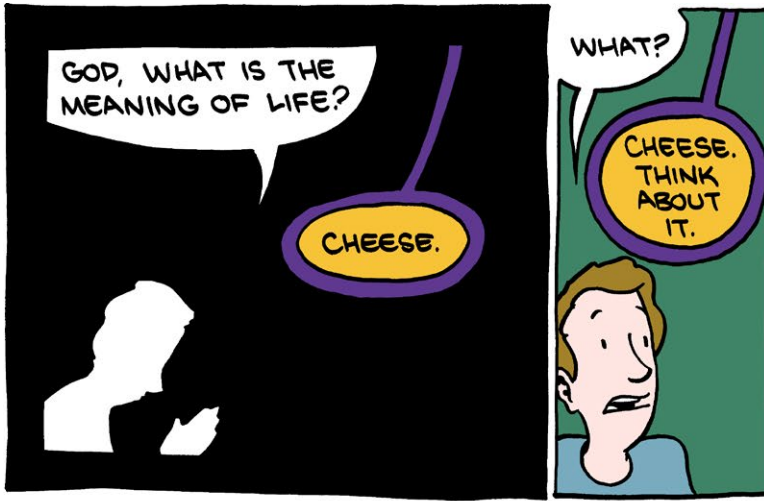
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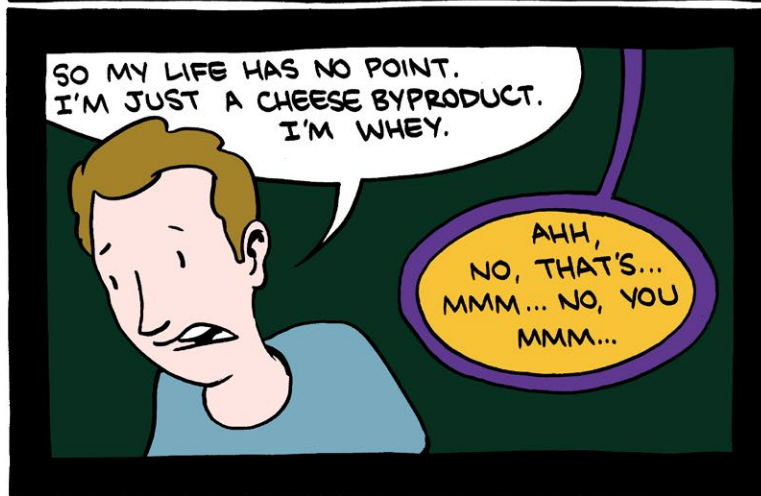
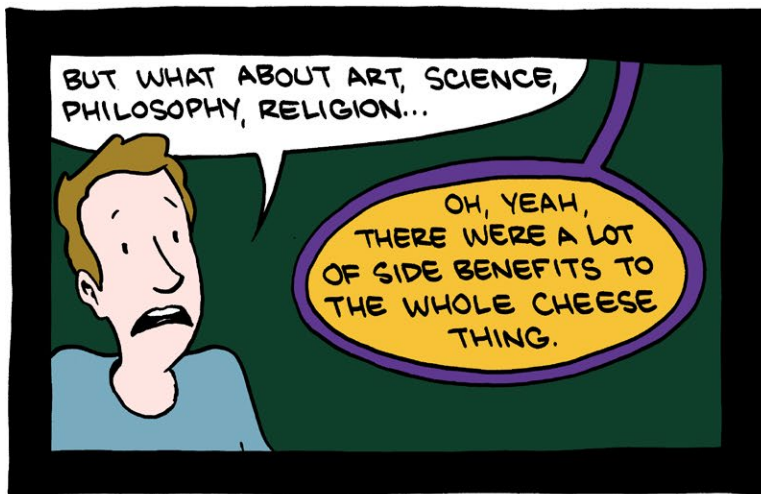


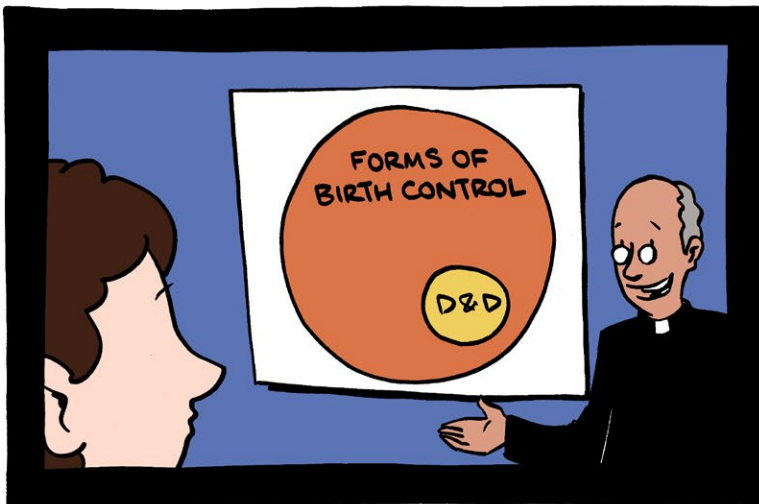




END!



**END!**



DUDE, YOU HAVE TOO MUCH SHIT GOING ON. THAT'S WHY YOU'RE STRESSED.

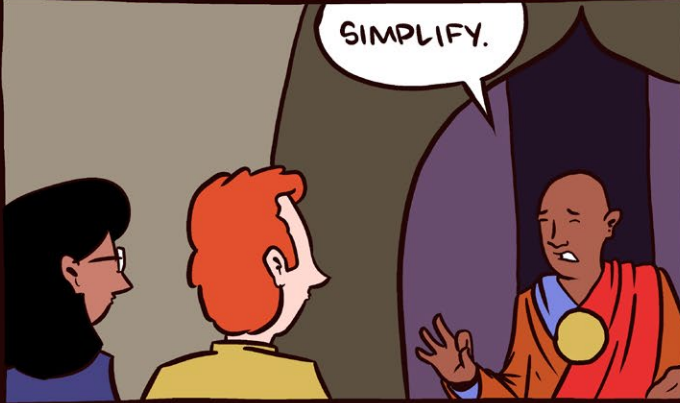


SORRY. I DON'T ACCEPT THAT. I NEED IT SAID BY AN INDIVIDUAL WHO IS SOCIALLY EMPOWERED TO STATE THE OBVIOUS.



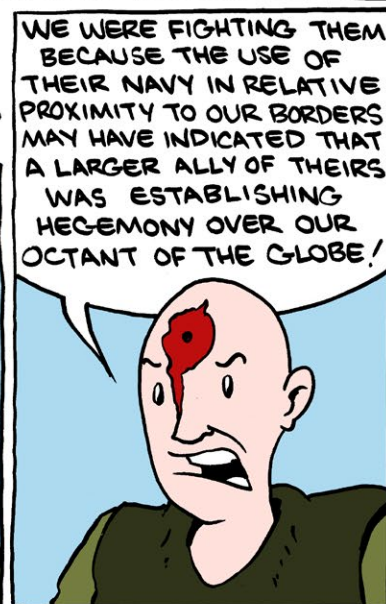
LATER...

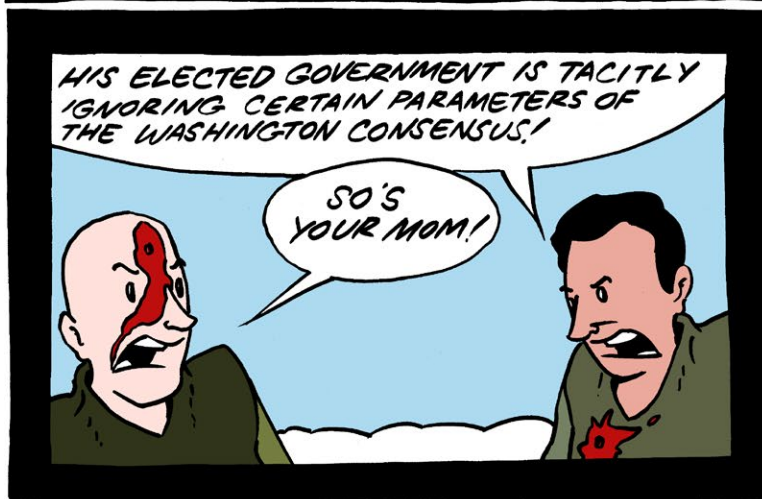
SIMPLIFY.



SOOO... WILLISE.





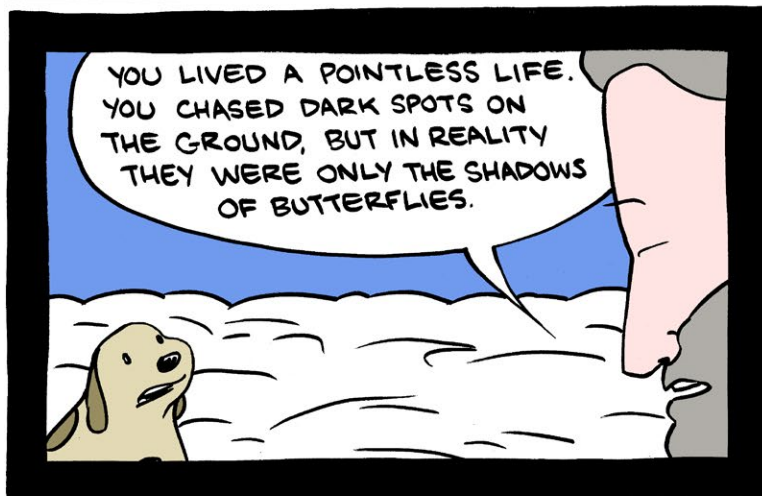




LATER...



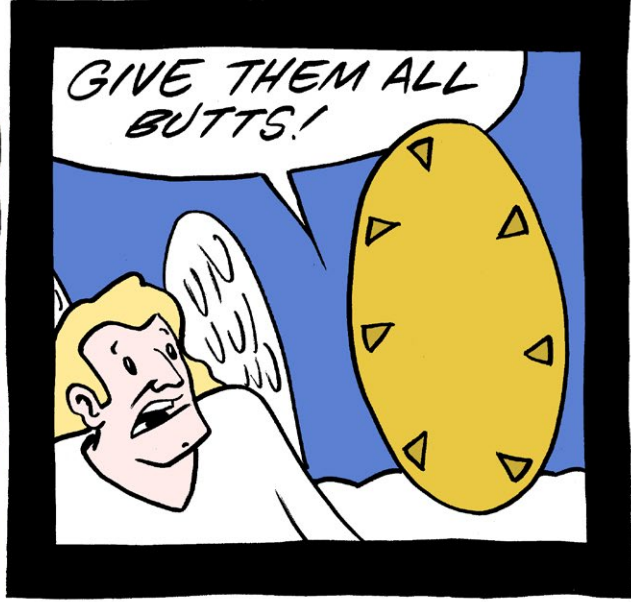
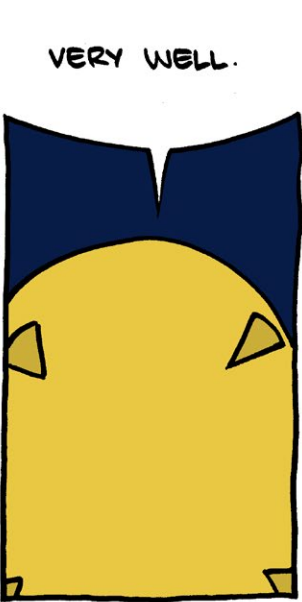
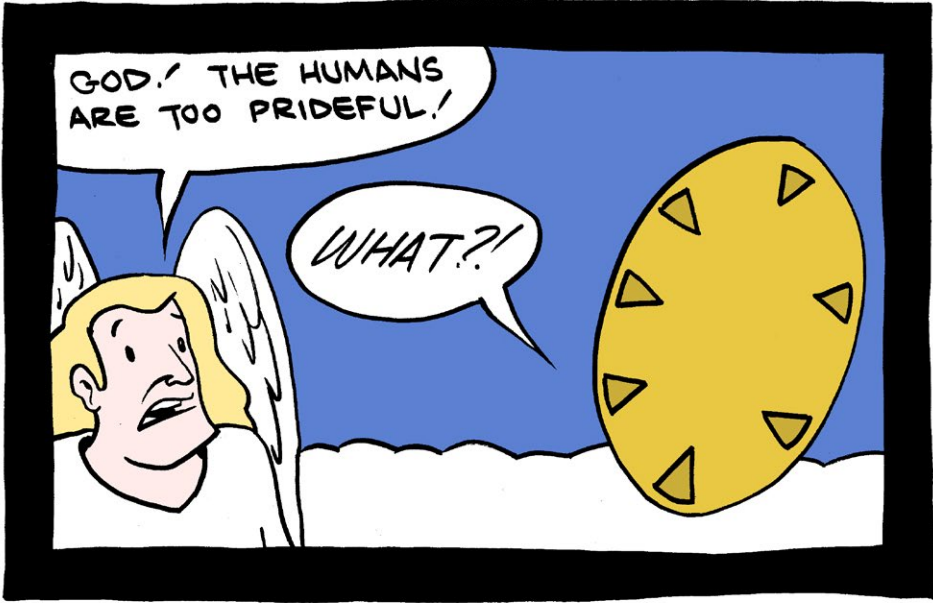
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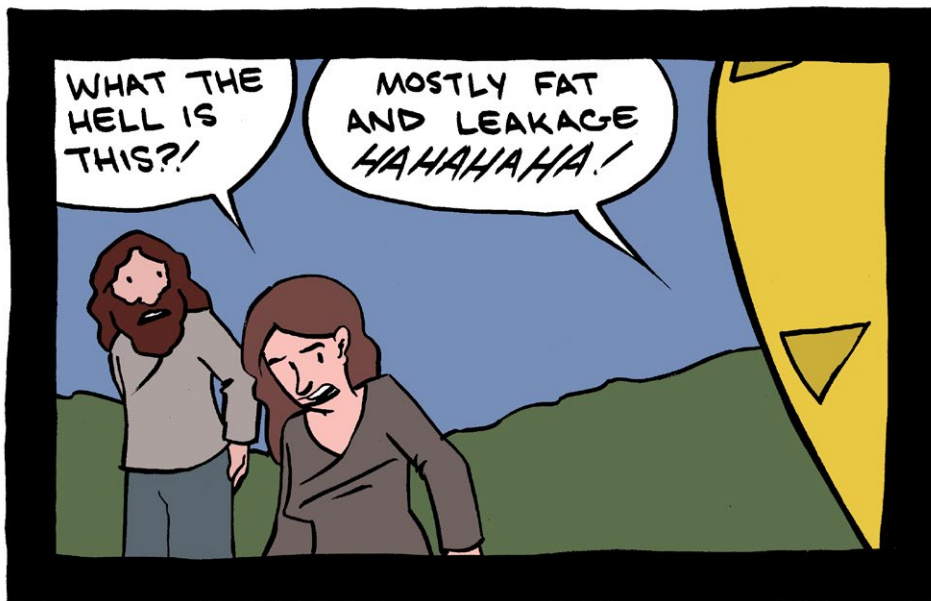




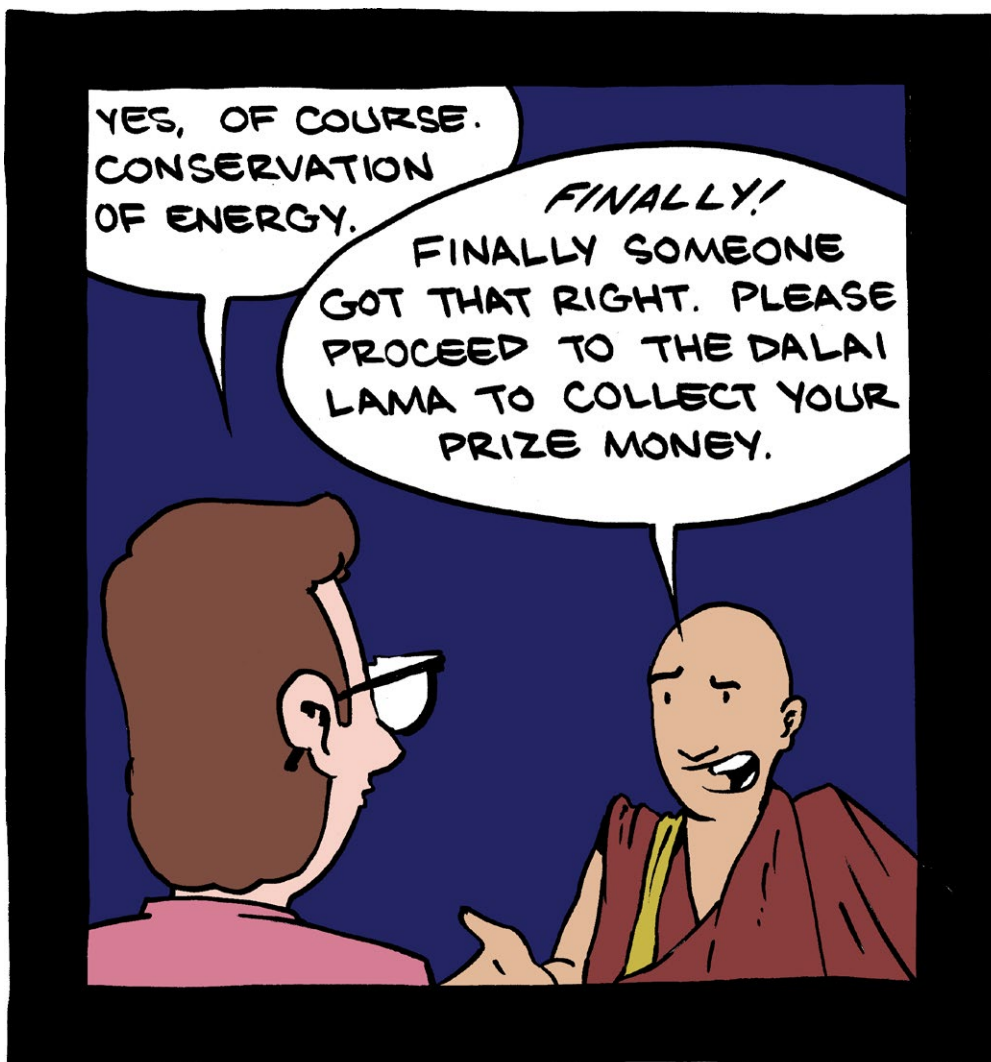


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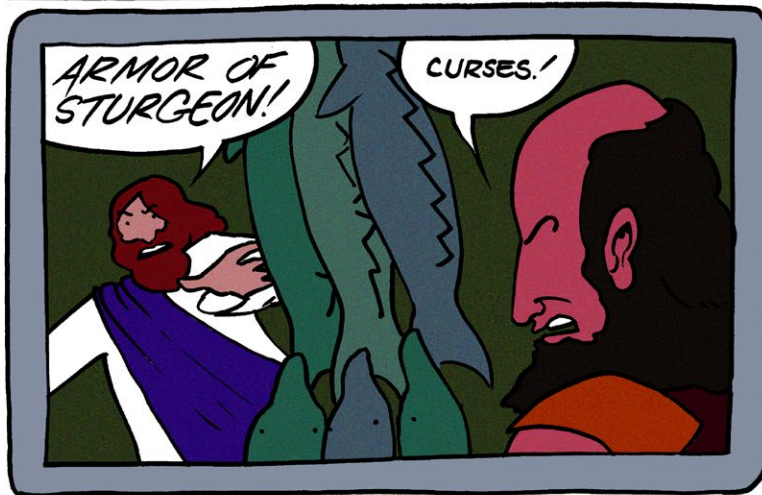




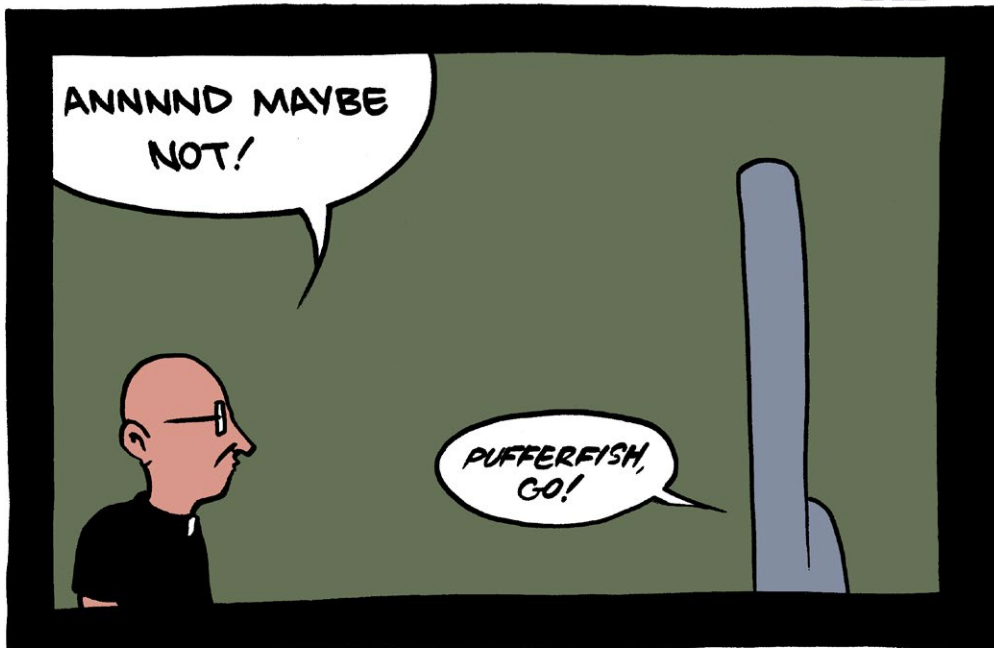
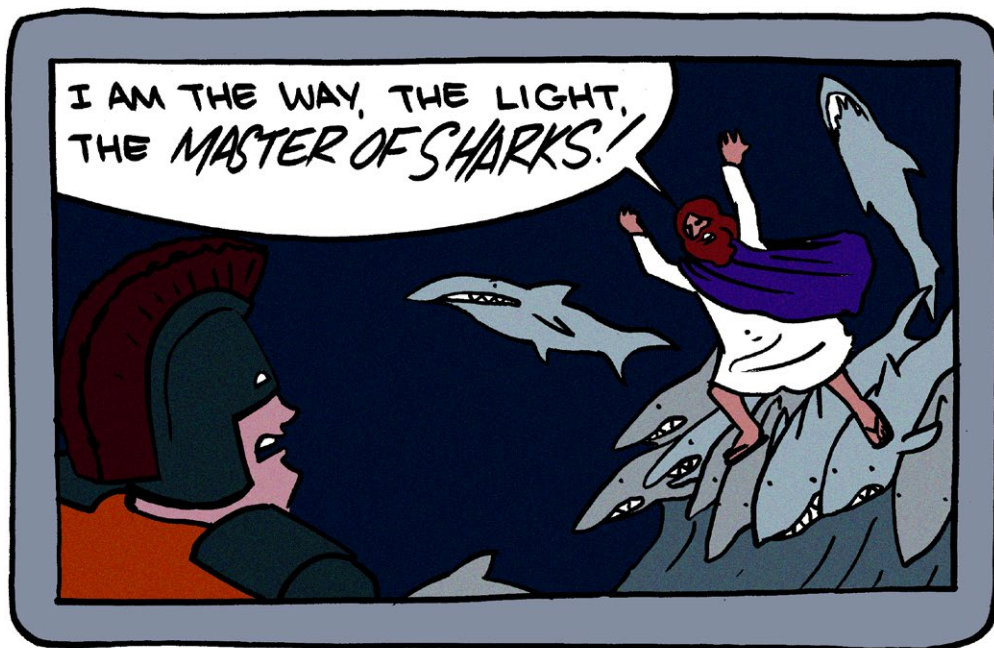
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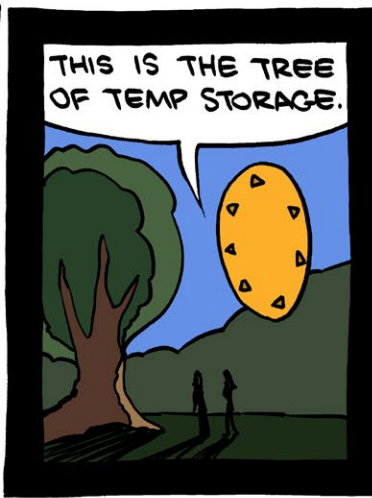
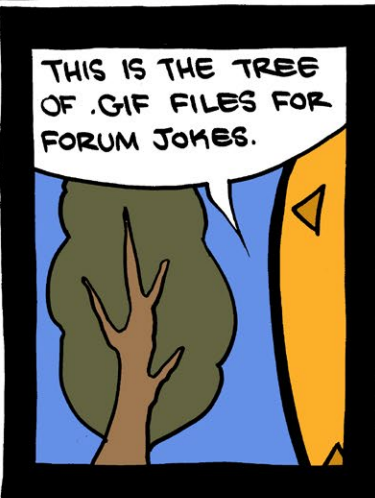
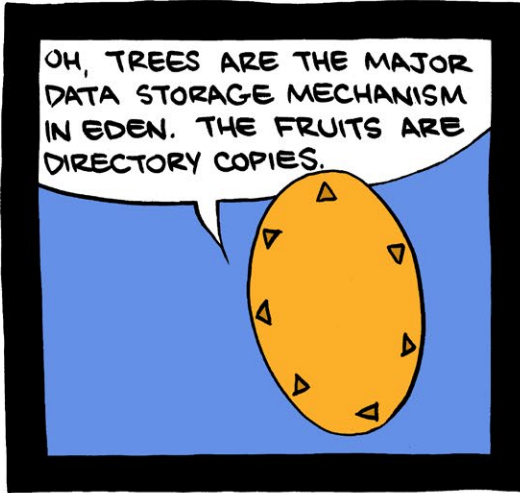
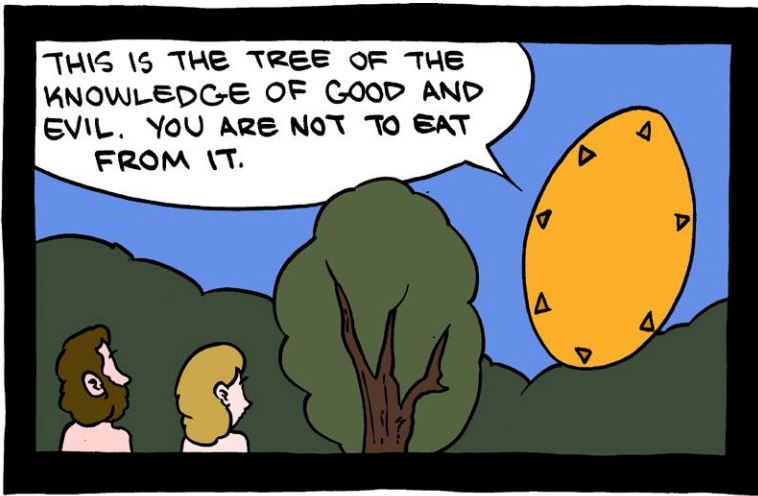
If a tree falls and no one is present, does it make a sound?



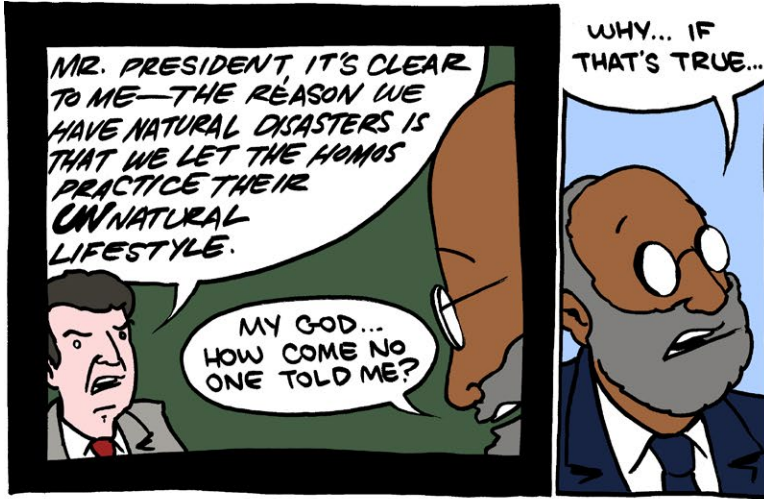




END!




**END!**



Today's News:

Torrential rains end midwest drought; Prez credits mobilization of hundreds of rainbow RVs



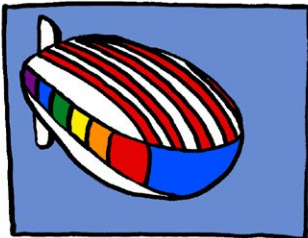
Today's News:

Hurricane changes course away from gulf coast to follow armada of gay speedboats



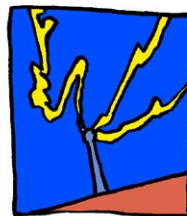
Today's News:

Earthquake rocks
terrorist camp;
big gay zeppelin seen
floating above

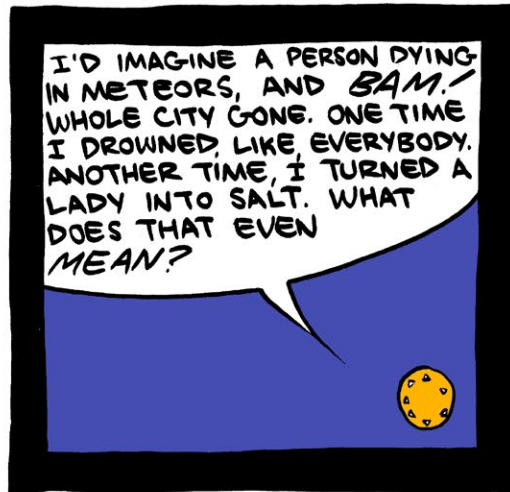
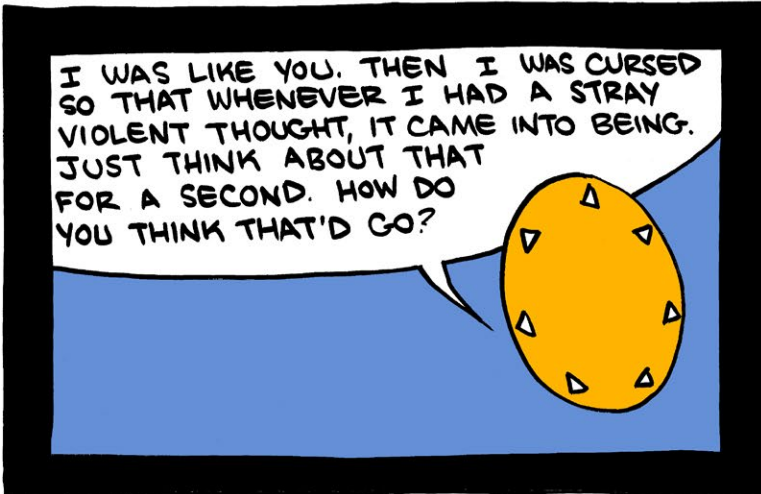


Today's News:

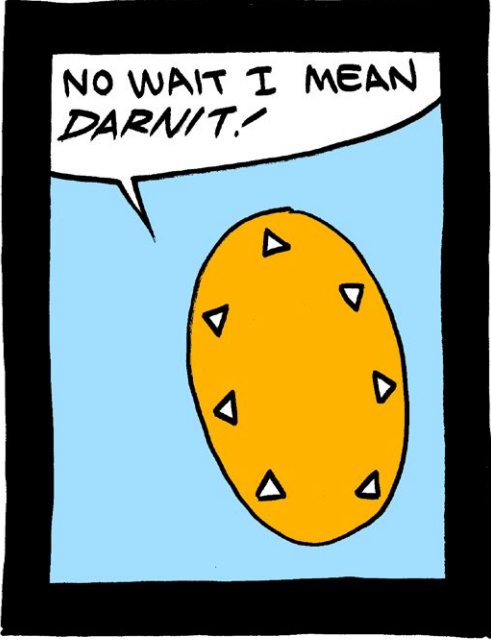
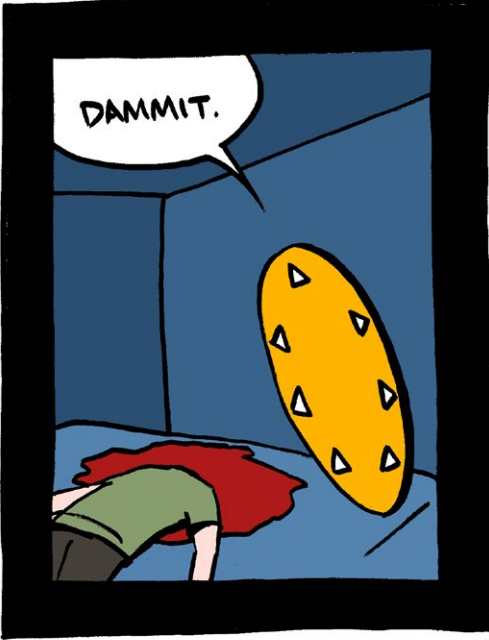
Sodomy-induced lightning
strikes power new type of
generator; electricity now
free and clean



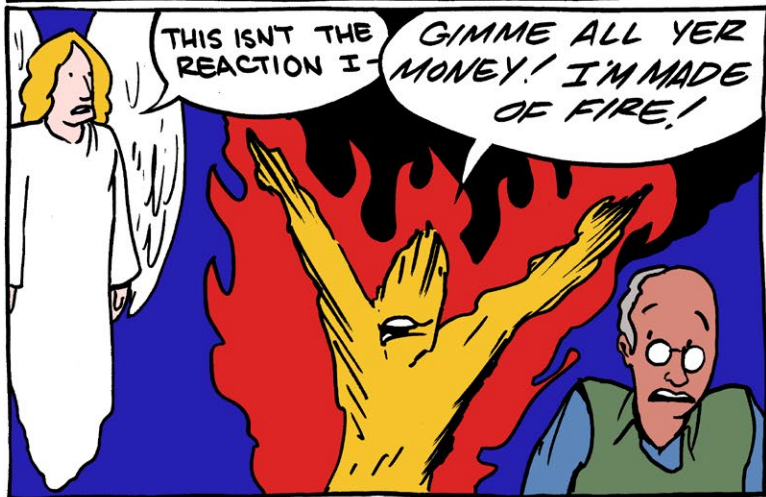
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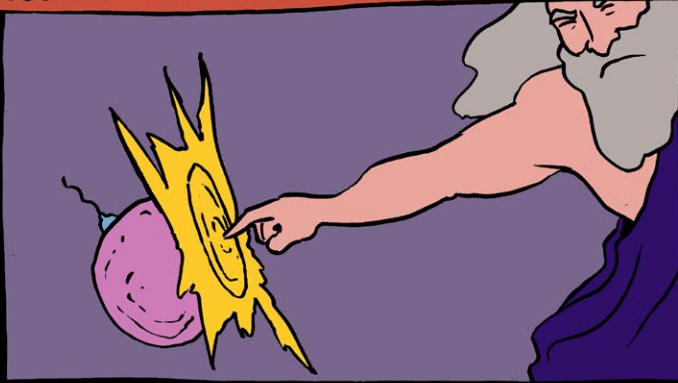




END!



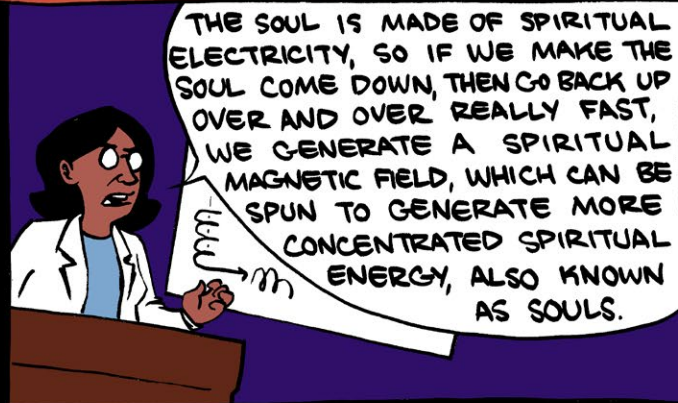
WHEN A SPERM AND EGG COMBINE, HEAVEN ENSOULS THE ZYGOTE.



WE FIGURED OUT A WAY TO MAKE ZYGOTES SPLIT BACK INTO SPERM AND EGG.



THIS CREATED AN UNEXPECTED OPPORTUNITY.



A NEW FORM OF ENGINEERING EMERGED.

WE HAVE A MASSIVE BANK OF ZYGOTE CYCLERS, AND ECONOMIES OF SCALE LET US OFFER AFFORDABLE SPARE SOULS TO EVERYONE.



A READY CONSUMER MARKET WAS FOUND.

I CAN DELIVER 4 TRILLION UNITS IN EXCHANGE FOR PERFECTION AND IMMORTALITY FOR ALL MANKIND.

DONE.



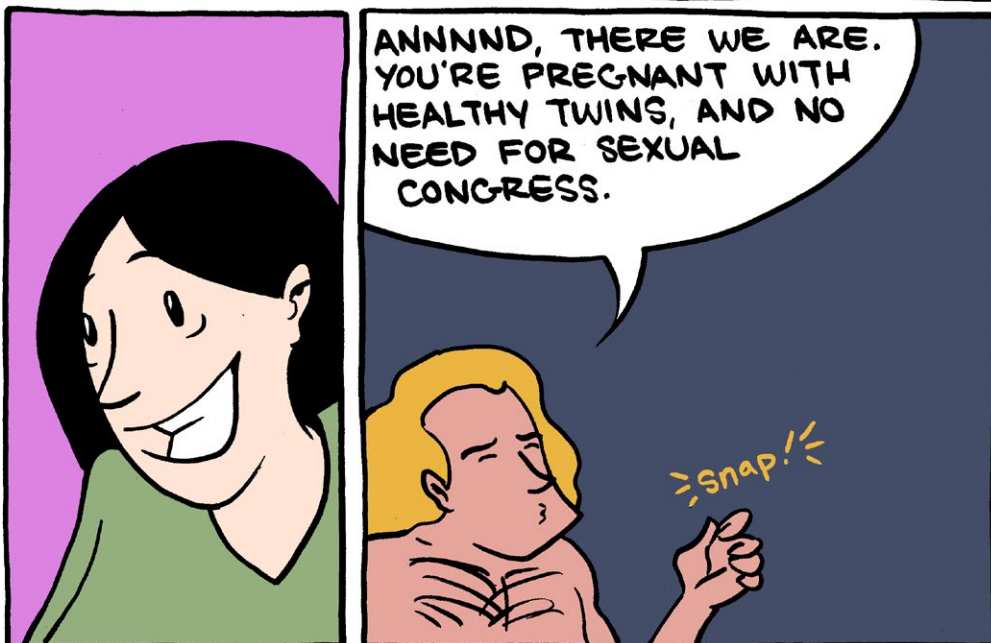
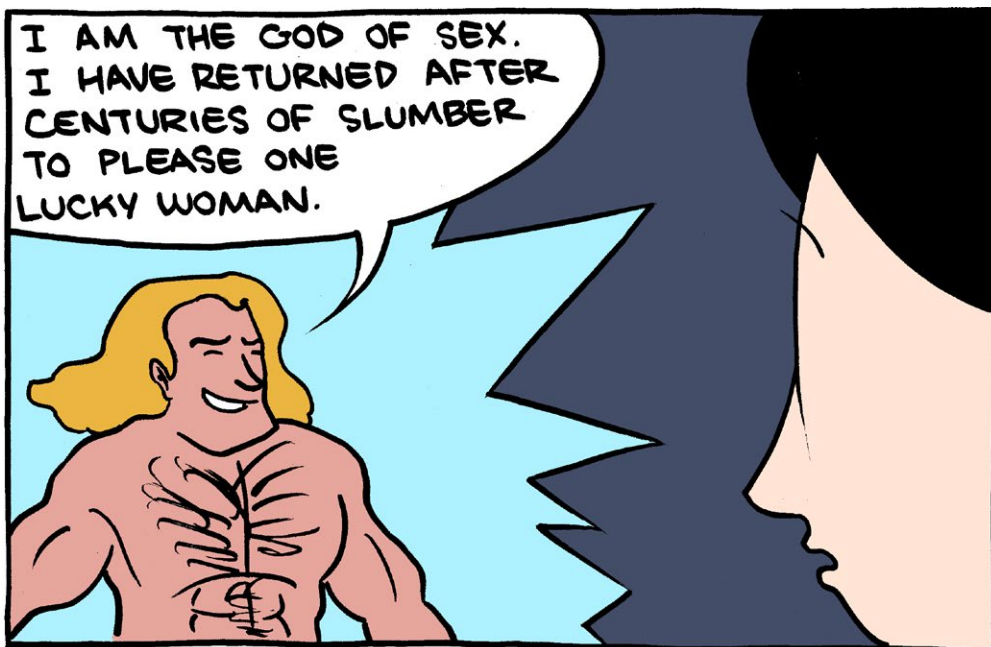
OF COURSE, THERE WERE SOME NEGATIVE EXTERNALITIES.

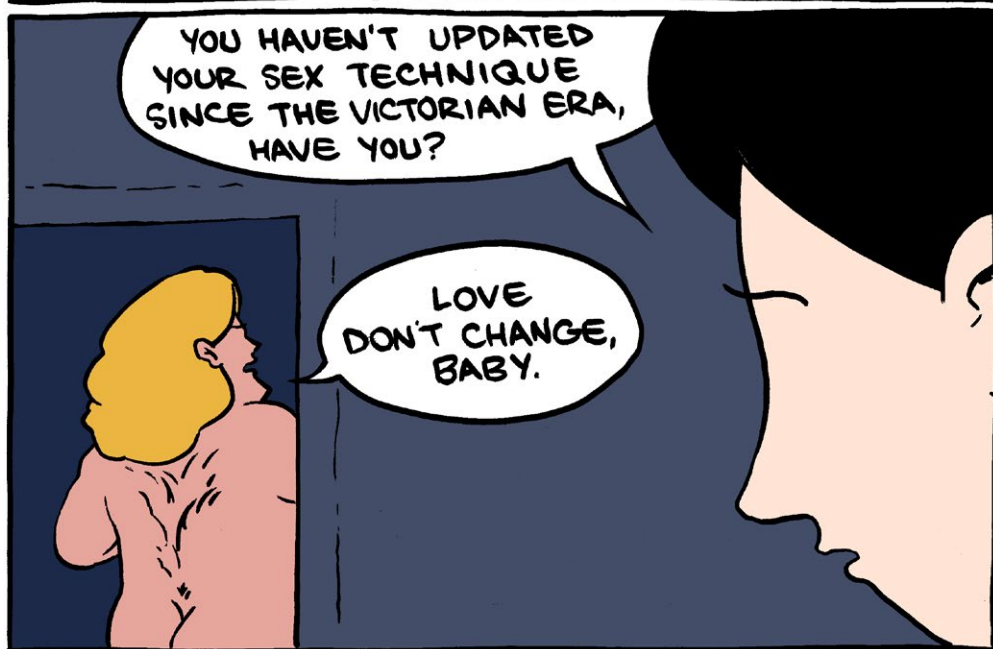
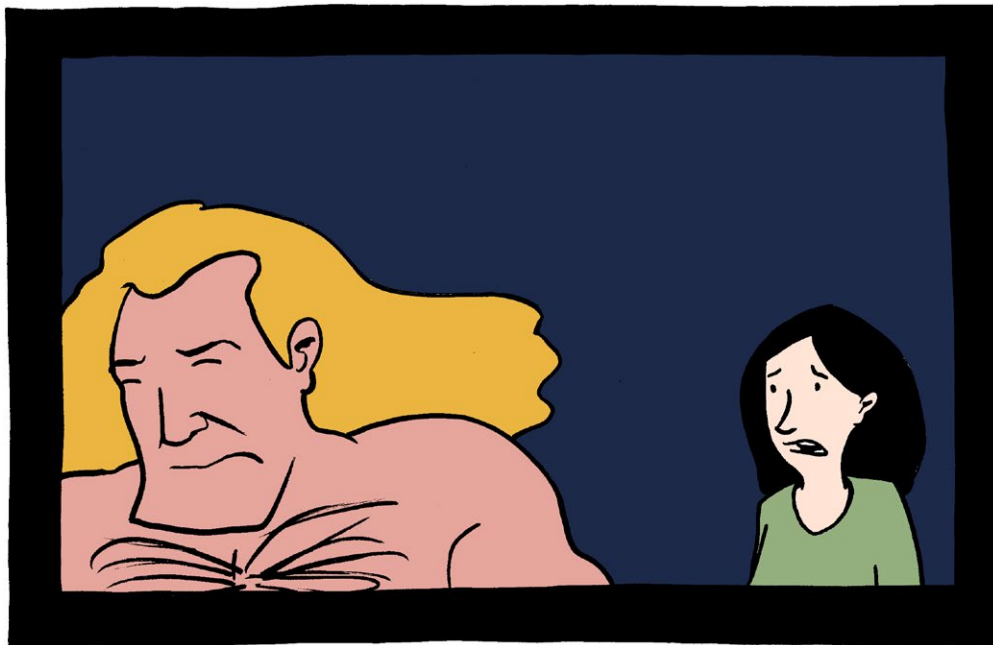


BUT, ON BALANCE, IT WAS A WIN.



END!

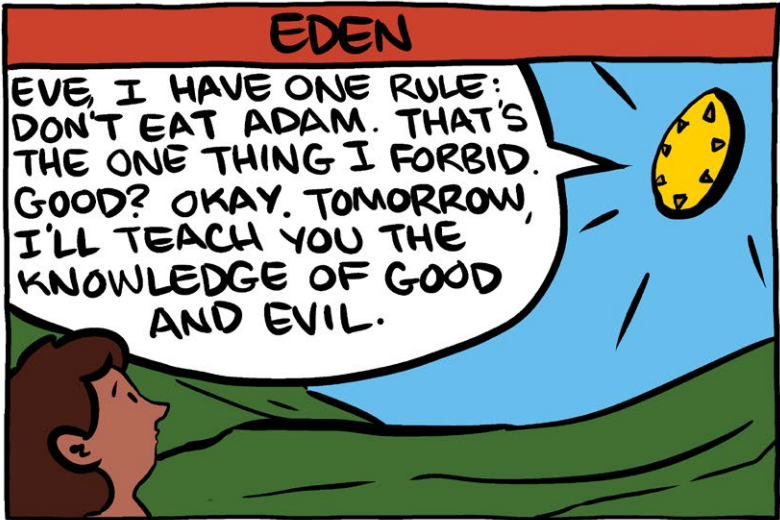





END!

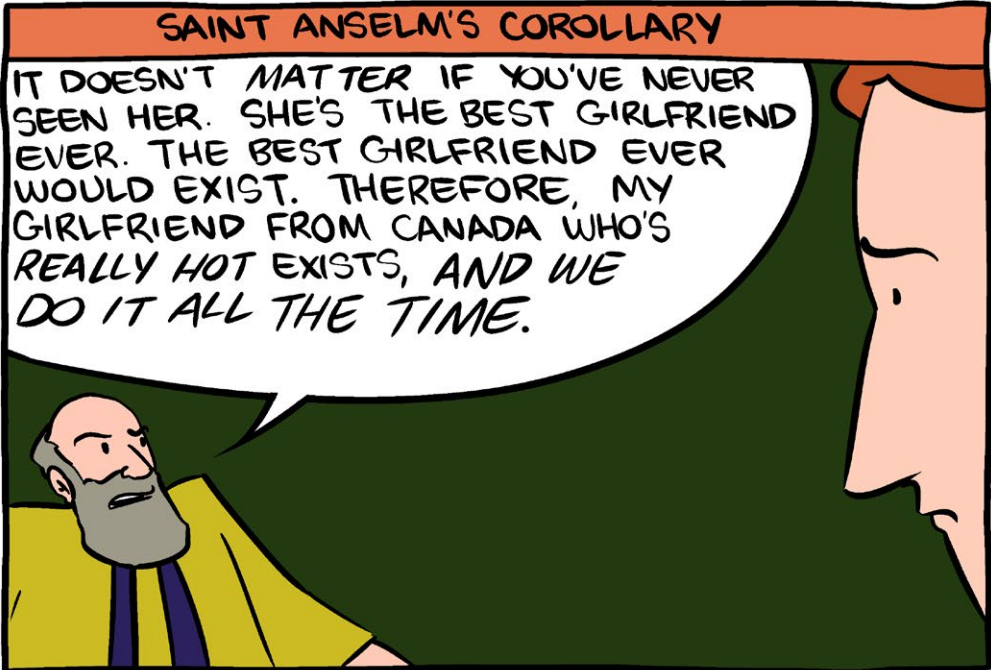


The quickest way to convert comic geeks is the "Argument from Batman."



SAINT ANSELM'S PROOF

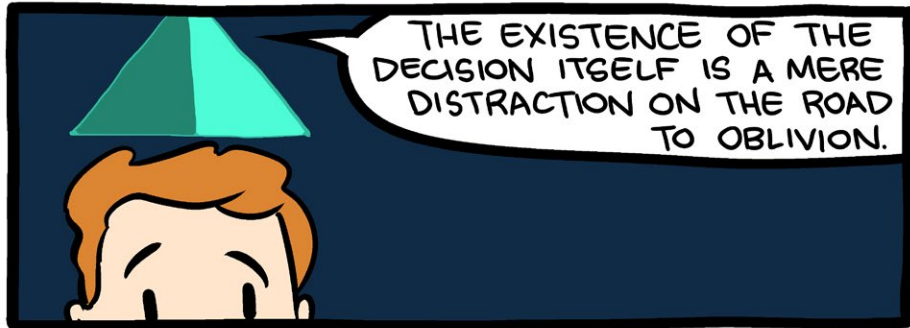
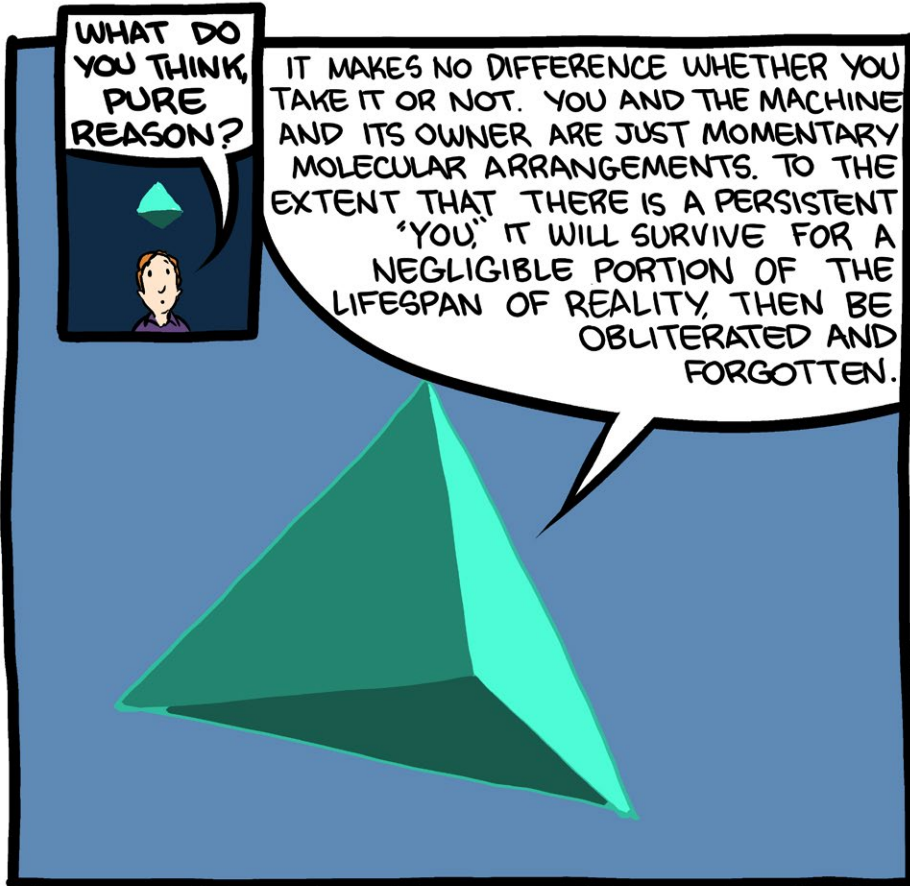
GOD IS THE BEST POSSIBLE BEING. ANY BEING WOULD BE MADE BETTER BY EXISTENCE. THEREFORE, THE BEST POSSIBLE BEING MUST BE EXISTENT. THEREFORE, GOD EXISTS.

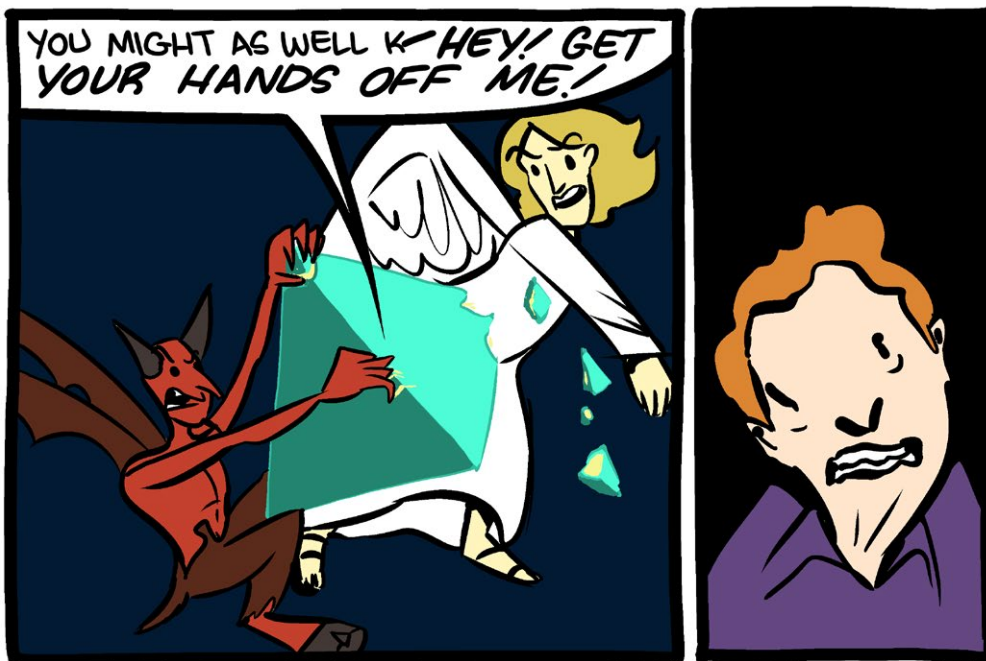
SAINT ANSELM'S COROLLARY

IT DOESN'T MATTER IF YOU'VE NEVER SEEN HER. SHE'S THE BEST GIRLFRIEND EVER. THE BEST GIRLFRIEND EVER WOULD EXIST. THEREFORE, MY GIRLFRIEND FROM CANADA WHO'S REALLY HOT EXISTS, AND WE DO IT ALL THE TIME.







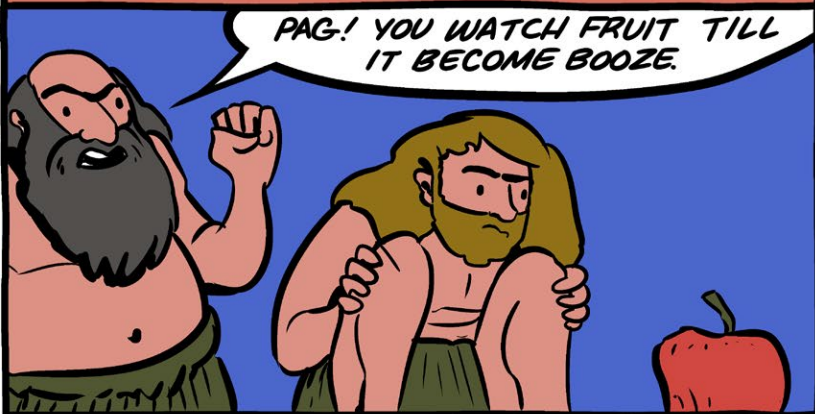


END!

THE HISTORY OF TECHNOLOGY IS THE SEARCH FOR AN APPROPRIATE BRAIN FOR EACH ACTIVITY.



EARLY ON, BIG BRAINS DID EVERYTHING, NO MATTER HOW MENIAL. THIS WAS WASTEFUL.



LATER, THEY TAMED OTHER BRAINS AND PUT THEM TO WORK.

DOG! STAND GUARD. OX! PLOW. CHICKEN! MAKE MORE CHICKEN.



HAVING EXHAUSTED THAT RESOURCE, THEY CREATED BRAINS. SIMPLE ONES AT FIRST.



WITH TIME, THEY IMPROVED.

**PAPER!
REMEMBER
THINGS.**



**STEAM ENGINE!
ROW MY BOAT.**



**CHICKEN MUSCLE
LATTICE! MAKE
MORE CHICKEN!**



ONE BY ONE EVERY TASK WAS PAIRED WITH A PERFECTLY SUITED BRAIN.



CREATE MATHS



REMEMBER
IMAGES



SIMULATE
GALAXIES



CATCH MICE



POLITICAL
ANALYSIS

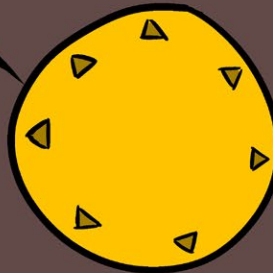


AT THAT POINT, THE ONLY TASK LEFT FOR THE APEX BRAINS WAS TO CREATE SUPERIOR ENTITIES WHO COULD ASSIGN NEW AMAZING TASKS.

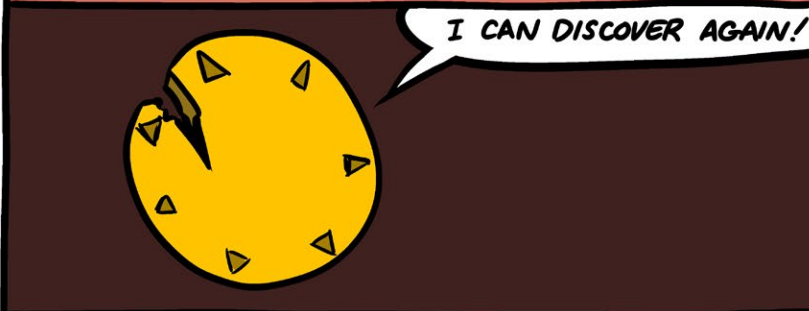


SOON, SCIENCE WAS COMPLETE. ORDER REIGNED, AND BRAINS WERE FULFILLED. ALL, THAT IS, EXCEPT THE LAST BRAIN.

THE PAST IS THE PRESENT IS THE FUTURE. EVERYTHING HAS A REASON. EVERYTHING MATTERS. **GOD I'M BORED.**



IT IS HARD FOR AN ALL-KNOWING BEING TO BE AMUSED IN A PERFECTED UNIVERSE. SO, TO EXPERIENCE HAPPINESS, THE LAST BRAIN WOULD PURPOSEFULLY DAMAGE ITS ABILITY TO SEE THE FUTURE.



THIS FELT SO GOOD, IT BECAME ADDICTIVE. THE LAST BRAIN REQUIRED EVER MORE SEVERE MENTAL DAMAGE TO BE HAPPY.

I WONDER HOW IT ALL ENDS...



DO EFFECTS FOLLOW CAUSES?



WOW! THESE COP SHOWS ARE SO UNPREDICTABLE!



THIS LED TO A GREAT ACCIDENT.

I WONDER HOW FAR I CAN STRETCH SPACETIME BEFORE

SNAP!



AFTER REALITY BROKE, ONLY THE LAST BRAIN REMAINED. IT RESOLVED TO CREATE A NEW UNIVERSE, WITHOUT THE OLD ONE'S PROBLEMS.



OKAY, IN THE NEW REALITY PHYSICS IS THE SAME, *BUT* TO KEEP THINGS INTERESTING: MINDS HAVE NO PURPOSE, RANDOM PROCESSES UNDERLIE ALL APPARENT ORDER, AND THE FUTURE IS NEVER MEANINGFULLY PREDICTABLE.

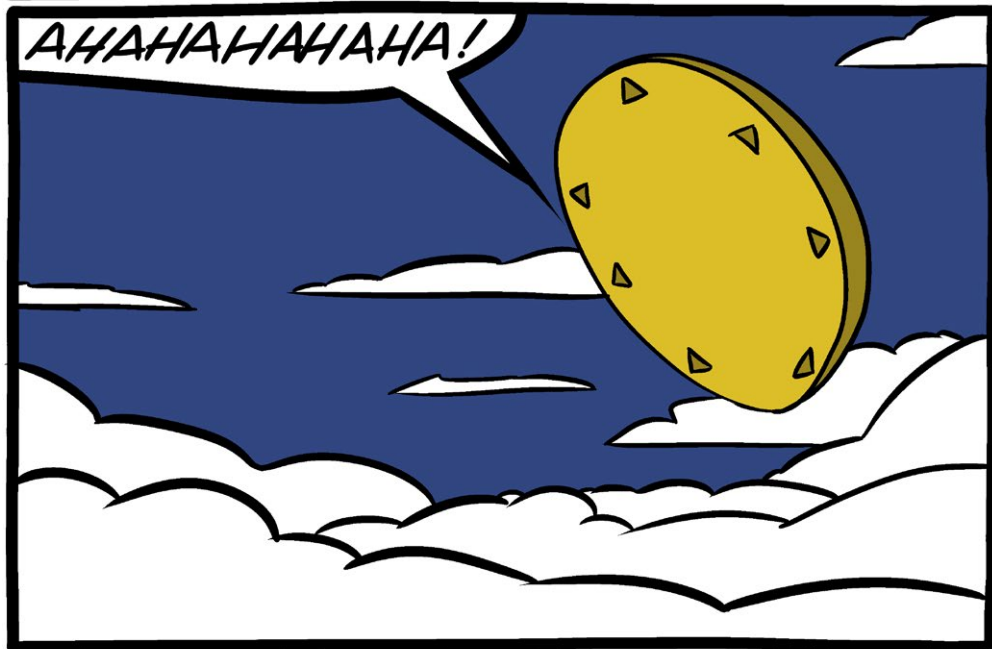




END!







END!









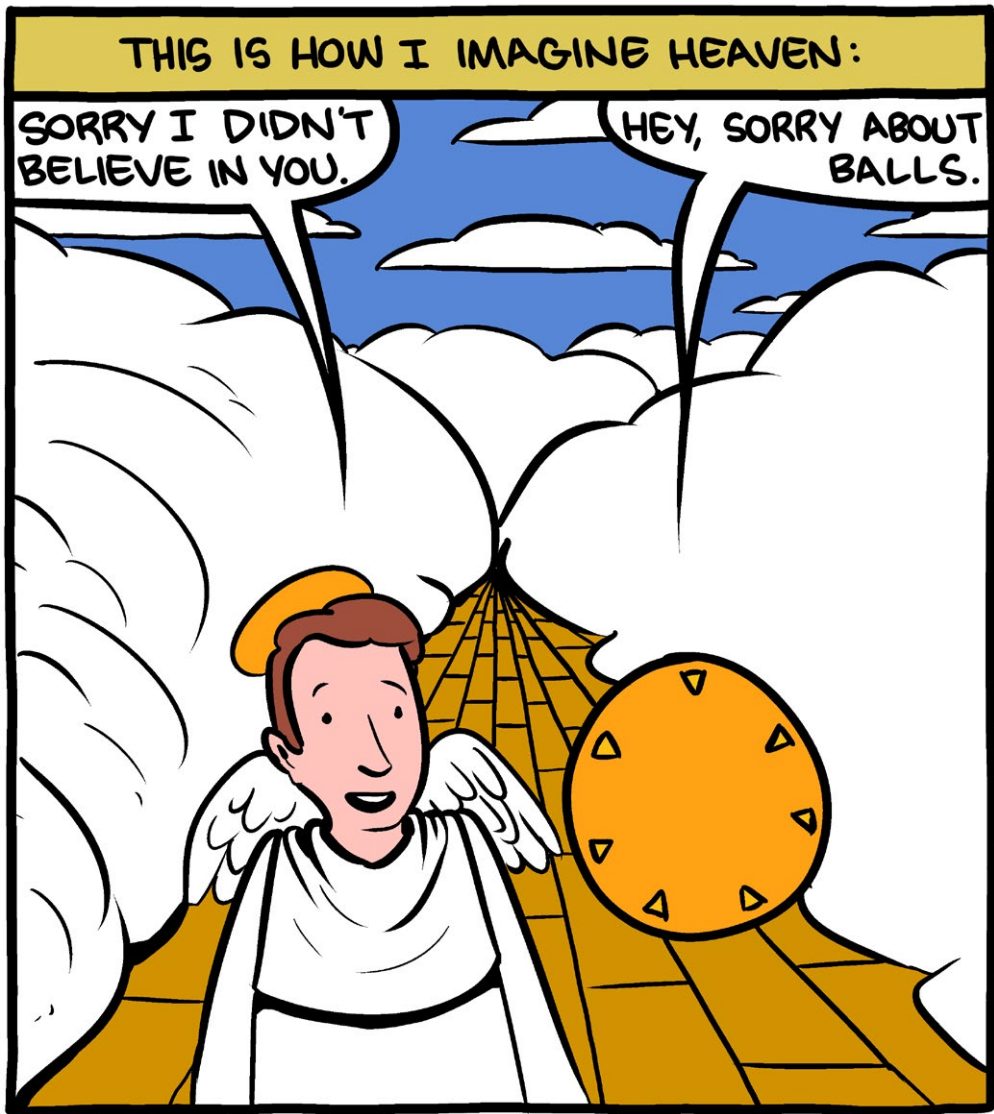
SOMEWHERE ELSE...

DEAR LORD,
WHAT SORT OF
PERSON GETS
INTO THE
KINGDOM OF
HEAVEN?

AT THIS
POINT, IT'S MOSTLY
FINANCIAL
ANALYSTS.

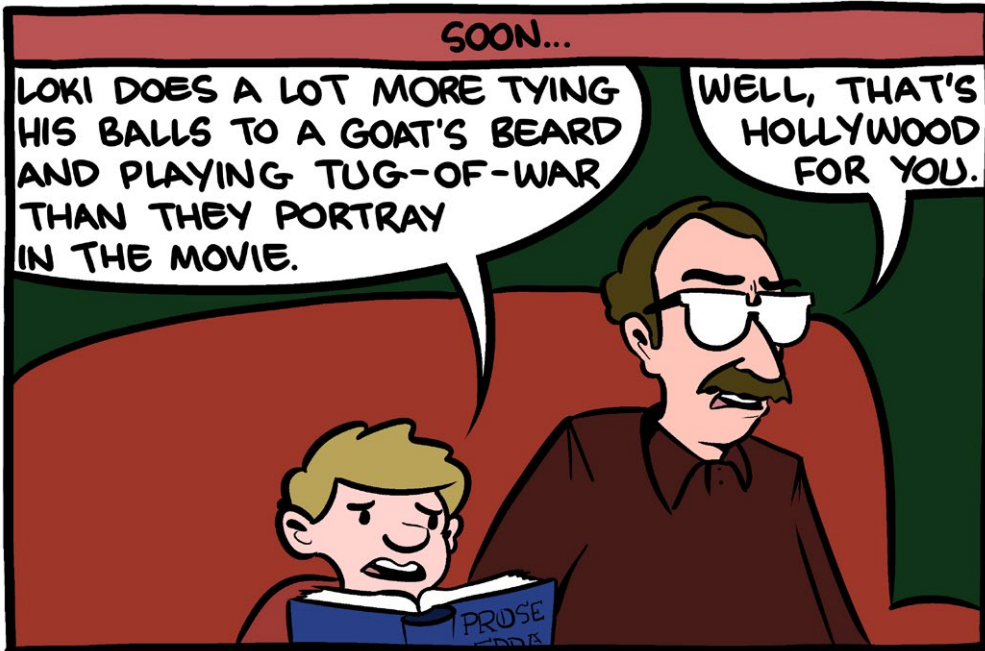
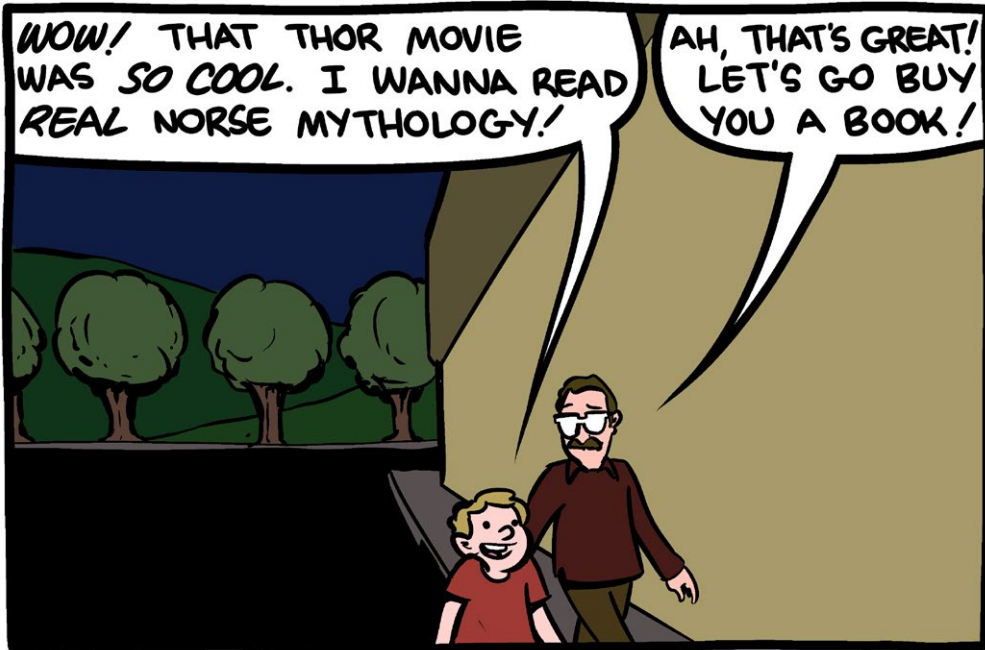


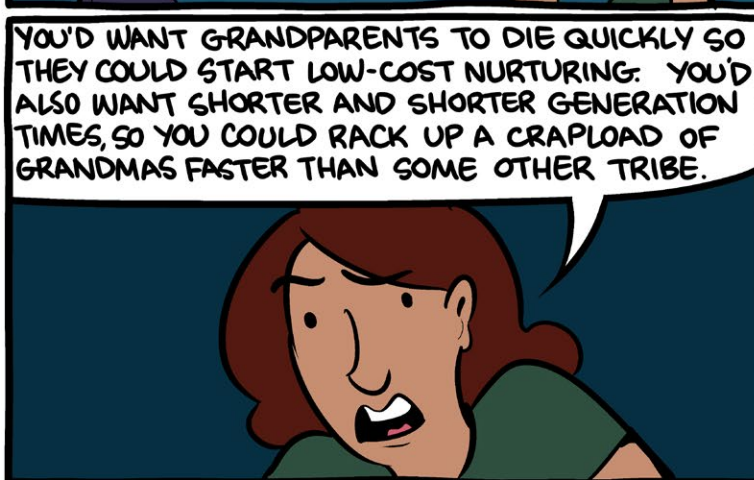
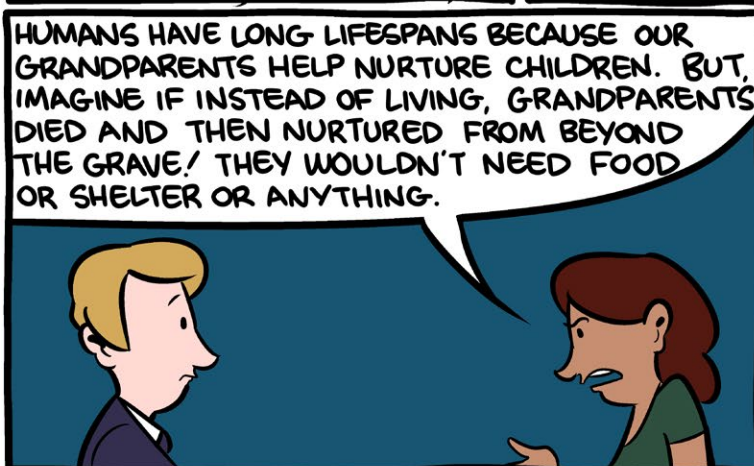
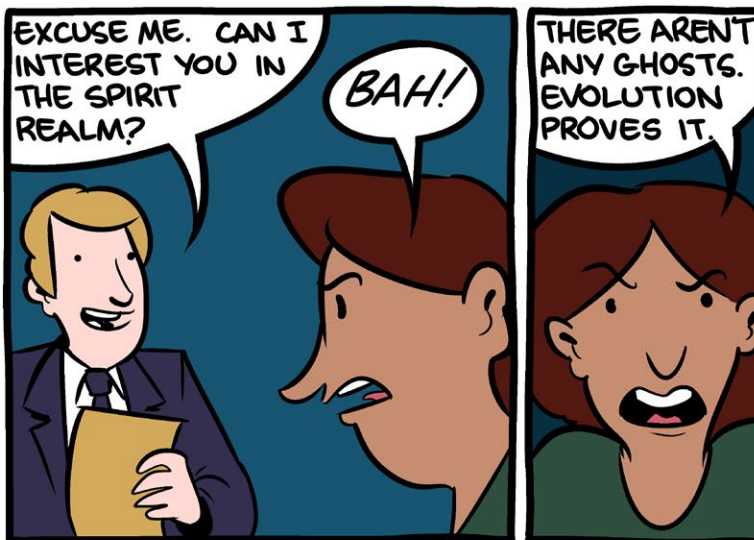
END!





We lost a lot of good priests to the Ninja Turtles remake.





PARENTS WOULD CEASE TO DO CHILDCARE, BECAUSE THERE'D BE A *FREE* DEAD RELATIVE DAYCARE SYSTEM. SO, BABIES WOULD HAVE NO NEED TO BE CUTE, AND WOULD THUS BECOME MORE AND MORE ANNOYING AND UGLY.

SLOWLY, BUT SURELY, HUMANS WOULD NEED AND WANT EACH OTHER LESS AND LESS. WE'D EVOLVE TO BE MORE SOLITARY, MATING QUICKLY THEN LEAVING OUR BABIES TO BE RAISED BY THEIR MORE SOCIAL ANCESTORS.

WITH EACH GENERATION, LIVING HUMANS WOULD BECOME LESS AND LESS SOCIAL. LANGUAGE WOULD NO LONGER BE NECESSARY. IN TIME, CONSCIOUSNESS WOULD GO AWAY TOO.

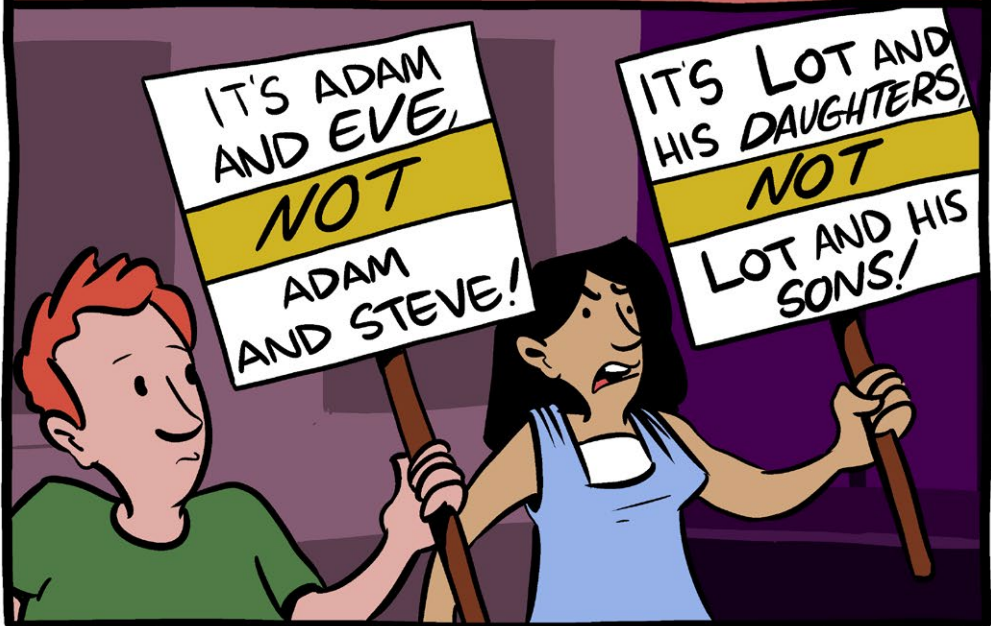


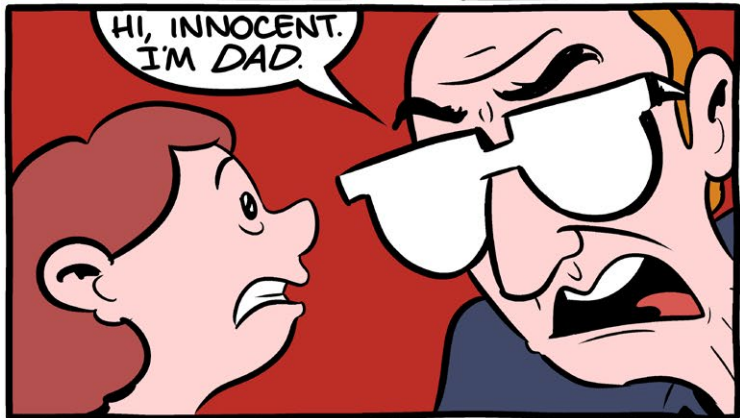
**END!**

THE BEST WAY TO RUIN A PROTEST...



IS TO JOIN IT BADLY...





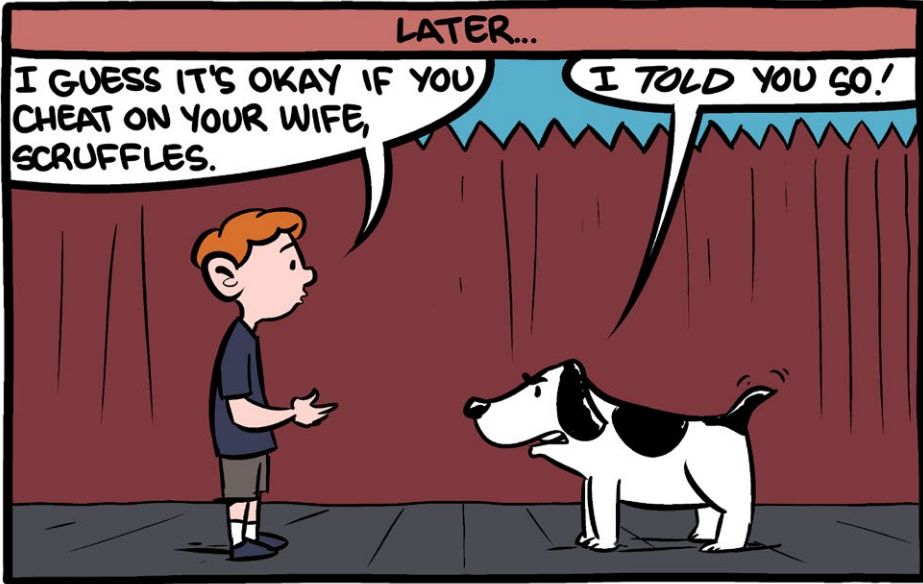
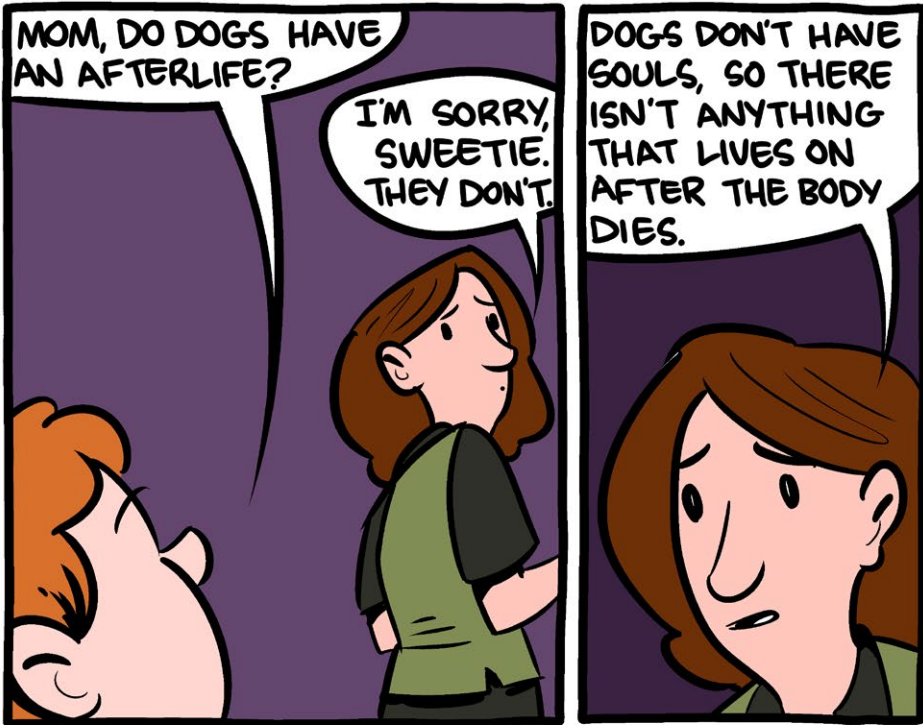


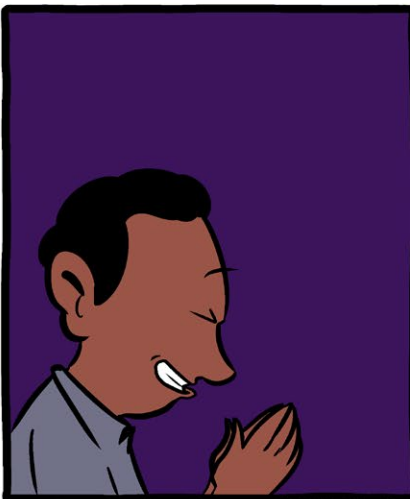
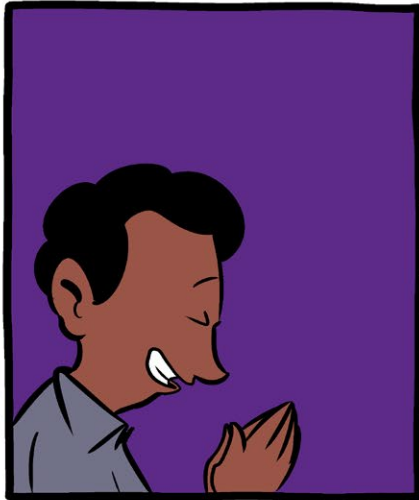
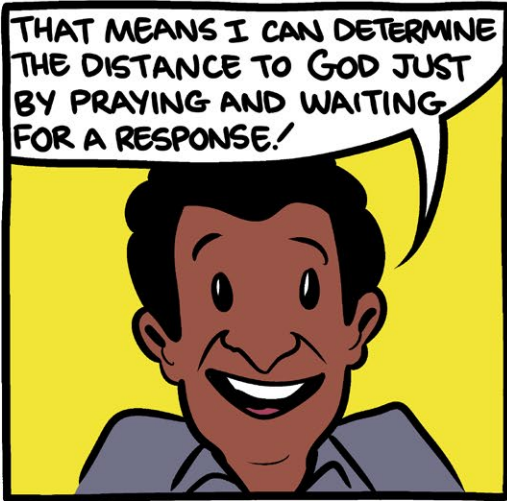


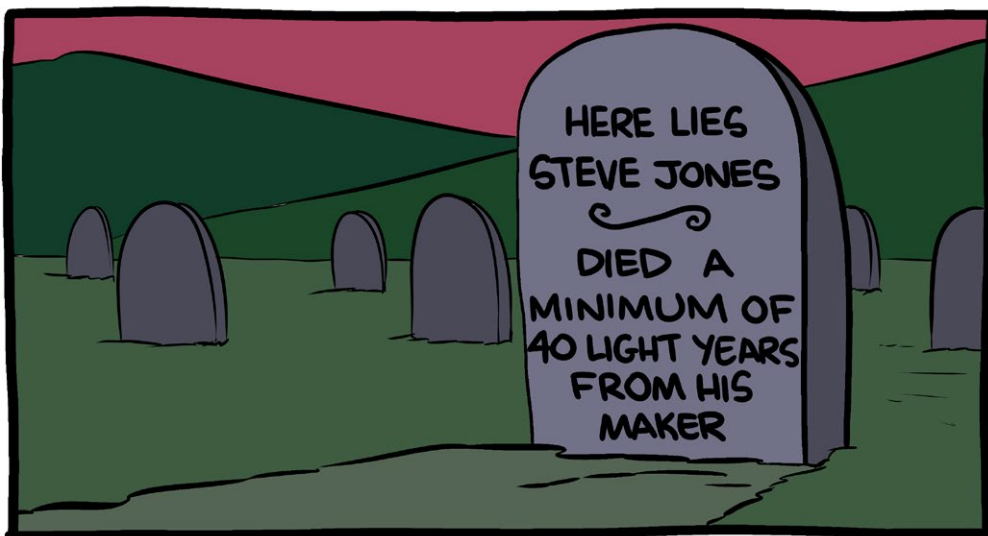
END!



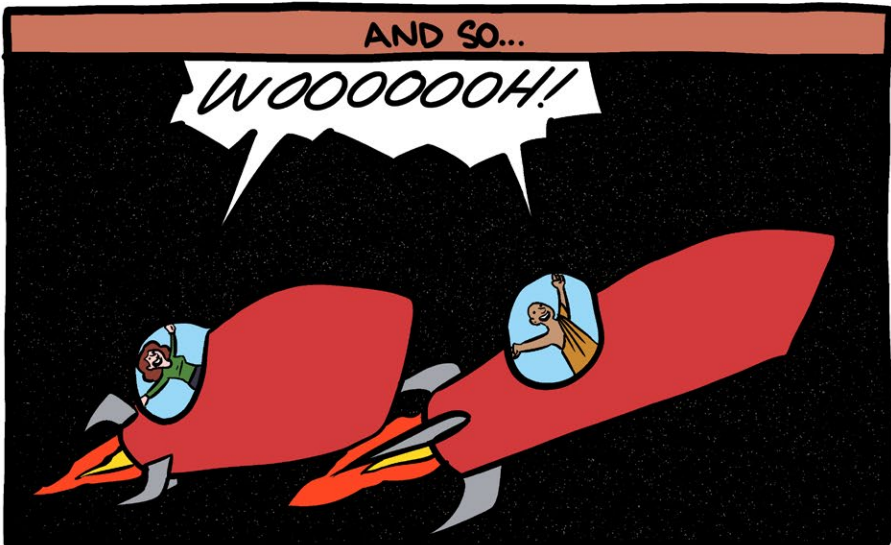
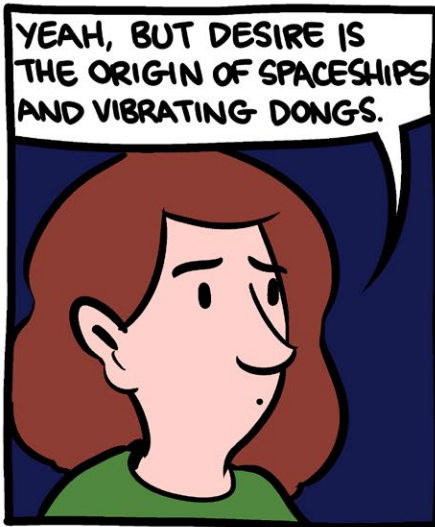
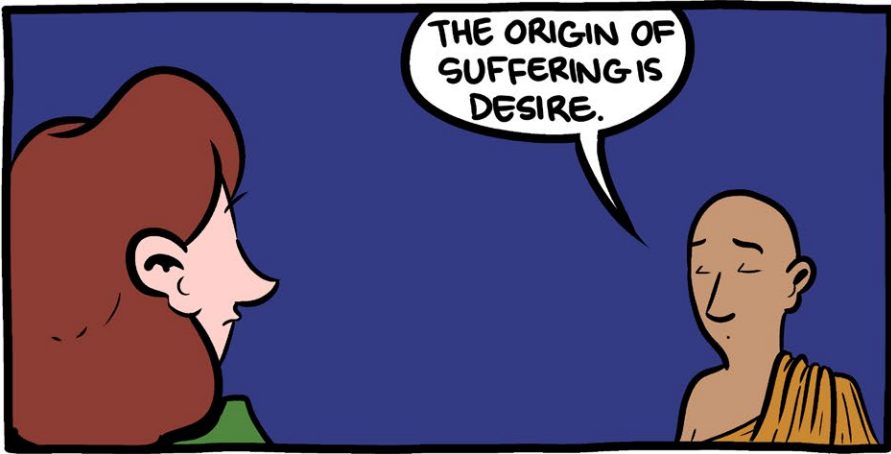
And Jesus entered the temple and drove out all those who were buying and selling in the temple, and overturned the tables of the money changers...



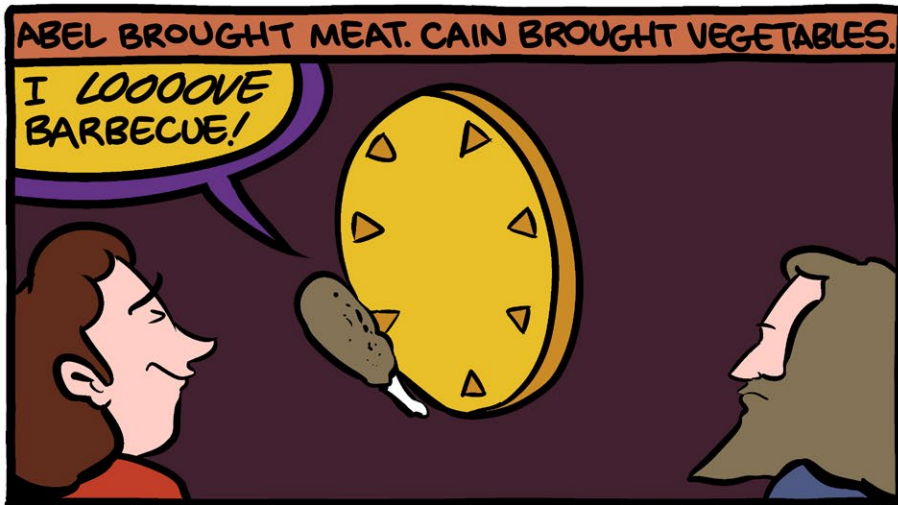




END!



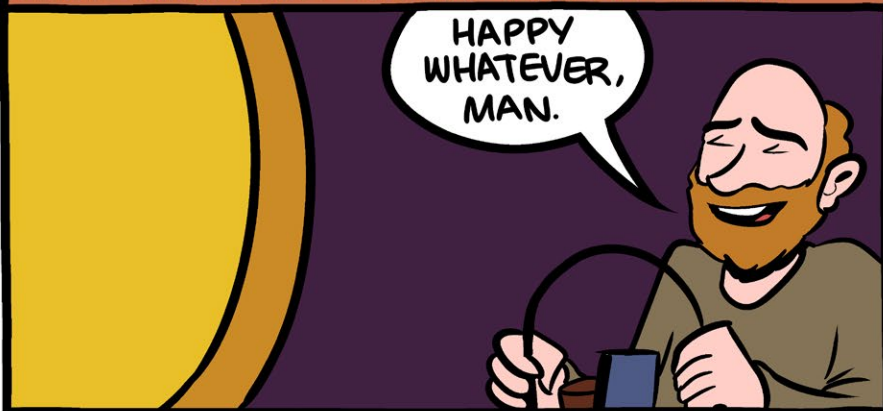




ABEL WAS DEAD AND CAIN WAS CAST OUT.

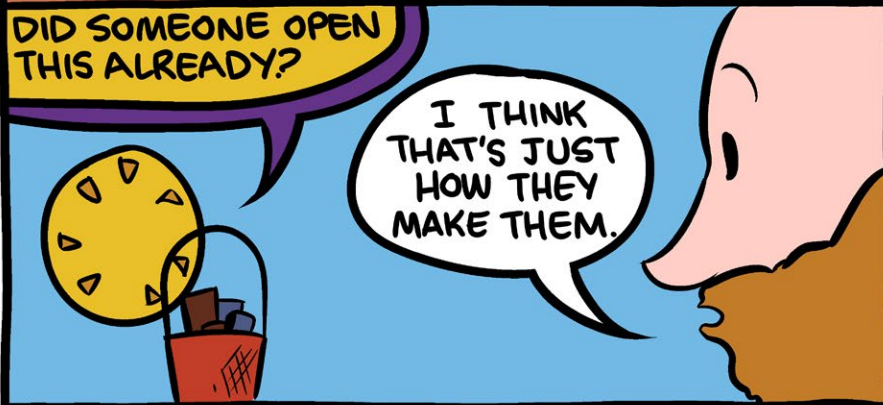


BOB ARRIVED LATE AND GAVE AN INEXPENSIVE FRUIT BASKET HE'D GOTTEN FROM A FRIEND.



BOB HAD REMOVED THE CHOCOLATE AND COOKIES, BUT LEFT THE DRIED FRUIT AND PEANUTS.

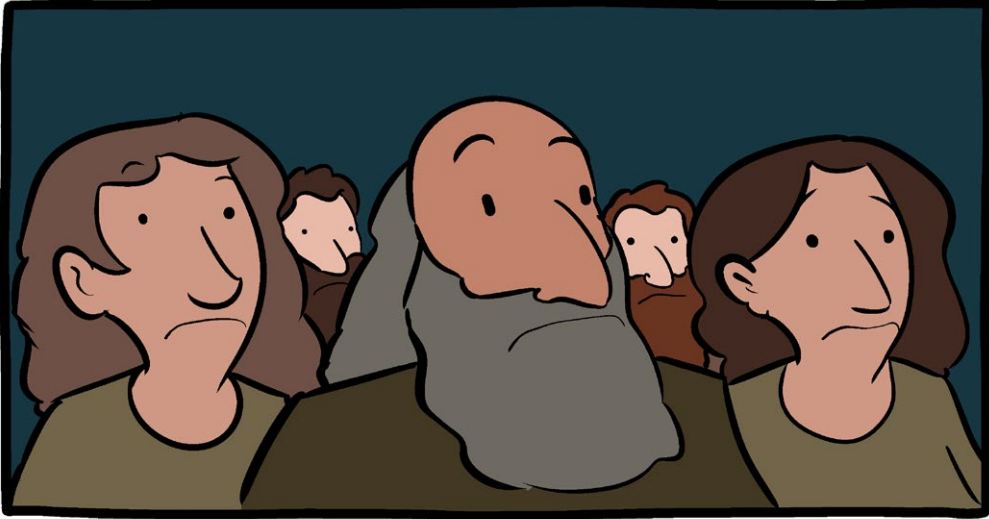
DID SOMEONE OPEN THIS ALREADY?



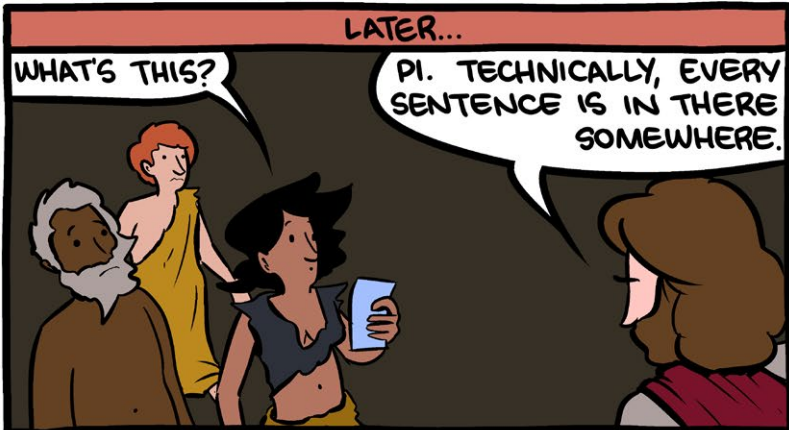
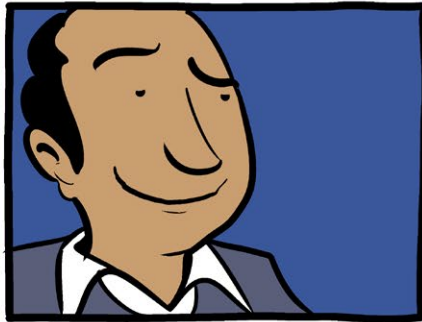
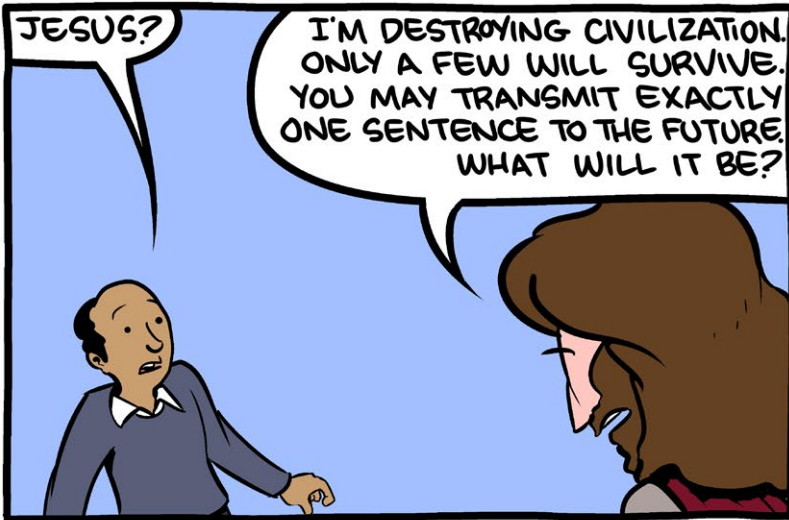


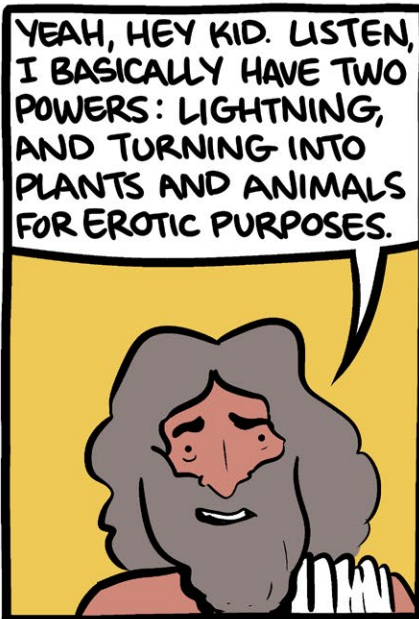
END!





END!







END!





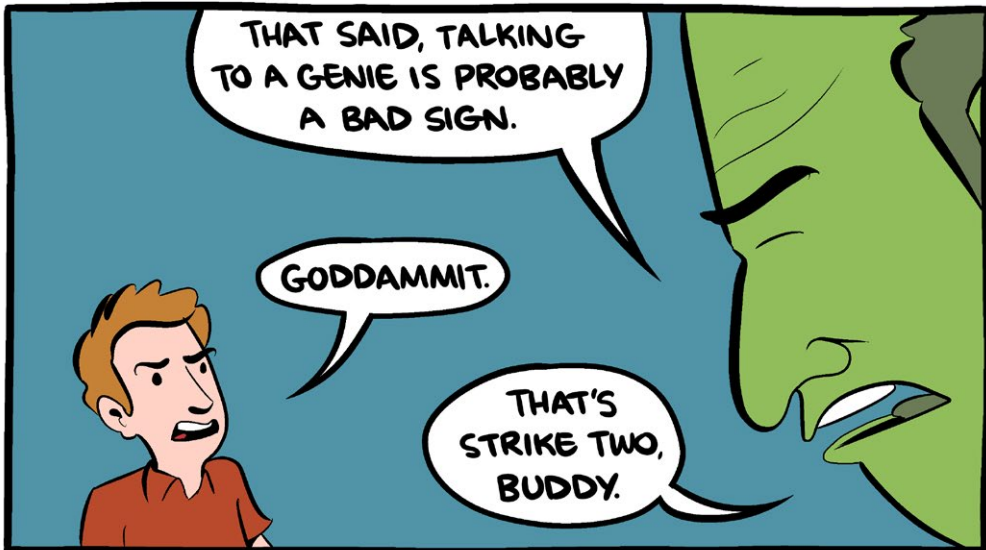
END!





END!





END!





COMING SOON

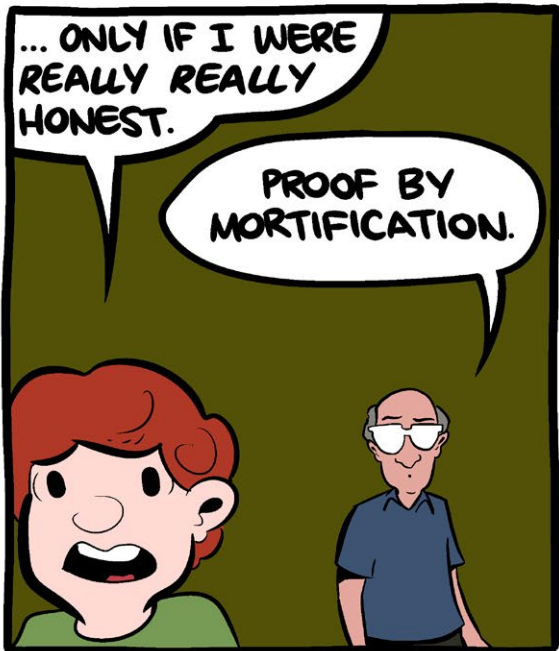
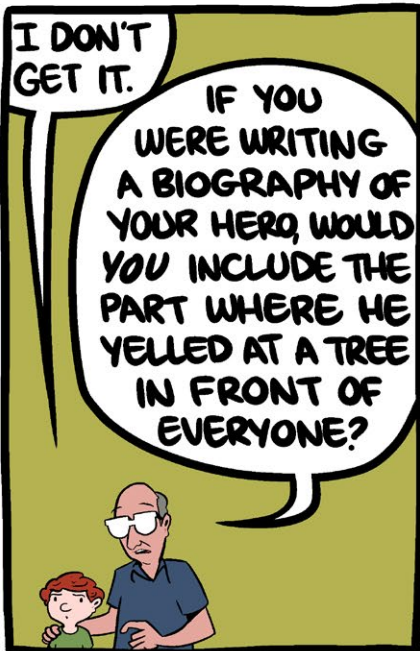
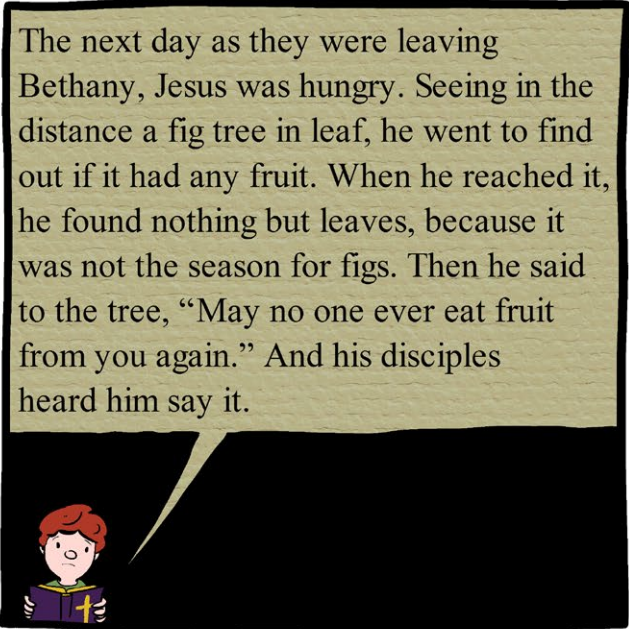
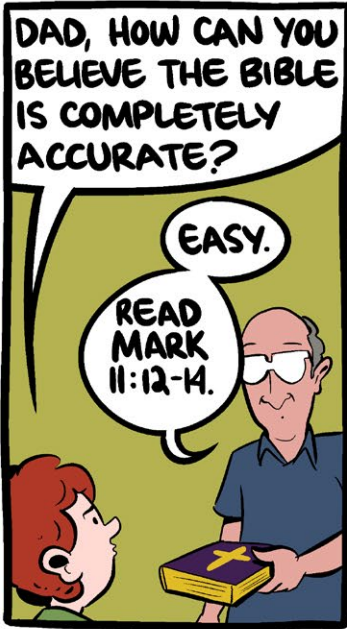
MOSES:
BOOK OF WRECKSODUS

END!

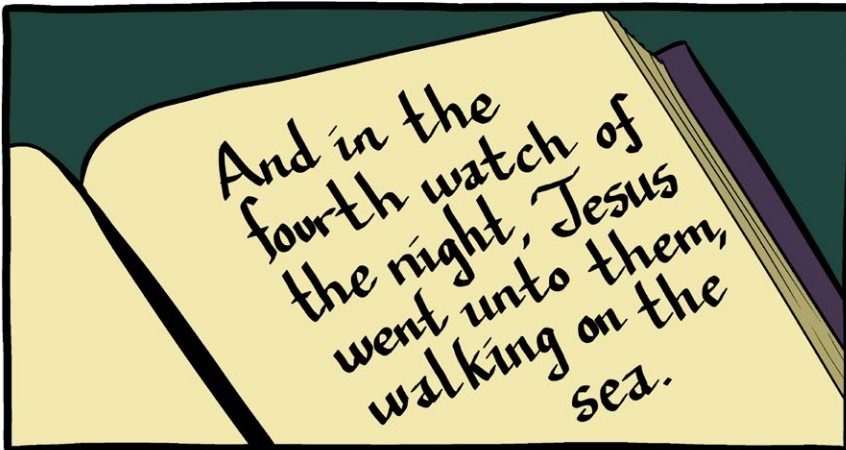




END!









BOTH STRATEGIES ARE VIABLE ON EARTH, DEPENDING ON CONTEXT. BUT IF THEY ALL GO TO HEAVEN, THE r STRATEGY IS CLEARLY SUPERIOR.



IF ALL CREATURES IN HEAVEN ARE IMMORTAL, BY NOW, HEAVEN IS PRETTY MUCH ENTIRELY r STRATEGISTS.

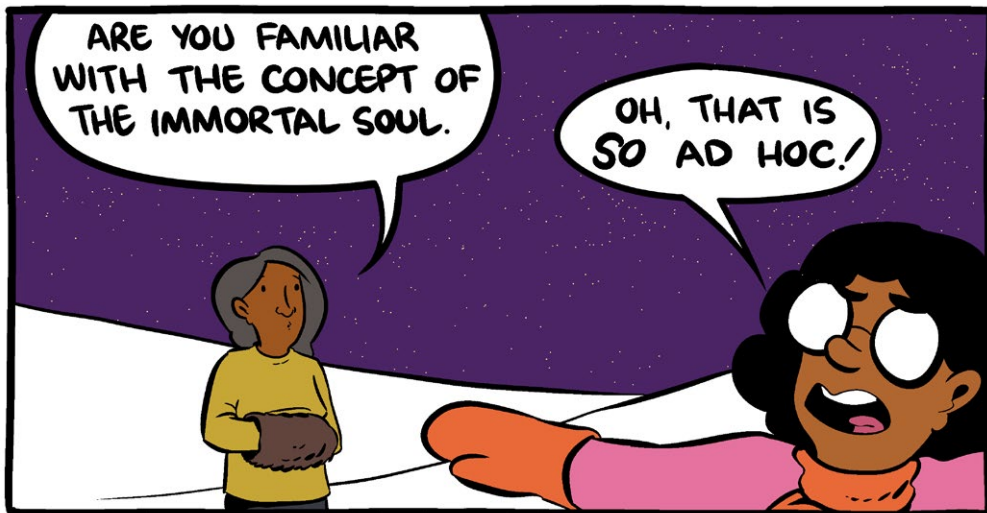


THERE ARE PRETTY MUCH NO MAMMALS UP THERE, BUT THERE ARE TONS OF TAPEWORMS.



SO, ACCORDING TO YOUR STORY, WHILE WE'RE BASKING IN THE LIGHT OF GOD, WE'RE CRAMMED TO THE GILLS WITH PARASITES.



**END!**





END!

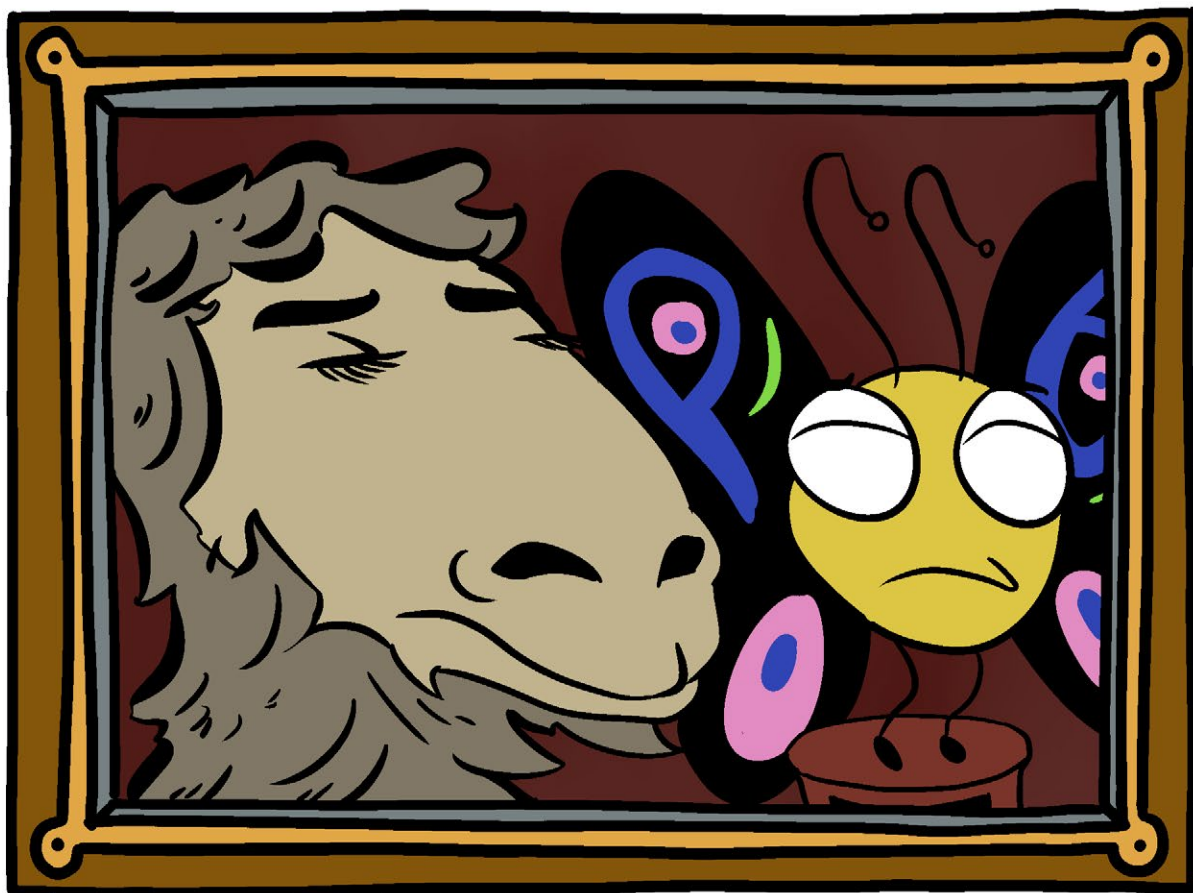




EXCLUSIVE
COMICS
GALLERY

OUR ILLUSTRIOUS BENEFACTORS:

THANKS TO ELIZABETH MATTIJSEN
& WENDY VAN DIJK, TO
DAVID AKHOND, TO MISOSKI,
TO DWIGHT _____,
AND TO JIMMY _____,
FOR ADDING FIVE EXCLUSIVE
COMICS TO THIS BOOK!

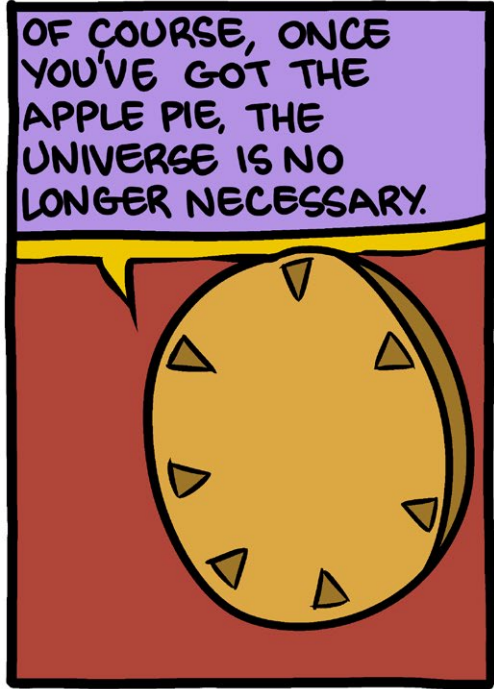
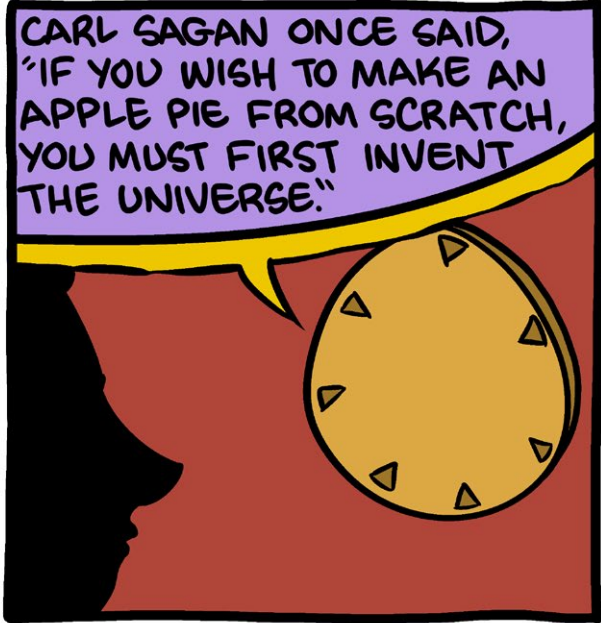


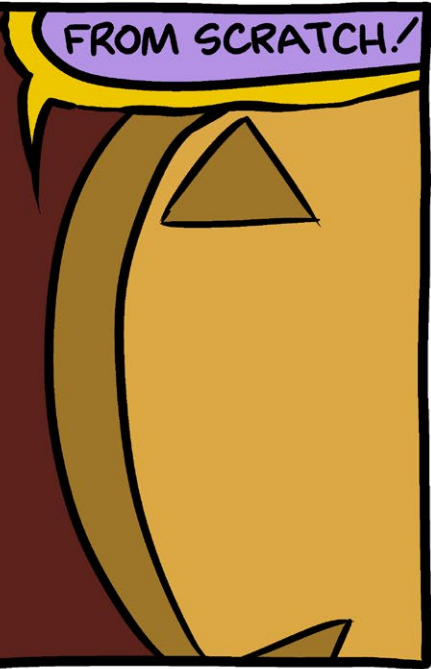




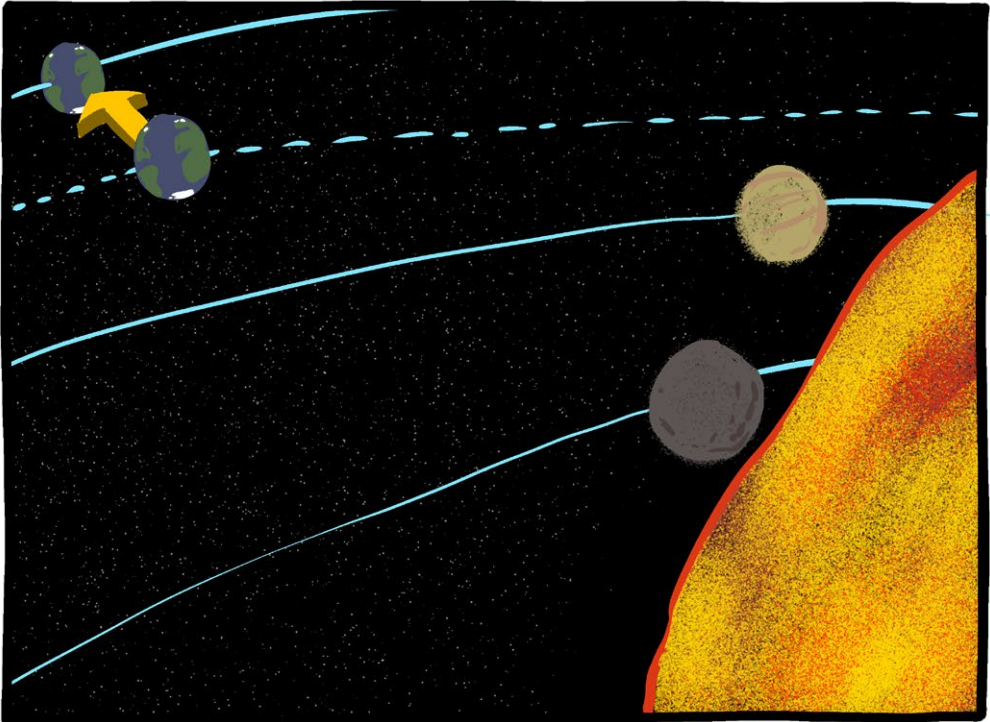


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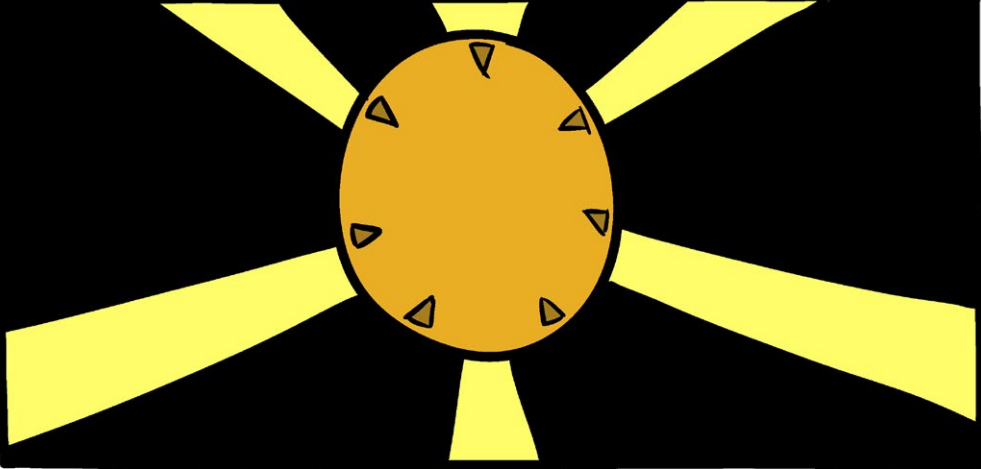




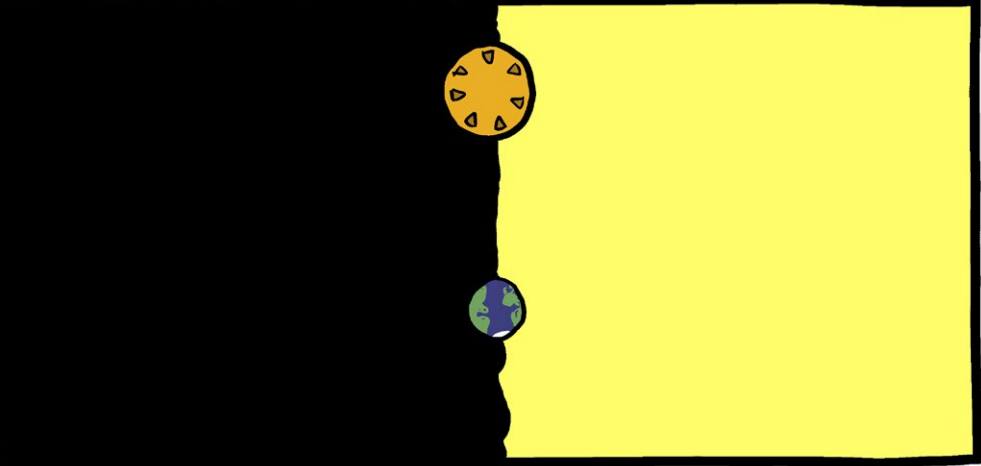
END!



GOD AWOKE ONE DAY AND DECIDED TO ACCOMPLISH SOMETHING.



THE TASK WAS EASY FOR HIM, BUT IT STILL TOOK HIM SIX DAYS TO FINISH.

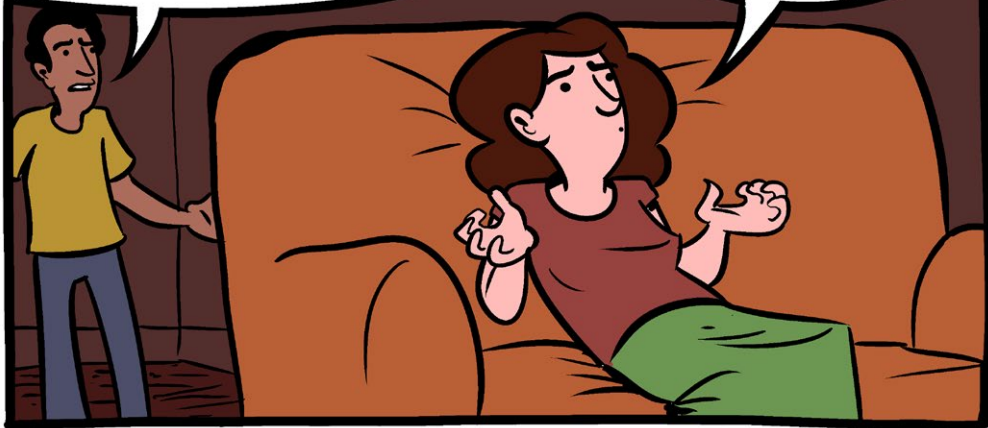


HE DID ONLY ONE THING A DAY FROM MON THROUGH SATURDAY, AT WHICH POINT HE TOOK AN ENTIRE DAY OFF.



YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO TAKE OUT THE TRASH THIS MORNING.

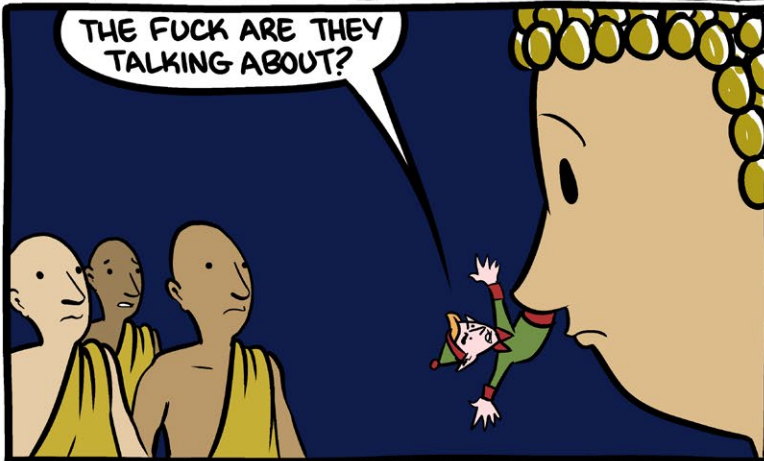
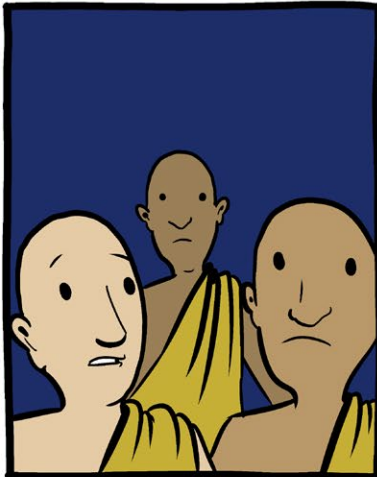
BEHOLD! I AM MADE IN HIS IMAGE!

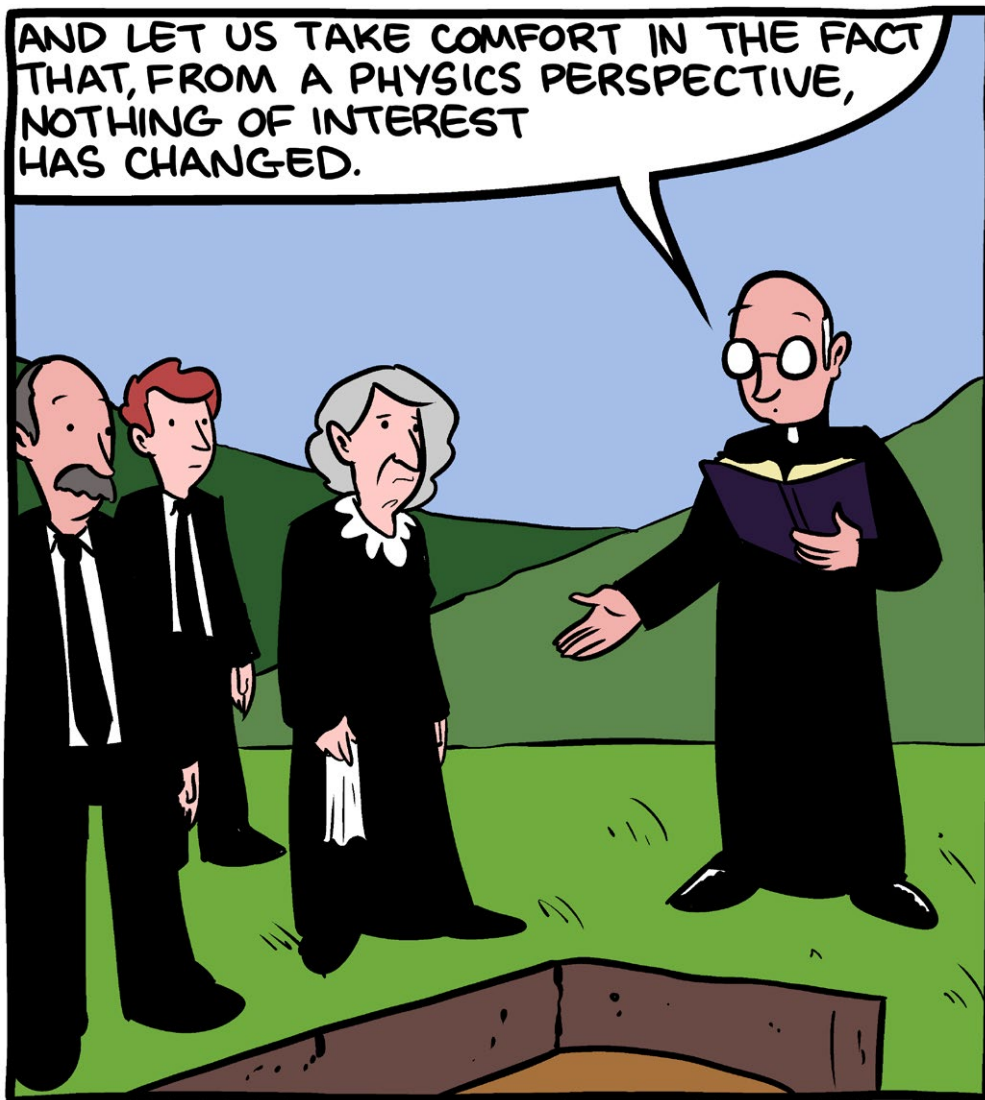


END!



So far, no one has bought my Moses horror movie.





BUT, WE HAVE TO CONSIDER HOW MUCH TIME IT'D TAKE SATAN TO HIDE THOSE FOSSILS AROUND THE EARTH IF HE IS CONSTRAINED BY THE SPEED OF LIGHT. USING A VARIANT OF THE TRAVELING SALESMAN PROBLEM, I THINK WE CAN SAFELY PUSH THE ORIGIN OF THE UNIVERSE ALL THE WAY BACK TO 6050 B.C.



What if creation science were actually science?

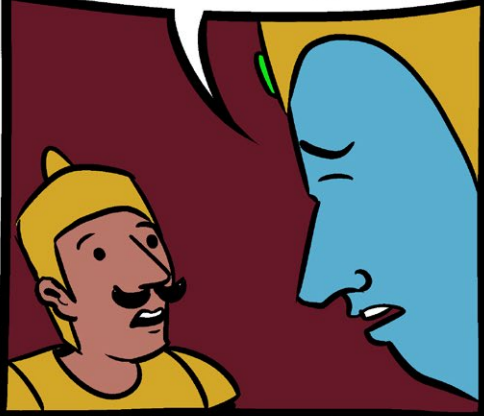


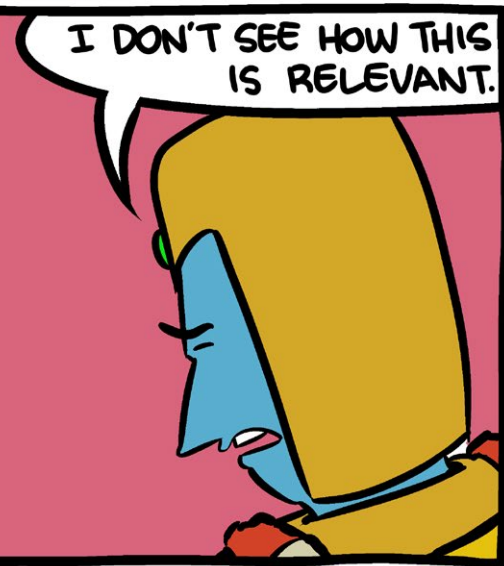


WHEREAS A PERSON
WHO IS NOT IN UNION
WITH THE DIVINE, WHO
IS GREEDY FOR THE
FRUITS OF HIS LABOR,
BECOMES ENTANGLED.



WHEN THE EMBODIED
LIVING BEING CONTROLS
HIS NATURE AND MENTALLY
RENOUNCES ALL ACTIONS,
HE RESIDES HAPPILY IN
THE CITY OF NINE GATES.





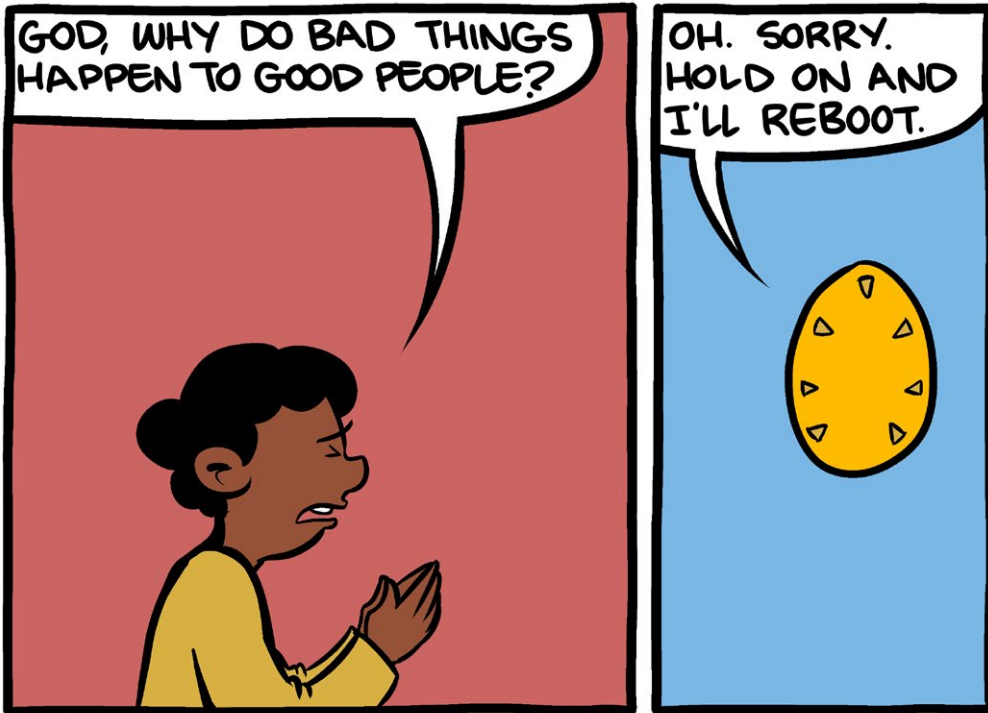


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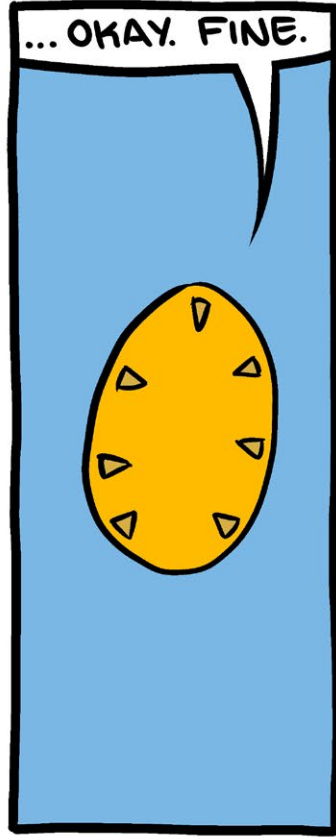


Turns out Jesus can't walk on peroxide.



BOOM!



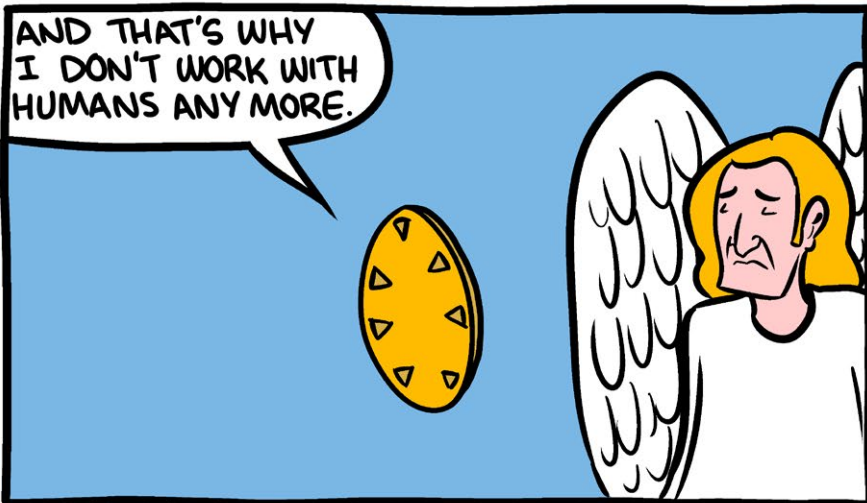


BOOM!





BOOM!



END!

DEAR LORD, WHY DOES IT SEEM LIKE THE WORLD IS AGAINST ME?

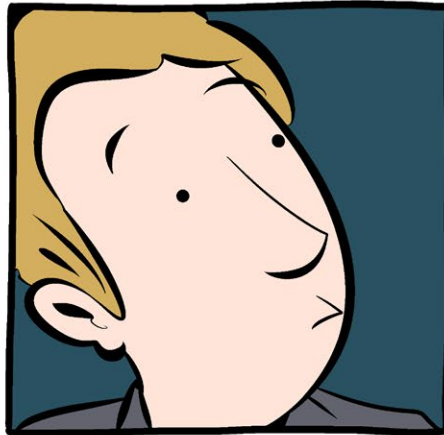


I'VE TRIED TO IMPROVE MYSELF. I'VE WORKED HARD. BUT SOMEHOW I'M 40 AND I STILL FLIP BURGERS FOR A LIVING. WHY?



LISTEN MAN... I RAN THROUGH THE COUNTER-FACTUALS. IN EVERY REALITY WHERE YOU GET A MILLIGRAM OF POWER, YOU TAKE OVER EARTH, RULE AS A TYRANT AND PLUNGE THE WORLD INTO TEN MILLENIA OF DARKNESS.



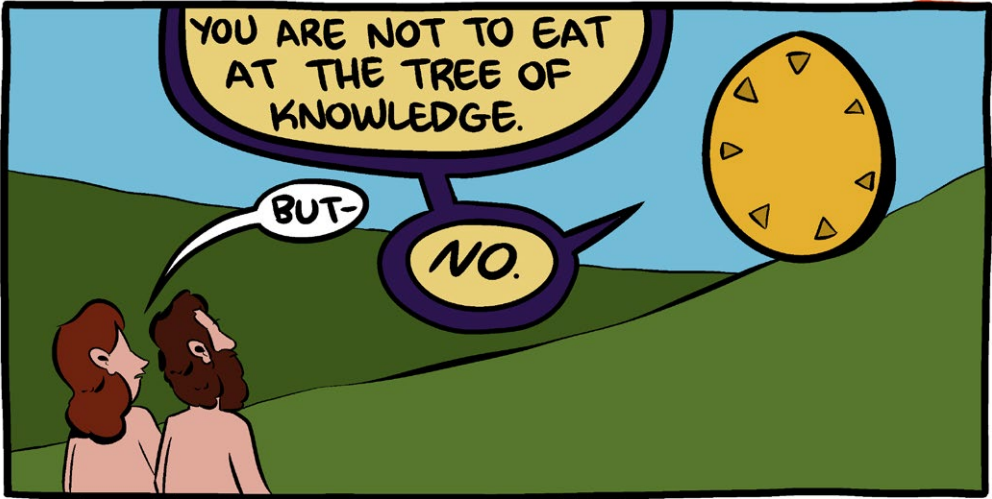


END!



I don't know about you, but if I found a bush that burned but was not consumed by the fire, I would start a power plant.

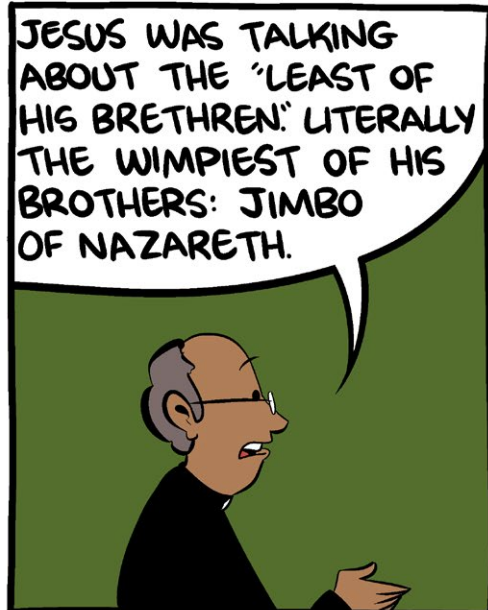
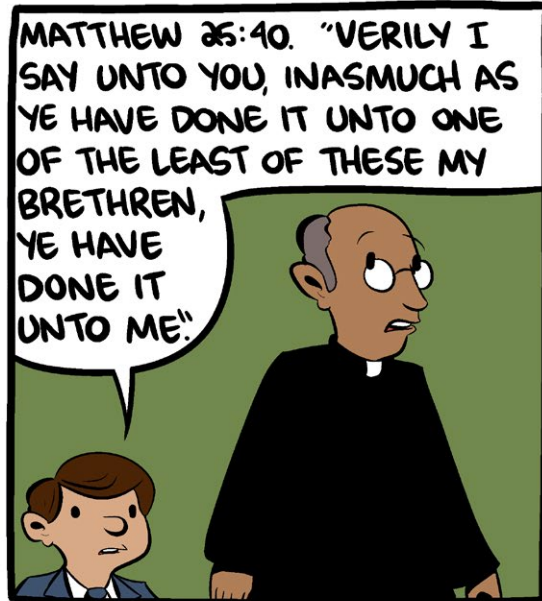


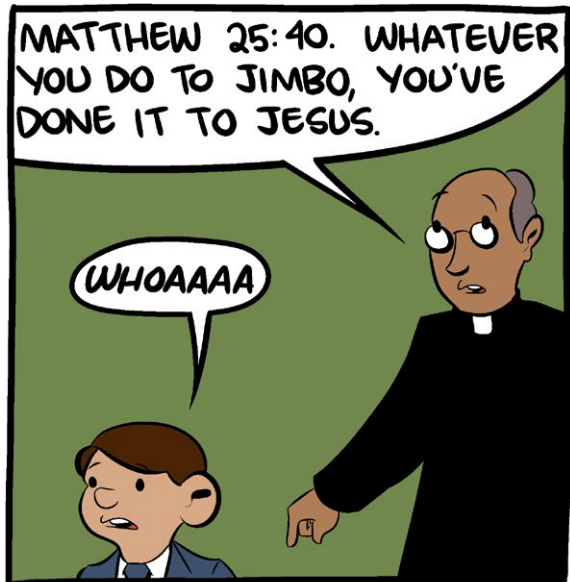
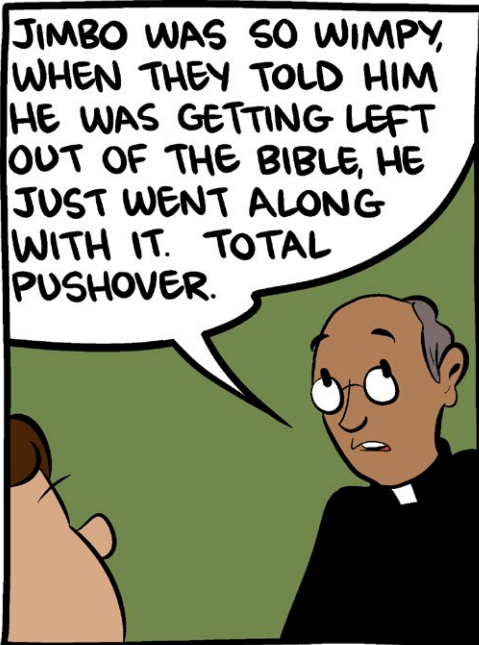




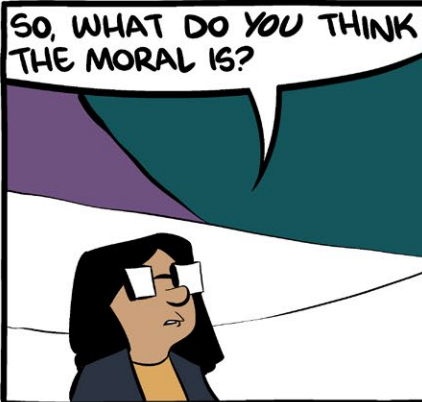
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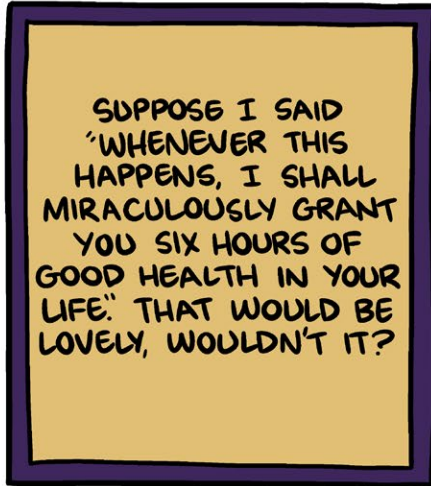
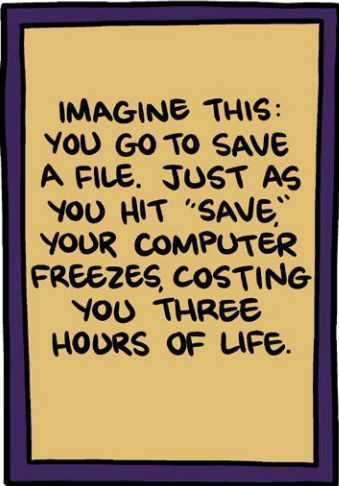


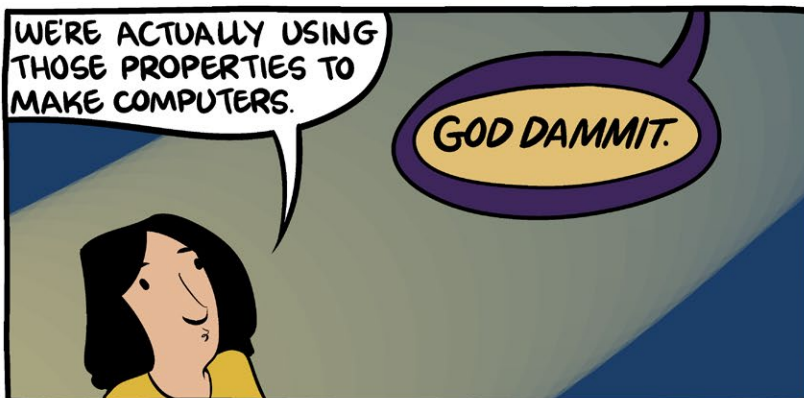
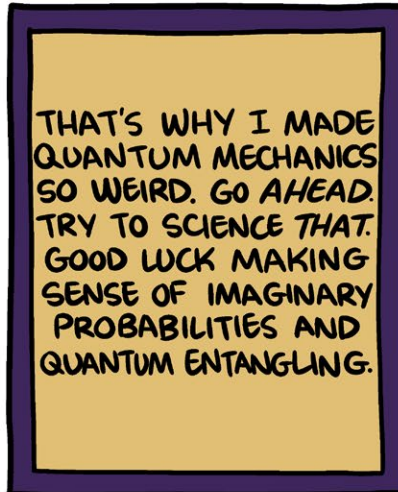
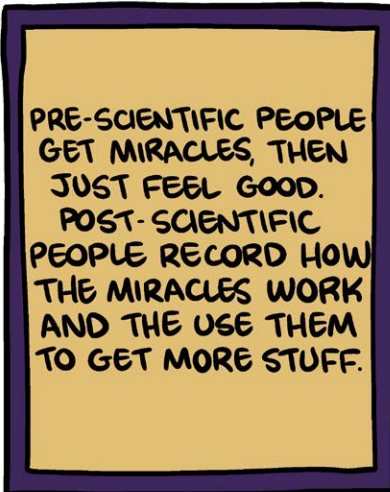




END!







END!