

Experiences

Near-Death Experience Number One, by Stephanie Mann

After living in the city of Brisbane for fifteen years, I moved with my family to a virgin block of country in Central Queensland. Our family then proceeded to develop this scrub resumption into a fully-fledged cattle station. As it was before the advent of mechanization, all work was achieved by horseback. At that stage there were no other fences but the boundary fence and so we rode big mileages, averaging forty miles a day.

On one occasion we were camping out on one of the dams ten miles from the homestead. We were combing the area for a bang tailed muster. A severe drought and hot summer had depleted the water source so the dam was low and muddy. On returning from a foray to collect a mob of cattle towards evening, my mother dismounted and handed the reins of her mare to me. Both horses were very thirsty and eager to have a drink of water. I was riding my big chestnut horse, Joker, who had no trouble getting into the water, but turning around to get out was a different matter. Both horses had to buck their way out of the mud. Suddenly Joker hit hard ground still bucking, and that was enough to send me sky-high out of the saddle then down again onto my head, crunching it on a hard tussock of grass and stone next to the cattle pad. During my life I had fainted and been knocked unconscious. Neither of these things had happened. I was somewhere else altogether, being led along a wide shining road or ray by two beautiful misty beings who had me by either hand. They did not speak as such, but impressed upon me "Come along, come along" emanating love as they went. I was awestruck, but not frightened.

The light around me was so pure and so white. The sunlight in my normal life was coarse and yellow by comparison and seemed not as pure. We walked along until we met a group of people and I was impressed with the Oneness of them. I was included in this oneness, being aware of a saturating warmth of love permeating my whole being. There was no separation, I was them and they were me.

I have known great love on the earth plane but it didn't compare with this wonderful warmth of love that permeated my whole being and appeared timeless.

At that stage I was given a choice, "Do you wish to go back or do you wish to say?" Having being reared with the words loyalty and sense of duty ringing in our ears, I had no alternative but to return. I made my decision and instantly I was aware of my father's voice saying "Think of something, anything, just turn your brain over!" Now, both my parents

were well-read and educated people and they both declared that I had died. All I recall is that I was breathing strenuously, trying desperately to take deeper breaths.

The wondrous revelation to me in this NDE was the fact that the clear, glowing white light threw no shadow at all. It was pure and enveloping.

This experience has left me with faith in immortality, showing me that death is merely another stage and a transition toward a greater life!

Near-Death Experience Number Two, by Stephanie Mann

About 31 years after my first near-death experience, I was advised by my doctor to have a major operation. This I did, and my son was later informed by the surgeon that my heart had faltered during the operation. Needless to say I was unaware of this because I was having a different experience. I don't recall leaving my body, and yet I was hovering outside it and above it.

My first NDE. has stayed with me clearly and so with no further ado I was preparing to dash with indecent haste towards a life of great love and beauty. But this was not to be. To my surprise, I found myself suddenly held with a cylinder of violet light. This cylinder was held between two beautiful misty beings. I cannot describe them other than that they were misty. It seems to be the case that one knows these things or is given to know there is no doubt about it. Then these two beings telepathically impressed upon me "we are holding you here, you have work to do". Normally I will debate a statement, but with the Power of these two beings, I relaxed and waited with them in mid-air. I was already aware that I was working for the good of Humanity, so I didn't quibble. I was also impressed with the fact that they would watch over me, so I simply accepted "O.K. it's back to my work I go, knuckle down and keep going". It was quite obvious that they accepted what I was already doing, and I could get on and do some more. My work is merely assisting whoever comes within my magnetic attraction and wishes to share with me their thoughts. Nothing seems to happen by accident. I get helped, I help others—a very simple positive cycle—and I now have a pace-maker.

Near-Death Experience Number Three, by Gloria Riddell

Here is a brief summary of my near-death experience. On the 3rd of May, 1995, I was admitted to the Fairfield Infectious Diseases Hospital suffering from Herpes Simplex Encephalitis. I was apparently very ill—I

have no memory of going to hospital. My last clear memory was saying goodbye to my cat whom we had just buried, and all I can remember of that was holding her and trying to warm her up as she had been in the vet's refrigerator. I do not remember anything after that until I was in this brilliant White Light being surrounded by it, absorbed by it, and feeling totally loved and protected. I was met by a wonderful Glowing Being (male) who was loving, Gentle, and I felt so loved and protected. There were three other glowing beings as well; they also were just as loving as the one who first spoke to me. They never judged me—I had to do that myself. They watched me as I reviewed my life up until the present time. It wasn't always pleasant to watch as there were many things that I either had not done, or shouldn't have done. The person that I had hurt was the worst, as I experienced all the pain many times over. I met my parents, mother-in-law and also my brother-in-law. I spoke with them all; some things I wasn't aware of. I also met a wonderful glowing being who said he was my Guardian Angel, which was wonderful as he said he has been with me since I was a child. He said he was a Samurai Warrior when he lived on this earth, and I knew him then.

There were other things that were said and things that I saw. Messages that I brought back with me for others here on earth. Even one from my Guardian for one of his family living now. I know the name he had here and where he lived.

When I woke up in the hospital bed it was also an experience as for a time I was not sure who I was or how I should be doing things. It was like amnesia. The difference was that I was told I was who I was but I wasn't sure. I would be asked to get up or something as simple as that; I somehow knew I could but wasn't sure if I could do it. It was a very strange time for me. Knowing but not knowing.

I also had an out-of-the-body experience and visited the AIDS ward, saw four patients and experienced all their feelings.

There were other things also; one day I am going to write a book about it as it has changed my thinking and how I look at things. I am going to call it "Angels at my bedside"!, because they were and I could see them and talk to them.

An account of my Near-Death Experience (Dumas)

I was approximately 16 at the time of the event. I was late for a tennis lesson and took off from home on my bike. I had quite a bad accident around the corner, resulting in my tongue rolling back into my throat and subsequent choking. Fortunately, a nurse was walking past at the

time and she cleared my throat of the obstruction and basically saved my life. I was in deep state of unconsciousness for a period. The awareness of the NDE that I had came back to me some time later in the recovery process—remembering was much like when you remember a dream a few days later: all of a sudden, the memory of it just popped into my head in its entirety.

In my experience “I came back to awareness” thinking that I was in my shed at home; in actuality the shed was connected to a carport; however in this experience I was hiding in the shed in order to avoid a car that was going past on a road immediately outside of it. Although it was daytime in normal reality, in my experience everything was very dim. After coming out of the shed pretty much all the everyday reality items were replaced by a dreamlike reality. To the right a long dark road led to some kind of meeting hall, to the left was a bigger open area in front of a large house. Without being told, I knew that there were other people in this place and that they were going towards the meeting hall. As I was looking around I noticed someone coming out of the large house, this “person” was shaped like a normal person but was substance-less (they were like a 3-dimensional shadow). Upon seeing this “person” I realized that I really didn’t want to be in this place and proceeded in the opposite direction to the meeting hall (again I knew without being told that there was a way out in this direction).

Around the corner was a stone wall that defined one of the edges of the open area. Within this wall was a large (about man size) opening that was shaped something like an eye. Next to this opening was a tall blonde man and two roughly spherical shaped black “shadows”. I knew that one of these black blobs was a representation of a part of me that if I remained separated from would lead to my death. (Interestingly, the spherical black shadow has appeared in my dreams a number of times after this event. Each time it has been a symbol of danger—warning me about places. I have also “seen them”/felt them near people and animals as an indicator that they are gravely ill, or will soon become ill.) The man appeared absolutely normal, that is in contrast to the rest of the environment he was flesh and blood, normal colour, etc. I approached this man and communicated with him telepathically. I expressed the desire to get back to normal reality and he communicated to me the way to do this. Although the communication was not in words, the sense I got was that I should “flood myself with the feelings of my world”. I began thinking/feeling my everyday world—as I did this I felt my body as a warm static fuzz (much like how one feels when one is very relaxed just before sleep). I then felt as though my normal bodily awareness broke down into an amorphous blob of awareness that moved through the eye shape and out the other side. On the other side I was in something like a desert standing next to a massive seamless rock wall. I

proceeded into this desert. There was only an awareness of a barren plain and a force that was somewhat like an overbearing desert heat—this force led me to feel more and more groggy until eventually I lost consciousness. The next thing I knew I was back in everyday reality.