

THE LORD IS MY INTELLIGENT DESIGNER; I SHALL NOT MALFUNCTION.

HE MAKETH MY MOLECULAR STRUCTURE TO OPERATE SMOOTHLY: HE LEADETH MY CELLS THROUGH INTRICATE LIQUID CHANNELS.

HE RESTORETH MY SOURCES OF ELECTRICAL ENERGY: HE LEADETH ME THROUGH INTERLOCKING ASSEMBLY LINES, FOR HIS NAME'S SAKE.

YEA, THOUGH I WALK THROUGH THE VALLEY OF THE SHADOW OF PROTEIN DEFICIENCY, I WILL FEAR NO DESIGN ERRORS: FOR THOU ART WITH ME, THY INTELLIGENCE AND THY ENGINEERING WIZARDRY THEY COMFORT ME.

THOU PREPAREST A PERIODIC TABLE BEFORE ME IN THE PRESENCE OF THE FORCES OF ENTROPY: THOU ANNOINTEST MY CEREBRAL CORTEX WITH OIL; MY RESERVE TANK RUNNETH OVER.

SURELY INTELLIGENCE SHALL FOLLOW ME THROUGH MY PROGRAMMED SPAN OF FUNCTIONAL UTILILTY, AND I SHALL DWELL IN THE GREAT DESIGN CENTER IN THE SKIES FOREVER.

-- Reader in Reading