

6.10.19 - My First Visit to a Naturist Resort

I have written the majority of the articles for this website and I have written them based on a serious study of the scriptures with almost no firsthand knowledge of the biblical naturist lifestyle. For the last several weeks I have been doing some remodeling work for my best friend who is also the author of this website. So, when he and his wife invited me to visit a naturist resort with them this past weekend, I jumped at the chance to visit. Because he, his wife and I write these articles together I felt a both a desire and an obligation to go and I thought it would do me a lot of good to have at least some firsthand knowledge of the lifestyle I was writing about and promoting. What follows will be a bit of an account of our activities and how they affected me. We left for the resort on Friday early afternoon and got to Star Ranch in McDade, Texas in the late afternoon. Registration and check in went smooth and painless. After we got to our camp-site we shed our clothing except for footwear and a hat. Now keep in mind that we had been doing some inside remodeling work together naked for the past couple of weeks so that part was not new except that now we were outside in nature as God intended. It was hot and the sun and the air on my bare skin felt awesome...certainly way better than sweaty clothing. While we were setting up the camper, a groundskeeper (wearing only hat and shoes) on a mower stopped to check on how we were doing. His tan suggested he did not wear clothing often. He and my friend had the same kind of conversation you would expect at a textile resort. The normalcy of the conversation while standing there without clothing was enough that it caught my attention.

After we were all set up, the three of us found some shade and relaxed for a while wearing only footwear and a hat, just taking in the surroundings and acclimating. It was the first time that I had kept company with a completely naked woman other than my wife and yet, it didn't feel odd and was certainly in no way sexual or inappropriate. They took it as a normal conversation just the same as when we were all clothed. It was simply no big event, just friends talking about life. We figured out that we needed some supplies for the camper, so we put our clothes

back on and went to town for supplies and an evening meal. When we returned, we removed our clothing again and went to the pool. The water was just the right temperature and only a few other people there...myself, my hosts, a mother and her daughter, a couple of other couples and a couple of men, I think one of them was the groundskeeper from earlier. My friend and I sat on an underwater bench in the pool and talked while his wife swam a little and joined in from time to time with our conversation. My friend started a conversation with one of the men as he was walking around just like something someone might do standing in line for food at a fast food restaurant or at the mall...once again, it was just so normal and so every-day.

The next morning, we went to a light breakfast at the Club House. My friend and I had only our towels (well, I had mine after a trip back for it), but some of the women had a light covering because it was a little cool. It did not seem to matter how much or how little clothing anyone wore and everyone shared light conversation all around. After breakfast we worked on leveling the camper and then went for a bike ride all with only shoes, hat and sunscreen to cover us. We saw an abundance of wildflowers, wild grapes and other vegetation to study...the place is truly beautiful. When we returned to the camper, we refreshed ourselves with a little food, water and rest. We spent the hot part of the day at the pool with probably forty or more people. People of all ages, sizes, genders and skin tones. There was a large covered area next to the pool where most of the adults were sitting around visiting. The pool was only about 4 ft deep at the deepest end. A few parents were playing in the pool with the younger children.

I did not see any activity that had a sexual component. It was like any social gathering, except for the lack of clothing. We looked a whole lot more uniform than any other social gathering I have been to. I could not tell who was rich or poor, CEO or laborer, housewife or business woman. I did not feel out of place because I dressed too fancy or too casually. I was surprised at how comfortable I felt since it was such a new and different experience than I ever had before. It was much better to get out of the water, dry off and not have a wet swim suit around

your waist. There were three outdoor showers next to the pool to shower before entering the pool. It was not unusual to see all three showers being used at the same time and since there was nothing sexual at all about the place it didn't even matter who was using them. There were often complete strangers standing next to each other using the showers having normal everyday conversations...it is so hard to convey just how normal everything was to the average person. The naked part seemed to be lost in how normal all the activities were and it was the same in the water, at pool side or anywhere else on the resort for that matter.

We returned from the pool and had our evening meal. After cleanup, we went for another bike ride on a different part of the ranch. I skipped the evening trip to the pool and started on this article before I had time to forget what happened and how I felt. The next morning, I was up early and after shaving I took a quick bike ride to feel the cool morning air on my skin and it was exhilarating, it felt so right and so completely as it was supposed to be. It felt as if it was how we were created to be...almost like God made the skin to feel these things. When everyone was up, we ate a little and prepared to leave. The area forecast was for temperatures near 100° so we figured we'd head out before it got too hot.

Here's what was odd...getting dressed actually felt abnormal even with only with a day and a half without clothing. I did not feel out of place the whole weekend. I did not see any activity that would not be part of a textile resort. There were parents playing with their children, people fixing their campers...one couple was preparing a foundation for their RV parking spot. There was a lot of coming and going on golf carts, there were people riding bike or hiking and just about any other activity that you might find at a textile resort, the difference was that everyone here was naked as the day they were born. It was so right on so many levels. It is a true statement that if God wanted us naked, He would have created us that way!

In conclusion, if you are planning a visit to a resort which I'd highly encourage, and you can find some good folks to go with then I'd recommend that as going with someone who has been before can be a contributing factor in how comfortable you will feel on your first visit...I know it was for me. If you don't know where to start with finding a naturist friend, you should consider sending us a note from the Contact Us page on this website as we would be glad to assist in finding the right kind of resort to visit and the right kind of friends to go with. The other part that helped my comfort level was confidently knowing that I was not out of God's will while being naked, in fact I would make the case for solidly in the will of God based on His Word. With about three years looking for a Bible base for the textile position and finding none and with the last six months writing articles showing that the Bible encourages family friendly nakedness, I knew the Bible part. Now, I have the experience to support the Bible's teaching. I am trying to not be surprised that the Bible is right once again!