

# ee our culture symbolize naked guys as often as we do naked women

as a means to remove the shock value of the bare man.

As everybody knows, nudity is bad. It is simple.

hat they

Nudity equals sex. Which

might have

Delight . . .

when eight years ago, I

learned about a website

called LDS Skinny-Dipper

Connection1.

name was an oxymoron

on the level of "military intelligence." I had to check it out.

Based on the site, its constituency is "Steadfast members

"Families

forever, naked and not ashamed," it said. "Wholesome interest

in social nudity under appropriate circumstances," it said.

I smirked. This was going to be amusing, reading the rationalizations of these folks trying to

warrant this kind of

thing!

I read through the website. I read every word---and there

were a lot of words! They maintained that nonsexual societal nudity

is a positive, beneficial thing. It's informative because it allows

everyone to see what human bodies really look like---rather

than consuming the glorified, air brushed images we see in the

media daily. It strips away the mystery of the person

body---especially those parts we keep hidden from each

other---and decreases lust because people become comfortable and knowledgeable with all

the body parts. It combats body

It cultivates openness and trust

because it lets you be completely who you are and still be

as soon as I completed, to my shock and astonishment, I exclaimed,

"They're right! There's absolutely no doctrinal objection to wholesome, nonsexual social nudity!"

Oh, there were all sorts of LDS ethnic objections, all sorts

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D. MICHAEL MARTINDALE is the writer of the critically acclaimed LDS novel Brother Brigham. He's

Procedure of developing a site on family nudism at

of "people doctrines" against it, lots of objections to sexualized nudity. But no bona fide official doctrine against nonsexual nudity.

[http://unicointerior.com/\\_\\_media\\_\\_/js/netsoltrademark.php?d=nudistpics.xyz](http://unicointerior.com/__media__/js/netsoltrademark.php?d=nudistpics.xyz) 's just that most people don't understand there's such a thing as nonsexual nudity. Recall the equation, "nudity equals sex."

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HAT <http://www.digital-experts.de/extern.html?eurl=https://nudistmovie.xyz> desired: permission from individuals who understood my LDS hangups.

[http://www.firstadvantagebancorp.biz/\\_\\_media\\_\\_/js/netsoltrademark.php?d=nudist4.xyz](http://www.firstadvantagebancorp.biz/__media__/js/netsoltrademark.php?d=nudist4.xyz) printed out the whole

LDS Skinny-Dipper Connection web site and presented "Read this, and tell me what you believe," I said to her.

She didn't read all of it (there were lots of words!), but she read a large portion of it, handed the papers back to me and said, "Well, I think it is rationalization, but if you need to do it, go ahead." (Bless her heart.)

I did. I became a full-fledged, practicing Mormon naturist. From other naturist hikers, I learned just how to hike nude safely. I Seen areas such as Diamond Fork hot springs in Spanish Fork Canyon where a convention of nude soaking has existed for decades, and eventually I seen a few naturist resorts and nude beaches.

The first time I attended the temple after I started practicing naturism, I was apprehensive. Walking into that environment, I used ton't know how I'd feel, understanding all the things I 'd done naked. Because, actually, all I had was an "intellectual testimony" of nudism Rationally, I was convinced. But being born and raised in America and within the LDS Church, I had lots of Mental conditioning that wasn't so readily overcome. Would I feel guilty? Would an evil spirit follow me inside, alerting a Would God

strike me down? These were the agitated thoughts that churned in my head as I entered.

But as I walked from the front desk where I showed my urge to the changing room, a feeling of peace came over me. It appeared to say, "Don't worry about it. Everything is okay." For three years, that was the only religious symptom I

had that my alternative to adopt naturism was appropriate to God. But from time to time, it'd strike me how out of step my nudism was with conventional Mormonism, and doubts would arise---am I really deceived like most Mormons would consider me? I remember one time in particular when my wife

and I were invited to a hot tub party with a clothing-optional dress code. She brought her swimsuit; I didn't.

Before the party, we attended the wedding reception of a family in the ward. We sat and ate mints and nuts and white cake with another couple in the ward. The entire time, I kept what I'd be off doing right after the reception.

not such a long time ago that I was laughing at the notion of a Mormon nudist.

WHILE HANDLING NORMAL day-to-day living, I  
Fought and studied and meditated and prayed  
over the uncertainties engendered by both halves of my