

I Knew Their Hearts

Near-Death Experiencer Jeff Olsen

From the book, *I Knew Their Hearts*:
The Amazing True Story of a Journey Beyond the Veil to
Learn the Silent Language of the Heart

I felt the hustle and unrest of the hallway of a hospital. I watched the doctors and nurses as they went about their duties. I moved with ease all around them. I realized none of them were aware of me. They could not see me, but -- wow could I see them!

My perceptions were expanded. I knew each person I saw perfectly. I knew their joys and their sorrows. I knew their love, their hate, their pain, and their secrets. I knew everything about them, every detail, every motivation, and every outcome. I knew every emotion they were feeling, and I knew intuitively why they were feeling it. In an instant, with no contemplation, I knew them as well as I knew myself. I knew their hearts...

... I felt spontaneous, intense love for each and every one of them. Not a romantic love, but a perfect, compassionate love... I moved about the hospital with ease, pausing to take in the beauty of the people I was encountering. I felt their true essence and marveled at the connection I had to each of them, even though I had never met them before...

Most of my life, I had actually avoided people. Now, everyone I saw was truly my brother or sister. In fact it went even deeper than that. THEY were, in a strange sense, ME! We were all connected pieces in a huge puzzle of oneness.

Words Jesus had said rushed to my recollection: "In as much as ye have done it unto the least of these brethren ye have done it unto me."

Was he talking about the awareness I was experiencing? Did he feel the same thing I was feeling? Was this how he walked the Earth, in the consciousness of knowing each individual soul at this deep level of love?

I realized he didn't see himself as better than the beggar or the prisoner; he knew he was one with them. He knew them perfectly, in the same way I was experiencing the strangers I saw. We are all linked and equal in God's eyes. I was seeing it, feeling it, and experiencing it.

