

1012 Sheron Place
Garden City, Kansas

October 21, 1958

Dear Rev. Sprunger:

Yesterday I received the latest Urantia News Letter, and seeing your name therein, I was prompted to write--- something I've been meaning to do for some time. In case you may be wondering, I'm taking first year typing, and am presently rather spastic on the keys.

Our Congregational Church is presently without a minister, as our previous Rabbi was called to one of our best churches in the state,. I'm on the committee to unearth a new pulpiteer, and am firsthand gaining the realization that good men are hard to find. During the interim, though, I am having the opportunity to preach some myself---an opportunity which I have found exciting and rewarding. More than ever, I am considering the ministry.

If I seem me-deep in conversation, it is because you had previously shown interest in my future. I am writing for the school paper (editorials, features, and a humor column), and am still working at our radio station. Life is full, though the girl of my aspirations, and upon whom I shed my highest altruism, (this blue book spawns vocabulary, n'est-ce pas?) is off at a private girls' school on scholarship. I've been reading some modern theology, and find it (understandably) rather behind the Urantia Book. Someone should send Niebuhr and the boys a copy.

How does the parish ministry go? I hope the scripture cult hasn't caused too much tribulation. Do you dare quote the book in sermons? Is interest growing among professors and students at CMA? How are Mr Bromley, Col. Hughes, and other campus thinkers? You have sure planted yourself in a fertile spot for your mission.

With a love for the well-written and well-thought I commend your writing on the Urantia Book. Your Critique has been read by many in Garden now, and is a great aid in introducing the book. We wanted to have some of it mimeographed, but the cost to have it professionally done

swas absurd, considering the relatively few copies we needed. I have enjoyed greatly reading your works, and am with gnawed nails awaiting more,.

I wish there were more people who were acquainted with the book in my area. I need more opprotunity to discuss it. It says not to "force" the fruth on people, but that they must first be intrigued of their own accord to ask for more---yet it is such a temptation to want another, or as many as possible, to share the experience of reading the book. Could you advise me here? Is the waiting game of underexposure the best way to get readers in the long run?

If you gave anything more written that might pertain to anything (pretty broad, aren't I? Never change ideas in the middle of a sentence) I would like you to send me a copy.

I nearly laughed and cried on seeing the Urantia Constitution. Was this ordained of God, never-never creature, or enterprizing man? The rules of membership look like what I might expect from the Knights Of Columbus. Also, what is with this shatter-pin bit proclaiming to be in the high, holy, order of Urantian? Will we someday wear three concentric rings in our truth-scenting noses to distinguish us? I think the hierarchy has stepped on its Acchilles' heel by organizing soo well. I shall later, no doubt, recant my phinking.

I am anxious to hear from you.

Love,

Vern Grimsley

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