

Give Love Away Forever

My story begins 21 years ago in 1979, when I entered the local community hospital because of a failing heart. A week before, my wife had told me that she had been having an affair for the last four years. I didn't realize it at the time but I was committing suicide. I turned all the anger inwards and unconsciously allowed a virus to enter my heart and attack the nerves, creating a cardiac arrest that was painless and a quick way to go. It was years later that I realized how I had done this.

My heart was restarted three times and I had a seizure during the event. Blood pressure was 50/40 and the kidneys and liver were shutting down. I was on a painless spiral of dying. I remember thinking of material possessions thinking they would provide me with energy to live. However the thoughts of money, house, and car seemed to drain energy from me. It was only when I gave up these thoughts because of no energy that I realized the futility of possessions to sustain life. I found that thoughts of those who cared for me or my love for others gave me energy. The death spiral continued however. It was not until my parents arrived from Florida where they spent the winters and feeling their loving presence in the intensive care room that I began to slow the spiral of dying. I somehow realized that my death would cause great pain and suffering for my mother and others who loved me.

I remained in the hospital for one month and recovered. In 1979 there was no household term "near death experience" and I had no words to explain events that had happened or the feelings that I now had. I began trying to describe to my family that I now knew when you die you don't die, that there was a divine presence in Heaven, and that I had been there and had seen pure Love. Love was all there is and Love was the very fabric of the Universe. I still am unable to put this into words to my satisfaction. How can these things be exclaimed so others will really understand? I keep trying to find the way. I was surrounded by unconditional love, completely accepted, and forgiven.

I know that love is all that exists, everything that exists in this universe exists because of Love. Love ties everything together and allows for it's material creation and existence. We see substance, but in reality everything we encounter as matter in this universe is nothing but love. In Heaven where I found myself, I could see how and why everything in this material universe was connected and that this connecting energy was love. There is really nothing else. Does God exist, you ask? Oh yes! Is God Love? Oh yes! But more than that, God IS! These things I know, but I have no memory of a guide telling me this while I was on the other side. I have no detailed memory of Jesus holding my hand. But somehow I touched or was touched by Him. Even though this happened 21 years ago there are events that I have yet to fully understand. Perhaps details are meant to be masked now. I do not need them to know what I know about love.

As best I can describe, I found myself out in space looking back on this universe with all the stars and planets and I could see how it all worked. How everything connected and why it was created. Everything was before me with a warm darkness behind me. I was not afraid but found myself surrounded by love and an acceptance that I can only try to describe. I could see that this fabric of the universe was love and it became natural for me to pour out my love into this creation and help form this fabric. I did that from my position in space. I know that this can be done now from wherever I find myself. I can help create this universe and support this divine plan. This is a choice and we are given this choice out of love.

I know that we are really nothing but love. I saw myself as an intense point of light. Like an arc welders spark. So bright that to look at it without shielding would cause pain or damage to the eyes. Yet that's what we are. I've seen that. This spark or light which I see as the true individual we are, is inextinguishable. Our spark, our creation, has been given to us and it(we) will last forever. When we die, we don't die. I've been told to spread this message. I fail at it miserably, usually electing to avoid arguments and controversy. It amazes me that we can exist and not know this. I'm saddened that people don't know who they really are and many are unwilling even to try to see. I know that we are here to learn but I see as more importantly we are here to create. There is a creation we do here that can't be done in heaven. That's why we are here. This creation has to do with love.

We've been given an unlimited supply of love. We can give love away forever and never have any less that when we were first created. Even if we have been born and raised without love from our human parents or any others or may have been abused in this life; even if we have never received any love from anyone, we still have an unlimited supply and we can choose to give love away to everyone and everything forever. Such a burden to have to overcome abuse but such strength when love is chosen. I feel blessed to have such a loving family and friends.

To be in heaven is to be just love. Things not of love are stripped from us, they have no place in heaven. Heaven is a place of love. We become one with the divine. Our life is measured on our love for each other. In heaven we are forgiven, accepted and surrounded with love. Give yourself opportunities to give love away. Give love away at all times to everyone. Give love away forever from your heart. Never stop giving love away.

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