

The Coming Forth of The Sealed Portion

Throughout the history of humankind, prophets, seers, and revelators have emerged in all epochs, eras, cultures, and diverse geographical areas of our small planet. There have been many that were and are presently self-proclaimed—desirous to claim a title that rightfully belongs to those who have truly received such a calling from a higher source with the authority to bestow it properly.

It is easy to discern a man or woman who has bestowed the title upon themselves, yet lacks the actual authority to act upon it. He or she becomes selfish and self-centered in their efforts to gain followers. They usually isolate themselves and their followers from mainstream society in an effort to guard their presupposed doctrines and beliefs; thus avoiding the scrutiny of others who have not fallen for their invented revelations, dreams, and prophecies.

By doing this, false prophets have caused considerable damage to the emotional well-being of many human beings and have been the cause of much, if not all, of the world's misery, poverty, and general hopelessness. Their designs, however, were not intended to be evil or to cause misery. In fact, most truly believe they are inspired to act and preach the things that they do and that they have been called of God to do so.

In order to understand the necessity of true prophets, seers, and revelators, one has to take a hard look at exactly why the human species exists. Because we know that we do exist, one must consider the possibility that there is a viable reason as to why we exist. We know we exist because we know—reiterating what the philosopher, Rene Descartes proclaimed: “I think, therefore I am.”

Contrary to the belief of those who love and protect the wonderful animals with which we share this small planet, we are the only species that truly knows that we exist. All other species are driven by natural instincts directing them throughout their existence. In essence, they have been programmed to function in certain ways and for certain purposes. They have very little conscious choice as to how they act or what they should do with their lives. Some species of animals have greater instincts than others and still others can be trained and adapted to have extraordinary skills. However, none have the reasoning capacity of human beings. All animals are programmed to do whatever is necessary in order to stay alive—all animals, except humans.

Unlike all other creatures on earth, we have the capacity and ability to take our own lives any time we choose. We can stop eating at any time just by willing and choosing to do so. Unfortunately for our species, we often choose to overeat and abuse our natural state of health. Distinct of every other living creature in nature, some of us make the conscious choice of committing suicide, and ending our lives prematurely. We have a power that no other creature has—the power of free agency.

Because animals have natural instincts to guide and direct them through life—telling them exactly what they must do in order to survive—they have no need for anyone or anything outside of their natural programmed instincts to command them. It seems nature has provided the perfect instructions for all animals—that is, again, except humans. Though we have a few innate, natural instincts (i.e., sex, sleep, and food), we still also have the unique power to control each of these at our discretion.

Therefore, it would seem reasonable to assume that if nature has provided animals with the instructions and guidance needed to exist, then the same provisions are available to us. Nevertheless, instincts do not come with instruction manuals, but rather are programmed into the creature. Based on thousands of years of experience, humans, left on their own accord to come up with the instructions for their survival, inevitably seem to be the cause of their own extinction. Whereas animals would survive perpetually by following their instincts, humans would last but a few thousand years.

Though there are countless theories and ideas about nature and how it works, few reasonable explanations clarify why nature is and where it came from. All we know for sure is that there are natural laws to which all living things are subject, and these laws have certain conditions and restrictions that cannot be overlooked or disobeyed. Like all animals, we are subject to the eternal laws of nature. Nevertheless, unlike other animals (that survive solely on their ability to abide by the promptings of their instincts given to them by these laws), we have the desire and capacity to understand the laws of nature and to manipulate them for our benefit. Other animals can learn rudimentary manipulations of these laws in order to fulfill the desires of their natural instincts, but no other animal looks up at the dark night sky and wonders what a star is; and they most certainly do not have the desire to visit one.

Of all the evolutionary theories that humankind has invented to explain who we are and why we are, none can describe how we evolved to a state of yearning—a state of desire that entices us not only to understand how we exist, but why we exist. These differences between humans and other animals can only make one wonder if we are indeed aliens to the planet earth that we call home. Natives of this planet (other animals) seem to get along quite fine here and have done so for millions of years. However, as soon as we showed up on the scene, all the problems started. Because we aren't subject to the restrictions of natural instincts, we use the earth and its resources in any manner that will bring us more happiness and pleasure. Other animals kill only to eat and protect. We kill because we want to. Other animals have sex to produce offspring. We have sex for enjoyment only. (Imagine a buffalo saying to its partner: "I'd better use contraceptives because the herd's getting pretty large." Or, "I don't like the looks of those buffalo with droopy eyes. Let's make them stay over on their side of the prairie and kill them if they try to come over and eat on ours.")

Not being completely subject to the laws of nature, yet having the ability to control such for our enjoyment, reasonably, we should have other laws that are not instinctual, but necessarily establish order among ourselves in order to assure our species will perpetuate itself forever.

If we truly are aliens to this planet (and our actions seem to confirm so), then wherever we are from must have certain laws established that would guide and tell us what we need to do so that we can fulfill the reason for our existence, i.e., happiness. Furthermore, whoever put us on this planet must know these laws and have some way to communicate them to us. We already realize that these laws are not going to be given to us like the rest of the animals (through instinct), so it seems reasonable that these laws should be given to us in some other way.

The way in which we receive these laws must compliment the type of beings that we actually are. Since we are free beings able to act according to our own will and pleasure, these laws cannot be forced upon us, but must be given in a way that fairly ensures us the choice to obey them or not. Upon obeying them, we will find peace, prosperity, and happiness. Disobeying them will cause misery and strife, and will eventually be the demise of our species.

We are aliens to this planet and have been placed here to experience things that other animals will never experience. Those responsible for our placement here have no other object in mind than to grant us the ability to have what they already enjoy—eternal peace and happiness. They know we need the laws they live by so that we, too, can enjoy this peace and happiness. They understand that we must be given these laws freely and without manipulation on their part, so that we can eventually learn that they are the right laws to live by and will give us the greatest amount of happiness possible. Because we have free will, we do not have to live by these laws. On our native planet, we grew up

around the laws these creators (or euphemistically stated, these Gods) live by. Yet, having free will, we did not have to abide by them.

To help us understand that these laws are good and necessary in order to assure our eternal happiness, the Gods knew it was necessary to place us in a world where these laws do not exist. In this world we would experience other living beings that do not live by these laws, but live by instinct only. We would also be given the opportunity to live with each other without these laws. Nevertheless, in order to truly understand the eternal laws of happiness, we needed these laws given to us in such a way that it would seem completely arbitrary (thus assuring us our free agency) whether we obeyed them or not. We could not receive these laws directly from beings who had supernatural powers over the laws of nature and were continually experiencing eternal happiness. Were this the case, we would obviously be convinced by their mere presence to obey the laws that they gave us, or else; thus taking away some of the free will that makes us who we are.

We are given these laws from sources that cannot possibly make us think that we had better obey or else. Instead, we are given individuals whom we have properly named prophets and revelators—men and women like ourselves who are weak and mortal, and subject to all the same vicissitudes and problems of human nature as we are. Revelators are people who don't seem to fit in with the majority, but usually stand alone in their demeanor and desires. They are humans who easily learn and understand the eternal laws of the Gods and are able, without reservation, to incorporate these laws into their lives and teach others to do the same without regard to their own personal safety, material possessions, or worldly honors. In other words, the meekest, kindest, most compassionate, yet most courageous human beings the world has to offer. One who would dress oneself in the basest of human coverings, eat locust and honey if necessary, preach with the tenacity and courage of the fiercest lion, yet have said about him, “Among them that are born of women there hath not risen a greater...notwithstanding he that is least in the kingdom of heaven is greater than he.” Yes, the least of the Gods is greater than the best we humans have to offer.

I did not choose to be a revelator. In fact, I've spent a great deal of my life running from the calling. I spent countless years rebelling against all the eternal laws that I'd been taught, in hope that the Gods would choose someone else. (For simplicity of understanding, I will use the terms “God” and “the Lord” to describe the Gods that I have mentioned.) I wish to this day that, “if it be possible, let this cup pass from me.” Unlike the Christ, if I could get out of doing the “Father's will,” I would run as fast as I could the other way. But I have tasted a fruit that very few people have tasted. I've seen things that most people will never be allowed to see. I have been taught and received things that most have a hard time learning. I've experienced things that few will ever experience (and I doubt many would want to). In fine, I've learned that if I want to enjoy happiness, my only option is to fulfill my calling or be racked with endless torment and misery.

I've spent many years deceiving and manipulating others into thinking that I am evil and undeserving of any special calling from God. Nevertheless, in all my machinations to rebel against the reality of my destiny, I have never intentionally hurt anyone. I have protected my calling and kept it hidden deep inside of me, hoping that one day another might be found more worthy and courageous than me; one who could stand up against a world that desires to be rid of anyone that questions its orthodoxy. It was hard for me to stand up and be counted among the insane and be seen as a blasphemous apostate—an atheist who had no hope of ever seeing heaven. But as the very mouth of hell would gape open to devour my soul, the Lord would pull me away and reassure me there was no other that could do what needed to be done.

Among humans I find very few friends. I have lost family, wives, children, brothers, and sisters because of what I have been called to do. But of the truly righteous, I find a friend, a special sister, and some special children who love me unconditionally; and no matter what the world might do to me, they will remain loyal.

As my experiences come to life in my biography, the reader will soon realize why each and every

experience I went through taught me an important lesson and prepared me for the day when I would reveal to the world what the Lord has assigned me to do. Each experience taught me something different and gave me better insight into why the eternal laws the Gods live by are so vital to our happiness. My understanding of human nature far surpasses that of average human beings and is accentuated by the understanding that I receive through revelation. Nevertheless, none of this understanding has anything to do with my calling—the devil understands everything a lot better than I do. Yet, what makes him the devil? His works—in other words, what he does with his knowledge. One can know everything that the Gods know, yet still be locked out of eternal happiness because he or she refuses to abide by the laws that pertain to this happiness.

My calling is to bring to the world one of the greatest revelations that humankind has ever known. An ancient revelator tried desperately to teach the world the truths he was taught and received. He recorded this revelation, but found very little success among the majority of the people he preached to in his day. He was able to convince one of his brothers and a few others that what he understood was the only way any of them was going to find peace and happiness in a world that was in disarray. He was given this revelation at a time in history when the human race was ripe for destruction by wars, pestilence, and self-induced famine.

His revelation is one of the greatest revelations ever given to human beings. It reveals the truth from the beginning to the end of time, reviewing the nature of humankind and the great destruction brought upon itself by not abiding by the eternal laws of heaven. It also recounts the times when humans obeyed these eternal laws and had peace and happiness among them. His revelation reveals the secret acts of men of power, who disregard the eternal laws and enact laws of men and women upon humankind, in order to deceive and subject others under them for their own gain. It reveals more about the history and future of the human race than any other theory, prophecy, revelation, or speculation that any human has ever had.

Luckily for us all, this revelation was written and passed down from generation to generation unadulterated by human hand. It was written in a language that has long since been lost from among us, and purposefully so; so that in the end, the words of this book would come forth in their purity and show us the fallacies and corruption of the human race. Upon reading of our ignorance and lack of respect for the laws of nature and the eternal laws of peace and happiness, humankind will be brought under judgment and weep, wail, and gnash their teeth in embarrassment for what they have done to each other.

There were means provided by the Lord to translate this great revelation when the time was right. Two stones known as the Urim and Thummim are made of elements that are not tarnished or changed by time or the effects of nature. The Urim and Thummim are clear and ordinary to the human eye, appearing to be nothing more than rocks found by the thousands upon many of earth's mountains. However, these seemingly ordinary rocks have one special quality that none other of their kind have—they've been touched by the hand of God. In other words, inside their molecular structure, the Gods have implanted special devices that can be best related to our modern-day computer chips, yet far beyond any technology that we could possibly imagine. These miniscule devices use reflected light to actuate them and cause the meaning of any written language to come to light. They work very similar to a projection screen where the meanings of the words are miraculously transposed into pictures that only a chosen revelator can see.

Not every human that holds the Urim and Thummim can get it to work. Inside each of us are fractions of light that are distinct to each individual. (These fractions of light can be more easily described as "spirit" matter—and we've scientifically named these "electrical impulses." Some call this light an aura.) All fractions of light undulate, or move in a wavelike manner, according to their makeup and purpose. Like our fingerprints, our own light undulations are unique to each of us and give us our individuality and distinctiveness. There have only been a handful of men and women whose DNA has been programmed, so that the waves of their unique light meet the actuating specifications and parameters programmed into the Urim and Thummim.

When I first held the Urim and Thummim, it worked perfectly and actually scared me senseless. As soon as my hands touched it, it began to glow exceedingly and was set in motion to be used for the purpose of translating a source of revelation written upon very thin plates of gold that time has had no ill effect upon. I had previously been given the gold plates and soon thereafter was led to the Urim and Thummim. It was necessary I get the Urim and Thummim away from those who had it in their possession, but could not make it work. (Since those who were in possession of it couldn't make it work, they were skeptical of what it actually was. Many of them touched it and admired the clarity of its form, yet none had the spiritual design to actuate the molecules that were programmed into the stones in order to see what it presents.)

I have continually hid the gold plates and the Urim and Thummim from the sight and knowledge of all those who have shared my life and become close to me. I was instructed to test each person who came into my life and receive reassurance that they would not betray me and cause me to leave the calling I was appointed to do. There were not a few women that enticed my heart to follow the ways of the world and its human relationships instead of fulfilling the calling I had before me. I told no one the truth regarding the actuality of my possession of the gold plates and the Urim and Thummim. The reasons for my deception were obvious from the beginning: these people needed to prove to themselves that they would gladly obey the eternal laws because these laws are righteous and good and not because they were convinced by the seemingly miraculous things that I could have shown to them. To the date of this writing, I have found none yet ready to see what I have seen and touch what I have touched.

In almost every case that the test was given, my partners, friends, and intimates rebelled against me and caused me exceeding pain and misery. They failed to prove to me or to themselves that kindness, compassion, mercy, and forgiveness are far better than vengeance, vindictiveness, strife, and persecution. When I failed (many times on purpose) to give these companions of the filial and friendly persuasion that each of them wanted, he or she turned from me and became my enemy. My only desire was to find someone, anyone, who would not become self-serving because his or her needs were not being met. The only need I had (which ironically seemed to be instinctual, or programmed within me) was to fulfill my calling.

I am a man. I have the same passions and needs of any mortal man. I want to be loved and to love. I am no different from any of my fellow human beings. If I could give them what I have, I would do so freely without any expectation of receiving anything in return. I would embrace them as my brothers, sisters, relatives, and friends, and I know we would have the peace and happiness that we all desire.

I now know the importance of my calling and am ready and willing to reveal to the world what has been made known to me. My biography will be available to any and all who want to know what the Lord has done to prepare a revelator in these modern times for the incredibly important job he must accomplish.

The message must go out to the world. The eternal laws of happiness must be taught. The good news must be spread throughout the world. And this great revelation from God must be given to humankind the only way it has ever been given since the human species was placed upon this earth—through a mortal revelator.

One of those revelators is me, Christopher—a bearer of Christ.

How I Received The Gold Plates Of Mormon

It is not illegal, nor is it unethical, to present to the world my view of the gospel of Jesus Christ. The religions of the world have evolved to a point of precise targeting of many diverse groups of people, who in their search to understand themselves better, have turned to religion for their answers. Each group has its own answers; therefore, many religions, churches, and other organizations have been formed based on the inalienable right that we have to find out for ourselves the answers to life's mysteries.

In the early 1800's, in our newly-found nation that boasted itself as the first free country in the civilized world (the U.S.), a young man named Joseph Smith presented his view of religion to a world desperately seeking for the right answers. From that young man's inquiries burst forth a religious view that has affected the lives of millions of people worldwide. His ideas and perceptions were based on a book that eventually became the cornerstone of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints and The Reorganized Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints, currently known as the Community of Christ. This book is called the *Book of Mormon*.

The *Book of Mormon* has been a source of guidance and inspiration to millions of people who believe with all of their hearts that they have found the truth. Their willingness to share this truth with others has brought on undeserved persecutions and turmoil, the likes of which have seldom been experienced in other religious venues of the American nation.

When Joseph Smith received the calling to translate the ancient plates, he found that only 1/3 of the plates were unsealed and ready for translation. With the Urim and Thummim, a device prepared and blessed by the power of God, he proceeded to translate the plates that were unsealed and subsequently presented to the world what has become known as the *Book of Mormon, Another Testament of Jesus Christ*—the cornerstone of the LDS and RLDS faiths.

The Lord promised that one day the plates would be given back to mortal man so that the remaining sealed portion could be translated through the same means that were used to translate what was not sealed. In the sealed portion of these plates the answers to all of humankind's questions, from the beginning of time to the end thereof, would be given, and the revelations of God brought forth to prepare the world for the Second Coming of Jesus Christ. No other set of scriptures would match the extraordinary content of *The Sealed Portion*.

As Joseph Smith was given the authority and ability to bring about the *Book of Mormon* by way of translating the unsealed portion of Mormon's ancient plates, I have also been given the authority and calling to do the same thing, in the same way, with the sealed portion of these gold plates, thus bringing to the world *The Sealed Portion of the Book of Mormon, The Final Testament of Jesus Christ*.

There have been attempts made by others to invent the contents of the sealed portion and lift themselves up as ones who have authority from God to do so. Nevertheless, the mere reading of these feeble attempts leaves one dismayed at the idea that anyone would attempt such a thing.

The mainstream LDS Church would have the world believe that the introduction and translation of the plates would only come through a leader who has been called and set apart by those having the

proper Priesthood authority within the LDS Church. Thus also believed the Jews when Jesus began his ministry and proclaimed his message without the sanction of the mainstream church. Likewise, Samuel, a Lamanite prophet of the *Book of Mormon*, was called to preach repentance to the Church and its leaders. Samuel was not the ordained and chosen President of the Church in his time; Nephi was. Yet Samuel's mission was one of the most important events of his day.

As Samuel, Abinadi, Jonah, and even Jesus Christ himself wanted desperately to be relieved of the missions they had been given, so too have I made many attempts to convince myself and others that I am not worthy or ready for such a calling. Like these great men, I could not escape the fulfillment of my mission.

The dark side uses its forces to hunt me down and make it seem virtually impossible to do what I have been assigned to do. I have been in jail for long periods of time due to the lies and disparagement that others have forced upon me because of their lack of understanding and support for what I am destined to do. Mormon judges and lawyers prosecute me any way they can, and would do anything within their power to stop the translation, publication, and eventual distribution of *The Sealed Portion* throughout the world. Mean and unsavory men and women pursue me and ridicule my name in an attempt to cause me enough harm so as to inhibit my ability to bring forth that, which in the end, will confound them before God.

Yet in all my experiences, I have never hurt another human soul. The depth of my compassion for my fellow human beings is hard to imagine when one considers the effect that others' lies and behavior have had upon me. There are many who consider me their enemies, but I love them all and wish no ill upon them. I have lost wives, children, and all of my personal effects, and have been persecuted by those who once loved me. But in spite of all of these negative experiences in my life, I have yet to turn against another and harbor ill feelings toward him or her. In other words, my conscience is clean and pure before my God and my fellow human beings.

There is no doubt that the future holds further persecutions and mistreatment by those who do not understand my mission and want to destroy me because of *The Sealed Portion*, *The Final Testament of Jesus Christ*.

Oh, how many times I have wished that someone would have taken my life and lifted the burden that this calling has brought upon me. Oh, if God would only have left me to myself so that I might pursue a normal existence like the rest of my brothers and sisters on earth. So many times I have tried to get out of my calling. So many times I attempted to sin in the eyes of God and present myself as a sinner to my fellow beings, in hopes that someone more worthy than I would be called to take my place. Yet in my heart, I knew that only I could accomplish what I had been raised and foreordained to do.

There are two sides to me that I perpetuated in the past in hopes that I might relieve myself of the burden of translating the plates, or at least, protect myself in doing so. As Peter cursed and denied the Christ when confronted by those who would have mocked and hurt him for believing in the Savior, I too have made myself seem a miserable sinner to others in hopes that they would not see the divine light that shines in my soul. Lucifer himself has tempted me many times to follow him and acquire all the riches, beauty, and glory of the world. In temptation I tried his hand and found that his promises were true. I could have had anything that I wanted in this world, but no matter how hard I tried to run from my calling, I was sucked into the depths of a whale's hell, and spit out only when I reconfirmed within my own soul what I was called to do.

Here I am, presenting to the world one of the greatest revelations that humankind has ever been given. Whether the world believes it or not does not matter to me. What matters to me is fulfilling my mission.

If Joseph Smith was a fraud, as some suppose, then so am I. The *Book of Mormon* stands as a testament to the authenticity of Joseph Smith's mission. Likewise, *The Sealed Portion* will stand as a testament of my mission. If Joseph received the plates of Mormon and translated them into the

Book of Mormon by the calling and power of God, then what the world is about to receive through me will be the most beneficial work the world has ever known.

Only the reader who asks God in faith can hope to find the truth for him or herself. No matter what one might conclude from his or her own inquiry, I stand unwavering and give my solemn testimony of the following:

In the early 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 Genealogical Library and the Church Museum located in downtown Salt Lake City, Utah. It was customary in the Security Department to cross-train in all areas of Church Security. One 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 that I experienced being involved with and working for its leaders. 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 where no lay member had access. I was a friend with the other Security Officers, and was able to go anywhere 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 that I wanted to go in search of information. (To protect these individuals, many who continue to work for the Church, I will give no specific dates or times when the following incidents took place.)

During the course of many hours of investigation, I found some very interesting information that convinced me that I knew very little about the Church that 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 that they represented. It soon became apparent to me that the Church was not being guided by the Lord nor any portion of His Spirit. I was able to obtain the personal notes and thoughts of some very prominent leaders that 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. On Tuesday, June 16th, 1987, while doing my security rounds in the Salt Lake Temple (the graveyard shift), the following took place:

There is a room on one of the upper floors of the Temple where only the Twelve Apostles meet. When I entered this opulent room, I found twelve chairs of considerable quality, and I noticed that each individual Apostle had a 3' X 4' hand-painted portrait of himself hanging upon the walls.

I could not hold back my turmoil and anguish any longer. I wept; and I wept bitterly. I fell to my knees and asked God with all of my soul 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 that penetrated to the very depths of my being, 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, a businessman!" As I thought of their worldly occupations, I realized the great success of each of these in his chosen field of worldly praise and glory. I then realized why the Lord had suffered these men to be chosen—because they were and are the kind of leaders that the members want to lead them.

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

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, as I was familiar with the descriptions given of him by the Church, but something inside of me assured me that it was truly him.)

I didn't have the slightest idea how to react. I simply knelt there astonished. He smiled the kindest smile I had ever seen and said the following to me:

“Christopher, do not be afraid; for it is I, Joseph, whom 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 that was 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 fellow men if I remained faithful to the commandments that he was about to give to me. At that moment, my grandfather also appeared from within the light that still filled the whole room with its brilliance.

I wanted to embrace my grandfather, but was told I could not; because he had not yet received a body that mortals could feel. He also smiled and assured me that he was sent from the Spirit World to comfort me and to help teach me the things I needed to know in order to perform the work that the Lord would require of me.

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

Joseph Smith then told me that I was chosen to bring about the sealed portion of the plates of Mormon that he had not translated while he was on earth. He explained many things to me about the wickedness of the Saints in his time; and that the Lord saw fit to take him from among them because they would not hearken to his commands and abide by his teachings.

I asked why I had been chosen for this work and what would be required of me. Joseph responded that I was one of the very few who was not affected by the material things and honors of this world. He told me that I would be tested many times in the future to see if I would be willing to sacrifice all, even my own life if necessary, for the sake of the kingdom of God.

At this point, I began to express my doubts and my unworthiness to fulfill such a calling. My grandfather assured me that I would not have been chosen unless I could accomplish the work given to me.

A flash of brilliant light appeared directly between Joseph Smith and me, and to my surprise, there were the gold plates of Mormon. I didn't dare touch them until I was instructed to do so by the Prophet. I slowly turned each leaf and was astonished at the preciseness of the writing. As I turned the pages, I thought about how much these plates would be worth. No sooner had I thought these things, than Joseph warned me that this temptation would always be with me, as it was with him, and that I should cast it out of my mind if it ever came again. As I sat in front of these two glorious beings, I was embarrassed greatly for what I had thought.

Both of these men were dressed in white robes that covered their whole bodies except for their ankles, wrists, and necklines. Their robes were each tied by a white sash, similar to the sash used in the modern LDS temple ceremony. They were both very pleasant to look upon, and my fear of them at this point was completely gone.

I then received many instructions and was told that I would lose all my friends, family, and close associations before I would be ready to present the translation of the plates to the world. I asked these beings what further would be required of me and whether I should tell my family and friends.

I was instructed to leave the employment of the LDS Church and to give no indication as to

why, or tell anyone what had taken place. I was not even to tell my wife, for she was to be tested to prove her worthiness and ability to support me in this work. I was told that I would travel extensively in preparation of doing this work and that I would become known as an apostate of the Church, but that I should allow the Church to do with me as they wished, for its own sake. I was told that I would be given many opportunities to meet those who were being prepared at this time to aid me in this work, but I was cautioned to test each one, so as not to be deceived or betrayed by them. I was also instructed in many other things that I cannot reveal at this time.

I wondered greatly about the condition of the Church and the righteousness of its leaders, seeing as this was the cause for my prayers that led to the heavenly vision. Joseph Smith proceeded to quote me some scriptures, which he told me to remember and present to the world along with the translation of the plates when it was ready to come forth. I asked if I would translate the record myself, or if someone else would give the translation to me. I was told that I could not translate the record at this time, for it was the position and authority of Joseph Smith to determine when the time was right. He told me that when the time came for the record to come forth, that he would visit me and give me further instructions.

I expressed my doubts in withstanding the inevitable mocking that would come because of my claims, and that not being able to show the plates to the world would greatly hinder my ability to do the work. Joseph laughed a most sincere laugh and my grandfather smiled profusely.

Joseph replied, “Do you think that your persecutions will be any greater than mine were?”

At this, I smiled and began to understand.

Many years passed by, and I went through some important growing and refining experiences that would further prepare me for my mission. For many years I ran from this calling, not being able to handle the persecution that was heaped upon me. Indeed, I have been alienated from all of my loved ones. I have become totally unattached to all worldly possessions and filial relationships. I was given tremendous wisdom and knowledge, and was instructed to do many things that would help me accomplish the work that I had been given to do. I was put in jail twice, changed my name for a time to protect myself, and have been rejected by the Church as an apostate.

Finally, the time arrived when Joseph Smith again visited me, and I began to write down the translation of the sealed portion of the plates of Mormon.

After this visit, and the commencement of the translation of the plates, I was overcome with tremendous pride and arrogance at the greatness of the things that I had written and with the calling I had received. I then became overwhelmed and distraught because of the persecution and the sacrifices that were being required of me. In this state of depression, I made some bad mistakes in my arrogance and almost lost my soul in the process. However, the Lord has tremendous patience and mercy, and before long I was again visited by Joseph Smith and other servants of the Lord who are assigned to aid me in this work; and finally the sealed portion of the plates of Mormon will come to the world to all those who are ready and willing to receive it.

The following are a few of the scriptures that Joseph Smith quoted to me during our first meeting, which I was told to ponder and remember:

Forasmuch as this people draw near unto me with their mouth, and with their lips do honor me, but have removed their hearts far from me, and their fear towards me is taught by the precepts of men—Therefore, I will proceed to do a marvelous work among this people, yea, a marvelous work and a wonder, for the wisdom of their wise and learned shall perish, and the understanding of their prudent shall be hid. And wo unto them that seek deep to hide their counsel from the Lord! And their works are in the dark; and they say: Who seeth us, and who knoweth us? And they also say: Surely, your turning of things upside down shall be esteemed as the

potter's clay. But behold, I will show unto them, saith the Lord of Hosts, that I know all their works. For shall the work say of him that made it, he made me not? Or shall the thing framed say of him that framed it, he had no understanding? But behold, saith the Lord of Hosts: I will show unto the children of men that it is yet a very little while and Lebanon shall be turned into a fruitful field; and the fruitful field shall be esteemed as a forest. And in that day shall the deaf hear the words of the book, and the eyes of the blind shall see out of obscurity and out of darkness. And the meek also shall increase, and their joy shall be in the Lord, and the poor among men shall rejoice in the Holy One of Israel. For assuredly as the Lord liveth they shall see that the terrible one is brought to naught, and the scorner is consumed, and all that watch for iniquity are cut off; And they that make a man an offender for a word, and lay a snare for him that reproveth in the gate, and turn aside the just for a thing of naught. Therefore, thus saith the Lord, who redeemed Abraham, concerning the house of Jacob: Jacob shall not now be ashamed, neither shall his face now wax pale. But when he seeth his children, the work of my hands, in the midst of him, they shall sanctify my name, and sanctify the Holy One of Jacob, and shall fear the God of Israel. They also that erred in spirit shall come to understanding, and they that murmured shall learn doctrine. (2 Nephi 27:25-35)

For they have strayed from mine ordinances, and have broken mine everlasting covenant; They seek not the Lord to establish his righteousness, but every man walketh in his own way, and after the image of his own god, whose image is in the likeness of the world, and whose substance is that of an idol, which waxeth old and shall perish in Babylon, even Babylon, the great, which shall fall. (D&C 1:15-16)

They wear stiff necks and high heads; yea, and because of pride, and wickedness, and abominations, and whoredoms, they have all gone astray save it be a few, who are the humble followers of Christ; nevertheless, they are led, that in many instances they do err because they are taught by the precepts of men. (2 Nephi 28:14)

And I know that ye do walk in the pride of your hearts; and there are none save a few only who do not lift themselves up in the pride of their hearts, unto the wearing of very fine apparel, unto envying, and strifes, and malice, and persecutions, and all manner of iniquities; and your churches, yea, even every one, have become polluted because of the pride of your hearts. For behold, ye do love money, and your substance, and your fine apparel, and the adorning of your churches, more than ye love the poor and the needy, the sick and the afflicted. O ye wicked and perverse and stiffnecked people, why have ye built up churches unto yourselves to get gain? Why have ye transfigured the holy word of God, that ye might bring damnation upon your souls? Oh, ye pollutions, ye hypocrites, ye teachers, who sell yourselves for that which will canker, why have ye polluted the holy church of God? Why are ye ashamed to take upon you the holy name of Christ? Why do ye not think that greater is the value of an endless happiness than that misery which never dies—because of the praise of the world. Why do ye adorn yourselves with that which hath no life, and yet suffer the hungry, and the needy, and the naked, and the sick and the afflicted to pass by you, and notice them not? Yea, why do ye build up your secret abominations to get gain, and cause that the widows should mourn before the Lord, and also the orphans to mourn before the Lord. (Compare Mormon 8:33-40)

The years passed, and I did many things that I am not proud of in hopes of finding those who would help me in my calling. I wanted desperately to find a partner to help in the translation, and a woman to be my companion. I had many opportunities and tried and tested many individuals, in hopes that I would find just one to help. In my desperation and lack of companionship of the Spirit, I was left lonely and afraid.

After I finally realized that the Lord would not provide a companion or partner to help me in the translation, I humbled myself enough to allow a servant of the Lord to aid me in hiding the plates from the world and give me much needed encouragement from time to time. With the increased frequency of his visits, the translation of the gold plates began to come forth.

I was commanded to start the translation at the beginning of the plates and to first translate the part that was lost through the transgression of Martin Harris, whom Joseph had entrusted with 116 pages of handwritten manuscript when he began to translate in his day. I was told that the retranslation of the beginning of the gold plates would give the world a better insight of the mission and life of Lehi and the beginnings of the record of Mormon. It seems that Mormon abridged the record of Lehi and Lehi's mission up to a certain point before he found the Small Plates of Nephi among the many records that he had in his possession, which plates Mormon also included in his abridgment.

What was even more interesting to me was what the lost 116 pages of manuscript had contained. After finishing the first few pages that were given to me, I was astounded at how much prophetic prose was in the lost manuscript. It generally depicted the condition of the church in Jerusalem during Lehi's day as a close replica of the church in Salt Lake City during the present day. It quickly became apparent that the Lord had allowed the manuscript to be lost so that the modern church would have no reference to what it shouldn't be like, so that it could be tried and tested by faith. With Joseph's concurrence, I realized the great wisdom of the Lord in keeping this scripture from the Church until this time. There are few other passages of scripture that shed a greater light on the misdoings and hypocrisy of the modern LDS Church. I was instructed to first introduce the retranslation of the beginning of the gold plates, which was once translated by Joseph Smith and written in manuscript form by Martin Harris, who subsequently lost it.

Then, for the benefit of the whole world, I will present the most phenomenal scripture and revelation ever given to the children of God. After I have presented these things to the world, then whatever the Lord would have me do, that I will do. If any man or woman wants to mock me, that I will accept of myself. But if any of you mock these things, which are now revealed to you, then you will mock God; for these things are not mine, but they are His. If you mock God, then He will judge you according to your works. But the work that I have been given by Him to do pertaining to these things...is done.

Christopher Marc Nemelka