

*“Where, O death, is your victory? Where, O death,
is your sting?”*

1 Corinthians 15:55

My near death experience occurred when I was twenty-five years of age. I was rushed into the emergency room by my husband. I had double kidney disease and was fading away quickly. As I lay in the bed in a dark room, nurses were surrounding me. They were on the phone with a kidney specialist saying that my vital signs were dropping fast. As I was becoming unconscious, the room filled with a powerful presence and the warmth of Christ's light. I knew at once that it was the Lord and said to Him with excitement, “Let's go!” Even though I had a newborn baby only three months old, I wanted more than anything to go with Christ. The love that came with His presence was so powerful! However, he impressed upon my heart that I would live and carry out His plans for my life. When I awoke, a doctor was standing by my bed and told me it was a miracle that I had lived through the night. The only thing that was keeping me alive, he said, was a steady stream of penicillin being injected into my veins.

Several urologists performed major surgery and cleaned my kidneys. They also removed an extra kidney defect which I had from birth. Though the surgery was very risky, I survived as Christ had impressed upon my heart. Today, I can say that the defect he allowed to form in me was actually meant to give Him glory! He was there in the room as the defect was causing death, and His love was all I knew. I can attest to the words of David, “If I make my bed in the place of the dead, you are there.” Psalm 139:8.

At my point of death, He was there for me and for all who know the light of Christ, He will be there for you. His extraordinary love will make you say, “Let's go!”

Heavenly Father, Help us to remember that each day is a blessing from you, and that if this is our last day on earth, that we are ready to be called home. Amen.

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