**Bit of NDEs**

**I saw again and realized I was passing up away from the Earth. In moments I had arrived at a certain destination and was confused. I was concerned about what had happened to me, that is, what had happened to my body. I found myself facing a group of people that I felt that I knew somehow. It seemed I had known them from a very long time ago. I knew they knew who I was. It seemed they loved me very much and were extremely happy to see me. I couldn't make out their faces but I was sure I had known them and loved them somewhere, sometime. One of them seemed to be my grandmother but try as I might I could not make out her face. I kept asking them, "What about Cathy?" I was so concerned about what had happened to me. The others told me not to worry about her (my body, my former self). They told me I was there with them and that was all that mattered.**

**They told me I had to talk to Him and pointed to a man who was off in the distance. I was immediately in His presence and we talked at length. I couldn't hear His voice but His thoughts instantly transferred to my consciousness and mine to His. I remember asking Him how I came to be here. He told me that He had created me, that it was His desire for me to be there with Him. I told Him this place was far too wonderful & I knew I had not done anything in my life to deserve being there in that beautiful place with Him. Once again, He told me that He had created my spirit in the beginning and had always longed for me to be there with Him! I insisted to Him that I was undeserving of His love & that I didn't think I should be there. He began answering questions for me. He made me understand that He created me and that He loved me so  very much. His spirit passed through my spirit with His Incredible love. I came to realize that the love I had just experienced from my Creator was unlike any love I had ever known on Earth, even that of my grandmother who loved me dearly. Her love could not compare with the love this Father of mine had just revealed to me.**

**I knew that He had the answers to all questions so I began to ask Him things I had wondered about the most. Why is there evil? His reply, because there is good. I asked how anyone, being what they are, be permitted to exist in this home of God. He made me understand that He knew everything about me, that I was who I was because He Himself had designed me to be exactly, precisely who I was and that whatever I was I was still His creation, His child and He loved me so very much. He asked me if I was now aware that I was dead. I said, "Well, yes. I guess I know that I'm dead." I asked Him, "Please tell me. When we, your children, come into existence, do we live just one time or do we live over and over?" He said it's like this... He took me to the entrance of a hall. We stood and looked down this long hall and there were millions and millions of doorways leading off this hall. He made me aware that there were many choices available to me and that that choice was the very answer to the question I had asked. The choice was up to ME. He made me understand that I could choose to stay where I was, that I could choose to walk down that hall and pick a door. He made me aware that picking a door would be my exit out of heaven and I would be born again out of the womb of some woman somewhere on Earth. I asked Him, "But how do I know what door to pick?" His reply was merely that the door that I picked is my choice. He could not reveal what that life would be like. It would be a mystery.**

**I asked Him, "Do we HAVE to pick another door and live over and over?" That in itself would be hell to me because what I had experienced, in large part, was very sad and distressful. He told me some people choose to go back again and again. He doesn't want them to. He wants them to stay with Him but He understands my feelings. He explained that when we choose to leave Him He removes all memories of previous lives because He doesn't want us distressed. He means for life to be a good thing for all of us. He then reiterated all my choices and again infused me with His love. He then asked, "Now, why would you want to leave me?" I don't remember responding. He asked, "Now, how do you feel about being dead?" I said that it really didn't bother me that much but that my only regret was that I hadn't had the chance to say good-bye to my parents.**

**The very next thing that I became aware of, amazingly, remarkably, astoundingly, was that once again I was in my old body without realizing I had made my choice. I chose to leave my all-loving, all-accepting heavenly Father in order to come back and say good-bye to my parents. My God, what had I given up? I became so horrified and distressed and depressed beyond words. But here I was again back in this world. I CHOSE the life I mapped out for myself. It's exactly what I got, to say good-bye to my parents. And so the story goes. My Dad died four years later. I'm still saying good-bye to my Mom.**

And this from another account:

**This angel (I call them angels) came closer to my right side and spoke to me, but his lips was not moving.  He was talking to my mind.  I could hear him through mind, being, and my soul. He told me he was there to help me with my questions (and boy did I have questions) but first he started to show me my life like a movie (hard to explain). My life was going backwards. I remember thinking "How bad can this be, I'm only 8 years old."  The first image I saw was something bad that I did (I used a key to scratch a car). I could feel the pain that I cause because of my actions.  Then I remember thinking "Oooh no! I'm in trouble!" My angel surprised me by saying "don't worry, these are just lessons."  I remember thinking "Oh crap, he can read my mind too." He heard that too and gave me this lovely, beautiful smile. This movie was showing, second by second my entire life; everything I saw I could feel the results of it. Like, everything I did had a life of its own. Like when I felt the owner of the car feelings and thoughts, then he told his wife about it and I could feel her pain too, and on and on and on. (not a good feeling).**

**He didn't show me just the bad things I did, he show me the things I did out of love too. He showed me the time I took this homeless boy I become friends with.  I took him home with me, we shower together, we eat together and I give him some of my cloths too. I could feel how happy I made my angel feel.  He told me that those are the things that really matter, those where the things that will make a difference in the world for the better.**