From the IANDs site

1. "Gradually the earth scene faded away, and through it loomed a bright, new, beautiful world - beautiful beyond imagination!  For half a minute I could see both worlds at once.  Finally, when the earth was all gone, I stood in a glory that could only be heaven.

"In the background were two beautiful, round-topped mountains, similar to Fujiyama in Japan.  The tops were snowcapped, and the slopes were adorned with foliage of indescribable beauty.  The mountains appeared to be about fifteen miles away, yet I could see individual flowers growing on their slopes.  I estimated my vision to be about one hundred times better than on earth.

"To the left was a shimmering lake containing a different kind of water - clear, golden, radiant, and alluring.  It seemed to be alive.  The whole landscape was carpeted with grass so vivid, clear, and green, that it defies description.  To the right was a grove of large, luxuriant trees, composed of the same clear material that seemed to make up everything.

"I saw twenty people beyond the first trees, playing a singing-dancing game something like Skip-to-My-Lou.  They were having a hilarious time holding hands and dancing in a circle - fast and lively.  As soon as they saw me, four of the players left the game and joyfully skipped over to greet me.  As they approached, I estimated their ages to be: one, thirty; two, twenty; and one, twelve.  Their bodies seemed almost weightless, and the grace and beauty of their easy movements was fascinating to watch.  Both sexes had long, luxuriant hair entwined with flowers, which hung down in glossy masses to their waists.  Their only clothing was a gossamer loin cloth with a loop over one shoulder and a broad ribbon streaming out behind in graceful curves and curlicues.  Their magnificence not only thrilled me, but filled me with awe.

"The oldest, largest, and strongest-looking man announced pleasantly, 'You are in the land of the dead.  We lived on earth, just like you, 'til we came here.'  He invited me to look at my arm.  I looked, and it was translucent; that is, I could dimly see through it.  Next they had me look at the grass and trees.  They were also translucent.  It was exactly the way the Bible had described heaven.

"Then I noticed that the landscape was gradually becoming familiar.  It seemed as if I had been here before.  I remembered what was on the other side of the mountains.  Then with a sudden burst of joy, I realized that this was my real home!  Back on earth I had been a visitor, a misfit, and a homesick stranger.  With a sigh of relief, I said to myself, Thank God I'm back again.  This time I'll stay!

"The oldest man, who looked like a Greek god, continued to explain, 'Everything over here is pure.  The elements don't mix or break down as they do on earth.  Everything is kept in place by an all-pervading Master-Vibration, which prevents aging.  That's why things don't get dirty, or wear out, and why everything looks so bright and new.'  Then I understood how heaven could be eternal."

Yensen's rapturous visit was lengthy; more details are contained in his self-published book, "I SAW HEAVEN" (out-of-print, but photocopies available from Eric Yensen, 1415 E. Oak St., Caldwell, Idaho 83605.  yensen@micron.net This e-mail address is being protected from spambots. You need JavaScript enabled to view it .)  He did not want to leave, but was told: