

My Testimony( Im still adding to it!Aren't we all?) Check back often. lol!

Everyone has a testimony and a story no matter who you are. Everyone is preaching about something. Whatever lifestyle it is you choose to live, you will inevitably end up telling someone about it. But have you ever wondered how it may affect the other person? Or do we even care?

Some preach about death, folly and the many ways they think they will go to Hell and party with their friends, not even knowing, it's nothing like that. In your worst nightmares, or most disturbing horror movie you may have even seen, nothing can really compare to the horrors of Hell. Some have written books about it, because they were allowed to travel there and come back. Some have had dreams about it including myself. The video I've made some years ago on the subject, gives a glimpse and of both Heaven and Hell.

I've been once given the chance to preach on any subject when I was a youth leader/ helper back when my kids were younger. The results were astounding to me. Because when people are faced with all the real details of Hell, as taught by Jesus himself and the stark differences between the place no sane person wants to go and the glory's of Heaven. It's a no brainer(pardon the over used phrase).

Now my story. Perhaps soon to become a book. Why not? Too much has happened, but all for God's glory. I guess I've really lived my life verse I can do all things through Christ who strengthens me.

I had a life altering massive heart attack when I was 57 years old. The wonderful thing is, it happened in church, while I was playing the drums. The whole church prayed and God brought me back to life, because I was very dead for 10 minutes, then I was zapped twice by the defibrillator, and God brought me back. One of the paramedics said I was the worst case he had ever seen. Later in the hospital I found out I was 99% blocked, most people don't make it from that much blockage. If I had stayed dead, praise God, I was ready to go, but he had other plans for my life.

Right before my quad surgery, I had a dream/vision of angels working on my heart with the surgeon. The detail was amazing, I could hear them work, see the intricate tools etc. after they were done, they told me I had a new heart. It was so real, I thought the surgery was over and done, but when I woke up I was being wheeled into surgery. Obviously Jesus was being gracious to me by letting me know everything would turn out fine and it did.

That was the second time I've seen angels. The first time approx. was years ago, was a more up close personal encounter, where two angels came up to me on the job(and they were wearing Comcast uniforms), and told me to go and witness to someone.

To be continued.....