

Nevada, Lysenko, and the Death of Truth



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The Long Empty Road

Here I am, rolling my LandCruiser up Nevada. If you have ever driven this stretch of road, you know exactly what I mean. Mile after mile of nothingness. Dust, rock, endless brown hills that look like they were forgotten when God painted the rest of creation. The occasional gas station stands there like a museum piece from the 1950s, barely hanging on, apologizing for its existence.

And then it hits me — this is exactly why they tested the atomic bomb here. You cannot make Nevada any uglier. Blow it up, flatten it, scorch it, crater it, it is still Nevada. It is the perfect laboratory for destruction, because nothing here is going to be made worse.

So as I am driving, my mind drifts. The wheels hum, the desert yawns, and my brain

decides to wander back into history. It wanders to Trofim Denisovich Lysenko. Stalin's so-called scientist. The man who baptized ideology and called it science.

Lysenko's Cooperative Fantasy

Lysenko rose to power by rejecting Mendelian genetics. He dismissed genes, chromosomes, and the hard realities of inheritance. Instead, he preached "vernalization," the idea that plants could be trained like soldiers. Expose wheat seeds to cold, and they will learn to sprout in winter. Their offspring, he promised, will inherit this new "skill." It was Lamarckism dressed up in Marxist slogans.

But he went further. Lysenko insisted that plants, if planted close together, would not compete. They would cooperate. They would share nutrients, sunlight, water. They would become comrades in the soil, each helping the other thrive. It was communism applied to biology.

It was also a lie. Anyone who has gardened knows what really happens: plants compete. They choke each other. Strong stalks steal the light, roots strangle the weak. The fantasy of cooperation produced famine instead of food. But Stalin loved it. Lysenko gave him the science he wanted, and truth-telling scientists who disagreed were fired, imprisoned, or shot. Millions starved because ideology demanded obedience.

"Woe to those who call evil good and good evil, who put darkness for light and light for darkness." (Isaiah 5:20)

The Garden and the Fall

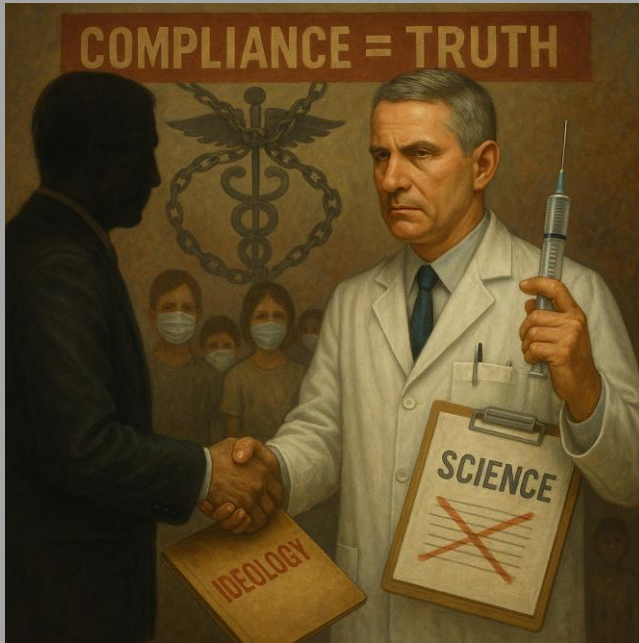
The tragedy is that Lysenko's lie ignored something Scripture told us from the very beginning. The Garden fell. Humanity leaned into selfishness, envy, and pride. The suckiness of man showed itself. You cannot force harmony on broken hearts.

Nature itself is testimony. Look at scotch broom in Washington State. This invasive weed took over whole hillsides, choking out native beauty. Did the other plants cooperate with it? No. They died. That is competition. That is reality.

And it is the same with people. Some strive. Some are lazy. Some build, some destroy. Pretend otherwise, and you are setting yourself up for collapse. Any good psychologist knows this: competition is part of human nature. Pretending everyone will get along if we just try hard enough is delusion.

“The heart is deceitful above all things and beyond cure. Who can understand it?”
(Jeremiah 17:9)

Neo-Marxism and the Modern Lie



Stalin cloaked his tyranny in communism. Today's ideologues cloak theirs in neo-Marxism, progressivism, and woke compassion. The names change, the slogans change, but the lie remains the same. Force sameness. Deny competition. Punish dissent. And always hide the agenda under a new, shiny label so the masses think they are swallowing kindness instead of poison.

Consider public health. COVID-19 vaccines were a genuine scientific

breakthrough. But honesty was sacrificed on the altar of ideology. I am not against vaccines. I am against lying about them. Fauci and his minions were not truthful. They captured science, bent it into a tool of control, and used fear to make the masses comply.

If someone wanted the vaccine, I do not care. That is their choice. But do not misrepresent the safety, the risks, or the lack of necessity for children and young people. Do not force them into it for the sake of a narrative. As the science unfolded, the truth was hidden. That is not science. That is deceit. It is Lysenkoism dressed in a lab coat.

And then there is the transgender narrative.

Stolen Futures: The Lie of Medicalization

Children, often with trauma, autism, or identity confusion, are told their salvation lies in hormones and surgery. Medicalization is sold as compassion, but it is ideology masquerading as truth. Just like Lysenko's cooperative plants, it promises harmony and delivers destruction.

The consequences are staggering. Futures stolen. Intimacy stolen. God's design for a man and woman, brought together in covenant and sexual union, torn apart before it can ever bloom. When you bathe a young brain in the wrong sex hormones, you disrupt neurology, bone density, fertility, and sexual function for life. These children, who should have had the chance to discover healthy intimacy, are left with sterility, loss of sexual pleasure, broken bodies, and broken souls. The medical establishment will not admit it, but the risks include cancer, cardiovascular disease, and stroke. To mutilate a child in the name of compassion is not compassion. It is ideology in a white coat.

This is not science. This is not medicine. This is a cult of ideology.

"You shall not bear false witness against your neighbor." (Exodus 20:16)

The Fruit of Lies

History repeats itself because people forget the fruit of lies. Progressivism is just Marxism renamed, painted with softer colors, sold as kindness. But a lie with a pretty label is still a lie. Eve lied to Adam. Adam swallowed it. And humanity has been choking on forbidden fruit ever since. We will eat the fruit, and we will pay the price.

You cannot call something good when it is evil. You cannot dress deceit in virtue and expect it to save. Lies kill, whether in Stalin's gulags, in vaccine mandates built on half-truths, or in clinics that mutilate children in the name of compassion.



"They dress the wound of my people as though it were not serious. 'Peace, peace,' they say, when there is no peace." (Jeremiah 6:14)

Calling Evil Good

Charlie Kirk and others who dared to speak truth have been branded evil. They were lied about, misrepresented, painted as villains. When you call good evil and evil good, you are in a flat spin, baby. A bad flat spin. And just like Nevada, you can blow it up and it still looks ugly. Because lies rot the land. Lies scorch the soul.

Hope in the Desert

And yet, Nevada teaches me something. The desert is ugly, yes, but it is honest. It does not pretend to be lush. It does not cloak itself in false beauty. Ideology, by contrast, is barren but dresses itself in flowers.

But deserts can bloom. Drop water on cracked soil and suddenly, wildflowers erupt. Truth is that water. Truth is that life.

“Then you will know the truth, and the truth will set you free.” (John 8:32)

Hope does not come from pretending. Hope comes from truth. Hope comes from the One who makes deserts bloom.

“The wilderness and the dry land shall be glad; the desert shall rejoice and blossom like the crocus; it shall blossom abundantly and rejoice with joy and singing.” (Isaiah 35:1–2)

So as I roll through Nevada, I remember: lies always end in famine. But truth, even if it looks small and fragile, has the power to bloom in the harshest desert. Time to rip off the blinders. Time to expose the lies. Time to plant truth and watch it grow where ideology never can. Because the God who makes deserts bloom will make His truth bloom again in our barren age.