

# **The Anderson Family's Shared Death Experience**

*Glimpses of Eternity, Raymond Moody, MD*

**This event was told by one of the Anderson family sisters, but all who were there corroborate the account:**

**“The day my mother died, my two brothers, my sister, my sister-in-law and I were all in the room. My mother hadn't spoken a word in several hours, and she was breathing in an irregular pattern. None of us were really upset, because mother had been on a long downhill course and we knew this was the end.**

**Suddenly a bright light appeared in the room. My first thought was that a reflection was shining through the window from a vehicle passing by outside. Even as I thought that, however, I knew it wasn't true, because this was not any kind of light on this earth. I nudged my sister to see if she saw it too, and when I looked at her, her eyes were as big as saucers. At the same time I saw my brother literally gasp. Everyone saw it together and for a while we were frightened.**

**Then my mother just expired and we all kind of breathed a big sigh of relief. At that moment, we saw vivid bright lights that seemed to gather around and shape up into ... an entranceway. The lights looked a bit like clouds, but that is only a comparison. We saw my mother lift up out of her body and go through that entranceway. Being by the entranceway, incidentally, was a feeling of complete joy. My brother called it a chorus of joyful feelings, and my sister heard beautiful music, although none of the rest of us did.**

**I am originally from Virginia and my sister, brother and I agreed that the entranceway was shaped something like the Natural Bridge in the Shenandoah Valley. The lights were so vivid we had no choice but to tell our story to the hospice nurse.**

**She listened and then told us that she knew of similar things happening and that it was not uncommon for the dying process to encompass people nearby.”**