

A photograph of a wooden walkway with a metal grate floor leading through a forest towards a bright light. The walkway is flanked by wooden railings and leads into a dense forest of green trees. At the end of the path, there is a very bright, glowing light source, creating a strong lens flare effect. The overall scene is peaceful and suggests a journey or a path leading to a bright future.

**INTO THE LIGHT**

**JOURNEY HOME**

**By David Michaels**

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Thank You for purchasing this book. These words were given to me by God, his angels, and my spirit guides during a near death experience where I was brought to Heaven and given a guided tour. There are many reasons why I believe God wanted me to write it down. Among the greatest are to show people that when we leave here, we continue on in the next life and we are more alive there than we ever were here on Earth. Life does continue. I promise you.

I will answer many of the questions you may have concerning Heaven, such as dying, judgement and the greatest of all commandments, love others as you should be loving yourself (paraphrased). Also, why did my loved one have to die? You will learn why you no longer need to fear death. Does it hurt to die? Did

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my loved one suffer? Do my pets go to Heaven? What happens to children when they pass and why would God allow an innocent child to die. By the time you finish reading this book you will gain an entirely new outlook on life and you will look forward to the day you graduate this school of life and return home where many relatives and friends patiently await your arrival and your graduation party. My hopes for this God given information are that you will realize that you don't need to fear death. And that there is continued life after we complete this one. Death is not painful. There is no suffering. At the precise second that God chooses, you leave your present body before pain occurs. Of course, you will see the physical body showing signs of devastating suffering, but by the time that occurs, your soul will already be in Heaven. I know this is difficult to wrap around a human mind, however before we are born, before we are even conceived, we are spirit in Heaven. And

each spirit has choices for their own evolution. The possibilities are endless. And just One of the many choices are that in order to speed your evolution up just a bit, you can choose for example to enter life for a very short period of time and then return to Heaven right away. There are many lessons that can be learned by everyone involved. Anyone who has had a miscarriage or any circumstance that has involved a passing of any kind will meet their child when they go home.

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**FORWARD:**

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I have been so blessed beyond compare by God and his angels for allowing me to visit Heaven and to clearly experience all that goes with it. The journey that I was to take was as seemingly real as it gets. I could use all my senses while I was in Heaven. I saw with my own eyes what Heaven was like. I felt the warmth of the golden sun, and the feeling of loving hugs from my relatives and friends on the other side, the tears rolling down my face as I returned to my true home. I smelled for the first time ever, the incredible aroma of the most beautiful and most vividly colored flowers that I have ever smelled. I heard angels gently singing in the background as I greeted

my angels and spirit guides and family and friends, and I loved listening to a multitude of beautifully orchestrated birds of all distinct colors. I tasted the fruits that were growing there just waiting to be picked and devoured. I had a knowing that this was no dream, but that I was truly in Heaven. I was truly back home. It felt so incredible.....

There truly are no words in English or any other language that could ever even come close to this feeling. This was in no way a feeling of judgement, or of punishment or of anything negative. This was a feeling of non-judgmental, and unconditional Godly love born from a place of unending grace.

My life was probably not much different than anyone else my age. I came here with my family, two brothers, two sisters and me. We were sort of like the partridge family. We would all sit around the living room playing old country western songs. Each one of us played a different instrument. When I was ten years old my Dad showed me three different keys. The key of C, the key of G, and the key of F. My dad played strictly by ear and he was very good. My mom played the drums. My oldest sister played the piano

and the accordion. Next came my oldest brother. He played anything with strings and played it well. Then my next older brother played saxophone. Then my sister sang from time to time. Last was me. I played most stringed instruments and keyboards and some singing. We all played by ear back then. There are some interesting stories concerning my Dad's past. Before Jonny Cash my Dad played in a country bar where June Carter /Cash sang. He eventually asked her out on a date, but it never happened. Now days there doesn't seem to be any need for those who play by ear. For years I played and sang gospel music with a group called living waters and I just loved it. Then one Sunday I was up front tuning up my bass just before the worship service started and a young gentleman came up to me and told me he was going to be they're bass player from now on. I began telling him he was mistaken. Then the worship service person came up to me about two minutes before the service would begin and he told me the same thing. Music was and still is my life but that day when I left I never went back again. I was beyond devastation. One day we decided we wanted to begin going again. So, after we went for a while I decided to try out for the music



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ministry team. One of four. I went to the try out and played a couple of songs for him. He started getting all upset and began yelling at me and saying, "you play by ear. You can't play by ear for a music ministry team. You would never be able to keep up. Come back in six months and we'll see how you're doing then". I don't blame God for those kinds of people. God loves them and so do I.

Back to my family, most of the time we all got along and then occasionally we made up for lost time. We moved around a lot, so we didn't have friends. We were sort of in and out of church most of the time. I didn't even realize it at first, but we had our share of spiritual and sometimes just plain old miraculous events happen.

The first thing that comes to mind and that rated high on my weird @\$%#-o-meter was when my dad needed to find water lines or water veins in the ground, he would either use wire hangers shaped like an ell, or a y shaped branch. Any y shaped branch

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would do but he preferred a certain type of wood. He needed work and he loved helping others. I first learned about this at one of our family get togethers. People came up to my dad and thanked him for saving them thousands of dollars. The water table is very deep there, at least one thousand feet down. It was very sandy there and to drill a water well for that depth was very expensive.

Another time was after we moved to Washington State and I was having more than my share of medical issues at the time. The doctors could not find the problem let alone the cure. We had been to everyone we could think of and nothing worked. Then one day my mom and dad told me they had found a new doctor. They wanted me to get all dressed up and go to see him. Now this wasn't you're traditional doctor. As we got out of the car, we noticed that it was in an old house with steps that lead up to a huge porch. It

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came complete with a swing on the porch. One of the things that became at once clear was the fact that this doctor was very popular.

There was no such thing as walking room only. It was way beyond crowded. You couldn't find a place to stand let alone to sit. From the porch, all the way out into the yard there were people all waiting to be seen. The doctor was a kind gentle old soul and he and his wife had way more work than was conceivably possible. We were there well into the night.

When we finally reached the door and stepped inside, the lady of the house told all those people waiting outside that they would need to come back another day. By this time, I'm getting very nervous. The people waiting just became less and less until finally, it was our turn. I didn't know what to expect. It seemed

like an eternity but finally the Dr. Came into the room. He seemed like a very nice person. He had an extremely different last name

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that I won't even try to say or spell now. He asked my mom and dad what I was there to see him for. My parents explained to him what was happening with me. I won't go into detail however they did tell the Dr. That this was my last resort.

The Dr. spoke to my parents for a while. Then the Dr. asked me to lay down on a bed. At first, he seemed to be praying. As he prayed, he began waving his hands over me about 6 inches above my body. He told me I was going to begin feeling a warm sensation in my body. He said that is OK. Eventually he began touching very gently the part of my body I was having trouble with. That area of my body just kept getting warmer and warmer. Now, all my fear

left me. Before I knew it, he was done. He told us to go home and wait and see. He said sometimes it takes a little while for the

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healing to work. Let me take this opportunity to add a special note which will also draw attention from well-meaning souls out there. The goal of a healer is not to heal anything or anyone. All healers hear me closely now. It is our job to aid the sick in realizing that they have the power to heal themselves.

We have all been made healers. Now please allow me to explain a little deeper if I may. Some of the things that I learned while I was in heaven are that the very lesson we are to learn concerning healing in general is that we are all creations of God

made in his image and given gifts that are meant to enhance our lives and in doing so will enhance the lives of those we meet.

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Whatever we wish to give others the universe will give to us. Try it out and see what happens.

At a very deep level within you and indeed many souls that are on the earth now, there lies a root feeling that you don't deserve to be healed or that you have too low of a value of yourself. Many of these people Have received a healing at some given point in their life but refuse to let go of their negative feeling toward themselves and in that way, have chosen to keep the pain. That having been said, there are many situations that would change the outcome of a healing. Each person no matter the age has chosen to live long enough to carry out a goal that have agreed upon with God and his angels and their spirit guides.

Now I can already feel the pain I have just caused many parents who have lost a young child from any number of causes. Unfortunately, I can't possibly say that I know how you feel. I can only tell you what I know for an absolute certainty, and that is that

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they are not gone. They are just in a different place. From where they are they can see you, hear you, feel what you are feeling, and watch what you are doing. They want all their loved ones to know that they are doing fine, they are happy, and they are totally alive. Angels and relatives greeted them there and helped them to understand where they were at. For the next few days my parents and I were very excited to see what would happen. After about a week no changes had happened, and we were beginning to become discouraged and then one morning I woke up and I realized I no longer had the problem that I had before I went to the Dr. We were all shocked. We were unable to answer how or why this happened. At least for now. Many years later I now totally

understand what happened. When I look back over many years, I realize that God has been in control the entire time.

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Now I have seen how He has carried me through the rough parts of life. Also, I recognize all the hurdles he helped me to get over and learn from. I recognize the times when he not only gave me strength and courage, but also actually carried me when I could no longer carry myself. God isn't interested in our failures, only our successes. He does not see the things we weren't able to carry out, only the things we did carry out and he only see's us in our fullest potential. There are those who, although they mean well, want to use fear to help push us toward salvation. God is Love. Fear is the opposite of Love. You cannot have love and fear in the same box.



After having said that I need to say that there is such a thing as Godly fear, meaning fear that helps teach you to reach down deep inside yourself and grab yourself by the boot straps and pull as hard as you can, or another word find strength inside yourself to do things you never thought you could. Trust me you will know the

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difference. God's son Jesus, died on the cross for each one of us so that we would all have eternal life. God wants us to focus on the good things about Life, Love, and happiness.

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