

2. Close to death. Edited 21st Oct 2019

Lying on my bed all day, many thoughts flashed through my mind as I drifted in and out what I assume was consciousness. I realized at times that I was possibly dying but was at a wonderful peace and ready to meet my Maker. I was totally sure that I would be with my Father soon.

I had only one concern and that was whether or not my two sons would be alright. I realized they had both now grown up into fine young men and would be fine as they had been for several years since I left South Africa a few years earlier.

There is not much more that I can remember of what flashed through my mind that incredibly peaceful and calm day.

I am so thankful that God spared my life that day and am certain that He has a purpose for my life which still must be fulfilled as He has for each one of us all being work in progress no matter our age