

Atheist Lecturer Always Wins-Until A Muslim Student Silences Him | Legacy of Islam -

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This is an extraordinary story that shook a university campus in South Korea, where a simple classroom debate turned into something unforgettable. It's a story not just about a battle of words but about courage, belief and the power of standing up for what's right.

At one of Seoul's top universities, debates about life, existence and belief are common, especially in the Philosophy class taught by **Dr. Andrew Bennett**. Dr. Andrew Bennett, a 50-year-old professor, is known for his sharp intellect and critical views on religion. For decades he's been undefeated in debates, particularly when it comes to discussions about God. Many students admire him for his brilliance, though others feel uncomfortable with how easily he dismisses matters of faith. Dr. Andrew Bennett had a unique teaching style. He loved provoking intense discussions by asking bold questions that challenged his student's beliefs. To him religion was nothing more than a human creation, an illusion people used to find comfort in an uncertain world. While some students were captivated by his logic others were troubled by his constant belittling of faith.

In that very class sat **Aisha, an 18-year-old freshman**. She was quiet, reserved and often unnoticed by her classmates. But there was more to Aisha than that which met the eyes. *She had converted to Islam at the age of 16 and had since dedicated herself to studying the Quran and Islamic Philosophy.* Despite her strong faith she rarely expressed it openly in class aware of the critical environment she was in.

That day the atmosphere in class was different. Everyone sensed that Dr. Andrew Bennett was preparing for one of his signature debates, one that would push the boundaries of belief and logic.

He stood at the front of the room, his eyes scanning his students before posing his question: **“If God really exists, why is the world filled with so much evil and suffering? If He is all powerful, why doesn't He stop it and if He is all wise why do so many religious people live in ignorance?”**

The class fell into complete silence. Students exchanged nervous glances knowing that whoever dared to respond would be up against Dr. Andrew Bennett's unshakable arguments. For years no one had managed to counter him successfully. But then something unexpected happened. **Aisha raised her hand.**

The entire class turned towards her, surprised that the usually quiet girl was volunteering to speak. Even Dr. Andrew Bennett seemed intrigued. His eyebrows lifting in mild surprise

“Well, Aisha.” he said with a faint smile. **“I'm curious to hear your answer.”**

Aisha took a deep breath, feeling the weight of the moment. She knew this wasn't just about answering a question, it was about standing up for her faith. Her voice was calm but steady as she began:

“Professor, before I answer your question, may I ask you something first?”

The class grew tense. Students leaning in, waiting to see where this was going. Dr. Andrew Bennett, confident as ever, crossed his arms and replied, **“Of course. Go ahead.”**

Aisha continued, **“Do you believe that humans have reason and the freedom to make their own choices?”**

Dr. Andrew Bennett smirked, thinking the question was too simple.

“Naturally. Human philosophy is built on the idea that we have reason and free will to make decisions.”

Aisha nodded thoughtfully. **“Then if someone chooses to commit a crime like harming another person, should we blame the legal system for their actions or do we blame the individual who made that choice?”**

Without hesitation, Dr. Andrew Bennett responded, **“We blame the individual. The legal system provides guidance but it's up to people whether they follow it or not.”**

Aisha's expression remained calm, **“Then why, when evil and suffering happen in the world, do we blame God instead of blaming those who choose to do wrong?”**

The room went completely silent. Her simple but powerful question echoed through the Lecture Hall. For the first time, Dr. Andrew Bennett seemed caught off guard, his confident smile fading as he considered her words. The students looked at Aisha in awe, realizing that sometimes the most profound truths can be revealed with the simplest of questions.

Dr. Andrew Bennett paused his usual confidence, slightly shaken but he smiled faintly.

“Interesting.” he said. **“But your argument is too simple. If God is truly all powerful, why did He create a system that allows humans to commit crimes?”**

Aisha remained calm and unshaken, **“Professor, you just said that humans have reason and the freedom to choose. God gave us reason but we determine our own path. If everything in this world was forced to be good, would it still be called Goodness? Without evil, how can we understand the true value of good?”**

The class fell into silence digesting Aisha's words. Several students nodded and some even started taking notes, realizing this was more than just a debate. It was a lesson.

But Dr. Andrew Bennett wasn't about to give in so easily. Folding his arms, he leaned forward.

“Alright,” he continued. **“Let's say God gives humans freedom. What about natural disasters, earthquakes, tsunamis, diseases. These aren't caused by humans. Why would God allow such sufferings?”**

A few students nodded again, thinking Dr. Andrew Bennett had finally found the flaw in Aisha's reasoning but she stayed composed. Looking at the Professor, she asked, **“Professor, have you ever heard of a doctor prescribing bitter medicine to a patient?”**

Dr. Andrew Bennett frowned, **“Of course.”**

“And why does the doctor give bitter medicine? Is it to harm the patient?”

He chuckled lightly, **“No, it's because even though it tastes bad it helps cure the illness.”**

Aisha smiled gently. **“Exactly. Just like that suffering in life isn't meant to harm us but to teach us. Natural disasters, though painful, often bring out human solidarity, patience and resilience. They aren't punishments. They're lessons. Just as the bitter medicine heals, suffering can help us grow.”**

The room fell into deep silence. Some students who had previously sided with Dr. Andrew Bennett now looked at Aisha with admiration seeing things from a new perspective. But Dr. Andrew Bennett wasn't ready to surrender.

With a mocking smile, he asked, **“Your answer is interesting, Aisha. But it still doesn't address the core question. If God exists and is perfect, why didn't He create a perfect world without suffering, without evil, without disasters?”**

Aisha met his gaze, **“Professor, have you ever read a book?”**

He chuckled again, **“Of course.”**

“Do you prefer books where everything is perfect or the ones where the characters face conflicts and challenges?”

Dr. Andrew Bennett paused, realizing where this was going.

“Well books with conflict are more interesting, obviously.”

Aisha smiled, **“That's how life is. If there were no challenges, no struggles there would be no growth, no strength, no meaning. Just as an author crafts a compelling story with ups and downs, God created life with its trials, so that we can find purpose, build character and discover the true meaning of our existence?”**

The class was completely silent now. Even the students who had seemed disinterested, were leaning forward fully engaged. Dr. Andrew Bennett, for the first time, looked slightly rattled but he wasn't finished.

“So, you're saying that all this suffering is just part of some story God wrote?”

Aisha shook her head, **“Not just the story, Professor, a test. A test to see who seeks the truth, who remains good even in hardship and who holds on to their faith despite uncertainty.”**

Dr. Andrew Bennett leaned back, visibly affected, but still determined.

“Then answer me this, Aisha. If God truly exists, why do so many people refuse to believe in Him?”

The entire class held its breath waiting for her response. Even Dr. Andrew Bennett, though trying to hide it, was clearly intrigued.

Aisha paused for a moment, before answering calmly, **“Professor, that's a good question but let me ask you something similar. Why do so many people continue to smoke even though they know it's harmful to their health?”**

Dr. Andrew Bennett hesitated but then replied, “Because people have free will. They choose to ignore the dangers for momentary pleasure.”

Aisha nodded, **“Exactly. Faith works the same way. The truth is often right in front of us but people ignore it because living without restrictions feel easier. Some reject God because they've been hurt and are angry, while others simply never bother to search deeply. It's not about the absence of truth; it's about the choice to accept or ignore it.”**

The class was silent, absorbing the weight of her words. Several students glanced at each other, realizing they were hearing something profound. Dr. Andrew Bennett, though visibly moved, tried to maintain his composure.

“So, Aisha you're saying that disbelief is simply a matter of choice?”

Aisha met his eyes confidently, **“Yes, Professor. Just like we choose our actions every day, we also choose whether or not to seek the truth and believe in it.”**

“If God is real, why doesn't He show himself directly to humans? Why does he let people wander in the dark?”

Aisha looked at the professor took a small breath and then answered, **“Professor, have you ever fallen in love?”**

The question surprised Dr. Andrew Bennett. He frowned slightly, not expecting it, **“What do you mean?”**

Aisha smiled thinly, **“When someone falls in love, does he have to see his partner every second to know that love is real or can he feel that love even when he doesn't always see it?”**

Dr. Andrew Bennett was silent, staring at Aisha with a deeper gaze.

She continued, **“God is in everything we feel, in every little miracle in life. He doesn't need to show Himself directly because the signs are already clear to those willing to see. Like love which doesn't always have to be seen to be felt.”**

A student in the front row suddenly spoke up, **“I never thought of it like that before but it makes sense.”**

Others nodded in agreement. Even some who had seemed skeptical, now looked at Aisha differently.

But Dr. Andrew Bennett maintained his stance. He took a deep breath and asked in a lower, sharper voice, **“You talk about love and miracles but what about unreasonable suffering. What about children born into poverty, those who suffer from birth without a choice? Where is God in all of that?”**

The class fell silent. Some students lowered their heads, feeling the weight of the question.

Aisha didn't answer immediately she looked at Dr. Andrew Bennett with a softer, deeper expression **“Professor, have you ever heard of Helen Keller?”**

Dr. Andrew Bennett frowned, **“Of course. A blind and deaf woman who became a famous writer.”**

Aisha nodded, **“Yes, Helen was born with disabilities that some might see as a curse. But do you know what she said about her suffering?”**

Dr. Andrew Bennett stayed silent.

She said, **“Character can't be developed in ease and quiet. Only through experience of trial and suffering can the soul be strengthened, inspired and success can be achieved. Helen didn't blame God for her limitations. Instead, she used them to inspire millions.”**

Some students looked amazed. One whispered to a friend, **“I never thought about it that way. Maybe we're too quick to blame.”**

But Dr. Andrew Bennett wasn't finished. He looked at Aisha more sharply.

“Not everyone is as strong as Helen Keller. Many give up fall, into despair. Would you say that's part of God's plan too?”

Aisha took a deep breath, **“Professor, what happens when a bird is still in its shell?”**

Dr. Andrew Bennett frowned, confused, **“What do you mean?”**

“If someone forced the shell open from the outside, what would happen to the bird?”

He paused before answering, **“The bird probably wouldn't be strong enough. It wouldn't survive because it wouldn't have had the chance to develop its own strength.”**

Aisha smiled thinly, **“That's how humans are. If life had no challenges, no suffering, we wouldn't grow. Every difficulty strengthens us and, yes, it's true not everyone gets through it easily but that doesn't mean God doesn't exist. It's a call for us to use the heart and strength God gave us. Not just for ourselves but to help others in need.”**

The class was silent again. Several students sat, deep in thought, digesting Aisha's words. Even Dr. Andrew Bennett seemed affected, though he tried to hide it. For the first time someone had truly challenged his thinking.

Still the professor had one last question. He stared at Aisha sharply, testing her belief, **“So, Aisha, if God really exists and is so fair and loving, why does he let people like me stay?”**

Aisha smiled softly, her eyes filled with meaning, **“Professor, maybe, because he's still giving you time to find the truth.”**

The class was silent again but this time the stillness was heavier. Dr. Andrew Bennett stared at Aisha, unable to respond. There was something in her words that shook him deeply. He gazed out the window, watching raindrops fall against the glass reflecting his swirling thoughts.

“You said God is giving me time to find the truth.” He finally spoke; his voice softer. **“But what if I've searched all my life and never found it?”**

Aisha's smile deepened, **“Professor, maybe you've been searching like someone looking for glasses, already on their head. Maybe, you've been so focused on finding extraordinary evidence, that you've missed the signs all around you.”**

Dr. Andrew Bennett fell silent her words lingering in the room as the rain continued to fall, slowly washing away the walls he had built within himself.

Dr. Andrew Bennett frowned, lost in deep thought. Aisha continued gently, **“Professor, you always search for answers through logic and rational thinking but what about the heart? Doesn't the heart have its own way of feeling things? Things that can't be explained by numbers or theories?”**

The room fell into silence. Several students bowed their heads, touched by Aisha's words. They were no longer listening just for the sake of the debate but were reflecting on something far deeper.

Dr. Andrew Bennett took a deep breath. For the first time he felt truly cornered. Not because he had lost the argument but because Aisha's words struck a part of him, he had long buried. A feeling of emptiness that had quietly followed him for years. His mind drifted back to his childhood. He had once been a boy who believed in God. His mother used to take him to places of worship, teaching him prayers and sharing stories filled with

wisdom. But everything changed when she died tragically in an accident when he was just 14.

“If God really existed,” he had once thought bitterly. **“Why would he take away the only person I loved most?”**

Since then, his faith had collapsed. To Dr. Andrew Bennett religion became nothing more than an escape for those too afraid to face life's cruel realities. But tonight, for the first time in decades that certainty wavered.

His voice was quieter now, as he asked Aisha, **“What makes you so sure that God exists? What gives you that kind of certainty?”**

Aisha looked at him with empathy. Her eyes soft, **“Because I feel it, Professor. Not just with my mind but with my heart. I've been through difficult times, moments when I felt completely alone, with no one to turn to. But every time I prayed, every time I surrendered myself to Him, a sense of calm would wash over me. It's something I can't explain in words but I know, it's real.”**

Dr. Andrew Bennett was silent, her words were simple yet they carried a depth that he couldn't ignore.

Aisha continued, **“Sometimes, we can't find the answers just by asking. Sometimes we need to be still to feel and to let our hearts speak.”**

Dr. Andrew Bennett looked out the window again, the rain had eased and rays of the afternoon sun now pierced through the clouds, painting the sky in shades of orange. Somehow the view felt different, as if something deep inside him was whispering something he had ignored for far too long.

He sighed and turned to Aisha. There was a newfound sincerity in his eyes.

“Thank you, Aisha.”

She smiled warmly, **“I only shared what I believe, Professor. The rest is up to you.”**

The classroom remained silent, as if the students had just witnessed something far greater than an ordinary debate.

Dr. Andrew Bennett smiled faintly and raised his hand, **“All right, class is over. You may go.”**

The students began packing their things but the atmosphere was different. This time they didn't leave with the usual disinterest or boredom. Instead, they walked out with thoughtful expressions, their minds and hearts stirred.

Aisha stood up ready to leave, but Dr. Andrew Bennett called out to her, **“Aisha!”**

She turned back and he hesitated before speaking.

“I don't know if I can believe. Not yet but I'll try to look at things differently.”

Aisha's smile deepened, **“That's more than enough, Professor.”**

As she stepped out of the classroom, Dr. Andrew Bennett remained seated, gazing out at the sky. It felt as though something within him had shifted, a small but significant crack in the walls he had built around his heart.

Moral message:

- 1. Truth isn't always found in debate but in the sincerity of one's search, faith isn't only about logic. It's also about what the heart feels.***
- 2. Everyone has their own spiritual journey.***
- 3. Sometimes it's not proof but the courage to believe, that's needed for.***
- 4. Debates should open minds not tear them down.***
- 5. God is always there, even in moments of doubt. Sometimes we just need to pause and feel His presence.***

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AahL4DmuaJ0>