



I got a wonderful email from a woman in the body of Christ, Anne Dowson, who has gotten many kicks and revelations from the “Sexual Lust” series. I lead with Anne’s email, titled, “We Are All Someone’s Type.” Following that, on page four, is an Introduction to *The Lie of Every Man’s Battle*, written by my longtime friend, Heidi Colpo. She not only writes her own Introduction, but contributes throughout, and thus I have made her co-author.

Heidi’s name on the cover will double the book’s readership as she draws women into a book that they may otherwise never read. The brilliance of her insights gives the project that much more sizzle. —MZ

WE ARE ALL SOMEONE’S TYPE

by Anne Dowson

Hi Martin! It’s been a long time. I hope all is well with you. So...I’ve been reading your series on “The Truth About Sexual Lust” and have actually heard a lot of this before. I wanted to give you an idea of what most women go through as far as being insecure sexually goes, since this was *exactly* where I was before finding you and Clyde and learning so much from your writings and videos.

“ENJOY IT BUT DON’T”

As you mentioned in the newsletter, society tells women they aren’t good enough. *No. Matter. What.* It’s a lose/lose for us women—if modern culture has its way. And what our society doesn’t beat into our heads (in the ways of guilt), femi-nazis jump in and help out with. And if there is anything left that *doesn’t* make a woman feel just awful about herself, religion will be happy to jump on that bandwagon and finish the job.

Religion tells us that while we should enjoy sex, everything we actually *do* enjoy is taboo. Let’s be honest, Martin. Religion treats sex like the dirtiest sin there is. We get to enjoy sex, as long as we aren’t actually *enjoying* it—if you know what I mean. We’ve been made to feel that it’s okay to have fun in the bedroom, as long as it doesn’t involve things like a) oral sex, b)



any position other than “missionary,” c) reenacting scenes from the *50 Shades of Gray*, or d) shopping at *adamaandeve.com* for the latest vibrators and flavored lubes.

See? We women are basically taught that sex can be fun as long as it isn't *fun*. We *are* taught that we need to please our men, but taking the initiative and doing it with the lights on is a no-no. We need to be timid and pure. We women are screwed in this area—and I don't mean that in a good way.

Now that I've been liberated from this nightmare, I can literally look at any woman and find something beautiful that God has given her. Really. Every woman has something that makes her terrific! However, those who are still held in religious bondage hate themselves as much as any non-religious woman out there.

SOMEONE FOR EVERYONE

We women are also taught that we have a very limited shelf life. I kid you not. I am a middle aged, overweight

woman and even in my own community I've been made aware that many men think I have very little value, especially when I'm standing next to young, pretty coworkers. It does kind of hurts to be compared in that way, but I try not to let it keep me down.

But you know what else I've learned? I've learned that there *are* men in my area that find me attractive, and since I don't dwell on the negative, I am able to see their appreciation. That's how it should be. Everyone has a type and we are all someone's type. See? I *am* someone's type and I am now able to appreciate and accept when I am getting that attention. I do wish jealous women would realize that while their husbands are glancing at a pretty woman, someone else is probably glancing at her. But alas, we are not taught that. We are only taught that if we can't hold onto our men, we are losers.

“FANTASY-WORTHY”

I've been informed by some of my male friends that I am fantasy-worthy. I won't lie. I like that, and if *I* like



it, I wouldn't begrudge *any* woman that. I would celebrate with any woman her receipt of the knowledge that she is glance-worthy and/or worthy of mens' fantasies. We really need more of that. What's wrong with it? We just get our self-esteem beaten into the ground until we can't see what is good for us. Every woman needs a male friend to tell her that she is "all that," and then she needs a female friend to give her a high five and an "atta girl!"

PREACHING TO THE CHOIR

Sadly, you're probably preaching to the choir in the newsletter. I bet most of us women that read your newsletter have already made this awesome discovery. If there are any women on your mailing list who feel crappy about themselves, have them email me a picture and I promise you that I can find something about that woman that is gorgeous, and I will personally lift her up! We women need to be delivered of religion/society and the uptight(er) side of feminism. You are truly right, we are not only our own worst enemies, but each others' as well. It's a sad curse that's been going on since the Old Testament. This curse needs to be broken.

PORN

I say that if a man wants to watch porn, his wife should watch some of it with him (or even on her own)! Yes, I know

that women worry about their men watching a Barbie Doll-type "getting the business" for an hour and a half in a porn film. Years ago, I was this worrying woman. Women need to let loose and realize that Barbie is accommodating an anatomically correct Ken doll who is equally as well-endowed in *his* department as she is in hers! Why not have fun with that? We women need to be taught that it's okay for us to look as well.

I have friends who share pictures of "firemen" (yeah, right) dressed very scantily (I only look because they went through all the trouble of saving that kitten from a tree!), or very scantily clad cowboys and their horses, or their... well, you get the picture. If women knew it was okay for us to look too, we'd all be a lot less stressed out.

BEAUTY BY VIRTUE OF WOMANHOOD

Women need to be told that they *are* beautiful. No matter the age, no matter the weight, every woman has been given by God something to be admired. He didn't leave anyone out, I promise. These women also need to be told that it's okay to look at other guys. We aren't cheating on our men by looking, any more than they are cheating on us. These women *must* hear that they *are* glance-worthy and fantasy-worthy. We are *someone's* type. Hopefully for the married women, it's their husband's type. Someone is always glancing. We females just get caught up in the drudgery of our day and we often miss it. Such a shame.

* * *

Anyway, Martin, I just wanted to let you know what we women have been through so that maybe, somewhere in your newsletter, you could lift women up even more and let them know that they really are beautiful. This is what we need to be taught. Once we understand this, we aren't so petty about the rest of the garbage that tends to bog us down. Who will teach this to them, since the whole world seems hell bent

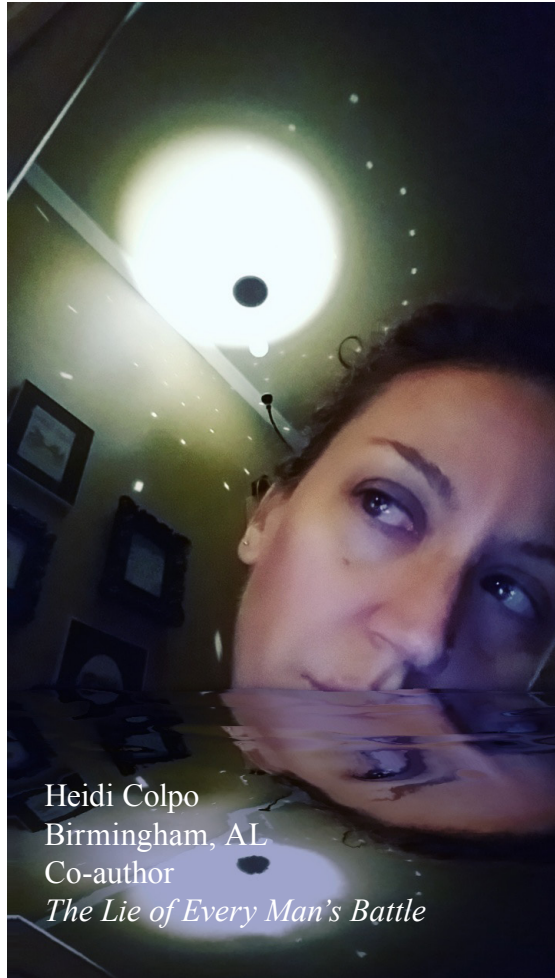


on telling them how little they have to offer? You are doing it, and I am trying to do my small part. It breaks my heart, really. We aren't mean, as a gender. We are hurting. And most of us are lost. —A.D.

(See next page.)

Introduction to THE LIE OF EVERY MAN'S BATTLE

by Heidi Colpo



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Co-author
The Lie of Every Man's Battle

Appreciation of female beauty begins at birth. When women find out that there is a baby girl to buy clothes for, they laugh and say, “Oh, this will be so much fun!” After having two boys, a friend of mine found out that she was expecting a girl. Did people tell her that the new baby could get by with just a few, drab outfits like her boys did? Nope! The clothes started coming in by the boatload. Ruffles, bows, shoes, dresses, and every kind of girlish outfit imaginable started to fill the drawers and closets. There was no shame at this early stage about demonstrating and celebrating female beauty.

Try this statement on for size: The only reason that baby girls are put into frills and other adornments is so that they will be seen as good future wives and

law,
can't curb
the flesh
but grace can

Martin Zender
Heidi Colpo

the Lie of every man's battle

How to ignite your marriage NOW by celebrating
rather than condemning feminine beauty



mothers. I hope that this sentence makes you laugh derisively, because it's ridiculous. These little girls are dressed so that they will be appreciated by others as pretty. Since all this prettiness is removed from the context of sex, other women are happy to celebrate the little girls' beauty.

So why is it that, as soon as they develop breasts, long legs, hips, and curves, these young women are made to feel ashamed for the very same beauty? The same friends and relations who coo-cooed over the young girl now may potentially become jealous of her, and even despise her for her sexuality. Yet is it not God Who has caused these girls to bud like the opening of a flower? Why would the early beauty be considered pure, while the later beauty sinful, or evil? In God's sight, the bud is pretty, but the mature flower displays the true glory of Womanhood. Let the flower bloom!

Somewhere along the blossoming process, however, someone—almost always a religious parent—swoops in and convinces the newly-blossomed woman that she is to be ashamed of herself for having what it takes to turn heads. I am speaking chiefly concerning fathers now. Girls crave attention from their fathers, and the girls who get it are far less likely

to make wrong relationship choices later in life. In a healthy family, fathers appreciate the beauty of their daughters, no matter what the girls' ages. No girl would think less of her Daddy for him saying, "You look so beautiful today!" What girl doesn't crave this sort of attention from the most important man in her life?

* * *

In my opinion, the misunderstanding and condemnation concerning sex and sexual attraction begins early in childhood. Parents decide whether their children will eventually consider sex a God-given joy or a guilt-producing burden. Here is where healthy teaching about sex and beauty must begin. But if the parents themselves fail to grasp God's design and affirmation of human sexuality, then how can things *not* go wrong?

I think that even a two year old knows when he or she has been shamed. It is usually in the bathtub where these young children first begin exploring their sexual organs. One slap on the hand and a "No! No!" from either Mommy or Daddy could begin a lifelong struggle with sexual guilt and shame. The potential disaster courted by sexual misinformation increases exponentially with the onset of puberty.

* * *



Photo credit: © Can Stock Photo / 4774344sean

As young children, girls celebrate their femininity. They comb each other's hair, look at pictures of women in magazines, experiment with makeup, and dress up. They love to impress their friends with how pretty they look. Girls even enjoy bathing and using the toilet together. It is in us women—even as young girls—to be proud of our bodies. I have heard many women say that they take special care to dress up ahead of a special time with girlfriends. If women not only enjoy, but cannot seem to help, looking at each other, why are we so quick to blame men for doing so?

I plead with my female readers to get back in touch with the little girl inside that finds great pleasure in looking beautiful. I am guessing that this innocent, joyful person is alive and well. It is God Who made you want to see and display beauty. Why do we, as adults, feel the need to squelch this? I blame it on religion—not on God, mind you, but on the systems of mortal humans that put God's name on their personal hang-ups.

* * *

Before the age when girls are told that their breasts and hips—which God created to be intriguing—were evil, they did what they could to be noticed. Before the age when boys are made to think that their God-given reaction to female beauty is unholy and wrong, they enjoyed how God made them. It seems that all one has to do to turn a lovely (feminine) situation bad and a joyful (feminine) situation into sin, is to add the male counter-

“I plead with my female readers to get back in touch with the little girl inside that finds great pleasure in looking beautiful.”

part to the sexual mix, that is, the erection. Everything is fine, it seems, until the hard penis shows up. Now we have just turned what was pure and holy into a “nasty scene” unfit to exist in God's holy world. But why? Girls grow up to have breasts, hips, and shapely legs. Boys grow up to have erections. Is not God the Maker and Planner of all this? By calling what God made good, “evil,” we risk ruining our children for life and creating self-fulfilling prophecies.



I believe that the girl inside of a woman and the boy inside of a man is where the true righteousness of God is displayed. In order to understand God's plan, a childlike faith is necessary—that's child-*likeness*, not childishness. No one is jeopardizing anyone's maturity here. Those who grasp God's truths the most are those who revert to the simple faith and love from childhood of a great, glorious and loving God.

* * *

It has occurred to me that men, at least, do not deny their God-given natures for very long. No man encounters long-term success with bouncing his eyes from feminine beauty—unless he joins a monastery, where no women exist. Women, on the other hand, squelch their desires to be beautiful, sexy, and admired by the opposite sex. This holier-than-thou attitude (excuse me, but it infuriates me) eventually drives the women themselves crazy, and the men into porn. Congratulations—we've created life-draining guilt for everyone.

Can we solve this problem once and for all? Yes!

* * *

Perhaps you have been married for years. Perhaps you have only recently married and you have discovered that it is much more difficult than you expected. Many of the arguments you have with your spouse arise, no doubt,

around the topic of sex. There is help for you through the Word of God. The spirit of God that makes its home in you moves through the words of Scripture to bring understanding. I hope that this book, *The Lie of Every Man's Battle*, which quotes hundreds of Scripture passages, will set you free from the bondage of unnecessary legalism and help you to understand your spouse—and then to bond with him or her—in a deeper way. In order for this to happen, you must be willing to let the Lord take you to a deep place within yourself and heal you from whatever has damaged both your sexuality and your very self. It was not long ago that the Lord took my husband and me to a low place. In this place—a place that seemed terrible at the time—God stripped us of our self-reliance. This opened our eyes to heretofore hidden truth—things that were in the Bible for a very long time but that we suddenly became aware of. The Lord uses trial to bring us to an awareness of our need for Him.

I earnestly pray that God does this for you. I pray that the spirit of God will open you to whatever God would have you to know from reading this book. I honestly believe that the truths found here will change your married life, beginning with the world of sex. —H.C.

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