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## Between Worlds

Last Updated Thursday, 04 October 2007

I had a near death experience, but I chose to stay for my son. This occurred during an illness I had from a possible food poisoning, although we will never know the true cause of my illness leading up to my near-death experience. I had been severely ill for weeks and unable to keep any food down. I am a thin person so this was a problem. From what I recall, I was down to a mere 80 pounds. However, my stomach was the size of a woman's belly nine months pregnant and almost exploded from excess bile production. I was in the hospital for weeks. It was a strange illness. Doctors could not find a cause.

I knew I was dying. I could just sense it with my spirit releasing itself. I was told by the angels I needed to get to the hospital as soon as possible. It was as if I could recall this happening from before because I knew what was happening and I didn't want it to happen. I didn't want to die.

I called my husband and I remember when he arrived home. Everything was so peaceful with faint music. I saw and felt my spirit rise above my body. I kind of just observed my body for a while. When it happened I didn't realize I had died. I remember trying to talk to people and they were not responding to me. At the time I thought, why aren't they listening to me? I was kind of looking at people from above (but not too far above) as if floating. Time seemed to slow down. It was a very strange feeling as if I was caught in between worlds or realities, one that I will never ever forget. Honestly, it is really hard for me to express completely what I experienced during my NDE. I can't seem to put it into words.

I also remember begging to stay alive for my son and the look on my father's face once he arrived at the hospital. He tries not to show too much emotion. He couldn't hold back fear. I remember saying to our great creator, I have more work to do so please let me stay. There seemed to be an agreement with my statement. Our communication was different. It is not the same type of communication we have here. I was not talking. We could just send messages and understand each other (more telepathic in nature). One thing I do know, there is such great, immense love for all of us there.