

# **An Anesthesiologist's Shared-Death Experience**

*Glimpses of Eternity, Raymond Moody, MD*

**One day an anesthesiologist was making the rounds of the hospital. “I distinctly heard an angel talk to me. I heard a voice say, ‘Go into the next room to your left and see the man in there. He needs you.’ This doesn’t happen very much so I wrote down what I heard word-for-word and then I walked right into the next room.**

**“As soon as I came in I could hear the patient’s labored breathing. I could tell that his time was near. I walked over to him and could see a look of abject horror in his eyes. Before I could say anything, he said in a raspy voice, ‘I’m dying. I’m so scared I don’t know what to do. Please help me.’**

**“When he said that, I heard the angel again saying, ‘Don’t worry. You’ll go across with him.’**

**“When I reached down and touched the man’s hand, we crossed into another dimension and into a passageway of some kind. I have no idea if I was out of body or not; we just kept flowing toward something I cannot describe. The man looked happy and he was surrounded by other presences. I think they were family members but I couldn’t ask. He didn’t look at me in this place. He knew it wasn’t any of my business.**

**“I turned my attention away from the whole thing and right away found myself back at the bedside right next to the man’s dead body. I knelt next to the bed and thanked God for the experience.”**