

Naturist Adventures

Since my wife left me for heaven, I can go where I want and do what I want without concerning myself about how it will affect our relationship. The price in loneliness is much more than I expected, but I want to share some of my experiences as a beginner in practicing naturism.

I live in Pennsylvania for now, but I visited Star Ranch in McDade, Texas with Jim and Kim back in 2019 while visiting them and had a fantastic time, the feeling of sun and breeze on the skin is exhilarating and feels like the body was created for such a sensation. I had not been to any other naturist venues since then due to my wife's hesitation on the subject. That is...nothing until this fall (2022). Since Penn Sylvan Health Society (PSHS) is fairly close to me I decided to go there for a day visit. I picked a weekday in September to go. I had the place almost to myself. I enjoyed the hot tub and the swimming pool. Then I went for a walk and found a trail which loops around the outside of the property. Tried the hot tub and pool again and then tried the sauna until I was nearly dry.

My next adventure was back in Texas at Eden Ranch as a guest of Jim and Kim in November of 2022. The day after I got there I was driving the tractor to disk a new area of ground to expand the garden into. I grew up on a farm so driving a tractor was not new to me, but it was a long time ago and with much different controls. What was new to me was that this was the first time I drove a tractor wearing only shoes. The difference in the controls was enough to take my mind off of being naked lol and the sun was warm enough that being naked certainly helped the skin cool much quicker and more effectively.

Later that day, friends of ours Mike and Linda showed up with their camper. Mike and Linda are pretty much full time naturists and it was obvious...I felt like a ghost next to Mike. He had a nice dark tan with no hint that he was ever wearing clothing of any kind when it was warm enough to be without it. Keep in mind that with my limited, but positive experience in naturism it still felt somewhat strange being naked with other people, but just as at Star Ranch...it didn't take long to adjust and lust was never even a thought. The conditioning from years of believing clothing was required outside the house and most places inside the house is hard to overcome in a few hours, but I was surprised at just how fast it faded.

The next day Jim and I were putting metal roofing on the newly constructed bathhouse at Eden. And again my only attire was shoes. I did learn that dangly parts are good detectors of hot metal when you are stooped down to attach the metal roof with screws. We put half the roof on and when I got back on the ground, Jim suggested that I needed to put a shirt on to prevent sunburn. Because of this, the next day when he was taking photos of the roofing crew and the progress we were making, I was the only one with some clothing on. The crew was Jim, Mike, Kim, Linda and me. The gals were watching, worrying and cheering from a golf cart on the ground and had no more clothes on then the day they were born, but were not in the least bit distracting and I had no trouble concentrating on the roof work. The suppositions about naturism from the textile or religious legalist crowd are not even close to the reality of living as God intended, but when we tell folks that naturism desexualizes the mind and society it is 100% accurate. There were no inappropriate thoughts, no odd feelings, etc. It was as normal as any clothed event, except that no one was clothed...well, I had a little clothing on at the moment lol. It is becoming abundantly clear to me that when nonsexual nudity is normalized the mind is renewed and nudity is desexualized.

Another day I was assigned to operating the tractor to pull old fence posts from a fence that had been replaced with a newer better one. By then I was able to be naked again without getting sun burned. The method for

pulling the posts was different than we used when I was growing up on the farm. The person on the ground or if I was working alone, I got down, hooked one end of the chain to the back of the bucket and wound the other end of the chain around the post till there was just enough left to hook to the back of the bucket. When the bucket was lifted most of the time the post came out of the ground easily. If not I tried lifting with a jerk or if nothing else worked I got off and dug around the post. Since I was back to working as God intended, I noticed that there was a feeling of great freedom stepping off the tractor without the restriction of clothing...feeling the sun and the air on my skin again reminded me that we were created to live this way...literally that our bodies were designed to feel the sun and the air, that our bodies were designed to convert sunlight into vitamin D. I was working with Kim and their daughter Rachael at the time as Jim was working to make a living. Kim was working topless rather than completely naked as usual because she was slightly concerned about dirt getting into sensitive areas. It was becoming normal to see her in some state of undress...topless, bottomless, a robe with the front open or completely naked depending on the time of day or the activity we were working on around the ranch. None of those conditions sent a sexual message which is a consistent concept that comes with naturism. Nakedness when it is nonsexual in nature and is practiced regularly is not an invitation for a sexual encounter. The opposite also is true...when the only time people are naked is for sex, nakedness becomes an invitation even if only in the person's mind. It's not that you did not notice beauty, but that beauty was not sexual in nature. It is like any other beauty in nature, you notice it, you appreciate it, but then you move on. As a side note, I was reminded that there is a place for clothing...protection from the cold or protection from the environment...pants protect the legs from flying concrete chips while hammering the concrete off the bottoms of the posts where they were concreted into the ground.

On another occasion I was asked to take a look at the clothes dryer in the house to see if I could figure out why it was squeaking while running. I took it apart and discovered that the bushings that the front of the drum rides on were missing and apparently had been for some time since the area where they are normally attached was paper thin from the wear of the drum. A few days later when the part to repair the dryer arrived, Kim and I worked on taking it apart again to put the new part in. She started out wearing a robe that was open in the front which must have gotten in the way as within a few short minutes of making the necessary repairs she had shed the robe and was back to naked. I had just finished putting the front of the dryer back on and was connecting the connectors without paying much attention to what I was doing when she asked "how do you know how they're supposed to connect". She may have asked this because I was having trouble getting the connectors to connect. I was explaining how it is impossible to connect them wrong because one connector has three wires and the other has only two. I had repeated my efforts so often to try to connect the connectors that I was working with that I was very near to the definition of insanity...doing the same thing over and over again all the while expecting different results. I took my hands off the connectors I was putting together and both of us realized at the same time that I was trying to connect a two wire connector with a three wire connector. Jim would have had a great time over that mistake, but Kim only put her hand momentarily on my shoulder. It was the exact same thing she would have done if she had been fully clothed. The nakedness did not affect the situation, it was as normal as any other time...I did not view it as sexual as it wasn't sexual, but rather an exchange between team members working on a project together. I believe her question may have been a nice way to call my attention to the mistake without saying so.

Another day we were moving utility poles with the tractor. Jim was driving because it is his tractor and we needed his skill operating the controls. It was warm enough to be naked and of course we were. The poles varied in length from about 10' to around 40'. We needed to have the center of mass, which is not the center of the pole since the bottom is heavier than the top, over the bucket or one end would drag and spin the pole off the bucket. Jim pulled up to the pole where he guessed the center of mass was located and I put a chain on the

ground in front of the pole so when Jim rolled it the chain would be around the pole. I then hooked both ends of the chain to the back of the bucket to keep the pole from falling off the bucket. Jim lifted the bucket to see if the pole would balance on it. It usually did and I got on the mounting step of the tractor to ride along to the dumping point where I unhooked the chain so the pole could be unloaded. I was amazed how quick the difference between sun and shade could be felt by the body and how delightful the cool breeze felt on the bare skin. I was also much more concerned about getting injured while naked. I am not sure why. Pants wouldn't stop a rolling log to keep it from hitting your leg.

As I have illustrated...many regular daily activities can be done naked and often with more comfort and freedom. The more I study naturism and experience nakedness in various activities, the harder it is to understand how Satan tricked us into believing the lies about clothing. We are told to cover the genitals in order to prevent lust and then we dress so that everyone knows which set of genitals we have anyway. Covering the genitals seems to have the effect of increasing lust as the reality is that when nonsexual nudity is commonplace the mind is renewed and nudity is desexualized having the effect of reducing lust. We have also learned from scripture and practical application that lust is a condition of the heart and not caused by viewing the genitals. When nudity is only for sex we program the mind to have a sexual response to nudity, but when nudity is for gardening and painting and housekeeping, etc. the mind is renewed and the programming is set to desexualize the mind. I have found personally that working with and around naked women erases the program which imagines that the more skin a woman exposes the more interested she is in a sexual encounter.

If you really want to reprogram and renew your mind then the answer is to try living as God intended from the beginning and which He called "very good". It has been said that it is not humility to cover what God called very good, but arrogance. You are literally saying that you know better than God did and that you are here to correct His mistake. Our suggestion is that you might want to rethink that one.

I am looking forward to being able to live like Mike and Linda and Jim & Kim do...as full time as possible in my naked and not ashamed condition...as God intended! And, I invite you to do the same and experience the difference both physically and mentally that living God's way provides.