

Testimonial of a Transgender Who Transitioned Back



Last night I listened to what Christian J. Pinto on his [Noise of Thunder broadcast](#) had to say about transgenderism. This subject is extremely politically charged these days by Bible hating liberal leftists who are vocal in attacking anybody who opposes it. We must not let them push their transgender agenda on the children. It's child abuse.

The transgender woman who killed six people – including three children in Nashville Tennessee on March 28, 2023, did it out of hatred toward Bible believing Christians who teach that transgenerism is a mental illness. I am posting this out of love for my fellow man to warn them of accepting transgenism as an alternative lifestyle. I believe it is destroying society! Even the infamous athetist, Richard Darkins, considers transgenderism biological nonsense, and is concerned that this false ideology is spreading from America to Britain and elsewhere around the world.

I didn't intend to write my own opinion about this subject, but I just did. I think, however, that Walt Heyer's testimony is much more powerful than anything I can say about it. He lived years as a woman and transitioned back to a man because of his experience coming to know the Lord Jesus Christ! Now, he is determined to help others who regret becoming trans.

"I Became Transgender. Here's Why I Regret It."

Transcript

(Note: I purposely skipped dialog from other sources in the video and transcribed only Walt Heyer's testimony.)

I lived eight years as Laura Jensen until I woke up and realized that it was totally insane to live this out.

The first time that it happened in the 50s was Christine Jorgensen. (Note: Christine Jorgensen (May 30, 1926 – May 3, 1989) was an American trans woman who was the first person to become widely known in the United States for having sex reassignment surgery.) But Jenner (William Bruce Jenner who publicly came out as a trans woman in 2015 and changed his name to Caitlyn

Marie Jenner) took it to the next level. And then in 2015 it began to explode.

We're ruining an entire generation of children. I find even hearing about it and reading about it so repugnant and so destructive to children. And it's time that **this stuff needs to end**. We need men and women to step up and say stop this nonsense.

I was born and raised in Los Angeles, California. My upbringing was pretty much a typical California upbringing in Los Angeles in the early 40s. It wasn't really anything remarkable, at least not until my dad began to take me over and drop me off at my grandma's house. Grandma was a seamstress and made dresses. And I became very curious about her work, and my curiosity led to her making me a purple chiffon dress that she made just to fit my perfect little four-year-old body.

At first it felt really exciting to have somebody telling me how wonderful and cute I was, but what I didn't realize what was happening is the second grandma began to tell me how cute I looked in that purple dress, **what she was really saying was that there was something radically wrong with the little boy that I really was**. And so that begins this sort of creepy kind of psychological and emotional destruction that starts with inside a young boy four years old who doesn't know what the consequences are going to be about putting on a dress at four years old.

And keeping it a secret from my parents for nearly two years until I became so accustomed to wearing that purple dress that I decided to take the dress home so that I could put it on when my parents weren't watching or when I was alone. And I could sort of listen and hear those affirmations. I became sort of addicted to the affirmations and hearing her say how cute I was.

So I had the purple dress at home, but my mom found it found it in my bottom dresser drawer. And she said, "Well, where did you get this dress?" And I said, "Grandma made it." And that just blew the house up! My dad was upset. My mom was upset. It was supposed to be a secret. I broke the secret. And as a result of that I could not go back to grandma's house without my mom or dad being with me.

Dad didn't know what to do. His mother-in-law had just been cross-dressing his young boy. He was so angry at my grandmother that he took his anger out in his discipline on me and he started hitting me with a hardwood floor plank when I would do something wrong. Sometimes he was just being way too critical, but it was that what was built up in him because of what happened to me. He did not know what to do. If you can imagine, in 1946 47 there's no information about kids wearing dresses.

But the next part of the equation was his adopted brother, uncle Fred, heard about me wearing the purple dress. And uncle Fred decided that I was fair game to be sexually abused. Uncle Fred was not playing with a full deck of cards, and he'd get drinking a little bit and he would come looking for me, and he would molest me.

The emotional and psychological issues that I had from grandma affirming me I didn't really realize the consequence of those for many years. The hardwood floor plank obviously was very devastating, and then the sexual abuse was sort of the cherry on top of the cake. I was a broken child before i was 10 years old.

I decided that maybe I should have been a girl not realizing that that what I was trying to do was escape the abuse not actually change who I was. But it resulted in me going through this process for many years of cross-dressing and going out in public as a female. And so I went through this with even in my first marriage. I had two children. I was an executive for American Honda Motor Company. I worked on the Apollo space missions as an associate design engineer. but that purple dress, the hardwood floor plank, and the sexual abuse was about to take everything away.

Then the next critical step was struggling with my identity. I went to a gender specialist in San Francisco who promptly identified me with gender dysphoria or gender identity disorder and promptly told me that I needed hormones and surgery. That was the treatment that he was prescribing to help me end the cycle of the stress I was having about my gender because of what happened to me as a young child.

The doctor I went to, his name is Dr. Paul Walker. Dr. Paul Walker was a homosexual transgender activist. He felt his job was to do like they're doing today, is to introduce people to hormones and surgery as a process of treatment. Now keep in mind, Dr. Paul Walker was not just your average therapist. Dr. Paul Walker was the author, the primary chairperson and author of the Harry Benjamin International Standards of Care, the very same standards of care that's being used today that's called Wpath standards of care. His agenda was pushing transgenderism, pushing surgery, and pushing hormones recklessly, and really damaging someone's life like mine.

I had kind of a devastating run of events when I was struggling with alcoholism and drug addiction. I went into a treatment facility as Laura Jensen (the name he called himself), and came out the other side. And I went through a two and a half or three-hour therapy session with my psychologist. And during that day, I went through all of the things that had happened, the sexual abuse the emotional abuse, the wrong idea about going through this procedure, all the things I'd done wrong, the destruction I did to my children and my ex-wife. And I wrote everything down after speaking about these issues. And he put a match to those yellow line papers in the parking lot, and those papers began to burn, and the wind gently picked up the flame and the papers were burned up. And it was sort of that cathartic moment where you realized okay all of that stuff now is lifted off of my shoulders.

And he said, "Let's go back into my office and let's pray." Well, I'll be honest with you, this guy prays a lot, and he prays for a long time, and I did not want to go back in and pray with this guy because I figured I'd be there for like an hour praying. And as he prayed I kept hearing him and I kept thinking is he going to end? And then there was a point in time when I couldn't hear him praying anymore, and miraculously, what I saw at that moment that I couldn't hear his voice was I saw the Lord Jesus Christ

actually descending toward me with His arms stretched out. And I looked in front of me and I saw that He was reaching toward a little baby. And I looked at the baby. And I go, "That baby is me! The Lord is coming to claim me. And He turned to me and said, "Your life will be safe with me forever." And the Lord disappeared.

I realized at that very moment the Lord came to redeem and restore my life so that I will serve him every day after that date. I wanted to restore my life bring myself back to reality. So faith played the pivotal role in me being here today, 35 years sober, married 24 years and I detransitioned over 30 years ago.

Thank the Lord I've been very successful in providing help to many people. I haven't been able to help everybody, but I've been able to help a lot of people. And I'm very grateful for that. And I'm going to continue to speak out, I'm going to continue to work, I'm going to continue to try to help people who have no other place to turn.

And so I started a website called sexchangeregret.com. And I work every single day with either a parent, a father, a transgender, who has regret like I did. I work with psychologists, I work with college professors, I work with doctors, I work with lawyers. I am working to prevent people from going through this totally unnecessary insane surgical procedure. And that's why I'm so passionate about trying to raise my voice and give people the opportunity to go, "Wait a minute. Maybe this isn't right for me." And I'm going to continue doing it until the Lord comes and takes me home. And that's my mission: It's to stop people from unnecessary surgery, and stop the advocates from lying to people about them being able to change their gender.