

# MY CONTROVERSIAL CLIENT

by Johan Peters

The Scopes Retrial

PART 2



Published  
August 2017

In the Beginning . . .then What?  
The Scopes Retrial

## Part 2

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**MY CONTROVERSIAL CLIENT** is a study guide and teacher's manual.

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Finalized August 2017

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Layout and typeset Author

Cover and art by Author

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Why Part 2 to *'In the Beginning . . .  
then What?'*



Due to the importance of the 'Evolution and Creation' court case, the international members of the Jury were chosen not only from the scientific and academic community, but also from different countries and different religions, which are predominant in their respective countries.

The personal questions from the Jury have been edited out of Part 1, as these have no bearing on the case and are published in this compilation,

***'MY CONTROVERSIAL CLIENT'***

The court has ruled that it should be a completely **FREE DOWNLOAD** at the recorder's website **[www.johanpeters.in](http://www.johanpeters.in)**.

CONTENTS

Pages	Chapter	Subject
9	Chapter 1	- Judge's Invitation
13	Chapter 2	- Questions from the Justice
27	Chapter 3	- Atheism
33	Chapter 4	- Hinduism
43	Chapter 5	- Christianity
67	Chapter 6	- Islam
73	Chapter 7	- Judaism
79	Chapter 8	- Buddhism
87	APPENDIX	- A fascinating archeological find
93	From the Author	

*“If you find from your own experience that something is a fact and it contradicts what some authority has written down, then you must abandon the authority and base your reasoning on your own findings.”*

Leonardo da Vinci.

$$Ego = \frac{1}{knowledge}$$

Albert Einstein.

*“A bit of science distances one from God, but much science nears one to Him. The more I study nature, the more I stand amazed at the work of the Creator.”*

Louis Pasteur.

*“The more I study science the more I believe in God.”*

Albert Einstein.

*“Blinding ignorance does mislead us! O, wretched mortals open your eyes.”*

Leonardo da Vinci.

***'In the Beginning . . . then What?' - last page:***

The press is clamouring and chasing Mr. N. Voy with questions and microphones.

The same lady asks Mr. N. Voy,

“Sir, are you happy with the recommendation of the judge?”



“Ma'am, I am happy that the judge made this unusual recommendation, so that those attending and those reading the transcript of this 'Evolution and Creation' case, will give their personal verdict, concerning what each one feels is truth. This of course also includes you, Madam.”

A security guard takes Mr. N. Voy by the arm, motioning to follow him. Around the back of the bathrooms they come to the backdoor of the Justice's office.



“Did you want to see me, Sir?”

“Yes, it is concerning the members of the Jury. . . .”

To be continued in:

**'MY CONTROVERSIAL CLIENT'**





## CHAPTER 1

### JUDGE'S INVITATION



“Mr. N.Voy, please come in and take a seat. As you know, on Friday evening after the court session, I met with the members of the Jury. Six of the members are scientists and scholars.

The other six members, you might have noticed, are younger and represent not only their country, but also the general religion of their country. Although they asked you some questions concerning their religion during the court case, our recorder Mr. Peters has suggested to edit these out, as they have no bearing on the case.

These last six Jurors have expressed the desire to meet with you again, but preferably in an out-of-court session. They seem to have a lot of confidence in you and want to ask you certain questions concerning their particular religions.

They have requested my presence to lead the interview. Most of them also want to do sightseeing and will have to leave by this weekend. With this in mind, do you think that you would be available this Wednesday or Thursday to answer the Jurors' questions?”

“Thursday fits me well, then I have two days to prepare and they can have two days of sightseeing before we meet.”

“Shall we meet Thursday morning at 10:00 a.m., here in my office?”

“Agreed, Your Honour. By the way, do you have any news yet from the professor?”

“No news yet, but when I hear something then I will inform you. As for Thursday, I will go ahead and inform the Jurors of this.”

“I will see you then Thursday morning. Is there a quiet way out of the courthouse, Your Honour?”

“Not really, but Mr. Percy is my trusted security man and he has his ways to help you get quickly out of the building!”

As the office door opens, one can hear the noise and see the flashing of the cameras in the main hall.

“Just quickly follow me, Sir.”

As they pass the bathroom they are noticed by one of the press.

“Promptly Mr. Percy pulls Mr. N. Voy into a small room, where another security man is seated. Please put on this coat and cap, Mr. N. Voy, and you will now be one of us.”

“This room has two doors and we will take the other door via the court room. Please keep the cap low to cover your eyes. We three will walk very fast, as if we have an emergency on hand.

Once out of the building you both will turn right into the small park where you can change clothes again in the public toilets. And I will turn around to answer the press with one of my stock paragraphs and meet up with you in a few minutes.”

All goes as planned. The three walk fast, Mr. N. Voy reaches the bathroom and changes. He hands over his cap and coat to the guard that came with him.

When he is about to leave Mr. Percy shows up in the little park.

“Thank you Mr. Percy for doing this for me.”

“Oh it is fun for us and it brings variety into my life.”

“By the way what was your stock paragraph for me?”

Mr. Percy chuckles.

“That Sir, is confidential. We don’t want the press to find out now. Do we, Sir? ”

“Thank you Mr. Percy, you are a gentleman indeed.”



## CHAPTER 2

### QUESTIONS FROM THE JUSTICE

It is Thursday morning and the clock strikes ten in the office of the honourable Lord Justice.

“Welcome everyone, I hope that you had an enjoyable time sightseeing.

Please make yourself comfortable, the chairs are arranged in a circle in front of my desk, with Mr. N. Voy being able to put his research work on my desk.

Mr. Peters as recorder of our conversation you can use my desk for your laptop and note taking. I thought to divide the day in one-hour sessions with 30 minutes recess in between.

I will present the questions that pertain to the religious aspect of Mr. N. Voy's client and all faiths in general.

These are the questions that I could formulate after our discussion on Friday evening.

During our discussion it became evident that the **members of the Jury representing different faiths also want to ask their questions personally** in order to avoid misinterpretation of religious views.

I am looking forward to an open and frank discussion.

Although some of the questions might be personal and touch on sensitive issues, I think that between us we have the maturity not to allow our emotions get the better of us, but that we can look at the questions objectively.

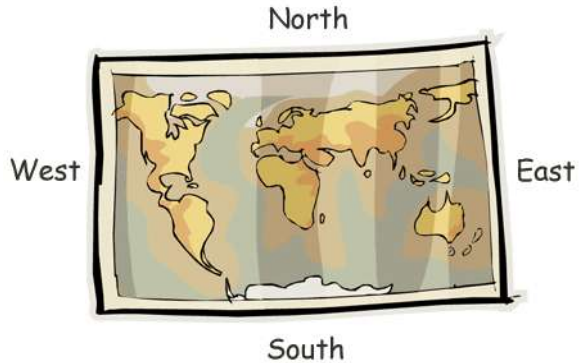
Mr. N. Voy. . .”

“Thank you, Your Honour, I will try to answer everyone to the best of my knowledge, yet seeing that I am not my client, there might be questions that I don't know the answer to. I hope that is understandable.

Your Honour, before we start, could I clarify what you said concerning ‘the religious aspect’ of my client?

My client, from what I gather, has no religious aspect.

The more I get to know him the more I realize that he is not a religious entity and religion is as far from him, as north is from south and as east is from west.”



“Thank you, this leads me right into my first question, seeing that your client is the centre point of pretty much all religions, how can you say that he is not a religious entity?”

“Your Honour, since I got to know my client better, he is a personality that loves life, enjoys life, has a good sense of humor, is not concerned with large religions, but has a personal concern for the individual as a true friend.

Most of our religions have roots in our cultures and what is considered sin in one culture is not in another culture.

It is the same in every religion; the "good religious" Buddhist people don't drink, don't smoke, they fast. The "good religious" Muslims don't drink, don't smoke, they fast. The "good religious" Hindus and the "good religious" Christians all don't drink, don't smoke, they fast and of course we have to have large buildings.

I am sorry to say, my client is used as a stick or scare tactic to enforce our personal religious morals upon our children and others.

I honestly thought that my client was like this, and I hated to be scared into things, so I have yelled and screamed at him, until I realized that he was the purest form of energy, manifested in love, who only wants the best for me.

When I understood that, then my fixed, preconceived, cultural and religious blindfolds were removed and I became eager to learn what it was all about.”

The Justice interrupts,

“My next question. At what particular point did you change your mindset about your client, from yelling at him to the point that you realized that he was the purest form of energy, which according to what you just said, is love?”



“It was a spiritual experience, Your Honour, a time travel. It was personal. It was an encounter, all in one.”

“Was your time-travel forward or backward in time?”

“Backward, Your Honour.”

“Would you care to tell us about it?”

“Your Honour, I don’t know if I will be understood, because as humans we are limited and locked into our four dimensions of time, length, width and height. Someone experiencing something outside these dimensions is often seen as a crackpot, or not having his feet on the ground.

Yet my client, who is from a complete different realm, formed us from the dust of the earth and he breathed into us the breath of life or his spirit and man became a living soul. This is what makes us different from animals.

With his spirit of love and freedom, which is from a much higher dimension, living in our body, that is limited to the parameters of our four-dimensional confinement, we often feel like frustrated caged birds locked inside our limited realm frustrated by our human needs and weaknesses.

I had fallen for one of those weaknesses. I had done certain things that I am not proud of and prefer not recount here.

I had cheated someone, but I could not rectify it as it involved the reputation of someone else.

It was just before Christmas and I went to evening mass confession, where I received a sprinkle of water, which meant that I was cleared of my sin.

When I left church, I was angry at religion and furious at my client.

Could a drop of water forgive what I had done? This did not make sense to me.



It was new moon and the night was dark. I drove to the beach and as I walked on the beach I picked up a piece of wood. I was livid and let out a stream of curses directed at my client and challenged him to show himself and tell me what the @#\$\$ I was doing in this rotten world, or to be a man and come out and fight me.

My client did not show up. I was fuming, incensed and irate.

With all my strength and might I used this piece of wood to beat on the ground, letting out my emotional frustrations."

Mr. N. Voy turns quiet and is obviously moved.

"This is when it happened, Your Honour, in a flash of a second I traveled back in time and I was a Roman soldier that with insane anger was beating on the back of my client's son, on Jesus.

I did not see his face but I knew that it was him.



Here is no mistake possible and it is just as real to me now as it was then. It was more real than the fact that I am sitting here with you in this office.

Here I was, letting out all my frustrations on his bruised back. Jesus was not bound to a post.

If he had been anything like me, he would have turned around and socked me one that would have sent me spinning through space.

However he just gave me his bleeding back and it was like he said in that flash '**Get it all out, just get it all out.**'

Then and there I knew that he was the purest form of love. He was

entirely not like me. He was total love and complete understanding.

Was I sorry? I despised myself utterly for blaming him for the things I was guilty of, I felt like the cheapest cheat. I asked him, no I pleaded with him to forgive me. Next, my tears of remorse turned into tears of joy, because I knew that I was forgiven.



I knew that I had a place in his heart.

I knew that I had found a friend.

The intense frustrations were gone and there was inner, complete peace."

The following silence is broken by the Justice,

"Thank you, for allowing us a peek into your personal life.



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