

REALITY QUEST

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(continued...)

There have been many reformations of religious thought throughout the history of the human race. However, most ancient religions have been lost or assimilated by the major orthodox religions which now exist. How was Joseph Smith suppose to get his points and views across to a people so engulfed in the *Bible* (the word of God), that the very mention of biblical corruption would have got him crucified? Through inspiration, or revelation, depending on the readers interpretation of the meaning, Joseph found that the only way he could present his views to the world without immediate prejudice, was to present them in a way that the people were accustomed to receiving religious thought, i.e., through the written word of God.

With the help of those who took up his cause and believed in his principles, Joseph Smith presented to the world, *The Book of Mormon*.

This book is not intended to dispute the personal revelation, doctrine, or "inspiration" of Joseph Smith. This author believes some of Smith's views and truths are extraordinary examples of a human's capability to know truth and think for oneself without the necessity of super-education or the teachings of others. This book was written to let the reader know what is possible when a "strong mind" wants to accomplish something he or she believes to be right, whether it is, or not. This book intends to illustrate a way in which deception can be used by a "strong mind" who wishes to influence his fellow beings.

All one needs to do is one's their mind, investigate, and ponder and they will come to the same conclusion about the writings of Joseph Smith, or the writings of any other religious leader. Many have come to this conclusion, but it is sad to report that most members of these religious organizations will never question their own testimonies or the leaders in whom they have placed their trust. Thus being led blindly, will never come to the knowledge of the truth.

Are the leaders who understand this truth wrong in hiding these facts from their members? As stated before, one might argue that it is for the sake of the moral and mental stability of the members that these things remain known only to those who can handle them. If most "weak minded" members found out the truth, they would cast out all moral truth which they have experienced and learned as faithful members, and would be like a "dog returning to its vomit". The intelligent leader understands this, and therefore, gives the members that which they can handle for the good of all.

This author also agrees with the above philosophy; for people who lived in 1830. Today is the time in which truth needs to be "*revealed upon the housetops*" for the sake of all. Without truth, society will forever fail. Truth never fails and leaves no questions asked. Nevertheless, truth to one might very well be lies to another.

CHAPTER FOUR

The Book of Christopher

How could I possibly help the orthodox member of the LDS Church understand the truth behind *The Book of Mormon* and the other scriptures? I concluded, that since the process which Joseph Smith used seemed to work for him, why wouldn't it work for me?

The first thing I had to figure out, was how do I explain the reappearance of the Gold Plates from which *The Book of Mormon* was reportedly translated? I knew I could write extraordinary doctrine in the

form of scripture, yet no one would believe it was extraordinary, unless I could convince them that it came from an "extraordinary source". (By the way, I am very unlearned when it comes to secular education, having only graduated from a public high school. Therefore, I knew it would be easy to deny my brain and understanding, as Joseph Smith did, as being the source of what I was about to write.)

Surprisingly, Joseph Smith left me a way to accomplish the task before me. I decided to translate the "sealed portion of the gold plates" which was sealed to come forth at a time when the people were ready to receive them. Upon translating the gold plates, Joseph Smith claimed to have found that two-thirds of the plates were sealed, and that he was instructed that someday he would be commanded to translate this "sealed portion" when the members were ready to receive it. Knowing the things which I had found out through my investigation, I formed my version of the sealed portion in the way in which I felt Joseph Smith would have had he not been killed.

I was astonished at my own ability to write under "inspiration". I knew what I was writing was indeed inspired. Many will claim it was the devil who inspired me, but I don't think I fit the part of a devil when I seek to help my fellowman know truth. Wherever one might think inspiration comes from, I knew I had tapped its channels. (I previously explained what inspiration and revelation really is and where it comes from.)

It only took me about 8 hours to finish the part which is included in this book as "*The Sealed Portion of The Book of Mormon*". As I read and reread the words which I had written, I was astonished.

Now I had to figure out the best way to present the "*SEALED PORTION OF THE BOOK OF MORMON*" to the world. Many ideas went through my head. My first thought was to present it through a radio talk show at KTKK, a local talk-radio station. This station had previously interviewed me about a legal situation I had been involved with. I was told that they were fair and open, and that they would talk about anything. I called up two of the hosts and arranged for a live interview in which they announced that I was going to talk about some controversial LDS subjects. I showed up for the show and it was cancelled because of a minor earthquake which rumbled through the Salt Lake Valley as I was sitting in the studio waiting to proceed with the show. Could God have been warning me to stop that which I was about to do? The hosts got the impression that I thought so, and so I cancelled this way of presenting the information which I had acquired through my investigation and this way of publicity to release my "*Sealed Portion*".

Soon thereafter I learned why my interview with them would have been cut short anyway. The owner of the radio station is one of the "sheep" who can not stand provable facts to be presented against his beliefs. In other words, he is a staunch Mormon. I am sure that as soon as I started making any sense, and the listening audience begin to understand and accept "my truth", he would have discontinued the interview. Since that time, I have challenged his station to have me on, but they refuse to touch the issue. (Ignorance will never cease unless those who claim to be perpetuators of truth and fairness do what they say they do. It's understandable, however, that the media must support the ideas, whether true or not, of those who pay for advertising. Since the whole Utah market evolves around the LDS Church, it leaves no cause to wonder why these important truths about Mormon history are suppressed by the local media; and since the Mormon church is the richest, per capita, religion in the world, and their media stock shares are enormous, their influence is felt worldwide.)

I then decided that it would be much easier for the Mormon people to accept the "*Sealed Portion*" if it came from one who had the "Priesthood of God", and was in a position to receive "revelation" for the Church. I set up a front for this idea by way of a newsletter which I appropriately called, "HOUSETOPS". - Having no money, I decided to set up the local newspaper to help me in the distribution of the newsletter. - In the first issue of "HOUSETOPS", I wrote about different topics of Mormon truth, but the climax of the first issue was the claim that an anonymous General Authority of the LDS Church had received the gold plates from the Angel Moroni, (the same angel who visited J. Smith), and that the sealed portion of the said plates would be presented to the world by him through the newsletter. After considering the legal ramifications which could occur, I decided that I had better find a different way.

Because of the publicity of the cancelled radio show, I was contacted by a group of Mormon Fundamentalists who asked me to come to speak at one of their gatherings. Knowing that the fundamentalists were a renegade Mormon faction who would accept anything which was told them when it was told them *how* they wanted to hear it, and of course, in the name of God, I decided to present the *Sealed Portion* to them to see how they would react. I knew I could not tell them that I was the author, so I presented it to them as if I had copied the information from some of the records which I viewed inside the

secret church vaults, which are kept at the Mormon headquarters in Salt Lake City, while I was acting as a security officer. They took it hook, line, and sinker.

I knew this would be a possible chance to bring the *Sealed Portion* to a group of people who were desperately searching for "further light and knowledge", which they believed, only fundamentalists were worthy to receive. I got to know one of the fundamentalists pretty well. It was this gentleman to whom I revealed the fact that I had written the *Sealed Portion* myself, and to my surprise, he understood. This made me realize that, perhaps, the true seeker of truth will accept truth if they hear it and it is given to them without deception. However, one of his wives, (he was a polygamist), was a different matter. All of the sudden, I became a devil, a deceiver who had been commissioned by Satan to destroy the work of God. Since this man was a polygamist and prided himself in the fact that he that he "ruled" more than one woman; and that one of his wives began to listen to me and became interested in what I had to say, he rejected me like the plague. My planned presentation blew up. But not before I learned that it is possible to teach truth without deception; and that the true seeker, who really wants to know, will find it, understand it, and search for more.

This particular fundamentalist was going to sign an affidavit that he saw the "gold plates" and he was going to be my scribe as I wrote them. He was going to give the false affidavit to let the world know that the "gold plates" were real, believing that God would never allow anyone but his chosen servants to really see and handle the plates. Joseph Smith's friends did the same for him, because they believed strongly in what he was trying to do, i.e., reform corrupt religious perceptions.

In writing this book, I realize that only the true seeker of truth will read it and pursue any contemplation of the things written herein with an open mind. It is not intended to destroy the happiness of anyone. Its purpose is to help those who have questions, find the answers themselves. As I searched for truth without putting my trust in any man (the arm of flesh), I found that I, too, became a prophet, seer, revelator, politician, and lawyer, and was able to know and understand the process which has been used by these leaders for centuries to control the rest of society. The difference between me and them, is that I believe that all men and women have the right to know the truth without payment. It's interesting to note, that allegedly, Buddha, Jesus, and Ghandi, to name a few, thought the same.

These type of people and their teachings threaten the religious, rich, and powerful. If all men and woman knew the things that these three types of people knew, then these elitist groups who want to keep the truth hidden for their own gain, would cease to exist.

CHAPTER FIVE

How I Got The Gold Plates (My Angel Moroni)

As indicated in the previous chapter, I had to come up with a way which would seem extraordinary and logical in explaining how I had received the commission to bring the *Sealed Portion* of the gold plates to the world. The following is my testimony to the world and the way I chose to explain how I got the assignment from God to continue the work of Joseph Smith:

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN

In the summer of 1987, I was employed as a security officer for the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints. I was assigned to the Genealogy Library and the Church Museum located downtown Salt Lake City, Utah. It was customary in the Security Department to cross-train in all areas of Church Security. One summer night I was assigned to the Salt Lake Temple. My orders were to make rounds in all areas of the temple and assure its safety.

Prior to this time, I had become disillusioned with the Church because of the great hypocrisy which I experienced being involved with and working for the Church. This disillusionment caused me to do some tremendous soul searching and eventually led me to start investigating the Church to which I had dedicated my life. My investigations led me to many parts of the headquarters of the Church to which no member had access. I was friends with the other security officers, and soon was able to go any where I wanted with the

help of my fellow officers who were sympathetic to my cause. The officers in the security control room would disengage the alarms in the areas to which I wanted to go in search of information. (To protect these individuals, many of which continue to work for the Church, I will give no specific dates or times when the following incident took place.)

During the course of many hours of investigation, I found some very interesting information which convinced me that I knew nothing at all about the Church which I had been taught to love and honor. However, none of the information I uncovered suggested that the leaders of the Church were maliciously misleading the members. On the contrary, I found that these Brethren were doing the best they could in spite of the members which they represented. I soon learned that the Church was not being guided by the Lord or any portion of His Spirit. I was able to obtain the personal notes and thoughts of some very prominent leaders which indicated that the Church had fallen into tremendous wickedness of which the Lord was very displeased.

At this point, I began to mention my concerns to my superiors in the Security Department. I was told to either keep quiet, or I would be terminated. I was greatly saddened by the apathy of the leaders and the members of the Church.

While doing my security rounds in the Salt Lake Temple, (the graveyard shift), the following took place.

There is a room on the upper floors of the Temple where only the Twelve Apostles meet. When I entered this room, I noticed that each individual Apostle had a 3'X4' portrait of himself hanging around the gorgeously opulent room in which were found twelve chairs of the highest quality.

I could not hold back my turmoil and anguish any longer. I wept, and I wept bitterly. I fell to my knees and remembered asking God with all my heart if the Brethren whose pictures decorated the walls of this room were his chosen leaders, and what I should do in my disillusionment.

In this great moment of despair, I heard a soft, but firm voice say to me, "Who else would you have me lead this people?" I then looked around the room and it came to my mind the occupation of each of these men; "Of course!" I exclaimed, "A doctor, a lawyer, an insurance man, an businessman." I now realized why the Lord had chosen these men; because they are they which the members want to lead them.

I then proceeded to ask what it is that I should do to improve my doubts of the veracity of the Church. I had no sooner got this thought arranged in my head, than I found it impossible to speak any of the words which I attempted. At that moment a tremendously bright light began to fill the room, and I was very frightened, not knowing if I was to be reprimanded or killed for what I had done.

Before I could think another thought, a personage appeared before me who I immediately recognized as the Prophet, Joseph Smith. (I recognized him not only by how he looked, though I was familiar with the descriptions given of him by the Church, but something spiritual assured me that it was truly him.)

I didn't have the slightest idea of how to react. I simply knelt there astonished. He smiled the kindest smile I had ever seen and said the following to me: "Christopher, don't be afraid, for it is I, Joseph, who you have been taught to honor as a prophet of God."

I guess he could perceive my doubts of his presence, because he reached out his hand, lifted me up, and placed me in one of the chairs which were in the room. He told me that the Lord was well aware of me, and that I demonstrated the faith and strength of few men. He told me that I would perform a tremendous work for my fellowmen, if I remained faithful to the commandments which he was about to give me. At that moment, my grandfather, Joseph Nephi Nemelka, appeared from within the light which still filled the whole room with its brilliance.

I wanted to embrace my grandfather, but was told I could not, for he had not yet received a body which other mortals could feel. He also smiled, and assured me that he was sent to comfort me and help teach me the things I needed to know in order to perform the work of the Lord before me.

I began to cry profusely, knowing that I was a frequent sinner who at many times had broken the commandments of God, and I expressed my fear that I could not do the things which would be required of me. My grandfather told me that I would be taught many things in the near future which would prepare me for the work I was about to do. He said that I would be guided as necessary to bring about this work.