

Infant Death

Lessons From the Light, Kenneth Ring, PhD

22 year-old Ann had an NDE while delivering her second child. She found herself drawn by a great force toward a bright light, and eventually emerging from it, was a radiant figure. Of him, she said,

“When he took hold of my hand, I immediately knew him to be the greatest friend I had. I also knew that I was a very special person to him. The thrill of this touch of hands exceeds anything I have ever experienced on earth. Without vocal communication he “told me” he had come for *my* child. “My child?” I asked, scarcely able to contain my joy and happiness over the news that one of my own children would be going back with *him*! It was, I knew, a very high honor to be selected for this. I had the honor of being a mother of a very extra special child, and I was so proud that he had picked *my* child ... and it never occurred to me to refuse to give my child to this man.

The light being told Ann that he would be back for her daughter Tari in four days, and although Tari seemed to be fine when born, she soon sickened, and exactly four days after her birth, as Ann had been forewarned, her baby died.

“It would have been easier, I think, to try to forget my own name, than to forget that wonderful feeling, that surge of sheer joy I had felt when he took my hand, and told me he had come for *my* child. That was the greatest moment I’ve ever known.

People said, “She’s in shock now, she’ll grieve more later.” Later they said, “She must be a very strong person to live through what she’s had to live through so calmly.” Neither statement was true ... Her daughter isn’t dead. She is alive, busy and waiting for me. Our separation is only temporary and very short, compared to all of eternity.