# A Cube with Rainbow Prisms

I had taken about 30 Wellbutrin XL. I instantly regretted it. I have three kids under four. I fell to the floor, got sick, and could not throw up. I was in an ambulance. I began to have seizures, about 25 in eight hours. My body was shutting down. They put me in a drug- induced coma and I was on full life support. They thought I would have a massive heart attack. My family was first told that I had a 20% chance to survive, but I pulled through to 50%.

I remember a large silver and black grate coming toward me. It was a large, perfect cube being built with each piece connecting and the loudest sound of metal clanging. I figured it was to cube me or I was going into it and not coming out. I was scared. I could feel my physical body fight. I was tied down to the bed. I screamed to God I don't want to die, I want to live. I saw my arms in front of me punching and thrashing. It was louder and closer. I knew I was gone. I cried and screamed and fought hard. Then, all of a sudden, rainbow prisms flooded through every cube and I knew in my heart of hearts God had heard my cries. I was lifted up and into Jesus’ arms I went. He held me and told me he loved me and I was his. That is what I remember of the experience. It was an orange hue when I was with Christ.