

Near Death

Pain? No, just a thick feeling in my head. There were bright red lights flashing around me. People looked down on me with pain and sorrow in their faces. I tried to say something but no one understood. I closed my eyes and walked peacefully into a blinding white light.

When I opened my eyes I was at a beach. I had been here before. There were great big limestone cliffs and beautiful brown huts. I was in Bali. Bingin beach. Millions of memories flooded back. The only difference was the sand. When I came here last there were millions of footprints covering it. I could tell there hadn't been anyone here for years.

Suddenly I heard a booming voice that sounded both like thunder but somehow soft and gentle like a lamb's fur. Lamb's fur. In many paintings of Jesus he is holding a lamb! My thoughts were interrupted by that voice saying, "Would you like to have a second chance at life and you will be healed?" I answered, "Yes, but first can you tell me what happened?". By the time he had finished I was in tears. I had died base jumping. My parachute had a cut in it.

The shining light was back but this time when I woke up I was in a hospital bed. Mum was crying painfully. I jumped out of bed and hugged her. I was happy to be alive again.

Hugo Perry Dickenson