

Letter 127

You Too Can Become A Homosexual - Part 2

(Then Seeing, You Learned The Truth...)

2012-07-14

Dear Dan,

When I was about 6 years old, just after the events described in Letter 124, my family went to a park (L2) for a picnic.

This park was way out in the woods and a very good place to picnic and play. Trees, rocks, and a creek that had cold rushing water flowing in it made quite an adventure for a kid.

At some point we all went for a walk on a trail along the creek. I remember that the trail passed along campsites that were right on the waters edge. As we were walking along the trail one of the campsites caught my attention so I turned to look. I saw a tent, and fire pit with a fire in it, and two human forms about my same size standing in front of the tent, and facing the fire, the trail, and me.

I looked again intently because I was both surprised and embarrassed at what I saw. There were two naked girls standing in full view of the trail, apparently drying off and/or warming up from a swim, because they appeared to have towels draped on their shoulders.

I'm not sure if anyone else saw this, and I was too dumbfounded to say anything. But the memory of that sight, of the two girls who I could tell had a lack of male plumbing, made a lasting impact on me.

I believe the Lord caused this incident to counteract what would have been a worse spiritual infection in my soul from my mother's outburst of anger in the bathtub at me seeing her nakedness.

The memory of seeing the two naked girls kept any thought of "same sex attraction" from me even when the devil, when I was twelve and in the sixth grade, accused me through my mom of being homosexual.

Blessings...

R.C. Theophilus