

Is Truth More Like Ice Cream or Math?



KAITLYN DONIHUE'S MONTHLY UPDATE

NOVEMBER 2021

Dear Friend,

When I am on campus, I often ask students a question that might seem a little odd. I ask them if truth about morality and religion is more like ice cream or math. Our culture has largely embraced the idea that all paths lead to God: "Believe whatever makes you happy. I will believe what I want to believe. You believe what you want to believe. Just don't tell me I'm wrong."

This attitude only makes sense if truth is like ice cream. I love coffee-flavored ice cream. If you hate coffee ice cream and love an ice cream flavor that I hate, neither of us is wrong. Ice cream flavors are very subjective, and there are not really any consequences to choosing one over the other. Many in our culture treat truth the same way.

But what if truth is less like ice cream and more like math?

Imagine that you and I are going to build a skyscraper. Neither of us really like math so we decide to throw it out

and build our skyscraper without it. If we did that, our

skyscraper would come tumbling down, possibly harming and killing people in the process. The consequences of throwing out math would be huge. In a similar way, if truth is not subjective but rather objective, what we choose to believe and how we choose to live have consequences.



In October, I had the joy of serving at a Deeper Still retreat for healing after abortion in Pennsylvania. We had nine ladies and one gentleman come seeking healing, and God did amazing things in their lives! It has been exciting to hear their updates of what God is continuing to do in their lives since the retreat!



Continued on the reverse —>



JUSTICE FOR ALL - TRAINING THOUSANDS TO MAKE ABORTION UNTHINKABLE FOR MILLIONS, ONE PERSON AT A TIME
WEB: WWW.JFAWEB.ORG EMAIL: KAITLYN.DONIHUE@JFAWEB.ORG OFFICE: 316-683-6426

Recently the JFA team conducted outreach at Tarleton State University in Stephenville, Texas. On the second day of outreach I talked to a young man named Mason.

Mason shared early on that he didn't believe in God. I asked him if he believed in absolute truth and suggested that absolute truth cannot exist unless there is something outside of and beyond us. If humans are all that there is, truth would just be up to majority opinion. He said that he doesn't believe in absolute truth. I asked him if he thinks truth regarding God and morality is more similar to ice cream or math, and he said that he thinks truth is more like ice cream. I asked him if he thinks that killing someone is objectively wrong. He said that it is not but that humans all have the built-in notion that it is wrong because it helps to preserve our species. I agreed that that explanation could explain why most of us feel like it is wrong to kill another human being, but then I asked him why most of us believe that rape is wrong. If our morals are based solely on what will preserve our species, we would *not* feel that rape is wrong since rape could result in the further propagation of our species.

Mason got quiet for a moment, and then he said that he would have to think about that. We talked for a while longer. I shared with him why I believe that Christianity is true and challenged him to think about it. We also talked about his studies, interests, and family.

Mason was a kind-hearted, soft-spoken, compassionate young man. His care and concern for human beings was clear as we spoke. To him, abortion seemed compassionate. Since truth about abortion, in his mind, is like ice cream, abortion is not the sort of thing that can be wrong. I hope our conversation raised questions in his mind that he will continue to ponder. Maybe someday my questions will lead him to seek truth on the moral and theological questions we discussed.

This is how we approach results in every conversation. Rarely will we see a person embrace truth in front of us, but in every conversation we can seek to plant questions in his mind which may someday cause him to seek truth. Please join me in praying that God would do a work in Mason's mind and heart.

In Christ,

