

## **I WOKE UP DEAD**

**By James Collins**

Once you get into your 90s, you know you are in the final furlong of the race. I remember that old Irish song which states, "Always remember the longer you live, the sooner you'll bloody well die." I am prepared.

Last night as I readied for bed, I noticed all the aches in my back, in my shoulder, in the muscles of my leg, including a pull in a muscle caused 20 years ago. I limped. I had a headache. My nose was running and my allergies were kicking in. Prostate problems and memory losses were a constant aggravation. It took a while for me to fall sleep and then I woke up dead.

There was an instantaneous panoply of very different experiences. I floated above the bed, as if I were a helium balloon above my body and witnessed it resting peacefully. My wife had died years earlier so my body was the only one in the bed. I did not worry, for someone would find the body within the next two days. I was totally calm. All my senses had left and I experienced nothing. There was no pain, no aches, no sound, no smell, no breathing, and no heartbeat. Yet simultaneously I was full of emotions. Love, peace and joy intertwined to the most amazing sensation. My knowledge instantaneously grew so great that I now know everything that ever influenced or mattered in my life. Somehow, I was joyfully communicating with various members of the family who had died and these all happened concurrently. I was overwhelmed. Everything was different; I knew everything and had no fear.

It was at this instant a presence in the bedroom drew my attention. It appeared to be wearing a flowing robe and though it was 10 to 12 feet in height, it only radiated joy and happiness. I knew immediately it was my Guardian Angel.

Many years before, after I had survived two dozen life-threatening events, I prayed to God to allow me to see my Guardian Angel so I could thank him for his efforts. Shortly thereafter, I was awakened one night to see a presence at the foot of my bed. It made no sound; it made no threat, and yet instinctively I knew it was my Guardian Angel. Then I witnessed the phenomena, which has stayed with me all the days of my life. The presence at the foot of my bed started to get taller and I was able to see it grow rapidly in height upward achieving the height of a 30 or 40-story building. The presence still stood at the foot of the bed but was taller than a high-rise. Then just as quickly, it vanished. My heart beat fast, my breathing accelerated for I had just witnessed an out-of-the-world phenomenon. Later when I discussed this with my wife, she indicated that on several occasions she had awakened and felt a presence in the room. It could have been either her Guardian Angel or mine.

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Now my Angel beckoned and I knew it was my turn to follow his direction. He pointed to a tunnel that just appeared in the side of the room and I knew I had to traverse this path. We moved quickly. As we cleared the upper reaches of the night sky, we saw a magnificent massive illuminated cloud, which looked like a porcupine. All over its surface were similar transparent tunnels with gossamer people transitioning into the cloud. When they entered the cloud, that tunnel vanished, replaced by another going in a different direction. The angel pointed to three massive tunnels, one going up, one going down, and the other exiting horizontally. I knew instantaneously one went to heaven, one went to hell, and the horizontal one went to purgatory where those sins, which were not enough to condemn you forever, could be expiated over some period of time to allow you to go to heaven. Each of the tunnels was heavily populated. I knew from the knowledge communicated by the angel these were the final rewards or punishments designated for your actions resulting from your time on earth.

**PLEASE PRAY FOR ME FOR I AM ABOUT TO BE JUDGED.**

**THE NEW BEGINNING**