

THROUGH

THE

MAZE

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Something Exciting is Happening!

(but I need your help)

Two years ago I wrote, in this news letter, that I was changing the emphasis of my ministry. For twenty years, *Through the Maze* has ministered

mainly in churches. I traveled to churches and put on seminars. In some years I did more than a hundred seminars. Thousands of people came out to the meetings, many of them Mormons or other people caught in the web of the cults. Thousands of people, during those years made commitments to Christ.

During the heyday of the so-called “anti-Mormon” movement—the mid 1980s—men like Ed Decker, Dick Baer, John L. Smith, and many, many others traveled throughout the country making presentations. Ed Decker’s

movie, “The God Makers,” packed out churches and college auditoriums. During those years we had Capstone Conferences in Salt Lake City that drew people from all over the county.

Those were awesome times. I remember Walter Martin wearing a flack-jacket

during one presentation in Salt Lake, due to a death threat. They were common then.

The point I’m trying to make is that things have changed. We no

longer have the level of interest in Christian churches for seminars on the cults.

There are lots of reasons for that. One of the most important reasons, I believe, is the spirit of “political correctness” that haunts modern America—along with a spirit of fear. The church is not as bold in these matters as it once was, and it is not as convinced that confrontation is a suitable way to reach the lost. It is not my purpose to argue these matters here. I am simply reporting that two years ago I concluded that a new

day required new methods. It was then that I decided I needed to take my case directly to those who are trapped in the cults.

But, how to do that?

Last summer I went to Manti, Utah with the idea in mind that I would do a

It Might be Pizza

One of my mentors in the ministry used to challenge those of us who thought they had a “word” from God that directed them to take a particular course of action. He would say, “is that God or Pizza?” In other words were you up late at night hearing from God, or simply having indigestion. It was his way of telling us to be careful when we attribute something to God which may have come from our own mind.

Therefore, I will simply share the following with you and will let you judge the matter for yourself.

Last week I woke early in
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seminar there, perhaps at the library. I contacted a pastor, Jay Swanson, who has been a missionary to Manti for eight years. His is the only nonMormon church in Manti. He told me he knew all the born again Christians in Manti—“four or five.”

Think about that. Four or five people in a town of about 3,000. How can that be possible? Those of us in “America” find this unfathomable.

So, if I attempted to have a meeting in Manti, I would be ignored by the Mormon Church and there would be no Christians to attend.

As I prayed about this matter, I was struck by an idea that may be the best approach to such communities. I decided I wanted to mail an information packet to every household in Manti. And that is what I intend to do.

In fact, the three pieces of information accompanying this letter will go to a community in Utah by the time you receive this in *your* mail. I am making a faith commitment, right now, to do this.

Of course, such a project will be expensive. I will spend somewhere around

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two dollars a piece to print, prepare, and mail these packets. (And by the way, I am not saying, at this point, what community I am mailing to. I do not want to give away any information to the enemies of the souls of my beloved Latter-day Saints. I know from personal experience that the U. S. Postal Service in rural communities in Utah is unfriendly to ministries such as mine. I don't want to alert the bureaucrats and spoilers in advance.)

In addition to the three tracts—"Are Mormons Christians," "The Disappointment of B. H. Roberts," and "Tell Me

Again, You're my Brother?"—I will be sending an offer in each packet for a free copy of my book, *Beyond Mormonism: An Elder's Story*." (Note: When I typed those words the first time for this article, my computer froze up and I lost the entire document. That *never* happens on my computer. So I had to type the entire document over. It got me very excited. It confirmed that I probably am on to something here! PTL!)

So, anyway, I will keep you posted. I will publish the results of this initial effort. I will let you know how many, if

any, books are ordered by Latter-day Saints. If there are any salvations, I'll let you know.

But, as the headline says, I need your help. What if this project works? Wow! If it can be done in one community it can be done in hundreds of others.

So, read the enclosed tracts. Pray about helping. Do whatever God lays on your heart. I'll be doing the same on this end.

Thanks in advance for you support. Together we *can* make a difference.

Pizza, cont'...

the morning—something unusual for me since I work late and rise after 8:00 AM. I awoke with a start from a vivid dream in which a little girl was reaching out her hands to me.

This little girl looked like one of those large-eyed children you see on the television ads for "Feed the Children." She had dark hair and a beautiful round face. But she was dirty and her face was bruised. She looked at me appealing for help.


Let me tell you that as a grandfather of ten, those sorts of dreams are disconcerting. Especially since I never have them. Or at least I never remember them. At the time, my wife was out of the country—that didn't help.

Of course I immediately prayed for all my children, grandchildren, and anyone else I could think of. I continued to be a little uneasy about the dream.

Hours later in the midst of ministry details I thought again of the dream and the little girl appealing for help. Suddenly it dawned on me that there might be a connection between my dream and the ministry project described in this newsletter.

Could it be that the Lord was emphasizing that getting these materials to people in Utah is not just important, but vitally important?

Of course there may be no connection here. It may have been pizza. But I thought I'd share it with you anyway.



Dear Brother Spencer,

I left the Mormon church a little over a year ago, and am now born again in Jesus. In many ways I feel like somewhat of a "freak," in that I was VERY active in Mormonism (temple-recommend holder, et al) living a "commendable Mormon lifestyle," and had absolutely no experience or reason to harbor bitter feelings against the church. In short, God did a miraculous work in me, and in revealing His Grace to me where I was at the time... which subsequently led me out of the church.

The very first time I picked up an "apologetics" book was a year ago this month; I had already written my "exit letter" from the Mormon church and had sent it off to my bishop. The book was *Beyond Mormonism*, written by you. I literally devoured the book within the course of three hours one afternoon. At the time, I wrote you an extensive letter thanking you for your words and your testimony. However, I had a very old copy someone had lent to me, and the letter came back to me with "address undeliverable" stamped on the front.

Last night, at a Freedom Seminar class, a brother there happened to ask completely out-of-the-blue if I'd ever attended any of your seminars. He also mentioned that you had a web site, but was unable to provide the http address. After much searching on-line this

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morning, I finally found you.

At any rate, I wanted to sincerely thank you, as I meant to do over a year ago. I'd also love some information about your ministry, and dates as to when you are planning on speaking in the Seattle / Portland area next. Thank you again and again...

Jennifer
Renton, WA

Brother Spencer:

Thank you for your book, *Beyond Mormonism*. I can't believe I was so hungry for truth. I read it in one sitting. I think what finally convinced me were the places in the book where you talk with the missionaries. Yes, they don't tell about the "bad" parts of the Church until they get you in the baptistry.

God is indeed faithful. He gave you your family back. Say hi to your wife.

To make a long story short, I am leaving the Mormon Church. I will send my letter of resignation to Salt Lake City. May the Lord Bless you, even more, in your love for our beloved Mormons.

Maria
El Paso, TX