

My Experiences with Death Left Nothing to Fear

Excerpt from the prologue:

Having been confronted by my death, I chose to accept it. It chose to deny me! Therefore, I have nothing left to fear!

The thought of our impending death always lurks beneath the subconscious layers of our mind. Whether we want to or not it's something we dwell on more than we'd like to admit.

Questions we pose? How long will I live? How will I die? Peacefully or violently? What's my purpose? Am I here for self-fulfillment or to serve others, putting their needs first?

As a unique perspective this was actually my fourth attempt at a near death experience (out of eight.) Obviously the previous three didn't offer me the insight that this event previewed. I truly believe that even for a minuscule moment of time I actually crossed over the fine line separating life from death. It was like dipping your big toe in the water before going swimming on the first day of spring, to see if the water is warm enough to immerse yourself

The nurses at the hospital Care Partners in Asheville, North Carolina commented I must be like a cat. I must have nine lives! I tried to convince them if that were indeed the case, I was happy to stop at four. The effect of my going through each of the four situations was harder on my family and friends than on me.

It became obvious, the devil doesn't want me and God isn't ready for me. He's let me survive my eight harrowing adventures so I can share my story with you.