

June 12, 2010 edition



Virginia Beach friends of the

INTERNATIONAL ASSOCIATION FOR NEAR-DEATH STUDIES

Virginia Beach IANDS (International Association for Near-Death Studies) offers videos and some audiocassette tapes of persons who have spoken at VBIANDS. Suggested donation is \$10 per item. Please add \$2 for shipping and handling unless you plan to pick up your order at one of our meetings. Local IANDS groups may order for \$5, including postage and handling. Make out checks to VBIANDS and mail to Dick Dinges, 1285 Paramore Drive, Virginia Beach, VA 23454. All proceeds are for the use of VBIANDS.

The following speakers in alphabetical order are available in DVD and VHS formats.

SPEAKERS DATE(S) & SUMMARY

Peg Abernathy April 1, 2006.

Ms. Abernathy left her body while experiencing excruciating pain from a burst ovarian cyst, which caused peritonitis. She saw her departed grandmother, went through the tunnel and saw the Light. She had a life-review in which there was no judgment. As part of her life-review, she saw her husband, who was still alive on earth. She knew something was not finished. Then she heard a loving voice say, "Not now, my daughter." Then she returned to her body, which felt confining.

After her return, she was distressed because she saw rainbow colors around people. She later learned that she was seeing auras. Soon, after guidance from a massage therapist, she was able to return to the peaceful place she had visited during her NDE. There she eventually met her Guides, who continue to help her today to be a self-fulfilled person. She also has the gift of giving readings. She types what she receives as she hears it.

Keely Arnold

panelist August 1, 2009, NDE

P.M.H Atwater's NDE Research

Before I talk about my Near Death Experience, I want to tell you a little about what type of NDE that I had. In order to do so I will share with you some of P.M.H Atwater's research findings on the NDE. Her research shows that there are four primary types of NDEs:

- The Initial Experience
- The Unpleasant or Hell Like Experience
- The Pleasant or Heaven Like Experience
- The Transcendent Experience (Expansive revelations, Alternate realities)

I happened to have had the initial Experience. Atwater's research shows that a large number of initial experiencers are children. It also shows that the Initial Experience involves elements such as a loving nothingness, and some explain it as the living dark or dark light. Others may see a greeter or have a brief out-of-body experience. Usually the Initial Experience is experienced by those who seem to need the least amount of evidence for proof of survival or the least amount of shake up in their lives. Often this becomes a seed experience or an introduction to other ways of perceiving and recognizing reality.

Atwater's research shows that there are 3 types of subjective light that have been found in the NDE:

- Primary Light; said to be a Colorless, pulsating light presence or luminosity that is usually perceived as frighteningly awesome, a piercing power, the origin of all origins.
- Dark Light; Is said to be pure black, yet often with velvety tinges of dark purple. A shimmering peaceful depth usually perceived as "the Darkness That Knows." A source of strength and knowing, a healing sanctuary; the womb of creation.
- Bright Light; The color range of white, yellow and gold. A brilliant radiance, usually perceived as an almost blinding glow that emanates unconditional love, a warm inviting intelligence, union, the activity of truth.

Keely's Near Death Experience

Let me share a little about my life before the NDE. I Lived in Va. Beach since two years of age, but I moved to Florida at the age of fourteen with my mother. It was a very difficult adjustment. My mother was a single parent, and our relationship was very strained at the time. Before we moved to Florida, my mother had a thriving business. The business caught on fire and burnt down to the ground. Unfortunately, the insurance company did not pay up properly. Therefore, we lost everything including our home. Because of all the stress, my mother decided to start life over again somewhere else. Initially we had gone to Florida on a vacation, but we ended up living there. I never felt so sad and lonely in my life as I did when we lived in Florida.

Within a few months I had met a young man named Steve. We spent a lot of time together. After about three months of dating, we were sitting in his

car together talking. Suddenly, this information was coming into my brain like a download or knowing. As it was coming, I was telling Steve, "We are going to be in an accident, and one of us is going to be badly hurt, while the other will get a bump on the head. I do not know where this information is coming from, but I think it will be O. K."

After this knowing or download of information, we discussed what had happened. We came to the conclusion that it was some sort of future prediction. So we decided to be very careful while driving in order to avoid this prediction. A few weeks went by and nothing happened, so we thought maybe we had avoided this event.

On the third or fourth week, I wanted to try out for a gymnastics team. My mother was unable to take me, but her roommate said that he would take me. This day I will never forget. It was November 6, 1984, election day. Before I left, I changed my clothes from summer-wear to jeans and a heavy jean jacket. He gave me a helmet to wear, which I put on, and I got on the back of the motorcycle.

A little while later, we were on a major four-lane highway going about forty-five miles per hour. The next thing that I knew I could not see, and I was hearing real loud noises. Then I found myself in complete darkness. I knew that I was dead or dying and that I was not in my body. I was frightened and I felt that I was not alone in this darkness. Even though I had no religious background whatsoever, I found myself praying to God. I prayed, "Please do not let me die; I am not ready to die."

The next memory that I have is for a split second seeing my body with a bright flash of light around it. I then opened my eyes, and I heard the ambulance pulling up.

I was in so much pain; I couldn't scream. I could barely wail. Later I found out that I had been hit by a truck, and I was thrown eighty-four feet across

all lanes of traffic into a field. This accounts for the loud noises. They were likely that of the helmet hitting the asphalt.

The medics assessed me. I heard one say that there was a hole through my knee cap. They put me on the stretcher the exact way that I was lying on the ground, and they put me in the ambulance. I heard the medics talking as we were getting close to the hospital. One of them said to the other, "Why are you going to Humana Hospital? We are supposed to go to the other hospital." The drivers reply was, "We're already here. We have to take her here." Often times, I wondered if this could have been divine intervention. I was barely holding onto consciousness while they took x-rays at the hospital. Once the x-rays were back, I remember being rushed to surgery. On the way to surgery my mom appeared. She was crying and telling me to keep my eyes open and to hold on.

The doctors told my mom that my injuries were very extensive, and I might not make it through the night. I had compound fractures of both my leg and arm. My elbow was fractured. My knee was shattered badly, and a piece of bone was missing from it. I lost a large amount of blood and had internal bleeding.

When the doctor talked to my mother, he told her that the initial emergency surgery was to stop the bleeding and stabilize me so that I could be strong enough for the next surgery to repair the broken bones. He also told her amputation was likely.

After the first surgery, I was mostly unconscious for about three days. About three days later they did the surgeries to fix my broken bones. They were able to save my leg by putting a metal plate with twelve screws going through the bone. They also put a metal plate with eight screws in my arm.

When I awoke from the second surgery, I was on my back with my arm and leg both in casts and in traction. I was unable to move out of that position for a very long time.

The pain was so great that I would scream and cry for long periods of time in-between pain shots. They were still not sure that I would make it. They told my mom that I could be in the hospital for a year.

They stopped giving me the morphine shots soon after my second surgery because they thought I might become addicted. It was a cruel thing to do. Back then they did not have the knowledge of today's advances in pain management. The pain of my broken and shattered bones was unbearable.

I remember the agony I went through every time they changed my sheets. I had road burns over my entire body. Some were as large as six inch circles. Every time they changed the sheets the scabs would peel off with the sheets.

All during this time my boyfriend stuck by me, and he visited me in the hospital. I was slowly healing up. We found out that the person who hit us only had PIP insurance, and soon afterwards the hospital was sending me home. I guess the hospital could not keep me any longer because they were not getting paid. I was sent home in a wheelchair with a cast from my foot up to my lower hip and one up my entire left arm. I still had five metal pins in my knee, and some were protruding from the cast.

It was hard at home. We had no medical insurance or help. I could not get into the bathroom. I had to urinate into plastic cups while I was in bed. I was recovering at home for quite some time. I dug a hole into my cast near the knee because of a painful burning sensation. I was trying to relieve the pressure. Because of this, we went to the doctor and he took the casts off. It was a horrid site to look at my leg. It was half the size of the other leg. The knee had these pins sticking out of it and a ghastly looking infection around the pins. I had stitches all the way up my entire leg. It was then that I started to realize how badly hurt I had been. I went home and cried for a very long time.

I was in the wheel chair for some time after that. Eventually, I went back to the doctor to experience the painful process of removing the five pins from my knee. The next step in my recovery was to begin using a walker. It was a slow, painful, tedious beginning to learn to walk again.

The doctor would not see me anymore because there was no money to pay him. I had no help with rehabilitation because I did not have insurance. After about five months using the walker, I moved on to crutches. My very first step was a year later. I could walk again about sixteen months after the accident. I did not have the permanent bad limp that the doctor said I would.

Sometime during the healing process, I was talking with my boyfriend about the accident and the prediction of it. He had told me that when I was in the accident he had also been in an accident that same day around the same time as my accident, and he had gotten an injury, a bump on the head. So yes, we were both in accidents. One of us was hurt badly the other received a bump on the head.

The precognition happened exactly as given. We just assumed that we would be together in the same vehicle when the accident would happen. Who could have known that we would be thirty miles apart when it happened, and that we would both be in separate accidents on the same date around the same time of day?

The entire experience was very traumatic for me. For about ten years after the NDE, I had a very bad view of it. For a long time I believed that this experience ruined my life. I had much difficulty integrating this experience into my life. I was not able to start to integrate this experience into my life until my late thirties.

The After Effects of the NDE

Since the accident, I have had a compulsion to find information on anything having to do with the NDE and spiritualism in general. This compulsion has

increased over time, and now I look at it like research. This compulsion is a common theme among many Near Death Experiencers. Eventually I came across a book that truly helped me understand my experience in depth called “The New Children and Near-Death Experiences,” by P.M.H Atwater. This book goes into great detail on the NDE. All the info in this book comes from researched cases.

It is very common for the Near Death Experiencer to have aftereffects. My Near Death Experience affected me greatly, and I have had many aftereffects from it throughout my lifetime. Next I will talk about the aftereffects that I have had.

- Empathic: I pick up other peoples’ feelings or emotions. I also pick up group emotions in crowds. I find this difficult at times.
- Light Sensitivities: My eyes seem to be especially sensitive to sunlight.
- Product Sensitivities: I have respiratory and skin difficulties with most household cleaners, paints, and chemical sprays that I never had before.
- Electrical Sensitivities: On occasion, I affect electrical circuitry and appliances. I often affect Light switches and burn out light bulbs.
- Increased psychic ability: I have what I call “knowings.” I often know what is going to be said or happen next. Sometimes I don’t recognize them until the event happens. I have noticed over time that I am recognizing them more often. I am often able to sense, see, and feel energy.
- Dream Information: I receive important answers to life questions in dream state. Occasionally, I remember talking with friends or relatives who have passed.
- Future Memory Episodes: For me it is like living the future ahead of time and then remembering as the event happens.

These are some of the typical aftereffects that a NDEr may have, and there are many others that can be had as well. Atwater states that, “it takes at least seven years for the adult experiencer to fully integrate them. With

children, some will quickly, but most not until they reach adulthood, and most do not own or claim what happened to them until their late 30s.”

I have had what P.M.H Atwater calls future memory episodes: Atwater defines it quite well. she states “Sensory rich future memory is so detailed that it includes movements, thoughts, smells, tastes, sights, sounds, and all this is actually lived physically, emotionally, and sensorially experienced.” Further she states that, “future memory is not to be confused with *déjà vu*, which is past oriented.” What she refers to is “a clear and cogent ability to somehow access the future and live it before physical manifestation.”

I now look at my NDE in a much different way. I feel that it was destined to happen in order to seed my growth throughout my life-time. The NDE affected me in such a way that it took me to a level of understanding that I would not have been able to attain without that experience. So I now look at it in a positive a light.

PMH Atwater June 3, 2006



PMH Atwater is one of the original researchers in the field of near-death studies. She began her work in 1978 after her first NDE. Nine books have been published since then about her findings. She has had a total of three NDEs and is uniquely qualified to offer guidance and comfort in the areas of death and dying, the near-death experience, altered states of consciousness, the transformative experience, the soul's journey before birth and after death, and the reality of spirit and the spiritual realms. Her third NDE was spectacular in that she was able to create whatever she wished.

PMH Atwater April 7, 2007

In the morning, PMH presented on the topic, “A Major Shift in What We Know About NDE,” and in the afternoon she led a workshop entitled, “Living with the Light: Learning How to Handle the After-Effects.”

Dr. Linda Backman April 4, 2009



We are all souls in the process of advancing or gaining wisdom as we move through each day, each week, and each year of our present life. We progress at the level of our soul. Have you wondered what is the deeper reason for your life? What is written in your life plan, your life script, for this incarnation? What have you learned in past lives that is related to

experiences and details of your life today?

Through a discussion of examples drawn from 1000's of soul regressions, Dr. Backman presented her understanding how the soul progresses from one lifetime to another. She said that we come into each life with a plan developed with the assistance of our spiritual guides and teachers. Each life is intended to enhance the progression of our soul. Whether we follow the plan is up to us. Through soul regression we can better understand our life purpose, gain guidance, and assess progress.

Dr. Linda Backman, Licensed Psychologist and regression therapist, has been in private practice for over 30 years. Since 1993, she has guided innumerable individuals in regression hypnotherapy to access their past and between lives. Linda's work today includes guiding regressions, as well as speaking, writing and training others in the benefits of soul regression hypnotherapy both in the US and abroad.

Dr. Backman holds a profound commitment to deepening and heightening an individual and more universal understanding and awareness of the path

of soul development leading to greater wisdom and acceptance amongst all people and cultures of the world. Linda studied and co-taught with Dr. Michael Newton (*Journey of Souls, Destiny of Souls*) and co-created and served on the Founding Board of the Society for Spiritual Regression (The Newton Institute). She is the author of *Bringing Your Soul to Light: Healing Through Past Lives and the Time Between* (Llewellyn, 2009); and was a guest on George Noory's Coast to Coast AM radio program. Please contact Dr. Linda Backman at 303-938-0292 or Linda@RavenHeartCenter.com if you are interested in additional information on soul regression. Her book, *Bringing Your Soul to Light: Healing Through Past Lives and the Time Between* (Llewellyn, 2009) is available at bookstores as well as www.BringingYourSoultoLight.com.

Reuben Beckham

September 5, 2009



Reuben Beckham had three NDE's. The first was at age seven. The second was a suicide attempt at age 13. During this one he had a life review in which he saw the effect his suicide would have on his family and friends. This gave him a new course in life.

His third NDE was on March 21, 1993 when he had a major heart attack. During this NDE he was taken to Paradise. There he received three revelations. One was of 9-11. He saw bodies falling out of a building. He thought it was a cloud. It was the dust cloud. The second revelation was of a tsunami. He viewed it from a hilltop in a tropical paradise. When he looked back he saw the wave receding.

In the third revelation he saw people running away from the ocean because of contamination. He doesn't feel that this has happened yet. Incidentally,

he refused a by-pass operation following his heart attack, and later learned that he would have died had he consented.

Reuben quit his six-figure job at the bank, sold his possessions, and started his work as a volunteer and chaplain with hospice after returning from his third NDE. He re-started LAIANDS in 2003. Reuben also helped create Compassion in Action, an organization which trains volunteers to be with the dying, and to insure that no one need die alone. Now he works with PACE, a project in El Paso, TX geared to help the low-income elderly. Persons are brought into the center for medical consultation and medications. It's like hospice, only without the requirement of a life-expectancy of six-months or less.

During his presentation Mr. Beckham clarified that for him it was not a near-death experience because his body was definitely dead for four hours. While his body was dead his consciousness was at the scene of his death, but also elsewhere. He described many observations. He was in the presence of spiritual beings and had a sense of all-knowing. He came to understand that we are the breath of God, and that we should not think of ourselves as homo sapiens but homo divinos, true children of God.

Reuben Beckham can be contacted at (915) 594-3946.

Mellen-Thomas Benedict October 1, 2005

The presentations of Mellen-Thomas Benedict are no longer available. New videos of him will be available in the future.

Lori Biehler

October 3, 2009



When Lori Biehler was twenty-one years old, she worked for the employer of the decade. She was flying back and forth from Phoenix, AZ to New York and Washington, D.C. on private jets. She really felt that she had the world by the tail. Quite some time before she ever even knew about intuition, she could feel the end was imminent, and one day went into her boss's office and resigned.

About three weeks later, a friend said a production company from Los Angeles was auditioning for Budweiser commercials. Off she went and auditioned. She was hired to be in four nationally-televised commercials that featured her in a bathing suit and ran all summer long. There wasn't anything more thrilling than getting home at night and checking her answering machine and having message after message confirm what she already believed to be true: She was beautiful. She felt that her future was secure.

Fast forward two months past her twenty-fourth birthday. She was on her way home on the Squaw Peak Parkway when a drunk driver crossed over the center median and hit her head on. When the paramedics arrived she was unresponsive. They code-blued her. She was in a coma for a week, had shattered almost every bone in her body, and needed twenty-eight surgeries. Her legs were shattered so badly it took them two and a half years to heal, and she needed to learn to walk again as an adult.

She felt that she was falling into a bottomless black hole. She continued falling, and she quite happily wallowed in that black hole for twelve years. She continued sinking deeper and deeper until one night she made a decision that would change the rest of her life. At the last minute she changed her mind and was rushed to the emergency room.

The next morning, she experienced the change from black and white to color, as illustrated in Dorothy's experience in the movie, *The Wizard of Oz*. The veil had been lifted. She started off on an awakening journey and went

to a number of personal growth seminars. She ended the last one with going on a ninety-day goal-setting seminar.

One of the girls in her group asked her if she had ever received Reiki, and offered her a free session with a Reiki Master. At the end of the first session, the Reiki Master asked her if she remembered the accident. She strongly recommended Lori have someone regress her back to when the accident happened to see what she would remember.

She followed this advice, and five minutes into the regression experienced herself looking down over the scene of the accident. Then it seemed that she was shot through a tube and was met by unconditional love. That was when she realized that the soul is eternal and we continue to come back until we complete our learning experience.

Since that NDE, her mission has been to tell her story so that others will come to believe that the soul is eternal and that we come to earth with a purpose. A highlight of her story was the description of her on-going communication with her deceased father.

Bluejoy November 5, 2005

Bluejoy, whose name is Benjamin Walker, told the story of his NDE, which happened after a fiery truck accident. He said his leg went through the veil. He returned with healing abilities. His life changed dramatically afterward. He became motivated by compassion to help others, and he developed a deep respect for life.

Suzanne Boehm May 3, 2008 - morning and afternoon presentations



Ms. Boehm died in a dentist's office due to allergic reaction to Novocain. She ascended to the center of the Light, where she encountered the Divine Creator who inspired her to share His messages and a special message about the "Missing Ingredient." She was told that she did not have to return to Earth.

Ms. Boehm is in Cambridge Who's Who 2007-2008 & 2009 Motivational Speaker of the Year. She is a Speech coach and author of ***Beyond The Tunnel: A Near-Death Experience***. Her book is being made into a movie entitled, ***Beyond & Back***, which is being produced by Dreamtime Cinema and is now in early film development. She has been featured in several documentaries, and has spoken widely on radio, TV, and at civic organizations.

"Suzanne Boehm lived an unusual and difficult life by any measure. Yet her story is one of faith, hope and love. Her near-death experience shaped much of her adult life, and her writing reflects the indefinable ecstasy of an encounter with the Light and with the Creator of us all. The joyous glee of her writing is epitomized by her question: 'Did you know that God has a sense of humor?' "

Arvin S. Gibson, author of [Glimpses of Eternity](#)

Darrell Brann **January 7, 2006; December 5, 2 009 a. m and p. m.**



Darrell Brann RPP, RCST, LMT is a Registered Polarity Practitioner, Registered CranioSacrol Therapist, Licensed Massage Therapist and a classically trained musician (Guitar). In 1999 he had a near-deathlike experience as a result of working for many months to clear his emotional field. Then he began experiencing many past lives and started traveling back to the planet from which he incarnated before living on earth.

During the experience he was told by a brilliant White Light that he could leave the earth plane and move up to the next if he so desired. Darrell opted to stay and was told that he would have to travel from then on around the country speaking and teaching about the experience and doing healing work. After that he began working on "playing" (musically) the human body, until he figured out and developed Harmonics of Healing, Music of the Spheres and other vibrational tools for healing and spiritual development.

These tools can reverse the dis-ease process and return an individual to a state of health and wellness. During his presentations Darrell told his story and displayed the various healing devices he invented.

Darrell is nationally known and an exceptional healer, speaker and teacher who has trained internationally and has developed spiritually through fasting in the desert, 12 hour/day meditation/ Vision questing, and countless hours using the tools he has created. Darrell is available to speak and teach and work privately and in groups nationally. Contact him at DBrann1@Gmail.com and by phone (716) 909-9616. Private sessions available by appointment.

Michael Brown December 6, 2008



Mr. Brown is an expert in understanding the many paths of transformation. He presented a summary of “**A Psychosynthesis 12-step Program for Transforming Consciousness,**” which is available on his web site.

Michael H. Brown, Ed.S., is a Licensed Professional Counselor, a Licensed Marriage and Family Therapist and Diplomat in Clinical Hypnotherapy in Richmond, Virginia. His work is informed by a life-time commitment to studying, experiencing and facilitating transformational experiences, which includes 4 years in Catholic Seminary, training in LSD psychotherapy, ritual and ceremonial experiences with Huichol and Native American healers, 4 years' training in psycho-synthesis, and 2 years' association with the Monroe Institute examining sound-altered states of consciousness and the out-of-body experience. Michael has written 50 articles and three books, has led 200 Wilderness Vision Quest retreats, has conducted over 300 weekend workshops, has been a presenter at 65 conferences internationally and appeared on hundreds of radio and television programs. His complete biography is on his web site at: www.MichaelBrown.org.

Hazel Cassell July 4, 2009 - morning and afternoon presentations on 2 DVD's



Rev. Cassell comes from a family with generations of psychic and healing gifts. She began having spiritually-inspired visions at age 10. Her own gifts were opened and enhanced as a result of her near-death experiences. She has had four. During her morning presentation, she described her near-death

experiences, her visions of Jesus, Archangel Michael, Mary the Mother of Jesus and others, shared messages she has received, and answered questions from the audience. Rev. Cassell also offered a healing session from 2 – 4 p. m. that afternoon, during which she addressed the many healers in the audience, gave readings, and offered prayers for those who came forward.

Rev. Cassell's first NDE occurred at six months of age when she died of double-pneumonia. At six years of age she was hit by a baseball on the playground and lost a great amount of blood. She survived, but was sick for a year afterwards. Then she had a miraculous healing as the result of her own prayer. In subsequent years she began seeing Jesus and Archangel Michael, visions that continue today.

In adulthood, Rev. Cassell followed the leading of Spirit and applied her gifts to help those in need. She developed healing and teaching ministries in the Washington, D. C. and Baltimore areas. Part of Rev. Cassell's work was with prostitutes and drug addicts. She began a prison ministry in 1972, and by 1982 she was visiting prisons across the country. At one time she had over 300 active inmates in her program. On one occasion Jesus appeared to her and brought miracles to everyone in the group - some 14 persons. Rev. Cassell herself received an increase in her healing energy.

Rev. Cassell has appeared on more than 30 local and national television shows, including the BET and NBC networks, as well as 2,450 radio talk shows. She has produced and hosted her own television show, *Your Psychic Tomorrow*, on Columbia Cable in Woodbridge, VA. The radio version began in 1981, making it the longest running metaphysical radio program in the United States. The show ran for 14 years on WPFW-FM, a 50,000 watt broadcasting station from Washington, DC. She was on radio continuously from 1979 to 1999 with her own ministry on stations in the Washington, DC and Baltimore areas, including WEAA, WOL, WPFW, WYCB, WHDG, WPWC, and in Chicago as a seven-time guest on WVON as well as a four-time TV guest.

The Washington Post featured a story on January 1, 1980 in which Rev. Cassell gave 17 predictions. Fifteen of them came to pass that year. Rev. Cassell's predictions have been featured annually since 1984 in the Washington Afro-American newspaper, and she was selected as the top Black spiritualist. Her predictions have appeared also in newspapers around the country for over 25 years. She was featured in more than 210 newspaper and magazine articles nationally in 1998 alone.

She is the author of numerous books: *Telepathy*, 1971; *White Magic – Heaven's Help*, 1972; *Radiant Light*, 1984; *Radiant Light Power* in 1985, *Radiant Light Manifest* (revised, 1991) and *Radiant Light Heal*, 1989 (revised, 1991). She also still publishes a quarterly newsletter.

At age 49 she had an allergic reaction to insulin, and was not expected to live. She saw the White Light. She feels that she was permitted to come back to Earth with the agreement that she would have to start all over again with her ministries. She says, "Life has been a struggle just to survive these last nine years." She feels that she should be writing, but she just simply hasn't found the time. We hope that the opportunity and challenge of speaking to the new audience at VBIANDS will help her get on track with her writing.

Rev. Cassell can be reached for private session at (757) 583-1799.

Nancy Clark October 6, 2007



Nancy Clark is both a near-death experiencer and a near-deathlike experiencer. She died during childbirth from complications of toxemia and woke up in the morgue after having had an NDE. Years later, she had the identical experience as someone who has had a near-death experience except for the fact that this time she was not close to death, suffering from serious illness or physical trauma. She was delivering a eulogy. Her near-deathlike experience transformed her life in the same way NDErs have also been transformed. Her experience has been compared to what the Apostle Paul experienced on the road to Damascus.

The following features of Nancy's near-deathlike experience are identical with what near-death experiencers have described and as a result, her experience supports the fact that one does not have to be close to death at the time to have the same experience. While delivering a eulogy, Nancy experienced the following elements: out-of-body; unearthly peace; dark void; traveling at a fast rate of speed through the universe; being with a deceased loved one; merging into Oneness with a Being of Light whom she describes as the ultimate Divine Presence or God; a life review; a life preview; unconditional love and ultimate knowledge; was told "It's not your time. You have to return and fulfill your mission to speak and write about what you have experienced." She then rapidly returned to the physical body and has never been the same.

Ms. Clark kept her promise to the Light of God to use her life in service to humanity by speaking and writing about her encounter with the Divine as she was instructed to do. The loving message she brought back to share with the world is to enlighten souls, to encourage love, peace and harmony

for humanity, and to help others realize the natural beauty of their existence and their connection to the Divine within.

An award-winning author, Ms. Clark has written two books, ***Hear His Voice: The True Story of a Modern Day Mystical Encounter With God*** and ***My Beloved: Messages From God's Heart To Your Heart***.

A cytologist by profession and cancer researcher, Ms. Clark is now retired. She has a public speaking background and has given talks for colleges, universities, professional conferences, churches, hospitals, community organizations as well as being interviewed on radio and television. Her experiences have been included in the books of renowned near-death experience researchers including: *Heading Toward Omega*, and *Lessons From The Light*, by Kenneth Ring, PhD; *After The Beyond*, by Charles P. Flynn, PhD; *Beyond The Light*, by PMH Atwater, and *Spiritual Awakenings*, by Barbara Harris Whitfield. She is the founder and coordinator of the Columbus, Ohio International Association of Near-Death Studies (IANDS) since 1984, member of the Academy of Spirituality and Paranormal Studies, member of the National League of American Pen Women, and the International Writers Association.

To learn more about Nancy Clark, her books and her work, please go to her website: www.freewebs.com/nancy-clark. She may be contacted at healeygarden@msn.com. Please use the words "Hear His Voice" or "My Beloved" in the subject line of all e-mail correspondence to prevent your e-mail from being considered spam and deleted without opening. She may also be contacted at PO Box 835, Dublin, OH 43017. Please enclose a SASE for a reply.

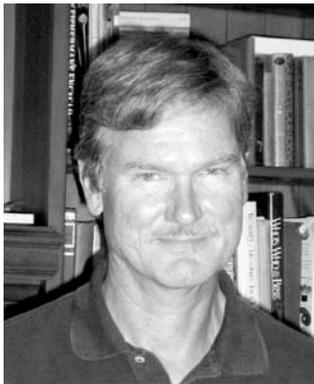
Teresa Colbert September 1, 2007 and June 6, 2009



Ms. Colbert has had pre-cognitive abilities since childhood. She would tell her friends what was going to happen, and her friends would say she was bad luck. She says that her Guides are preparing her to be a teacher, and that the lessons she is to teach are manifestation, creation, transcendence, and ascension. These are to be taught in order to prepare people for the shift in consciousness that is coming and is already upon us.

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Marlon Colley November 1, 2008



In September of 2004, Mr. Colley sought relief from physical ailments by attending a gathering for prayer and healing at Shrine Mount, Orkney Springs, VA. During the conference, Mr. Colley asked God for help, and some of those in attendance placed their hands on him and prayed for him. While he was driving home from the conference he was allowed to remember a conversation he had had with “an angel.” The conversation was related to his prayer, and it seemed to have taken place in another dimension.

Nothing like this had ever happened to him before, nor had he heard of it happening to anyone else. The voice was loving and caring, more so than anybody on earth, and it gave instructions for spiritual improvement.

The angel told him many things, among which were the correct application of being loving and forgiving. He was told that it wasn't necessary to share what he received with others. He did, however, share much by request of those at the NDE Sharing and Discussion Group.

The messages were so meaningful to those in attendance that upon further encouragement Mr. Colley consented to share them with a larger group. On Nov. 1 Mr. Colley shared the messages at a regular Speakers Meeting. He shared one message at a time, giving plenty of time for questions and answers. He cautioned that people who have doubt about the validity of the messages should not attend because they may harm themselves by their unbelief. With hearing comes the responsibility of doing.

Here is a sample of the messages Marlon received:

- Do not push God's message to those who don't want to hear. People could harm themselves if they reject it. It's wrong to tell others if they are not ready. It's perfectly O.K. if people don't want to hear it.
- The physical body belongs to God.
- Don't be so hard on the kids.
- Be the spiritual leader at home with the family.
- "The importance of forgiving others is true for all God's sheep. We are to show them immediate forgiveness and love. We are to be Jesus' surrogate on earth. How? We are to wake up daily and be thankful. It's a gift to be here, and an opportunity. Each situation is an opportunity to show forgiveness. This day is your stage in the play. As you step out on the stage of your life, the players around you are there for you, and they will present for you a situation that you will get to make a decision on for you to learn from it. This whole thing is set up for you. It's a gift to be here and a great opportunity. Realize as you go through each day that each situation is an opportunity to show immediate love and forgiveness for your growth. Everything and every word is important to grow, to become closer to God and to become more like God."

- “Make every day a continuous prayer, asking God how to handle every situation. Try to get through your day without making a single mistake.”
- “Marlon, you are asking for more of the Holy Spirit, but you talk too much. Cut your words down 90%. Perhaps then you can consider what you are saying and the impact those words are having on the person to whom you speak and on those who are overhearing.”
- “If we would love one another, then this world would be more like heaven.”

Conclusions that could be drawn and other interesting points:

- A “download” is a lengthy communication that is given at a point in time and is accessible all at once with deep levels of understanding.
- Physical health is an outcome of spiritual health. Marlon’s physical health improved to the degree that he implemented parts of the message.
- Forgiving others immediately and completely was Marlon’s mission to progress further on his spiritual path on earth.

Nanette Crist November 4, 2006



In a personal search for a more satisfying level of spirituality, Nanette Crist went to New York to see a guru and to practice yoga. During that trip, she saw a sphere of light and felt a quickening. This was very much like the first Pentecost experience in that she heard the sound of winds or fluttering wings. She saw a swirling vortex with a sphere of Light inside. It landed on her head and she saw brilliant White Light. She felt that she was in an ocean of love. She talked to God, who identified Itself as “I Am That I Am.” She knew that the Being had within Itself the potential for all other beings, and that each one of us is

connected as a fractal or “microcopy of the Cosmic Being.” She was told that every person is to become a perfect Master.

Ms. Crist talked about the inner peace of connecting with God, and how that makes coping with life easier. She also gave guidance for others to have their own experience. She said, “You have to let go of everything less than the love of God. . . . You reach the point where nothing is more important than God.”

For the past twenty years, Nanette has expressed her insights through teaching metaphysics and her spiritual art. During seminars and private consultations, Nanette focuses on developing one’s own spiritual capabilities through practical mysticism. Her paintings have been published in many magazines, including *Venture Inward*, her original artwork resides in many well-known collections. Please direct all inquiries to the *Crist Foundation for the Sacred Arts and Sciences* website at: www.cristfoundation.org.

Nanci Danison

August 2, 2008



Nanci Danison’s NDE in March 1994 happened during a biopsy for breast cancer. She entered the Light, experienced expanded levels of awareness, received “knowings” on many topics, learned to manifest physical reality, met 5 Beings of Light, had a life review, transformed into a Light Being herself, accessed Universal Knowledge to answer her questions about life and death, and received downloads of information about the history of humankind, the history of religion, and the purpose of life.

Nanci then merged into the other Light Beings, lived as a collective being of six, and then merged with the group into the Source/God. Just at the

moment when Nanci was to dissolve into the Source/God, she decided to return to her body in order to share her downloads on how to:

- Consciously manifest reality
- Hold multiple simultaneous levels of self-awareness
- Access Universal Knowledge on a wide variety of subjects
- Recognize and experience unconditional love
- Apply self-healing techniques and other abilities natural to us in our spiritual state
- Learn to recognize the difference between human personality and innate traits and those of the Light Being soul.
-

Nanci Danison is a health lawyer in Ohio, practicing for 31 years; first with a prestigious, Midwestern, 270-attorney regional law firm, and then as a solo practitioner. She has a BA in Psychology and a BS in Biology. Her Doctorate in Jurisprudence is from The Ohio State University College of Law. Nanci continues to practice law, but now writes books detailing her memories of a beyond-death experience. She is author of the book, Backwards: Returning to Our Source for Answers, and Backwards Guidebook, as well as a series of CDs and DVDs under the umbrella title of Light Answers to Tough Questions. Contact her at www.BackwardsBooks.com.

Ingrid Dilley

November 3, 2007



Ms. Dilley had her NDE in 1967 as a result of complications after surgery. She says she was terrified when she first experienced being out-of-body. She went through a tunnel that felt more loving as she progressed toward the Light. She saw relatives who had gone before.

She connected with Universal Knowledge and was surprised to keep getting answers to all her questions. She had a life-review. Moments of her life-review that stood out to her were those of unconditional love. She felt that

she had missed the point in other parts of her life. She knew that all experiences were opportunities to Love. She awakened to her soul path. She said, “To be able to use each encounter with each person as an opportunity for love, and to stay in open heart in the midst of life were the big lessons I knew that I was supposed to be living.”

During her NDE she received a download, which she describes as instantaneous knowledge. She understood the purpose of life to make soul energy and personality energy indistinguishable. She understood that we come to earth many times, and she said, “The only way to heal your soul energy is to be in a human body and live these experiences. The goal is wholeness to make our personality indistinguishable from our soul.”

After her experience she began communicating with spirits, including her spirit guide. She understood it all as an awakening process. She had lived to please others. She changed to follow the path of her heart and to live authentically for herself. Now she mentors others around the country on following the spiritual path.

Matthew Dovel

December 7, 2007



Mr. Dovel had two NDE's, one by drowning at age 12 during which he saw heaven, and the second by suicide as an adult during which he saw hell.

Mr. Dovel wrote his memories of his near-death experiences comparing the drastic differences between heaven and hell in a book called, [My Last Breath](#). His story was featured on ABC's "Good Morning America"

and "20/20" in 2007. Now Mr. Dovel is the president of ISP (International Suicide Prevention) a 501(c)(3) public charity that focuses on emergency crisis post-suicide family support.

Mr. Dovel also has written about the little-talked-about side effects of having passed over to the other side, and having returned. Having these side effects can be disturbing and confusing to those that have them, but they are more common than you might think.

Side effects of having had a NDE:

Empathic: Empathy is the ability to "read" and understand people and be in-tune with or resonate with others, voluntarily or involuntarily of one's empathic capacity. Empathy often works alongside with telepathy, and this mutually enhances the strength of these abilities.

Telepathy: This is quite simply reading the minds of others. This is still under debate on whether the power even exists. It is more likely psychics are reading other's emotions rather than their actual thoughts.

Clairaudience: This is also a very interesting ability. It is that of hearing sounds not audible to other humans. Psychics say they can either hear people "talking" to them as if they are standing next to them or in their minds with different voices.

Clairvoyance: This is the ability to see what is not physically in front of you - but with your mind's eye. This is how some psychics see spirits. They are seen either as a physical body or as a picture.

Precognition: This is knowing about an event before it takes place. Many people have dreams that later come true. This is likely to happen to most of us - however, when it happens many times then it becomes more and more impressive.

Remote Viewing: This is the process of knowing what is happening in another location in the present time - such as who is there, what they are wearing and what they are saying.

Animals: All animals are drawn to me. Even the nasty animals that people say don't like anyone will want my attention.

Watches, time pieces: After a couple of days any watch that I wear will quit. This is common with those that have had a near-death experience.

Children: Children are also attracted to me like I'm Santa Claus. I don't ask for their attention, but they sure want mine!

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Bill Guggenheim May 6, 2008



Is there life after death? Will we be reunited with our deceased loved ones when we die? Can they communicate with us now? These are some of the questions Bill Guggenheim, co-author of [Hello from Heaven!](#), answered at a special meeting of Virginia Beach Friends of IANDS. He shared his research on after-death communication (ADC) experiences and his conclusions. You can learn more about Bill's project at www.after-death.com.

Gary Guthrie - July 3, 2010



Gary Guthrie is a world authority on comparative religions. He taught at the University of La Verne's overseas campus and has worked as a hospital chaplain and in hospice. Raised in the American Christian heritage, he lived and studied in India, the Middle East, Japan, and Singapore. Dr. Guthrie claims religious affiliation with Christian mysticism, which recognizes an invisible bond of brotherhood that includes people from every world faith who share a sense of their common oneness with God and with each other - a bond of deep spiritual affinity despite a diversity of heritages and experiences.

Dr. Guthrie is the author of two books. The first is *The Wisdom Tree - A Journey to the Heart of God*. In the book, Dr. Guthrie uses the analogy of a genealogical tree of human religions to show how our beliefs are uniquely distinct yet part of one system. He shows that there is not just a marvelous "light at the end of the tunnel" which near-death experiencers see, but an accessible Light now in each of us. Once that light is experienced, even if very briefly, the thirst for even more of God - the journey to the core of the Wisdom Tree - becomes a path upon which we discover our true nature and find our way home into the heart of God.

Dr. Guthrie's latest book is *Opening to the Light - Weekly Meditations on Messages from Near-Death Experiencers*. The book consists of 52 meditations and affirmations which invite us to become more aware of our inner Light. The book also includes a description of several near-death experiences in addition to his own, and how the lives of the experiencers were transformed.

Dr. Guthrie will be available to sign copies of his books at the A. R. E. and at the church.

What follows is a brief summary of Gary's story:

He had his NDE in 1982 as a result of blood poisoning. He was in South Africa at the time. He could not get to a hospital to receive medical attention, so he just prepared himself to die. He saw the Light and was touched in such a way that he was completely healed. After the ambulance arrived, the attendants had to take him in to the hospital. His blood still showed infection,

and they kept him a couple of days to clean up his blood.

Gary says that he was on Cloud Nine after that for two and a half months. He felt that he was walking in heaven. He could see auras. This was the time of Apartheid in South Africa, and Gary was seeing auras of equal brilliance around both Blacks and Whites. He was in a teaching position at the time, and he told his students and others what he saw. He told that Blacks and Whites were equals as evidenced by their auras. He was told that he would have to leave his position if he kept talking like that, and he eventually lost his job.

Currently Dr. Guthrie is retired and traveling for speaking engagements in California and other western States. He can be contacted at GaryDGuthrie@hotmail.com and 727 Denise Lane, San Diego, CA 92020.

Wayne Hart August 5, 2006



Mr. Hart had his NDE when he was crushed between two cars in 1996. The impact was so powerful that it bent the frame of both cars. A Southern Baptist by faith at the time, he says that his beliefs were radically changed. He was in so much pain at the hospital that he welcomed death. He expected to see God as an Old Man with a beard on a throne. He actually prepared a speech to talk his way into heaven. He had never heard of a near-death experience. His authority for living was the Bible alone, interpreted literally. During his NDE, he felt himself falling back. He felt coolness. Then he was out-of-body, looking at his body. He didn't care. He felt totally at peace.

M. Hassel

February 4, 2006

Mr. Hassel had his NDE at age 18 after being beaten by police, who mistook him for a participant in a fire-bombing in Boston on July 4, 1970. He felt like he was being vacuumed out of the top of his head. He came face-to-face in a scary encounter with a person. He didn't know who it was then, but now he believes it was his higher Self. He received a correction, and then heard his name being called. He saw a scene of himself being beaten by police. Then he returned to his body.

Mr. Hassel awoke in the hospital 36 hours later. His senses were heightened, and he was sensitive to everybody. He was aware that he had experienced Unity/God, and truth as being part of God. He also became pre-cognitive so that he knew who was going to phone, visit, what mail was coming, and what was going to happen. This faded over time in the midst of denser reality.

Mr. Hassel has processed his NDE, and today believes that we invent our lives in coming to this unreal material world. He believes that everything is part of God, including even rocks, and that our experience is all in our minds; that we co-create. He also affirms that his NDE made it possible for him to tap into the creative Source throughout his adult life, so that his career as a musician and writer has been greatly enhanced.

Neil Helm

2010

I was born in 1938 on a farm and ranch located close to the North Dakota/Montana border. The depression and the dustbowl hit my family hard and while we always had enough to eat and basic shelter from the cold, my formative years were very impressionable.

At age five, my mother, two older brothers and I visited relatives in central Montana. A few days after arriving, we went swimming in a natural hot springs in a rural setting. My aunt, mother and older brothers could all

swim—I could not. I had never been swimming before. Being a risk-taker, I would walk along the bottom of the springs. The hot water coming up through the bottom sands created a type of suction where one didn't automatically float. During one extended walk I got disoriented and after a single gulp of hot water I drowned.

My first thought was that it would be very painful to drown. However, a calm immediately came over me and I starting moving through a tunnel to a light. The tunnel had a shallow stream floating above its floor. The tunnel had black walls that were about 25' apart and about 25' from the water level to the ceiling. There was nothing scary about the tunnel. I had no fear of getting stuck in the tunnel or falling in the stream. I calmly floated along the tunnel moving towards the light. Quickly, the tunnel opened and the right wall was a solid bright light that was in the true sense of the word, unique. I knew it was God. There was absolutely no doubt or equivocation. I stood naked in front of Him and felt a real calm and I believe I could feel his complete love flowing over me. He said five words to me—*“it is not your time.”*

My nine year-old brother routinely dove in the springs and was completely surprised when his body touched mine. He immediately knew that no one else was supposed to be under the water and he quickly pulled me to the surface. My aunt, a physician, took control, got my body to the edge of the springs, and resuscitated me. Now that was painful!

As a five-year-old, I had a clear memory of the near-death experience (NDE), but I was not able to comprehend it completely. However, I had the feeling that God wanted me to keep it to myself and I basically never told a single person about the experience for over 30 years. In my mid-thirties, I was attending a party in Washington, DC and was stunned to hear someone talk about NDEs as described in Raymond Moody's recent book *Life after Life*.

I went to the library the next day and starting reading the book. I remember my hands shaking when I read about other men and women experiencing the tunnel and the light. Initially, I was devastated. I thought God and I had our little “Meeting” and it was just the two of us. Then I remembered that God loves everyone equally and He wants to provide His love and blessings to all.

This near-death experience has been and still is a defining part of my life. Soon after the NDE, I felt I could talk openly to God. I just opened myself to Him. He bestowed on me multiple blessings He gave me a rare ability to understand and communicate with animals. God also bestowed on me psychic and telepathic abilities.

In addition to having a wonderful career as a space scientist, I have tried to proclaim God’s word by being a Sunday school teacher, a Christian youth counselor and a lay pastor to a 500+ soul congregation in Saudi Arabia. However, my ego can get in the way of manifesting God’s blessings. I have, therefore, recently moved to Virginia Beach and truly want to be a part of the ARE community. I have enrolled in the MA program at Atlantic University and want to learn from and share with others in God’s magnificence.

Since age five, I have had this vision of standing naked in front of God and feeling His love. I know that God loves and blesses us all, but I have treasured that vision and enjoyed a personal relationship with our Creator.

Lono Ho’ala August 7, 2004



Lono had two NDE’s. The first happened in 1981 as a result of being electrocuted when he went into a crawl space under his flooded house. The electric water

heater, powered by 30 amps of 220 volts of electricity, shorted into the water. His second NDE happened after a severe heart attack three years later. The heart attack was related to the damage his body suffered at the time of the first NDE.

Lono experienced excruciating pain when the electricity “found” him. His muscles contracted so severely that his bones broke. He prayed to die. Then he had an out-of-body experience. He saw himself in the water. He observed and awakened to the reality that he was still himself. He had thought that he was his body.

Then he felt a buzz that compares to the Aborigine instrument, the didgeridoo, which is made from a hollowed-out branch. He felt like he was moving down the center of one. The experience seemed strangely familiar to him. He came out into an area like a river of Light. He could see that it was emanating from a Source.

Each step he took in the river resulted in a holographic experience of some event in his life. For example, he saw himself fly fishing and observing the black flies that were dancing on a rock nearby. The images and remembrances were clearer than when he was in the body. Then he saw his interactions with people. He saw the energy that he was holding and the energy others were holding. He saw the intent to use another as a tool for a purpose. He saw how that affected that person and how it rippled out to affect others. He understood that energy and attitude affect everyone, the world, plants, and animals, and he understood that we are all connected.

The farther he walked up the river, the closer he knew he was getting to his birth. Then he realized that he was not the only one. Others were walking in their rivers to their Source. Some seemed scared because they had not been nice to others. They were getting out of the river because they couldn't take how their energy had impacted the world.

Lono felt sad for the harm he had done, but he knew that he had not known any other way. So he did a lot of forgiving of himself.

Then he focused on the place from which the Light was emanating. He felt more unconditional love. The feeling became overwhelming. He found himself in the embrace of the Loving Light. He felt that every aspect of his being was healed in that embrace, as if he were being put back into design specs. The experience seemed familiar, and he became aware that he had been there before – complete, whole, and awake.

Intuitively he knew that the Being would be whoever he wanted it to be – any religious figure. He knew that if he insisted on projecting his comfort level, he would only experience his own reality. So he asked the figure, “Who are you?”

The being replied, “I am you. I am you.” When Lono embraced that reality he found himself in another place. He woke up home. He says, “In that place we contain time.” He said that it’s obvious when we are there. There we can see with clarity. We can see our connection with others. We can see how that realm penetrates every other realm.

Lono realized that he had to come back. He could see that he has a job to do here. When it was time to come back he decided that he wanted to remember what it was like to contain time, to be home. So he devised some words that he would remember. He said that he knew that he couldn’t remember what it’s like to contain time, but he could remember that once he knew. He came back into his body and experienced severe pain for months.

Lono says that he has absolute sureness about who we are and where we’ll be going when we exit this little dream we call life. He says we are all going to make it. He also says he believes in prayer because it is an act of reaching out to home.

Lono told his story again in Irvington, VA on February 5, 2006. A video of that presentation is also available.

Scott Hobbs October 7, 2006

Scott Hobbs flat-lined 3 times while undergoing a 36-hour brain operation to remove a benign tumor. During these intervals, he had 3 near-death experiences. He saw and communicated with a departed pet cat. The cat thanked him for special care given because of illness. During the last experience, he merged with God and had access to all knowledge. It was explained to him that we are to God what an eye-dropper of ocean water is to the ocean. He was able to bring back 2 discoveries from this access to all knowledge which he has subsequently patented.

Linda Jacquin

September 2, 2006



Linda had two near-death experiences, one at age 4 1/2 when she drowned while playing in a creek at a church picnic, and one as an adult when she died from complications after surgery. During the second she saw her brother, Bob, who had died ten days before. Linda is the editor of Vital Signs, a quarterly publication of IANDS. She recently stepped down from the board of IANDS after six years, the maximum allowed, three as Vice President. She has been a guest lecturer on the NDE in the US and Canada. She has been on radio and TV broadcasts in Canada and the US. Linda was featured on the DVD documentary, "Cheating Death - Beyond and Back," a trailer to the movie "Final

Destination II." Linda was the consultant on the Capstone Children's Book, Near-Death Experiences.

R. Neville Johnston

December 2, 2006



Neville was shot during a mugging in 1977 when he and his actress companion were leaving the theater where they were thespians. In the NDE that followed, Neville learned about the patterns in our lives that are held in place by hatred, and the impact of forgiveness and language in our lives. He returned to help others understand that what you say is what you become and are. Neville is co-host of Telepathic TV (www.telepathictv.com) and author of The Language Codes and Hidden Language Codes: Reprogram Your Life by Reengineering Your Vocabulary. We can learn to use positive words to make a meaningful and positive life.

Chris King July 7, 2007

Chris King killed himself by drinking rat poison. He planned his death carefully and completely. But God would not let him stay dead. God sent him back. God even taunted him to try it again, and Chris did, but it didn't work. Since then Chris has grown to love God and has chosen to live in communication with God. He receives guidance, sometimes on a daily basis, on people he should lovingly help. He accepts the guidance because he loves God and would not do anything to disappoint God.

Christina Leeson

January 6, 2007, STE



Being a hairstylist and Teacher of hairstyling techniques for 20 years, Cristina Leeson found that people would naturally confide in her. Her love and purpose is to help others through counseling and intuitive teaching. She uses healing techniques such as Reiki, Spiritual Counseling, Tarot and oracle cards and Sacred Contracts, to help people find their purpose in life, teach them how to move past the hurts of life, how to forgive, use free will, and most of all to live happily. The past few years have been very exciting in learning about the other side. She teaches how to raise your vibration to connect with your Angels and Guides. She has studied amazing teachers of the psychic realm, including Sylvia Brown, Sonia Choquette, Edgar Cayce, Carolyn Myss, and many others.

Cara Mayo January 2, 2010

During the presentation Cara showed pictures of her paintings.



As you know, the subject of what was and is being learned from an NDE is vast. Each day there is something new to add. The most important thing I was reminded of during the second experience is the constant love and compassion that surrounds us.

My first NDE was as a 4-year-old child. I have few memories of this experience. The strong feelings I have

are of the love and joy from the other side and my desire to go to that wonderful place. The visual I have is seeing ancestors on the other side reaching out their hands and their great love to me.

I was trying to reach through the bars of the bed I was in at the hospital just after having my tonsils removed. Reading PMH Atwater's book on childhood experiencers helped to put words to the feelings I had of not wanting to be here on Earth from childhood. I realized that as long as I could remember what I had felt in that, I never really felt like I wanted to be here, but I remained here to support my loved ones. There was a constant yearning to 'go home', which was finally fulfilled in some measure during the second NDE on August 1, 2004.

I was riding with a neighbor on our second trip to a class in North Carolina. As I always do before deciding to take a trip, I asked myself if I should go; I got an affirmative response. On the day of the trip I did the usual double-check about going and had a 'knowingness' from inside of myself, that I needed to go on this trip in joy with no worries and leave the rest in the care of the Universe.

The 'knowingness' is something I've always had. Perhaps it is from the childhood NDE. The knowingness comes from deep inside. Some people use the word intuition but I do not know if this word is correct for me. I just feel that my feet can or cannot go in a particular direction or I can't put myself somewhere or be somewhere. Usually there are no words, and the feelings can come in smells or visual clues or my body refusing to move. Words feel very ponderous and limiting; I am always careful not to make assumptions when I hear words. Therefore, words are hard for me, and often I choose not to speak, because words can encourage meanings that are erroneous.

My choice is to flow with what surrounds each situation and allow the synergy of each ingredient to meld and create a unique, intimate

experience. Writing and talking are incredibly difficult for me, more so after my adult NDE. The moment that words are formed they are colored by the individual's perspective or feelings which may differ from the speaker's intent. Words are viewed through each person's unique perspective, and often people will hear the same words differently.

On the following day leaving class, when I was filled with excitement about what I had learned at class, and anticipating an evening of fun, there was a sudden experience of going from basking in warm, late afternoon sun to being in a very dark, black place. The blackness felt very fertile, filled with the buzz of creation and an all-pervading sense of love. I had an immediate sense of joy, freedom and going home. It felt like I was part of this place, but still there was a glimmering unique me there.

Upon recognizing this sense of 'me' I started checking for my body. I didn't feel any physical input from where my arms or legs should be. At the same time when I was realizing this odd curiosity, my attention was drawn to a vast black ocean stretching below me. I could see ripples of waves, and on each wave were little brilliant lights of gem like colors. They were amazingly beautiful. I realized each light was a soul of someone who had passed over. When I looked to see what color light I was a silhouette rose from the ocean. It was my recently-deceased mother and her sister, who had passed on a year earlier. They were in their late thirties sitting on a park bench kicking their feet like children do. As they rose out of the ocean I was looking slightly up at them with a beautiful sunrise or sunset behind them.

Clearly, they were joyful,, and I was so happy to see them. The sky behind them drew my attention. I was beginning to focus on the sky behind them when my mother said "everything will be just fine". At that point I woke up in my body.

The feeling of pain and deep confusion settled in as I realized that I was in a cubicle at a hospital. My neighbor was called in by the nurse. She told me that there had been a car accident, and the ambulance brought me to the hospital. I was being discharged with a concussion and a broken collarbone (later we learned I had a broken rib also).

Fortunately, I have no memory of the accident. We were in a small passenger car, and a Ford Explorer hit just behind the passenger side door. The car was totaled, but no one else was injured.

From the moment I was conscious in the hospital I remembered what my mother said to me. At that time I figured I would be 'just like new' in a few months. Now, five years later, I am continuing to heal from the experience. At the time I wouldn't have said the concussion was a gift, though I did feel there was an important reason for the accident. I would have chosen the broken bones, but not the concussion.

In the beginning I couldn't find my mind. There was a haze of pain and confusion. I knew that something was very badly wrong with my mind, and I felt lost not being able to connect with this important part of who I was and my existence with it. My life was filled with sleeplessness and pain. Unable to take pain pills (this I believe is a carry over from the childhood NDE and being very sensitive to drugs) I sat or tried to lie down on the couch. I wouldn't have moved, eaten or known to do anything if it wasn't for the wonderful help from family and friends.

A month later I had a huge realization. I just knew that each day I needed to try to see a picture of something in my mind and hold onto it. Looking back, I was trying to remake myself in a better way. As a child you aren't conscious of how you are being formed by family and society. I was determined to choose how to recreate myself this time around. Each day I would try to remember one of the ancient trees I saw on a trip to Ireland two months before the NDE. That is what I did all day, with the occasional break with family, friends, eating and doing some walking.

It took two immensely difficult years before I was finally free of the vertigo, nausea and constant deep eye aches I experienced after the accident. I learned that most probably my brain would continue to heal, and my eyesight would improve. In the meantime, there were many concussion elements combined with NDE symptoms. It felt like I was getting double the punch to an already sensitive system.

About three years after the second NDE I realized that as a young child I was angry that I had been sent back. Coming to grips with this anger helped me realize that I need to choose to be here now. I came back for a reason and now feel that I can dedicate myself to sharing the love and compassion and joy that I experienced (and that surround me) in whatever way the Universe puts in front of me. This seemingly simple statement puts me in a situation of learning to live in trust, humbleness, gratitude and living in the moment. As a result of the recovery process from the concussion received during the car accident in 2004, I have moved 6 times and expect to move again within 6 months when the right situation shows up. If anything, I have learned that I really don't 'know' anything; I just do my best to 'go with the flow' that is presented to me. A close second statement about what I learned from the NDEs is that love and compassion are all that matter.

What I find most remarkable about the second NDE is the timing. It happened a year-and-a-half after the end of a 30-year marriage, and my sons leaving home, and five months after my mother's death. Looking back, I would say that prior to the 2004 NDE I was living from the basis of my childhood NDE. By that I mean that from as long ago as I can remember I had a deep longing to go home. This world felt harsh, confusing and complicated.

My loving family and a deep connection with nature provided support and helped keep me anchored in reality. From my mother's passing in December 2003 until the accident I was focused on continuing my connection with my mother. When she was alive we were very close, and I often 'took her with me' in my heart when I traveled and then later called to tell her about my trip.

The time period after her passing was an extension of that process with the additional intent of looking and listening for responses from her in different ways. I was longing to find a place where I could connect with my mother in a very deep way. It was during this time period that the second NDE happened.

I believe the adult NDE marked the end of a time period based on living from a child experiencer's perspective. It began the new foundation for a life open to flowing with the Universe. The scope of my existence is much larger and very challenging to balance with the desire to be here now. Currently my life is filled with integrating the NDE.

Michael McCarthy panelist on August 1, 2009 STE



After the trauma of his wife's death on their honeymoon, Michael pursued the mystic's path in search of communication with the Divine. Immersing himself in the esoteric paths of the world's religions in the hope of attaining the expanded consciousness written about and spoken of by the saints, he himself was transformed

by the experience of the inner light, changing his life forever. Michael now teaches a meditation technique designed to awaken that same experience within others.

Christina McEntire May 2, 2009



Christina McEntire, The Joyful Healer, was just an ordinary person living an ordinary life without any intuition of any kind early in 2008. She was following a successful business career, but kept praying for guidance about her life's purpose. One day in March of 2008, while attempting to treat a headache with a Quantum Touch technique she had read about, a flow of energy began in her body, followed by other spiritual experiences. What she received was the equivalent of an ongoing, totally guided, moment-by-moment Course in Spirituality and Connecting with Source.

As she tuned in to the energy flow, she began receiving guidance in her physical body, assisting her with her choices and tasks in the physical world. The energy guided her to begin twirling and doing other spontaneous energy exercises. She began communicating with Source, and was guided to begin a raw food diet to raise her vibrations, among other changes. Most importantly, she began receiving guidance (and assistance) to be in connection with everything with which she interacted. She says "It completely changed my life!"

She subsequently followed the guidance she received to leave her programming profession, move to Virginia Beach, and become "The Joyful Healer". Healing sessions initially involved releasing past traumas from cell memories of clients and helping them to ascend in love. Auras became much lighter and clearer during sessions, and she was told she was channeling angels and that many ascended masters were present, offering guidance. She has since become medically intuitive, and healing sessions now focus on both physical and spiritual healing.

Over the past year, she has received information about ascending in Love, living with joy, working with angels and ascended masters, releasing karma, letting go of guilt, how and why disease develops, helping ourselves to heal physically and spiritually, and more. She shared much of this information in her presentation.

She can be reached at (757) 351-1436. Her website is www.TheJoyfulHealer.com.

Juliet Nightingale

September 6, 2008, a. m. and p. m. programs.



Rev. Juliet Nightingale, who left the physical in 2009, was a mystic and Seer from England. She had been through a number of near-death experiences (NDEs) as a result of life-threatening illnesses since childhood. She also had many out-of-body experiences (OBEs) and spiritually transformative experiences (STEs) —all of which had a profound and lasting effect on her life.

Juliet had her own weekly radio show, *Toward The Light*, which aired every Sunday night. She wanted to help rid all fear of death, to help people learn how to pierce the veil that seems to separate us from those on the Other Side, and to show that direct communication with departed loved ones can take place. She was equally gifted working with animals as was a medium connecting with those who have crossed over.

Peter Panagore March 6, 2010

“When I Died It Was Beautiful – A Near Death Journey”

by Peter Panagore



The story of Lazarus' resuscitation is recorded in John 11. He had been dead for four days. At that time he was the only one known to have come back to life. How lonely, depressed, and disorientated he must have felt. It happened to me. My near-death experience happened in 1980. I started talking about it 18 years after it happened. I kept my mouth shut until then. I didn't know what people would think. But after I started talking I found 8 people in Booth Bay who also had near-death experiences. They were driven back; they didn't choose to come back. Death is beautiful, far more beautiful than here.

In 1980 I was living in Bozeman, Montana. I was getting ready to go on a National Theater Tour as a mime. Before I left for my trip, the director said to me, "I know you're going to the mountains for a week. Don't get hurt. I don't have an understudy. "

I wasn't worried. I was an experienced Boy Scout, camper and hiker. My friend, Tim, and I decided to spend a week in the ice caves at Assiniboine National Park in Alberta, CA. We ended the trip with an ice climb. To prepare for the ice climb we went to Jasper to buy supplies. We told the Ranger our route and itinerary.

We got to the climb by traveling on the Ice Palisades Highway. This particular ice climb is popular. It's about 100 yards off the Highway. Other teams were there too. We started about 8 a. m. We were short one piece of equipment. We only had three ice axes. An ice axe is an important piece of equipment because you can hang onto the strap. Instead of a fourth ice axe I had an ice hammer. One has to hold onto the ice hammer. That was my first mistake. On that 500' climb I had to use all the muscles in my right arm all the time. When we got to the top I was wet and cold, and we had used all of our food. By the time we got to the top all the other teams had left. It was in March, which is still winter in Canada.

We had used a rope of 300', which we doubled for the climb. We incurred a problem when we hauled up the rope too fast. We got a knot. It took me two hours to untangle that rope. Then we made mistake number 2. When we traversed to the first rappel spot, we found a small tree. We looped our rope around the tree instead of using webbing. Webbing allows you to pull your rope down after you descend. We came down 150'. Then hypothermia began to set in. I had hauled people down in the past. I knew what was happening to me. I had frostbite and hypothermia. Our speech was slurred. Our thinking was muddled. We were only about 100 yards from the highway.

Then the ranger showed up in his truck. But the rope was frozen in the tree. Tim knew a persig knot. Tim tied two, one in each line. This knot allows one to ascend. Then with no safety harness on, Tim began to ascend up the rope. He got up about 15'. His weight broke the ice and he came tumbling down. But the rope became free. Then we went to the next rappel spot. It was a ring. The ranger saw us. It was dark, but with lots of reflected light from the stars.

The ranger left. He thought we were O. K. Tim went first. We needed to descend to a cragg, and then cross two walls. We rappelled in the dark. We descended to stand on this piece that was about 6" wide. There were pins in the mountain with rings.

We had one more descent to go. I pulled the rope and it got stuck. It was stuck around the corner in the dark of a ravine. You can't go back up a one-ended stuck rope. If it comes loose you will fall.

Hypothermia got worse. The moon came up. It was like this amphitheater with millions of stars, sweeping snow, and tall pine trees below. Then I felt all the heat of my body rush from my extremities to my chest. That is the next to the last sign that death is immanent. It was my body's effort to say that I didn't need toes and fingers to survive, but I did need a heart. I felt warm for the first time in hours, but I knew it was a bad sign. I said to

myself, “You know, if I’m going to die, this is a beautiful place to die. There is not much I can do about it, so I may as well accept it.” I still kept pulling on the rope, but I started to fall asleep. I would fall off the ledge, hit the face of the rock, wake up, climb back up and give the rope another pull.

Then suddenly I was in this great Void. I was in this place where there was – it was infinite darkness in all directions, but I could see in every single direction. I could see spherically. I was me. In front of me suddenly was this door. I was at the threshold of this gigantic door. It was shimmery and transparent, translucent. I reached up with my appendage. I didn’t have arms. The door was alive. It had life-energy in it and I could feel it. As I felt it I could hear my name called from underneath me. It was not Peter, but the essence of the soul of my name. As I heard my name called I was filled with love, compassion, hope, and beauty. Such beauty I can’t even describe. It was all mixed together. It just spread through me. It was so peaceful and so homelike.

I felt that I was known - known completely. I spoke without words – it all happened inside my consciousness telepathically. There was no language either. I asked within my mind, “Am I dead?” This voice said, “Yes, you’re dead.” I knew it was God calling me home, but I couldn’t see God.

I said, “But I’m still here.”

God answered, “Yes, you’re still here.”

Then there was judgment. The judgment I experienced was all the pain that I had ever caused anybody from my birth. I felt their pain from their perspective, and I saw them and I saw their experience of it. It was awful.

I felt also my justification, my reasons for causing them that pain. By comparison, my reasons seemed insignificant compared to the enormity of the pain I had caused them. I felt like a sinner as never before. I judged myself, and I judged myself badly.

Then there was the third perspective. God said, "I loved you. I made you this way. You're my creature. I love you; you're forgiven."

There is no time here. It's timeless. Eternity is timelessness. My life seemed like the wink of an eye.

I said, "But I haven't gone through the door yet," and God answered, "No, you haven't."

And I said, "I've got this theater commitment. What's more I've got this sister."

My parents were devastated because one day my sister left and did not return. That's why I went to Montana. Her ghost attended every Thanksgiving and Christmas. My mother would cry. For years every night she would stand by the window and look down the road to see if my sister would come home.

The house was filled with pain. So I ran away. I went as far away from Boston as I could.

I said to God, "I can't do this to my parents. They can't lose another kid."

God said, "In the same way I love you now . . .," and I can't tell you how that love feels. It's incredible. It's like being completely known, and completely loved by the greatest love that ever is.

God said, "In the same way that I love you now I have always loved you, only you couldn't feel it. In the same way I love you now I love your family. I love your sister and your mother and your father, and all will be well. All is well. All will be well. All has been well. You just don't know it while you are on earth."

So I thought about what God said, and replied, "But I don't really think I'm done yet." I also commented on the beauty. I said, "This is beautiful. Is heaven this beautiful?"

God replied, “Yes, beauty is what it is.”

Then I said, “If it’s this beautiful and I get to come back here, then I choose to go back to live my life.”

Then God said, “O. K., but you don’t live your life.”

The next thing I knew, I was being screwed back into my body like an ice screw into a block of ice. An ice screw is about this wide and about two feet long. I felt like I was being screwed back into my body like a screw, and it wasn’t a very comfortable thing to have happen.

The next thing I knew is that Tim, my partner, had me by the shoulder of my parka. He was trying to lift me up. He was screaming at me, “Don’t die! Don’t leave me here! I’m going to die if you die!” This was because I had the rope around me and he couldn’t pull me up. Then I pulled myself back up, and I looked at him, and I pulled on the rope and it was like somebody let go – first pull.

We got down to our tent. We opened up the vent and fired up the stove. We cooked hot tea and we had hot liquid all night. We opened our sleeping bags and zipped them together and got in. We survived. The next morning we packed up our gear. Then the Ranger showed up. He said, “I came by to see if you were alive.”

We drove back to Bozeman that day and night. On the way about 50 miles south of Calgary, we hit a semi-trailer truck. We missed the head-on collision about 6”. We hit the rear wheels at an angle but head-on. Time was elongated as the accident was happening. I had this odd comparison of the night before. I hadn’t been frightened of dying on the ice, but this night with the fear of the pain of being broken I was frightened.

The seat belts saved us. The car was totaled, but we weren’t hurt at all. I cut my palm while pushing the car off the highway. We spent the night in a motel on the floor. I hitchhiked back to Montana.

I ended up with a stutter for years. Fortunately in the theater I was a mime. I kept my mouth shut about my experience for a long time. I was completely disorientated. I know two painters, Mitch and Kathleen. Kathleen has a wall-eye. She has one eye that is staring out at somewhere else. That's how I felt for about 15 years, like I was in two places at once. I had a foot here and a foot there. My world was distorted. Nothing was beautiful anymore. It was like living in a two-dimensional world, like being in black and white instead of color. Nothing compared to the beauty of the other realm.

It took a long time and a lot of work to get re-integrated and to feel like I was whole again. I think people get depressed when they come back because heaven is so beautiful. God is so loving and so merciful and so compassionate that there's just nothing here in comparison.

People ask me, "Did you get to be a minister because you had this experience?" It probably played into it to an extent I think, but I always had this God connection thing going on during my whole life. I ran; God chased. God is really, really big, and we are really, really tiny. God is immense and indescribably huge. God is all love and compassion. God is so big that it can be frightening because we are so, so, so tiny.

One of my favorite things I learned to do in ministry was to sit with the dying. Dying can be painful and difficult. It's been a privilege to sit with the dying. They are honest. I always felt like I was a mid-wife, working in reverse helping people go home again. I learned, as probably all the people who have had a near-death experience learn, that this is not home. We think it is, but it's not. We are from God, and we will return to God. There's no way to get away from that. We are all going to die.

I think people go to church because they are afraid of death. They want to be assured that there is something bigger than death. I'm here to tell you that there is. And that something bigger is talked about in the Bible, but it's bigger than all of that. It's the indescribable, inexpressible God who loves

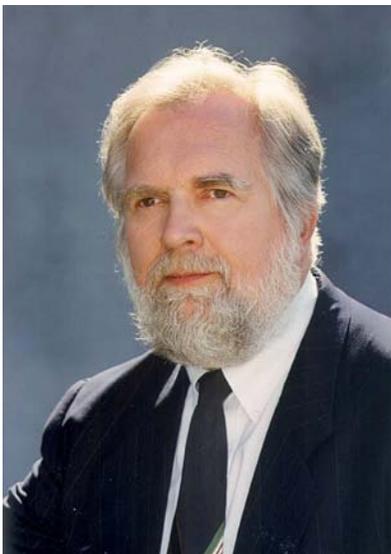
all of us always even though we don't feel it, even though it doesn't seem like it.

That's what I bring back with me, and that's what I'm here to tell you. God is real. Death is not the end. We have a home that is other than here. We are from God and we return to God again. People go to church because they want to be assured that there is something bigger than death. But God is bigger than that. God loves us.

I have a bully-pulpit, and I think it's important enough to risk being seen as a kook to tell the story. I hope that people will find comfort in my story. We who are left behind grieve and suffer, but those who have died are O. K., God willing. They get to go home.

I don't know about hell. All I know is what happened to me. Home is where I am headed, and I hope it's where you are going too. I appreciate you coming, and hope you go home with a little hope that it's going to be O. K.

Andy Petro March 3, 2007 NDE



With graduation from high school only days away, Andy Petro and his classmates decided to have a picnic at the lake. Against his mother's caution, Andy succumbed to peer pressure and jumped into the cold Michigan water for a swim to a floating platform. He swam as fast as he could, but his muscles started to cramp, and he started to drown. His friends, thinking he was fooling around, just waved to him. He drowned

and his body was recovered from the bottom of the lake and he was revived.

For twenty years after the event he recalled with confusion and fear his experience of moving through a black tunnel into a brilliant Light. He thought that he was the only one in the world who had ever experienced an event of this magnitude. He had no knowledge of what this experience was or what it meant, except that from a religious standpoint, he thought that it was evil. He had no one to turn to, no one to share his unexplainable fear.

But then, twenty years later, while was reading Dr. Raymond Moody's book, Life After Life, he realized that his experience really did happen to him, as it did to thousands of others. He finally knew that his drowning experience was real and happened exactly as he remembered it – and that his experience in the Light was true. From that moment on, because of Moody's book, and from sharing experiences with others, he no longer feared his NDE. Now the memory of the experience is a continuous source of peace and joy for him, as it is for many people with whom he has shared it.

Ken Prather July 5, 2008



Mr. Prather had two Near-Death Experiences (NDEs): the first one when he was 9 years old, and another one when he was 49 years old. The second was as a result of being beaten with baseball bats by several men. After the second, he spent thirty-two days on life support, three months in a hospital, and three years in a long-term physical rehabilitation center. He also had total organ failure and a broken back.

Ken's amazing NDE has put him on a spiritual path, which has produced

many miracles in his life, including healing abilities which allowed him to walk again. Currently, Ken is an inspiring Hospice Volunteer, Near-Death Counselor and IANDS facilitator in Fort Wayne, IN. He is the founder of an outreach program, *Reaching For Joy*. He has had many articles written about his experiences, and he is writing a book about them called [My Journey Back](#). He also writes poetry and inspirational stories.

Anybody wishing to contact Ken can do so through his email address, pratherken@yahoo.com, or by phone at 260-637-1705.

Stephen Redding February 5, 2009

On the Edge of Life and Death



At a time in history when there are unparalleled numbers of negative messages assaulting the human mind and heart, Stephen Redding radiates unmistakable optimism, faith, and promise. A survivor of many death-defying experiences, he believes that he was brought back to life to spread his optimistic and unique regard for this world and the others he has visited. His message is to all people in all stages of life who yearn to find deeper meaning in their lives and greater hope for their tomorrows. Stephen believes and hopes that millions of people are ready for a new consciousness.

Stephen, one of fifteen children of a Pennsylvania farm family, lives with his wife and four children on their thirty-five acre homestead and tree farm in rural Montgomery County, Pennsylvania. In the 1980's he garnered much publicity for a hunger strike he conducted on behalf of some ancient trees threatened with destruction by an electric utility company.

Stephen is the author of Something More and More or Less, two books in which he weaves events of the past, truths of the present, and promises for the future into a revealing tapestry of lessons learned, comfort, compassion, and hope. Through a series of his life's events, punctuated by a cast of friends, family members, and uniquely original characters, Mr. Redding escorts the reader on a pathway of discovery that leads to the poignant recognition that this earthly life, this reality, is a highly valued world among others in creation's fabric of the existence experience.

Among the many discoveries made possible for us is the compelling perspective that life as we know it represents a long journey through time and space. We, as living beings, have always been present in one way or another. Yet our face and properties of self may have changed as conditions and circumstances of the journey have demanded. To our credit life has always found a way to continue to respond to creation's grand design.

David Riblet

June 5, 2010



David Riblet walked out on May 8, 1989 (21 years ago). He was in an extremely emotional state of distress. He committed suicide by dropping a hair dryer into the bathtub in which he was sitting. A couple of hours later he returned to Earth, found himself in the bathtub and tried to make sense of what was going on. He came back as a fused soul to complete the lessons that were interrupted by his suicide, but

also with the new orientation of sharing that we are group consciousness experiencing life on Earth.

Chris Russell January 3, 2009



Mr. Russell has a wonderfully fascinating story to tell about his near-death experience. The problem is he doesn't remember it; he only heard about it from the doctor. He knows that he got better after a post-cancer surgery to repair a fistula. He just didn't know why, not until he visited his friend in Virginia Beach, **Joy Talley**. Some time before his surgery Joy had told him that he had lung cancer and that he was going to die. That caused Chris to go and see his doctor, who confirmed that Chris did, in fact, have inoperable lung cancer.

Chris wanted to follow every lead of hope. After all, he was retired with a good check coming in every month, the sun was shining, and the fish were biting. He didn't want to die. Finally he found an experimental program at the Leo Jenkins Cancer Center Brody School of Medicine in Greenville, NC. He was successfully treated with chemotherapy and radiation so that a surgery could be performed to remove "a smudge" from his lung.

One lung had to be completely removed during the surgery, but the doctor said he got all the cancer. Chris had every expectation of getting better, and he did get better. The problem arose about a month later. Chris got a phone call from his surgeon that he needed another surgery. There was a "fistula," a hole, still open where the lung had been removed. The doctor said that such fistulas are the leading cause of death for persons who had a lung removed. The fistula allows air to get into the chest cavity, and the air often brings in pathogens.

So Chris underwent a second surgery. That's when he died. At least that's what he was told by his doctor, and later by Joy Talley, who gave Chris all the details about meeting Jesus Christ, what they talked about, and what happened that gave him another 26 years on earth.

The experience changed Chris' life, and just hearing about it may change yours. Since then, Chris has gone on to further education and a degree in the field of social work. He worked in the D. C. area with Iraq veterans suffering from post-traumatic stress syndrome, and currently is in the process of setting up a 501 (c) (3) to help veterans in his hometown of Fayetteville, N. C. The institution will be named the Fayetteville/Ft. Bragg Veterans Assistance Clinic, and it will offer a variety of essential services .

Chris loves the Lord and he loves his life helping people. Chris may be contacted by e-mail at carusso50@aol.com and by phone at (910) 527-8059. His friend, Joy Talley, is available for private readings at (757) 428-8023.

Here is Mr. Russell's story in his own words:

MY FACE-TO-FACE RENDEZVOUS WITH JESUS the CHRIST

My name is Chris Russell. I am 60 year-old combat veteran of the Vietnam War living in North Carolina. The purpose of this paper is to share a very profound "out of body" or "not of this world" experience that I had while undergoing surgery for lung cancer in 2000.

My story begins in 1999 when I visited a friend of mine in Virginia Beach, VA. My friend is a 70ish-year-old Christian lady who happens to have what is commonly referred to as "psychic" abilities. To those who would argue that a person cannot be a "Christian" and a "psychic" at the same time, I beg to differ and but report my truthful experiences with her herein.

Suffice it to say that my friend can "see" and or "intuit" things that most ordinary people can't. I've known her since 1974 and she's been a good friend over these many years. She is a very goodly and God revering woman who studies the Scripture and prays to our Lord daily. When I

visited her in 1999 she advised me, **"Chris, you have lung cancer and you're going to die"**. Because she has always been so accurate in the past, I took this advice seriously and immediately reported to the Veteran Affairs Medical Center (VAMC) in Fayetteville, NC and asked for a physical examination. I'll never forget when the nurse on duty asked me if I'd ever had an "Agent Orange" (AO) exam and when I replied that I had not, she scheduled me for one. The AO physical examination affirmed my friend's prognosis, and I was subsequently referred to the VAMC in Durham, NC (which is administered by the physicians from Duke Medical Center and which is but across the street from the VAMC). The Duke Hospital physicians performed some exploratory/surgical testing and advised me that my cancer was in "stage 3B" and was "incurable". They told me, **"Go home and get your affairs in order because you're going to die and that there's nothing that anyone can do about it."**

Not wanting to accept this dire prognosis I boarded a plane and went down to the MD Anderson Cancer Center in Houston, TX for a 'second opinion'. The physicians at MD Anderson told me that the doctors at Duke had lied to me about the "stage" of my cancer (my cancer was actually in stage 3A....there's a big difference in this staging because the National Cancer Institute (NCI) advises that stage 3A cancer patient may be a candidate for surgery while stage 3B is not eligible for surgery). However, the physicians at MD Anderson advised me that otherwise, their physicians' prognosis was pretty much the same as Duke had expressed and that in any event I was probably going to die. Fortunately for me, however, another friend of mine (who happened to be a Social Worker at the VA's "Vet Center" in Fayetteville) called me one night (3:30 AM) in Houston and told me that he'd been in touch with some oncologists/physicians at the Leo Jenkins Cancer Center in Greenville, NC and that they had expressed that they would be amenable to seeing me in spite of the fact that I didn't have any medical insurance.

So I boarded the next flight home and rushed to Greenville, NC where the fine medical personnel at the Leo Jenkins Cancer Center (LJCC) examined me. Then the oncologists and social workers at LJCC found a "clinical trial" that I qualified for and they offered me treatment paid via the auspices of MEDICAID. So, I, along with 11 others (who shared the same stage of cancer that I had), entered the Leo Jenkins Cancer Center's 'clinical trial'. Long story short is that I had a remarkable reaction to the chemotherapy as it all but eliminated the 5.5 cm malignant tumor which had been growing in my left lung. While the chemo didn't totally and completely eliminate the cancer, it did eliminate enough of it that the surgeons came to me one day and said that they would be willing to perform surgery in an attempt and with the hope of saving my life. Initially visualizing that he would only have to take but 1/2 of my left lung, once he'd gotten in there, the head surgeon realized that he'd have to take the whole lung...which he did. All went well and I seemed to heal up OK. Then about a month later the doctors discovered that I had developed a "fistula" and they would have to go back in and repair it. (A fistula is a hole in the bronchia tube from where the bronchia tube had been severed in the removal of my lung). The good doctor said that he had to advise me that fistulas are the number-one cause of post-surgical mortality following a pneumonectomy. So, a month after undergoing my first pneumonectomy, I had to have another one! This time however, I died or "flat-lined" on the operating table. This is when my beautiful albeit incredible and miraculous story really begins...

Laying there on the operating table, I awoke following the surgery/pneumonectomy. When I opened my eyes and looked across the operating room the first thing I noticed was that the entire surgical team (which consisted of about seven physician/surgeons) was grouped together in a football-like huddle on the far side of the operating room. Listening intently, I could hear one of them talking and the more I listened, I realized that **they were praying for me!**

Then, all of a sudden, one of my prayerful surgical team members turned and looked directly at me. Apparently, he'd noticed that I had my eyes wide-open and was looking back at him because the next thing I remember is that he excitedly shouted out loud, **"He's alive!"** ...and with that they all broke huddle and came rushing back over to my bedside. They were all very busily checking their medical instruments and at the same time telling me how surprised they were to see me (alive) because I had died and that they'd tried everything they could think of to revive me...all to no avail. Finally abandoning their attempts to revive me, they decided to gather together across the room and pray for my soul.

Now, back at my bedside and for about the next 20 to 30 minutes they systematically went about checking this machine reading and that and doing whatever doctors do with a patient who's in recovery. Eventually, one by one, they all wandered off to their other chores. All but one that is. This one physician stayed by my bedside and eventually looked down at me and said, **"You're probably wondering why I'm still standing here."** To which I replied, **"You want to tell me some more about my dying...?"** to which he replied, **"No, that's not the reason why..."** So, I asked him, **"Well, uh, what's up, doc?"** He said, **"I've been performing these same surgical procedures for the past twenty-(something) years and something happened here today that I've never experienced before. It's had such a profound effect on me that I feel that I have to tell you about it".** So, I said, **"O. K., go ahead"** He started, **"We had you wide-open and were removing some special kind of fat tissue from your heart to use to tie-up your fistula when all of a sudden you started talking out loud! Surprised, we all jumped back from the table as we initially thought that you had perhaps come out from underneath the anesthesia. But when we checked our instruments, we found that, no, you were still under...still unconscious...so we just stood there and listened while you talked."** So I said, **"Well, uh, what did I say?"** (I had no recall of anything that had happened while this was going on). He replied, **"It's not so much what you**

said as it was to whom you were talking." So, I said, **"Well, uh, who was I talking to...?"** He said, **"You were talking to Jesus Christ!"**

When he said this, I just didn't know what to say...I thought, "Gee, that's not very funny, why would this doctor say something like this to me?" Anyway, looking deeply into his eyes, I could tell that he wasn't joking. He was quite serious...he looked somewhat shaken up. So I quietly said, **"Well... was He talking back to me or was I just hollering out into the void?"** He said, **"We couldn't hear any other voices but it sounded like you were engaged in a two-way conversation."** Then he added, **"By the way, I'm going to make sure that this gets into your medical records."** With that I thanked him and he went on his way. About 10 days later I was mended up enough to be released from the hospital and I went home.

I'd all but forgotten about this event until about a month later when I traveled back to Virginia Beach, VA and visited my psychic/spiritual friend. When she entered the room she froze on the spot and stared at me with a look of total astonishment and incredulity. She said, **"Chris, you're all lit up...you've got lights protruding out from all around and over you...you have angels flying all around your head!"** She crossed the room sideways, never taking her eyes off of me. She had a look of absolute astonishment on her face. She eventually made it to her desk and sat down still intently staring at me.

Without saying anything else, just staring, she began to cry...tears began streaming down her face. I didn't quite know what to think about all this but her behaviors began to affect me. Then, very quietly she said, **"Chris, you know that you died last month on the operating table."** I said, **"Yes, the doctors told me that I did."** Then she really rocked my world saying, **"Well, did they tell you that you had a face-to-face encounter with Jesus Christ Himself?"** I almost fainted. Instead, I managed to reply, **"Yes, they did. But they couldn't tell me what He had to say. Do you know what He had to say?"** She said, **"Yes, I have the**

whole thing." To which I replied, "Well, you've certainly got my attention...what did He say?"

She replied, "I'm going to tell you what He said but first I need to tell you something else." I said, "OK, go ahead" She said, "Chris, when you came to see me last year and I told you that you had cancer and that you were going to die...that was it...that was your life expectancy...you're not supposed to be here right now. I just wanted you to know that. Now, I'll tell you what happened, what He said and why you're still here." I said, "Please do."

She said, "Chris, when you died and you left your body, you screamed out at the top of your voice that you were sorry if you had ever hurt anybody in any way while you were on Earth. You screamed it out so loud and with so much emotion and conviction that you startled everybody that was around you at the time. He just happened to be over there and He came over to where you were to see what all the commotion was about." She said, "Chris, you jumped in front of Jesus Christ and started talking your head off...you didn't really know who He was. But you just started telling him that you had just gotten out of prison and were undergoing treatment for cancer and that you were now getting a big government check (VA disability check for exposure to Agent Orange in Vietnam) every month and that you would never have to go back to work again and that you weren't ready to die...that you wanted to go back and have some fun. You got them all laughing.

It was then that He reached over and touched you and instantaneously cured you of your cancer and sent you back to your body. You are now going to live for another 26 years. Do you want to know what you're going to be doing for the next 26 years?" I naturally said, "Yes, tell me." She said, "You are going to spend the rest of your life helping others who have had similar experiences that you've had. You want to know why you're going to be doing that?" I again said, "Yes,

why?" She said, "**Because that's all you really want to do is to help others. Isn't that wonderful?"** She had stopped crying and was now smiling.

She said, "**Chris, you're going to tell a lot of people about what's happened to you but very few are going to believe you. But I believe you because I've seen and heard it with my own eyes and ears. I've been giving these readings to people for the past 40 years and you are the only person that I've ever seen, other than myself, who has ever had a face-to-face encounter with Jesus Christ.**" (I asked her about her encounter with the Lord but that's her story and not mine to talk about).

That incident took place in the year 2000. Since then, my cancer metastasized to my neck in 2003 and this elevated my case to "stage 4" lung cancer. Once again I attempted to get the needed medical help from the VAMC for my "service-connected" disease and once again the VAMC in Richmond, VA refused to help me. Instead, they said they were refusing to offer me surgery because there was simply "no chance for a cure" (see Medical Notes attached).

So once again faced with the prospect of dying because of not being treated, I had no alternative other than to return to the fine folks at the Leo Jenkins Cancer Center and receive the necessary surgery, yet again administered via Medicaid. Immediately following the surgery however, my surgeon came to me to advise me that he had been unable to remove all of the cancer and that there were still some cancer cells left in my body. Remembering what my psychic friend had told me three years earlier about my living for another twenty-six years, I simply smiled at the good doctor and thanked him for doing his best.

When I had another CT scan a couple of months later, I was "cancer free". Not believing their eyes, the doctors have advised me to have CT scans every ninety days since then. It is now five years later and March,

2008. I am writing these memoirs feeling fine and thanking the Lord for every day that I'm alive.

In 2005, I returned to school and obtained a Masters of Social Work (MSW) degree from the University of North Carolina at Fayetteville State University in hopes of helping others. My cancer fighting experience has definitely changed my life. While the above story isn't the only instance in which I've noticed the Divine influence in my life, it is undoubtedly the most dramatic. As a footnote, I would like to note that of the original 12 participants that were initially entered into the clinical trial in 2000, I am the only one still alive today.

I thank you for taking the time to read my story. I tell someone every day of my experience with Jesus Christ and how He touched me and cured my cancer. I especially like telling my story to other cancer patients as my story seems to impart a sense of hope and faith in those facing death. I like to think that my story gives solace and comfort to others who are told that **“you have cancer and you are going to die and there isn't anything that anybody can do about it...”**

Living In His Grace,

Chris Russell

Fayetteville, NC February, 2008

Martha Anne St. Claire, M. A. October 4, 2008



Martha Cassandra St. Claire, M.A., (formerly Cassandra Musgrave), is a counselor, educator, gerontologist, hospice worker, and writer.

In addition, she is a spiritual medium, healer, animal communicator, and near-death experience speaker who has been active in the metaphysical field since her last near-death experience in 1974. (On You

Tube, Martha discusses her NDE, entitled, "In the Realm of God.") She would love to come speak to your organization.

Her purpose is to awaken soul memory and divine consciousness within, to vanquish any fear of death, especially for the elderly or terminally ill, and to work in community to accelerate and co-create Heaven on Earth. She also seeks to bring comfort to the grieving through contact with deceased loved ones.

Martha offers lectures and private counseling sessions that nourish and facilitate personal and planetary healing and transformation, especially in relation to death and dying issues and the after-life. Nationwide audiences, through various mediums have enjoyed her down-to-earth, informative presentations. In her lectures, Martha shares extensively about her fascinating multiple near-death experiences and what they mean in relation to our earth experience now and in the future, and more. Lively discussion and questions highlight these events.

Martha aligns with divine love and wisdom using intuition, clairvoyance, prayer, and ritual to assist in healing others in their everyday lives. Under the direction of her Divine Self, spirit guides, and angels, Martha offers inspired, practical guidance for now, as well as the end of life, death, and after-life.

She has served on the IANDS Board of Directors (2001-2003), working as the IANDS FOI (Friends of IANDS) International Chapter Coordinator. Her NDE research was published in (IANDS), *The Journal of Near-Death Studies* (Volume 15, No. 3, Spring, 1997).

Aspects of Martha's career and her personal near-death experiences have been featured on Portland's AM Northwest, Portland's News Channel 8, Oregon's News Channel 12, Hard Copy, Ancient Prophecies III (NBC), The Discovery Channel, The Learning Channel, Life After Death (Vision TV, Canada), and on Austin's KVET radio. Written articles and reference sources include Sioux Falls Argus Leader, Cats Magazine, Cosmopolitan Magazine, Esquire, Light of the Dawn Newsletter (Japan), The Uniguide Newsletter (FOUG), Lessons from the Light, by Dr. Kenneth Ring & Evelyn Elsaesser

Valarino, The Paranormal Sourcebook, by Charles E. Sellier & Joseph Meier, and What It Feels Like, by A.J. Jacobs, as well as on You Tube.

Martha received her B.A. in Human Resources from George Fox University in Newburg, Oregon, and a M.A. in Gerontology from San Francisco State University. She has been trained for ministry through the Unity School of Religious Studies in Lee's Summit, Missouri, has practiced as a Reiki healer, has received her hospice volunteer certification through Legacy Hospital in Portland, Oregon, and has been licensed for Assisted Living Administration in California.

She has in-depth experience in shamanic ritual and practice, Tibetan Buddhist and Christian traditions, and with the genuine healing gifts of various Brazilian and Filipino psychic surgeons. She has enjoyed traveling to over twenty-four countries and is looking forward to more international adventure, especially where it's warm and sunny! For more information and to contact her, go to www.marthastclair.com and call her at 541-636-3960 (hm), and 541-852-1852 (cell/wk).

Karen Schaeffer August 1, 2007

Karen Schaeffer had psychic experiences as a teenager, but nothing like the precognitive dream she had after the birth of her son. She knew she would be involved in an auto accident and that she would die. Despite her many precautions, the accident did eventually occur. During her near-death experience, Karen begged to return to care for her son, and she ultimately was allowed to do it. Today, Karen continues to communicate with at least one of the spirit guides with whom she negotiated her NDE. Through the experience she has learned about soul development and the intermingling of our lives' purposes.

Rob Schwartz April 5, 2008



Robert Schwartz, author of the book *Your Soul's Plan: Discovering the Real Meaning of the Life You Planned Before You Were Born* (originally published as *Courageous Souls: Do We Plan Our Life Challenges Before Birth?*), discusses why we ourselves plan our greatest challenges before we're born. Working with four gifted mediums and channels, Schwartz researched the pre-birth plans of dozens of individuals to determine what they had planned and why. His book contains ten true stories of people who planned physical illnesses, having handicapped children, deafness, blindness, drug addiction, alcoholism, losing a loved one, and severe accidents. The book presents the actual conversations souls had with one another when they planned their lives together. Suffering that once seemed purposeless becomes imbued with deep meaning; negative feelings are healed and replaced by acceptance, forgiveness, gratitude, and peace. Please visit www.YourSoulsPlan.com for more information.

Kimberly Clark Sharp July 1, 2006, Pets & Animals in NDEs, and July 5, 2008, her NDE at the DMV, and NDE stories of others



Kimberly Clark Sharp had an NDE in her 20's while waiting at the DMV. As a result of the experience, she radically changed her life and ultimately moved from Kansas to Seattle, where she became a clinical social worker. She has personally interviewed thousands of

near-death experiencers. In the July 1, 2006 meeting, she focused on the appearance of animals in NDEs, as so many of us want to know if we will ever see our beloved pets again.

Kimberly Clark Sharp, MSW, is the founder and president of Seattle IANDS, the oldest and largest group of its kind in the world. Ms. Sharp, herself a near-death experiencer (NDEr), has personally interviewed over 2,000 NDErs, including a significant number of children. As a hospital social worker, she has intriguing stories to tell about deathbed visions, after-death communications, and the reactions of doctors and other healthcare professionals to patients who report NDEs. Sharp's book, After the Light: The Spiritual Path to Purpose, details her NDE, and its impact on her life. Sharp has taught at the University of Washington School of Medicine and at Seattle University.

Teresa Simmons

February 2, 2008



As the Matriarch of a Dairy Farming Family,

Teresa Simmons works hard every day. Still, she finds time six days a week to walk on a treadmill for 30 minutes. Her motivation comes from inheriting a faulty heart – and wanting to see her grandchildren grow up.

Teresa's body died of a massive heart attack, but her consciousness continued apart from her body. First, she saw her departed mother and brother. In this heavenly scene, her mother looked refreshed, and her brother looked full of joy. There was an unearthly light around them, and she experienced a feeling of completeness, of love, joy and peace. Then she was transported to a place where she saw a long line of tormented people being escorted by gray creatures down a dark road. Looking on in shock and feeling some fear, she wondered what was happening. Then she heard a voice say, "Your work is not finished." She knew then that she was coming back.

Tiffany Snow

May 6, 2006

Tiffany Snow survived a near-death experience as a result of a lightning strike. She came back with the gift of healing, medical intuition, and supernatural intuitiveness. Through Specific Prayerful Intent (SPI), Tiffany lifts her clients up to the same quantum matrix of Unconditional Love and Connection of Divine Presence that she experienced during her NDE. It's a state of high vibrational resonance that bridges time and space, and from which Divine Healing can take place.

Tiffany has been called a Modern-Day Mystic, along the spiritual paths of Teresa of Avila and Kathryn Kuhlman. She is a Gifted Healer, Author, Medical Intuitive, Psychic Intuitive, Public Speaker & Spiritual Teacher. Tiffany calls herself simply, "A Worker for the Big Guy," but it took some persuasion. Coming from a very strict religious background, she never believed in modern healing or supernatural events. Now she has learned spirituality beyond religion, love beyond fear, and she knows that miracles can be common in our own reality.

Laurel Dee Snyder BSN, RN, HN-BC

March 11, 2008

“*HeartLight*Communicating with Your Loved Ones on the Other Side”



During an emergency at the hospital where she worked, Laurel was stuck with a dirty needle and had to go through a year of testing for HIV. She was told all the tests could come back negative, yet there was a possibility the very last one-year test could come back HIV positive. For a year Laurel felt like the sword of Damocles was hanging over her head; yet the very uncertainty of her future spurred an investigation to understand what other religions and cultures believed happens after death. Thankfully, the last test came back negative and Laurel realized that without going through the harrowing experience, she

would not have become a firm believer in reincarnation, nor opened her heart and mind to greater truths. It opened a door for her to study death and dying from a meta-spiritual context. She practiced past life regression for healing, various forms of energy work, etc. She was firm in her belief that her soul is immortal beyond the physical body, and she breathed a big sigh of relief.

Then her son had a near brush with death, her daughter was diagnosed with two inoperable brain tumors and her husband was diagnosed with cancer and given two years or less to live, all within a three year period. She discovered being comfortable with her own death was *very different* from her great discomfort to the idea of her family dying.

For three years, she interviewed parents whose children had died. They related how their children communicated after death with them through dreams, visions, synchronicities, but their number one question was “How can I initiate communication with my child?” They wanted something more than the standard statement “Your loved one is always with you in your heart, be aware of when they contact you.”

At the “After Death What Do We Know?” conference held at Duke University in 2006 she pondered the question of active after-death communication and realized that through her study of meditation, energy healing/vibrational frequencies, hypnotherapy and psychic development, an integration of those techniques would provide a simple structure to guide people to connect with their loved ones on the other side based upon the strong heart connection they shared.

She successfully used the technique, and then taught it to groups in Florida, North Carolina and Virginia. She is in the process of writing a simple book to give people a guideline with FAQ on how they can best develop their ability to communicate with their loved ones on the other side.

During her presentation Laurel described this technique.

Yolaine Stout

June 2, 2007 NDE by auto-genesis (she willed herself to die, and she saw Jesus)



In 1982, Yolaine had a suicidal NDE due to severe depression over a failing marriage, poor health and inability to conceive. An atheist at the time, her NDE turned her beliefs about the purpose and meaning of life - and what follows - inside out. As a result of her NDE and her learning how to "tune in," she was able to conquer her depression and among other achievements, helped a struggling non-profit raise several million dollars to purchase land for a nature preserve. A 25-year veteran teacher, Yolaine is now a coach and consultant who sees her purpose in life to help individuals and non-profits discover the power of vision, purpose and passion. She once served as the President of the International Association for Near-Death Studies (IANDS), and is the current President of the American Center for the Integration of Spiritually Transformative Experiences (ACISTE). She is author of an upcoming book, "Your Blueprint to Passion: A Spiritual Solution to Depression." She also collaborated with Dr. Kenneth Ring to produce workshops based on Lessons from the Light.

In her presentation Yolaine told of being out of her body in her apartment complex and hearing the thoughts of everyone who was dreaming. She also spoke of seeing Jesus in brilliant Light and feeling unconditional Love, in which there was infinite compassion and forgiveness. He spoke to her and said, "Don't waste your life thinking you're not loved." She felt precious. She returned to her body and felt squeezed to get back in. She feels that her experience was tailor made just for her. ---+

Bill Taylor

February 3, 2007; NDE by heart attack

Bill died of a heart problem. He left his body and felt the oneness of all things. He said he could see the fabric of the universe, and it was Love. He saw that Love is the energy that is tying everything together. He perceived clarity on all events, past and future.

Elena Viada

January 5, 2008

Throughout her life Elena has tapped into a higher consciousness through what she calls dreams, but what others might call OBE's. In these she has traveled to the past and the future, and has talked with people who have died. These experiences continue to take place all the time, and have guided her throughout her life.

Liz Voorhees

March 4, 2006; NDE and return with Guide

November 7, 2009, morning presentation giving readings to many of those present, and afternoon workshop on Communication.



Liz Voorhees had her NDE in March 1985 following an operation for the removal of a benign tumor. During her five days of recovery she had no recollection of seeing or hearing anything particularly abnormal. However, a few days after returning home she began to hear a voice. The voice would communicate precise events to Liz before they would actually occur.

Sometimes Liz would receive a visual communication along with the voice. Concerned that the operation had caused too much stress, she felt "perplexed." Liz did not seek to develop this communication. She simply wanted to continue with her life, as she knew it before the operation, being a wife and mother to her two children, and working a part-time job.

But the voice was persistent. One day Liz heard her hair dryer go off and

on, followed by a voice that said: "Now do you believe I am here?" She dismissed this and many other odd occurrences, wondering if she had somehow fabricated them. A friend suggested that Liz should communicate back asking the voice if it were from Christ light. When she did, the voice responded, "Yes." When she asked the voice to identify who she was (as no one around her had died) she responded "Spirit." "I've come to teach people to love each other again." The voice first identified herself as Gertomp, and told Liz they had known each other in the 18th century when she was Ruth Teresa Spoons. The voice told Liz that she could call her Ruth or RT, but Liz has chosen to call her Ruthie. Further, she explained to Liz that she had left her spiritual family on The Other Side so she could work with Liz. Liz continued to wonder "Why me?"

Several nights later Liz continued to ask questions and noticed that the faster she wrote or scribbled, the more clearly she could hear Ruthie's voice. Ruthie explained to Liz that at the time of her near-death experience, she was supposed to die, but instead of dying Ruthie asked Liz to work with her to teach human beings to love each other again.

Ruthie assured Liz that allowing Ruthie to work through her would not prevent Liz from having her own life. Ruthie also assured Liz that her children would always be protected, and that Ruthie would be with her until she dies. Ruthie also told Liz to call herself a Spiritual Translator, not a psychic, for she would be translating Ruthie words.

In October 1987, Liz finally publicly shared this information. She was prompted by her mother, who repeatedly and carefully tested her daughter for accuracy of her predictions and specific details about those on The Other Side, persons who were totally unknown to Liz.

Liz perceives information from Ruthie in immediate thought, flashes of pictures, and teachings through analogies. Ruthie is relentless about being sure that people understand the information about their healing and loving. She can be funny, but is always forthright, while dedicated to helping people learn why they came here...and guiding them to learn how to love, to understand, and to have fun! Liz retains no memories of any of the sessions afterwards.

In addition to private or group sessions, Liz and Ruthie work together with clients by telephone, and have done readings for people all over the country. Clients include those in crises, who have reached points of their lives when they are overwhelmed and don't know which way to turn -- either because of tragedy, medical events, or hopelessness of too many or too few choices. They help their clients to cope with crises and to find a meaningful way through problems, including dire finances and business situations.

One of the most important and remarkable parts of their work together is connecting with those on The Other Side. Ruthie relates full conversations and information clients request with specific details known only to the one listening, and gives answers to some questions that inquirers had not even thought to ask. The experience is like reconnecting through Liz and Ruthie with a loved one on the telephone, except that the loved one has crossed over to The Other Side. This is especially uplifting and comforting to parents whose children (of any age) have crossed over, or for families of those who have experienced the sudden unexpected loss of a loved one.

In the past Liz's partnership with Ruthie has been available through word of mouth without advertisement. She has traveled to different parts of the country to make presentations for groups of 25-30 as well as continuing her private readings in person and by telephone. Their healing work and teaching has been twice featured in The Bucks Courier in Pennsylvania. Liz published her first book, A Little Slice of Heaven, available on Amazon. She can be contacted at (215) 364-1806 or by e-mail to lizv555@yahoo.com.

In her previous presentation, Ruthie said through Liz that there are three important experiences in life. The first is love, the second is understanding, and the third is having fun.

During her Nov. 09 presentations, Ruthie spoke through Liz about life beyond the physical, and about the recovery period that some souls experience after transitioning. She described "walk-ins," channeled family members and friends upon request, and described the cause of a medical problem of a daughter of someone in attendance. She said she would send a spirit doctor to help the daughter.

Don Waldy November 6, 2004.

His childhood NDE



It is not a story of traveling through a tunnel toward a celestial light, or being transported to Elysium fields to be embraced in God's bosom. It involves a visitation by Mother Mary and the option of living or dying. His choosing to live created a life-long commitment. A second visit, including her directive, occurred many years later. A third and final meeting resulted in a collaborative healing effort and his subsequent transport to a place called the sixth dimension. The message of his NDE aligns our pre-birth covenant with the meaning of divine freewill. Don's life review came in a fully-conscious state 52 years later. He will talk about its after-effects, including clairsentience, ADCs, STEs, and his gift of healing. He will also offer comments for your consideration about God and spirituality, metaphysics, history and prophecy.

Don's credentials include a PhD in Spiritual Healing Arts, a DD and interdenominational ministry from The Essene New Life Church, a CHC in Holistic Health Counseling, adult and pediatric hospice volunteer and chaplain, and executive positions with several Fortune 500 companies. He is an author of inspirational fiction and nonfiction, a playwright, essayist, poet, and member of local writing groups. Don has also worked with law enforcement. He was the VBIANDS speaker in November 2004, a former VBIANDS board member, and was a panelist at the IANDS National Conference held in Virginia Beach in 2005. He has promised to tell it all this time, including the location of the Hall of Records and crucifixion relics.



I would like to begin my presentation by giving you a little bit of background information about my life before the NDE and meeting my Angel. I was born on 3/2/50 in McAllen, Texas. It was mom, dad, my brother and me. My mom had four children, but only two survived. My mom lost her first daughter shortly after giving birth, and her fourth child, a son, as a result of a miscarriage in her sixth month of pregnancy.

We had a happy, carefree childhood in the beginning. We played for hours nonstop, with no concerns about anyone hurting us, or feeling like we weren't loved. That is until I turned 8 years old. Things changed drastically in our lives.

My dad wanted a divorce from my mom. We didn't even know there were problems between them. Dad was not home much because he was in the Army and stationed elsewhere. Mom wanted us to stay in one place because of school and all.

Mom told my brother and I we were going to move to NJ to meet the rest of our family. So far we had only known my dad's family, as Texas was his birthplace. My mom had family in New Jersey, and wanted to be near her family to start a new life. Mom didn't tell us at this time that she and dad were going to divorce, nor that we wouldn't be coming back to Texas. We thought it would be another fun trip like when we went to Germany, to be with my dad for a year while he was stationed there.

We moved to New Jersey and stayed with my mom's sister and four children until her fifth child was born. She had just lost her husband, and was still grieving, and was in dire need of help. We stayed there long enough for my aunt to give birth, and to be able to take care of her children again.

Then we moved, what seemed like constantly. Mom couldn't seem to find a place that she liked. The place always was too big, too little, too hot, too cold, didn't like the landlord, rent too high, etc. This was very hard on me. I was very shy and afraid of what the future held for us. After a few years we realized we weren't going back to Texas, and that my mom and dad were going to divorce.

My dad began to send less money. Finally it got to the point where we had to live in the projects. This was certainly not a place to raise children, but it was the only place we could afford to live. It was a place filled with murder, drug dealing, and prostitution. The buildings were eight stories high, eight apartments on each floor, and consisted of eight buildings. There were gangs, and when you were the new kids, you knew you were in trouble.

My brother protected me from getting beat up several times. One day he said to me that I needed to learn to fight, because he wouldn't always be able to be with me to protect me. I was so afraid, and knew he was right.

Sure enough, that day arrived. I went outside to play, and a gang of girls surrounded me and called me names, and began to push and hit me. I told them to stop. The leader told me to make her stop. Well, till this day, I can't tell you what, or how it happened, but I fought her and beat her up. Nobody ever bothered me again.

My brother had his own problems. One day he was dared to climb a water tower or he was a chicken. My brother climbed the tower with no problem. However, once he got on the top he was scared to get down. The fire department was called, and they got my brother down from the water tower.

The firemen felt sorry for my brother once they learned about his life - losing his dad to divorce, and living in the projects. They got together and gave my brother a membership to the YMCA. They figured this would keep him from getting in trouble, and would give him something to do every day.

Friday nights were Family Swim. My first NDE happened on one of those Friday nights. I was about 12 or 13 years old. My mother used to tell me to stay in the 3' water. Then she and my brother would swim in the deep end of the pool. I didn't like that. I wanted to do like they were doing.

My mother was a lot closer to my brother once my dad and mom divorced, and I felt left out. My mom was very angry with my dad once they separated, and I looked like my dad, and I reminded her of my dad, so I never seemed to be able to do anything right. She would always tell me, you are just like your dad. I never quite knew what that meant.

So this one evening, my mother said they were getting out of the pool, and for me to stay where I was. She said they would be right back. I saw it as my opportunity to go into the deep end. I knew how to swim, so I figured I could swim in the deep end too. I began to swim and was having a lot of fun, but then I got tired and had no place to go to hang on. I began to sink. I was so afraid, and I began to struggle for air and to continue swimming. As I was drowning I realized I was going to die, and my mother would hate me for not listening to her.

Suddenly I just stopped worrying, and I saw the White Light. I stopped being frantic and trying to stay afloat. I felt peace and love as I'd never felt before.

I began to think about my mother, and how angry she would be with me. I knew I was really going to get it now. Suddenly, the life guard got me, and took me out of the water, and I was fine. I was fearful of my mom because when my mom was angry she didn't hesitate to give me a beating. So I begged the life guard not to tell my mother. He said he had to. I said she would beat me. He said that he would not tell my mom if I promised not to go into the deep end again. To this day I have not gone into water over my head. That was 45 – 46 years ago.

When I saw the White Light I felt very safe, and I wasn't afraid any more. I felt very calm, totally at peace. I had never heard about the White Light, and I was not able to understand the experience. I never mentioned the incident to anyone until I was grown.

We were brought up strict Catholics. We went to church every Saturday for Confession, and on Sunday for Communion. I went to Catholic School in first and second grade. We continued to go to Catholic Church after we moved from Texas to New Jersey.

As a child I felt I was close to God. I went to confession and Holy Communion. I always questioned how it was that a man, a priest, had to tell me how many prayers to pray to be forgiven. I wondered why I couldn't go directly to God. I always prayed to God and talked to Him, even as a child. I felt I had a close relationship with God all my life. So nothing changed after I saw the White Light.

I didn't see myself out of my body, nor did I hear any voice during my first experience. However, after the experience I could not keep a wrist watch. They would just stop working. Back then you would have to wind them. Every watch I had, I over-wound to try to get it to work.

I had a second experience about 30 years ago. I was with my ex-husband. My ex-husband was physically, verbally, and emotionally abusive. I continually prayed that my ex would change, that the good in him would overcome the evil.

When this second experience happened, my ex had been out of work for a time due to a work-related injury. Finances were bad. My sons were small. I wasn't feeling well, and we didn't have medical insurance. Going to the doctor was not an option.

I remember I got up in the middle of the night to get some water from the kitchen sink. As I stood in front of the sink, I gazed out of the window and saw the sky. It was dark except for a part that was lit brightly. I saw Jesus,

and he told me to come. I felt myself going out of my body towards Jesus. It was like a vacuum sucking me up. That's the only way I can describe it. I felt so much peace and so much love. As I was going up and getting closer to Jesus, I started thinking about my sons, and how awful their lives would be without me being there. I knew my ex would not take care of my sons the way I did. Just then, Jesus told me it was not my time, and I came back to my body.

At that time I remember receiving the number 7. I wondered if it meant I was going to die in 7 days, months, or years. To this day I don't know what the 7 meant.

Until this experience, I had feared death. I no longer fear death, only the pain that may accompany death.

Of course, at that time, people didn't talk about such experiences, so I didn't say anything. I had never heard of anyone having had such an experience. I told my husband the next day and he laughed. He thought I was crazy.

After this second experience I was no longer ill. Whatever I had was now gone. I developed a desire to be closer to God. I began listening to the preachers on television and radio. I felt the need to learn as much as I could about God. It propelled me on a spiritual path. The love of nature, children, animals, and family continued from my childhood, but I loved them even more. I got back into church. I taught Sunday school – 2 and 3 year olds. That was very rewarding.

Also, my sons and ex became involved in the church, and I prayed that my ex would finally see that how he acted towards me was wrong, and he would no longer be abusive.

I was also seeking to understand why I had the experience. I wondered what I was supposed to do, and felt that God had a plan for my life. I wanted to know what it was.

After this experience there were times when I'd get in the car and the radio would be nothing but static. My ex would get in and it would be fine. I just didn't know why that happened. There would be times I'd walk past the TV and it would become fuzzy. It didn't happen every time. Again, I wondered why that happened.

Also, after my second experience, I learned that when I became extremely stressed, I could pray and meditate and feel the peace that I experienced in the White Light.

My spiritual path continues to today. I'm drawn to finding out more about heaven, angels, Spirit Guides, and about other people's spiritual journeys. I enjoy reading books by psychics Sylvia Browne, John Edwards, Edgar Cayce, et al. It amazes me that there is so much more going on around us that we don't see or hear, but none the less is very real.

I feel a close connection with others who are seeking to serve God. I try to be there to help people. My position at work is to help people. I help them get out of abusive situations. I've been doing that for 9 years.

An example would be how close I feel to nature happened last year when we had a large dead tree cut down in our back yard. I loved the tree. To me it was beautiful, and I felt that this tree, along with the large tree in the front yard, cupped our home and protected it. But, the tree was dying and for safety reasons, needed to be cut down.

The day before it was cut down, I went up to the tree and stroked it, hugged it and told the tree I loved it, and was sorry it would be cut down the next day. I thanked the tree for the protection it had provided us. The next day when it was cut down, I cried. I prayed that the tree didn't feel any pain while it was being cut down. I still miss the tree.

Sometimes I have an intuitive sense. I became very intuitive after that experience. Sometimes I know something is going to happen before it happens. I get this uneasy feeling inside me, and so I prepare myself. Also,

sometimes I sense that something is wrong with co-workers or friends of mine – I'll go up to them and ask them if something is wrong. Usually there is. Also, I will think about a person, and I will receive a phone call, e-mail, or letter from her or him.

There are times that I have dreamt about something happening, and it happens. The event may not be exactly as I've dreamt it, but will be very close. For instance, changes on my job, or something my significant other, Dan, says or does.

Whenever I see an accident, I pray for the victims of the accident. I feel led to pray for those that I learn are ill or having problems. I also pray for my clients, stray animals, people I pass by who may be homeless. Sometimes I am able to stop and help them.

I've lost many pets over the years and have always been greatly affected by their passing. I feel blessed and assured that one day I will be joined with them in Heaven.

A few years ago we had a German Shepherd that was 13 years old, had arthritis and was unable to control his bladder. He was in constant pain despite the medications that he was given. We knew that the humane thing to do was to have him put to sleep.

There wasn't anything else we could do medically to help him. On Valentine's Day we had planned to have a great day. However, this day was to be our dog's last day.

He looked at me with pleading eyes. I somehow felt he was asking me to help him. I felt he hated not being able to be himself, not being able to play, to get around anymore, and he hated when he was unable to make it outside in time. I told Dan that it was time. He knew what I meant.

Before we took the dog to the vet, I talked to him. I told him how much we loved him, and would miss him, and that soon he would not be in pain

anymore. I feel that he visited us for a time. I could smell him come around me at times. I no longer feel or smell him coming around.

There were also times that I experienced departed loved ones or friends being near me or speaking to me. I saw them in my mind's eye, not with my eyes, and just briefly. I recall one day my ex father-in-law who had recently died stood beside me when I was doing the dishes. I saw him in my mind's eye.

Another time, I was sunbathing in the back yard and a friend visited me in spirit. I had recently talked to her about the liver disease that was caused by her drinking. I sat straight up as if someone woke me up. I heard her say, "Thank you for helping me," and I saw her in my mind's eye. I learned a few hours later that she died at just the same time I had the experience. This happened again when my mom died. I was awakened and sat straight up in bed when I felt my mom passing by me. Again, it was near the time of my mom's death.

Recently, I had a neighbor who had been ill for some time. I wanted to visit her. However, I felt the need to stay away. I felt like she was telling me she was O. K., and that my being there was not what she wanted. I believe she had created a sacred place for herself and was prepared to die and did not wish to be disturbed. She did have her husband of 60 years with her and her sons, and occasional Hospice worker, but outside of that, nobody was let in.

I met an angel when I left my spouse. It was June 14, 1994 (15 years ago). I knew I could no longer endure my abusive spouse. I knew if I were to live I needed to get out of the home. I had been speaking to a social worker, and I had been attending domestic violence meetings once a week for some time. I had a safety plan to use when the time was right for me to leave.

Finally I left. I was headed to the shelter. I was crying and very upset. I didn't have much money. I had a little over two dollars, a car that broke down all the time, and a job that didn't pay much. I didn't know how I was going to take care of myself once I left, but I knew I had to leave. My sons were now grown.

I could not find the shelter. I knew I was on the right street, but for some reason I just couldn't see it. I was still crying and shaking with fear. I knew I had to do something, so I stopped my car when I saw a lady on the second floor of an apartment building. She was talking on the phone when I saw her.

What happened next was very unusual for me. I would never have done this before, because I was shy. I was still crying hysterically. I went up to the second floor and asked the lady if I could use her phone. The lady saw me crying and got off the phone and let me use it. I called my social worker and told her that I couldn't find the shelter. She told me to go back to my car and she would find me.

I went back to my car, and stood facing my car. There was nobody there but me. All of a sudden a woman appeared out of nowhere. She hugged me and told me that God did not put me on this earth to be abused, and that everything was going to be O. K.

I felt complete love and peace, and I immediately calmed down and stopped crying. Just about then my social worker from the shelter pulled up, saw me there with the lady, thanked the lady, got her name from her Portsmouth social worker badge, and took me to the shelter. I also thanked the lady, got into my car and followed my social worker to the shelter.

At the shelter I told my social worker everything that happened. She was amazed. I told her that the woman came out of nowhere. She called Portsmouth Social Services the next day to thank the lady. They told my

social worker that there was no Portsmouth Social worker by that name employed there, and there were no social workers assigned to that area that day.

That experience influenced my social worker – who eventually became my boss – to seek the Lord as well. She received a degree to be something like a Reverend. I'm not really sure of the title because she never really told me much about that part of her life. She died of cancer about 5 years ago, but she influenced her husband to become more spiritual. From what I've been told by friends, he now preaches in a church in Hampton.

Since childhood I have been a member and attended not only Catholic Church, but The Salvation Army church, Baptist Church, and Episcopal Church. Currently I am not attending any church regularly, but I plan to visit a variety of churches in the future.

I feel very blessed to be alive today. As a child I was nearly drowned. As an adult, I have survived cancer of the cervix/uterus, and a gunshot. I also survived a near head-on collision while my ex was drinking and driving, and survived when a friend was depressed and suicidal, and wanted to drive us off a bridge. I believe my survival was divine intervention.

I know my life's journey hasn't been an easy one, but I have grown closer to the Lord. I treasure my life, my family, my friends. I have been blessed. I don't feel the need for things anymore. They have no meaning for me. In fact, I have the need to get rid of things. I usually buy things only for my needs, or for those of my children and grandchildren. I do occasionally buy things I want, but the wants are very minimal. The need for more spiritual growth overrides the need for things.

Barbara Harris Whitfield March 2009 A. M. & P. M. programs



In the morning presentation, Barbara Harris Whitfield told of her near-death experience and described how it changed her life. Co-creating her life has been the realization of her dream since her near-death experience 33 years ago. She says, “More than anything I wanted to co-create my life with my loved ones and with this Divine Energy that held me for a brief moment in eternity. This life and this explanation of how to do it is what I yearned for. I thought that expanded life was our destination after we die but I learned along the way that this is to be our journey here on earth if we choose it.

“Many of us who have had near-death experiences have an overwhelming yearning to go back there to feel all that love again. But that love is not just a destination after we die. It is who we were when we died and now it can be who we are as we live here as our Soul. And, we don’t have to have a near-death experience to do it. This is available for all of us here and now!”

In the afternoon 2-hour workshop, entitled “The Natural Soul,” Ms. Whitfield immersed those who attended in concepts from her new book of the same name, The Natural Soul, which is about co-creating our life as our authentic Soul with the help of whatever we choose to call The God of Our Understanding.

Ms. Whitfield was Dr. Bruce Greyson's research assistant for six years at the University of Connecticut Medical School. Dr. Bruce Greyson had this to write about Barbara’s book:

“The near-death experience, and particularly the life review, is often described as a summing up of the events of one’s life. *The Natural Soul* reveals that it is far more than that. It is also a first-hand experience of oneness with others, of the fact that we are not separate, which puts the death (and indeed the life) of the individual in a very different light.

Barbara Whitfield shows that what near-death experiencers (and in fact all of us) long for is not another dimension, but rather who we are in that dimension — and she shows us how to experience ourselves as those Souls right here, right now. It is a paradox that we go to great lengths to find the source of happiness, which Whitfield shows us is already and always the natural state of the Soul. Both religious tradition and contemporary science seem to miss this basic point as they struggle to help us ‘understand’ what would come naturally if we only lived as Souls rather than as egos. Whitfield shows us not how to ‘understand’ reality but how to live it.”

Bruce Greyson, M.D.,

Chester F. Carlson Professor of Psychiatry & Neurobehavioral Sciences.

Director of the Division of Perceptual Studies at the University of Virginia.

Ms. Whitfield has written three books on the Near-Death Experience and two books on “expanding spirituality” – practical ways to transcend now using our relationships as our spiritual path. Barbara has appeared on Larry King Live, Oprah, Donahue, CNN Medical News, Good Morning America, etc. Her story and her research have been told in Redbook, McCalls, Psychology Today, Woman’s World and many other magazines and newspapers as well as documentaries in Canada, France, Japan, Belgium, Italy and the U.S.

Barbara lives in Atlanta, Georgia with her husband, author and physician Charles L. Whitfield. They share a private practice doing individual and group therapy for adults that were repeatedly traumatized as children. For more information go to www.barbarawhitfield.com and www.cbwhit.com.

Diane Willis March 2005

In Spring, 1995, Diane Willis went through a black tunnel and saw a white light, which she identified as the Source. She communicated telepathically

and experienced love beyond anything she had ever known. She was told, “Love is the only thing that matters – how much you give, and how much you receive. Nothing else makes any real difference.” Then it was clear to her that we do not die, and she came back with a passion to help others lose their fear of death.

This experience taught her that God was truly everywhere. She began meditating and began receiving guidance from her Guides. She also received the ability to improvise music on the Native American flute. Her music has been highly acclaimed and is available on CD.

Diane Willis is the founder of Chicago IANDS. Go to www.chicagoiands.org.

Shelley Yates May 5, 2007 in Virginia Beach; May 6, 2007 in Irvington.



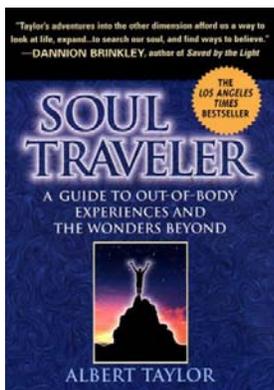
Shelley Yates and her young son miraculously survived a drowning accident when their car skidded off the road during a heavy rain storm in November 2002. It took Yates’ rescuers fifteen minutes to pull her lifeless body from her submerged car and another seven minutes of CPR to revive her. Her four-year-old son, who was rescued after being under water for over 25 minutes, made a completely unexpected full recovery after dozens of people visited his hospital room and shared their loving energy with him. Learn about the guidance she was given to survive the ordeal and the message of hope she was inspired her to share with all by going to www.firethegrid.com.

Audiotape cassettes are available before videotaping began:

David Bennett	August 6, 2005; NDE by drowning
Suzanne Boehm	May 7, 2005; NDE. See description of video above.
Mari Kelley	January 8, 2005; NDE by loss of blood
Patreesa King	February 5, 2005, NDE by auto accident
Julie Levine	April 2, 2005; NDE by auto accident
Grant Muehlig	December 4, 2004

On November 7, 2003, Hampton Roads resident Grant Muehlig volunteered to donate his blood at work. While donating, his blood pressure dropped to the point where he lost his consciousness. While not as tragic of an inducing event as many NDEs, Grant openly flowed into the experiences he had from the other side. Somehow he knew he would return before he left. Grant's daily spiritual living prepared him in receiving the NDE. He shared how his NDE has enhanced his life since that day.

Andy Petro	June 4, 2005; NDE by drowning. See description of video above.
Kimberly Clark Sharp	July 2, 2005; NDE's of children. See descriptions of video above.
G. Scott Sparrow	December 19, 2004. His research into spirituality and conclusions
Albert Taylor	October 2, 2004. His out-of-body travels.



Through extensive research and experimentation, former NASA aeronautical engineer and space researcher Albert Taylor learned to control his incredible flights of “soul travel,” enabling him to move beyond our physical plane, go to distant

places, communicate with the dead, and gain psychic insights and miraculous healing power. Ultimately, he came to a deeper understanding of his own role on Earth, and the meaning of life and death. Taylor shared his remarkable journey of discovery and told how we too can develop this phenomenal ability— offering striking proof of dimensions beyond our own.