



You Will Not Die

Death has lost its definition*

by John Beiswenger

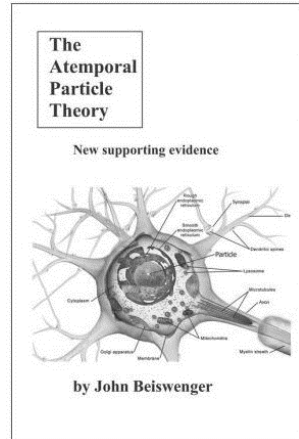
*** Subtitle from the author's novel Bridge**

Preface

As a native of Milwaukee, Wisconsin, I studied at Marquette University School of Engineering and at the University of Wisconsin, Whitewater, where I majored in Physics. However, I am a scientist by definition and experience, not by education.

I have been a research engineer for more than 50 years. I am currently the Chief Technology Officer for a new medical device company. I have been involved in health monitoring technology for over 20 years.

On and off, over the past 30 years, I have studied the human cell, brain, memory and much that goes along with that. I have authored three novels incorporating my findings and a non-fiction called *The Atemporal Particle Theory*, pictured on the right. If you like what you read here, there is much more in that book and in greater detail.



James A Wilson, MD

John has uncovered a theory that explains the paradox of body, spirit, and soul. His research into unexplained phenomena, and his integration of the current thinking of many famous intellectuals with the Atemporal Particle Theory are very convincing. Read this book with an open mind. Take time to understand the theory and report any evidence you see in your own life to corroborate it.

Forward (Must Read)

You are in your car, traveling to work. It is a very cold day, and the roads are ice covered in spots. You pass through an intersection and your car is struck hard, broadside, by another car on the driver's side. Your head strikes the car door frame and a severe traumatic brain injury results causing cardiac arrest. Your heart has stopped pumping oxygen saturated blood to your brain, and you have stopped breathing. You are clinically dead. But are you?

You are suddenly looking down on the cars involved in the accident from ten or more feet above. You find yourself thinking, "What just happened?" You feel fine, better than ever. You see the driver of the car, **your car**, that was struck. The driver is slumped over the steering wheel with blood coming from his mouth, ear, and scalp. Then you think you may recognize the driver. "It looks like me!"

"How can this be?" you ask yourself. "Am I dead?" A rescue van arrives, and the first responders move quickly to get the lifeless body out of the vehicle. Ten minutes or so go by while they try everything. One reaches in and touches the driver's neck. "No pulse," you hear him say. "He's not breathing." The "Jaws of Life" are engaged producing loud noises of twisting, tearing metal. "I got him," you hear, and they pull the lifeless body from the vehicle and place it on a gurney. Now you have a better look from above. "It IS me!"

They place the gurney in the van, get in and slam the door. "I should go with them," you think, and, in an instant, you are inside the rescue van as it speeds toward the hospital, siren blaring. "I don't think they can save this guy," one first responder says as she continues CPR on the body. "Oh, I

don't know," the driver responds. "I've seen them do it before." The trip takes another fifteen minutes. You have been dead now for almost a half hour.

The driver quickly backs into the Trauma Center bay. You are out of the vehicle before they open the door. You are watching two nurses rushing out to help. The first responders jump out, open the rear van doors, and pull out the gurney. The body's face is ashen. "I am dead," you say, but no one hears or sees you. The nurses push the gurney down the Trauma Center's hallway to the operating room while they continue chest compressions. A surgeon is there and ready. "Too late for intracardiac injections of adrenaline," she says. "I'm going to open his chest."

The anesthesiologist covers the body's mouth and nose with a mask and turns a valve. You are hovering over the operating table, watching the surgeon making an incision in the upper right region of the chest. She introduces her hand through this incision and grasps the heart firmly. She waits a few seconds to see if there is any muscular movement in the heart, but can feel none; so she squeezes the heart between her hand and the body's ribs several times, whereupon it gives a distinct but feeble kick, followed by slow and feeble contractions, which soon become substantial and rapid. You feel immediately drawn into the body on the operating table, and you are now no longer conscious. The chest wound is sewn up and you are placed back on the gurney. "Now the neurosurgeon will have to see what to do next," the surgeon says, but you don't hear anything.

In the recovery room you open your eyes and see the surgeon and two nurses. Your head is pounding with a terrible pain. You hold your head with both hands. "I understand," says

the surgeon. "We will now give you something more for the pain, but first I wanted to know your heart was performing normally." "Thank you, doctor," you mutter. "I saw what you did for me. You are very skillful." She pauses in wonderment. "Well, thank you," she says.

Now, that was an exciting experience! You survived the accident, died and were resuscitated after 45 minutes to an hour. What I want to know is, what if the surgeon could not have restarted your heart. What would have come next? In fact, that is what the rest of this book is all about.

John Beiswenger

NDE

What's an NDE? You just had one; a Near Death Experience. Actually they might be called Death Experiences, but that sounds too permanent. They actually can't be.

There are millions of people who have had NDEs. I personally know an airline pilot who had a very interesting, documented NDE. In the U.S., an estimated 9 million people have reported an NDE, an estimated 200,000 Americans per year, and studies around the world suggest NDEs are a common human experience. Most of these near-death experiences result from serious injury that affects the body or brain like you just had.

But are they real or just phenomena of dying brains? Yes, they are real; and to convince you, I submit the following well known case:

Pam Reynolds

Dr. Michael Sabom, a cardiologist, documented over 50 near-death-experiences (NDEs). This is one of them, taken from his book, *Light and Death*. It is the near-death experience of a woman named Pam Reynolds. She underwent a rare operation to remove a giant aneurysm in her brain that threatened her life. The operation required that Pam's body temperature be lowered to 60 degrees, her heartbeat and breathing stopped and the blood drained from her head. In the medical industry the procedure has the name "Standstill." She was clinically quite dead. During that time, she had an out-of-body experience which was later verified to be true. Here is her story:

"I remember seeing several things in the operating room when I was looking down (from above the operating table). The saw (the surgeon was using) looked like an electric toothbrush. And the saw had interchangeable blades too, but these blades were in what looked like a socket wrench case.

Someone said something about my veins and arteries being very small. I believe it was a female voice (speaking) and that it was Dr. Murray, the cardiologist. I remember thinking that I should have told her about that.

There was a sensation like being pulled, but not against (my) will. I was going on my own accord because I wanted to go. It was like being taken up in a tornado vortex, only you're not spinning around. At the end there was this little, tiny pinpoint of light that kept getting bigger and bigger. The light was incredibly bright. I noticed that as I began to discern different figures in the light, they began to form shapes I could recognize and understand.

I could see that one of them was my grandmother. Everyone I saw, looking back on it, fit perfectly into my understanding of what that person looked like at their best during their lives. I recognized a lot of people. My uncle Gene was there; so was my great-great aunt Maggie. On (my father's) side of the family, my grandfather was there. They were specifically taking care of me, looking after me. They would not permit me to go further.

It was communicated to me that if I went all the way into the light, something would happen to me corporeally. They would be unable to put this me back into the body me. I wanted to go into the light, but I also wanted to come back. I had children to be reared.

My uncle . . . took me back through the end of the tunnel. Everything was fine. I did want to go. But then I got to the end of (the tunnel) and saw the thing, my body. I didn't want to get into it. It looked like what it was, dead. It scared me and I didn't want to look at it. I felt a definite repelling and at the same time pulling from the body. The body was pulling, and the tunnel was pushing. It was like diving into a pool of ice water . . . It hurt.

When I came back (into my body), they were playing '*Hotel California*' (in the operating room) and the line was, 'You can check out anytime, but you can never leave.' When I regained consciousness, I mentioned to Dr. Brown that (playing that song) was incredibly insensitive."

Dr. Sabom did not initially believe her story. Pam had said, "The saw (the surgeon was using) looked like an electric toothbrush. And the saw had interchangeable blades too, but these blades were in what looked like a socket wrench case." "That can't be true," the doctor said to himself. He contacted the skull saw's manufacturer and they sent him a "Student's User Manual" which included a photograph of what looked very much like an electric toothbrush. Another photo showed a case holding the various saw accessories, which looked exactly like a socket wrench case.

Dr. Sabom also contacted her surgeon to ask about Pam's statement, "Someone said something about my veins and arteries being very small. I believe it was a female voice (speaking). I remember thinking that I should have told her about that." The surgeon said, "Yes, a female attending physician said that, but the patient could not have heard it. She was unconscious and had tightly fitting earbuds in her

ears which were make a loud clicking noise to check for brain-stem reflexes.

Yes, NDE's are real.

Your NDE

Tell me, how was it possible for you to:

- be looking down on the cars involved in the accident from ten feet above?
- see yourself slumped over the steering wheel?
- watch the First Responders pull your dead body from the wreckage?
- get inside the van after the doors were closed?
- watch from inside the rescue van as they applied CPR?
- be outside the van, watching the nurses approach, before the van doors opened?
- hear the surgeon say, "I'm going to open his chest?"
- see the anesthesiologist covering your body's mouth and nose with a mask?
- watch the surgeon making an incision in your chest?
- watch the surgeon massage your heart muscle ending your NDE?

Lots of questions. One more, what were you when you were outside of your dead body?

You must conclude that YOU are both a physical body and a spirit body and that when your NDE ended, your spirit body joined once again with your physical body.

Let's review that process: You were conscious while in your spirit body. You could see and hear everything going on around you and could pass through closed doors. But as soon as your heart began pumping blood to your brain, your spirit body joined your physical body, and you became unconscious due to the anesthetic the anesthesiologist gave you. When it

wore off, you woke up and were again conscious in your physical body.

Mysterious? No, perfectly natural. You have had a physical body and a coexistent* spirit body ever since your conception in your mother's womb.

* occupying the same space and time (Merriam-Webster)

Let's talk about your Spirit Body

I can tell that you can't quite grasp you have a spirit body, a whole spiritual body within you, one that can separate from your physical body readily. Reading the story about your accident, with you hovering over your dead body, watching the surgeon massaging your body's heart, just wasn't enough. It was just a story I put you in, right?

Let me tell you a true story about an atheist father who didn't even know he had a spirit body, not until his dying 2-year old boy pulled his spirit body right out of his physical body!

Reported by Geeta Nangia, TIME February 17, 2022 (edited to fit within this book)

A family (was about to lose) their 2-year-old son due to respiratory complications of the flu virus 11 years ago. The family was told that Griffin was brain dead and that, within the next 24 hours, they were going to disconnect him from life support.

Darin watched Jennifer as she laid down with her son for hours knowing she didn't have much time left with him. After Jennifer, when Darin laid down (he) touched Griffin's hair and grabbed his hand like a handshake.

"Right there, at that moment, (Darin told the reporter,) I was GONE. Like, lifted out of my body. Gone. I was traveling with (Griffin). He was ahead of me, and he was looking back at me holding my hand. We were traveling. It felt fast, but it wasn't the wind. I could only see blue. My initial words to Griffin were, 'I can't believe this is happening,' and he would look at me and his smile was just so large, and he was so

alive. But, when he would look away from me, I would become very ill. Then, he would look at me again, and that feeling would go away. It was just so intense, the love I felt, and then he would look away.

The third time he looked away, I was so sick and nauseated by my own feelings of not being enough (for Griffin), and I thought to myself, 'You've got to toughen up. This is a rare moment you are getting with your son. He is alive.'

This time, Griffin looked at me, and he laughed. He knew my thoughts. He chuckled and said, 'Daddy, you aren't sick!' I knew all of what he meant at that moment, spiritually and emotionally. I was NOT sick!

And then, I experienced the love of God. He was everywhere and totally encompassed me. I could see things I had done in my life. I didn't take care of people like I should have. I felt God say that He'd put people in my life to take care of them, but I hadn't. I could see these things play out and God showing me in a very peaceful and loving way, not a critical way. It was harsh, but so loving at the same time. Everything made sense.

I could see eternity. It was to be outside of time. It was very clear to me there that Griffin, in his two years, did more than most men in one hundred years could conceivably do. His life was truly precious and accomplished.

We got to what seemed like the end, and it seemed Griffin was trying to introduce me to someone. His attention went somewhere and then he looked back at me. And then, he asked me, 'Daddy, may I stay?' It was a yes or no question. I knew that I could say no, and that he would have been alive

when I got back. It was crystal clear. But you know what I said? 'You can stay.' I said, 'Wow, son, of course, you can stay!'"

Darin remembers clearly that the moment he uttered the word, "Wow," he was back in his bed in the hospital holding his son's hand and at that moment, everything was "really over."

"That love that I felt there in heaven. It was clear that the most I could ever do with all the love I could ever muster up, was a tenth of one percent of the love that I experienced that God had for me," Darin said of his profound experience.

What Happened?

As explained earlier, your spirit body is coincident with your physical body, and it moves with the physical body. When your physical arm moves, your spirit arms moves with it. When your physical hand grasps someone's physical hand, your spirit hand is grasping that person's spirit hand.

When Darin grasped Griffin's hand, it just so happened that at that very moment, Griffin left his physical body. Darin's spirit body was pulled from his physical body and moved with Griffin's spirit body as they both entered the spiritual realm.

Darin's consciousness transferred to his spirit body and both Darin and Griffin were conscious and alive as Griffin moved toward heaven. They both then experienced the all-encompassing love of God. "I could see eternity. It was ... outside of time," said Darin. In the spiritual realm, events follow in sequence with no time between events. As in almost all Near Death Experiences, the person wants to stay,

as Griffin also expressed. Darin said to Griffin, "Wow, son, of course, you can stay!", and he was immediately conscious again in his physical body, in the bed holding the hand of his now dead son's body, knowing Griffin is alive and well in heaven. Darin is no longer an atheist.

I think you are ready for this one:

Jim Woodford had taken an overdose of a pain medication. He was in terrible head pain from a very rare disease known as Guillain-Barré syndrome. He had just stopped his truck along a highway.

"I don't know how long I was there bent over the steering wheel, but I leaned back and sat up straight again. The burning pain was gone. I felt really good. In fact, I felt terrific. I thought, 'Wow, that medication really worked.' Feeling rejuvenated, I got out of the truck and walked about 15 feet away.

Feeling more alive than I had for a long time, I turned and look back at the truck and saw that the truck door was closed, though I did not remember closing it. As I looked closer, it appeared that there was a body slumped over the steering wheel. The head was turned toward me, and I saw blood coming from the mouth.

I looked a little closer and realized, 'It's me!' I was somehow outside of my physical body. But I could see, I could feel – I had all of my faculties but no pain of any kind."

"We have located your husband Mrs. Woodford," the RCMP constable said, "and it doesn't look good. We were able to break into his truck where we found him. Paramedics are working on him."

Jim's wife remembers, "The head doctor came out, and he said, 'Your husband is severely brain-damaged. There's no brain activity there.' And he said, 'We have him on full life support because his organs have all shut down.' He said, 'There is no way to bring him back.'" He had been dead roughly 11 hours.

Jim suddenly came to and sat up in bed. The nurse by his bedside knocked over the end table, and she ran out of the room. Other nurses ran in to see the miracle. He was awake and had to tell his wife of the amazing trip he had taken. There were angels and flowers, and he even met Jesus who told him he had to return.

That's the NDE experienced by the airline pilot who is an acquaintance of mine. He tells the complete story in his book, *Heaven – an Unexpected Journey*.

And here's an amazing story that demonstrates, when your Body's brain is damaged or removed, your Spirit brain takes over.

Dr. Ben Carson and Dr. Neville removed the left hemisphere of Maranda's brain. Here is an excerpt from *Gifted Hands, The Ben Carson Story*, published in 2011.

"We didn't know if Maranda would ever walk or talk again. The (parents), alert to every sound, heard the gurney creaking down the hallway and ran to meet us. "Wait!" (her mother) called softly. She went to the gurney bent down and kissed her daughter. Maranda's eyes fluttered open for a second. "I love you, Mommy and Daddy," she said. I just stood there, amazed, and excited, as I silently shared in that incredible moment. We had hoped for recovery, but none of

us had considered that she could be so alert so quickly. Maranda had opened her eyes. She recognized her parents. She was talking, hearing, thinking, responding. We had removed the left half of her brain, the dominant part that controls the speech area. Yet Maranda was talking! She was a little restless, uncomfortable on the narrow gurney, and stretched her right leg, moved her right arm - the side controlled by the half of her brain we had removed!"

Maranda's left spirit brain brain hemisphere began functioning in place of her removed physical brain hemisphere.

The following is a related story by **Joel Anderson**, BuzzFeed News Reporter:

"Today, Maranda works at a Kroger grocery store in Big Lake, Minnesota, a town of 10,000 about 40 miles northwest of Minneapolis. She does not have use of her right hand and walks with a limp, but she lives in her own apartment and is able to take care of herself. Now 33, Maranda is a triumph of both the human spirit and science.

Phantom Limb Syndrome

"Phantom limb syndrome is a condition in which patients experience sensations, whether painful or otherwise, in a limb that does not exist. It has been reported to occur in 80-100% of amputees, and typically has a chronic course, often resistant to treatment." You can find this article at <https://pubmed.ncbi.nlm.nih.gov/17684875/>.

If your physical body's limb is removed, your spirit body's limb will still be there, which explains the phantom-limb syndrome. The position of the spirit body's limb follows that of the stump and/or artificial limb.

"Paraplegics who have suffered a complete break of the spinal cord high in the upper body sometimes (experience feelings) in the legs and groin. Yet the spinal neurons that carry messages from those areas to the brain originate well below the break, which means that any nerve impulses arising in those neurons could not traverse the break." says **Ronald Melzack**, psychology professor emeritus at McGill University in Montreal



The professor is unaware of the spirit body, which would explain his dilemma.

Phantom Limb Pain

I meet weekly with a physician as part of the work I do. He told me that **Dr. David S. Butler**, Director of Neuro Orthopedic Institute, a specialist in pain, had a patient who lost her left forearm, wrist, and hand. She complained to him that her left arm, which was missing, had made a tight fist and it was somehow painful to her.

Dr. Butler set up a mirror in which she could see a reflection of her right forearm, wrist, and hand, which appeared to her as her left arm. He told her to make a tight fist with her right hand. Then he told her to relax both fists. She did, her spirit body's fist relaxed, and the pain went away.

Her spirit body was really there.

By the way, after your car was broadsided, in which you received a "traumatic" brain injury, do you feel any different now? Can you:

- multiply a pair of six figures accurately in your head?
- can you tell me what day of the week I was born on if I tell you my age and birthday?
- can you draw in detail an entire city after one helicopter ride?
- can you play Tchaikovsky's Piano Concerto No. 1, after hearing it played once on television?
- can you name all of the New York Yankee players that ever lived including their batting averages?
- can recite math constant Pi from memory to 22,514 decimal places?

No? Too bad. I guess your brain damage was not significant enough, nor was it in the correct section of your brain. If you could do some of the above amazing things, you would be called an acquired savant, resulting from your accident.

The following are some examples from **Darold A. Treffert, MD, Wisconsin Medical Society.**

- A 10-year-old boy is knocked unconscious by a baseball. Following that traumatic blow, he suddenly can do calendar calculations. He can also remember

the weather, along with other autobiographical details of his daily life, from that time forward.

- An elderly woman who had never painted before becomes a prodigious artist after a particular type of dementia process begins and progresses.
- Another elderly patient with dementia has a similar sudden epiphany of ability, but this time in music.
- A 56-year-old builder, who had no particular prior interest or skills in art, abruptly, for the first time in his life, becomes a poet, a painter and a sculptor following a stroke that he miraculously survived.
- An 8-year-old boy begins calendar calculating after a left hemispherectomy for intractable seizures. These are examples of what I call the 'acquired' savant, or what might also be called 'accidental genius'.

If this had happened to you, your spirit brain would have supplemented the section of your brain that could no longer function, and you too would have amazing new abilities.

Don't get the idea that your spirit body's brain is smarter than your physical body's brain. It's not. After all it is just part of you. However, your spirit body's brain can recall instantly everything you ever experienced, or learned, and, for example, your spirit body's brain can work a math problem, which would take a lot of time for you to calculate, in no time at all.

You see, there is no time in the spiritual realm. Remember how the father of the dying 2-year old boy, Darin, traveled into the spiritual state with his son, Griffin? His wife, Jennifer, never knew Darin left, because he was gone and returned in an instant, no time at all.

Introducing Your Soul

From this point on, I am going to refer to your physical body, as your Body, and your spirit body as your Spirit.

After your NDE ended, and you found yourself in a hospital bed with a terrible headache, you discovered that you could clearly recall your Spirit's entire out-of-body experience (the NDE) which your Body did not experience. Your Body could now recall from memory what was in your Spirit's memory! You said to your surgeon, "Thank you, doctor. I saw what you did for me. You are very skillful." How could your Body access what was in your Spirit body's memory?

This is a good place to introduce pediatric neurosurgeon (he operates on children's brains), **Dr. Michael Egnor**. He says: "A singular consequence of the materialist metaphysics that permeates our culture and our sciences is that we commonly hold basic beliefs that are abject nonsense. One such belief found among ordinary folks as well as neuroscientists, is the belief that the brain 'stores' memories. The fact is that the brain doesn't store memories and can't store memories."

In his paper entitled, *Are Memories Really Stored in the Brain?* **Nicholas H.E. Prince**, Mathematical Physicist writes, "Essentially the thesis outlined in this paper begins at the outset by assuming that the brain itself does not store (long term) memories at all, but rather retrieves them from an external store. Indeed, the implications of such a mechanism, if real, would be far reaching." He's right. He concludes, "Memories are recovered atemporally (from a timeless state)," but he does not explain how.

Ray Tillis, M.D., Professor of Geriatric Medicine, UK, wrote a fascinating article in the *New Scientist* magazine about memory: "Memory is typically (viewed) as being "stored" (in the brain). But when I 'remember,' I explicitly reach out of the present to something that is explicitly past. (The brain is a) physical structure (knowing only the) present state. In other words, the sense of the past cannot exist in a physical system."

Wow! Memory is not stored in the brain, not in your Body's brain and not in your Spirit's brain. Memory must be stored in some "spiritual" component accessible to both your Spirit's brain and your Body's brain.

Your Soul.

"Televangelist and Founder and President of Charis Bible College, **Andrew Wommack**, has said: 'The most important revelation I have ever received is the understanding that we were created by God with three distinct parts: spirit, soul, and body.'

Yes, you have three parts. A Body, a Spirit, both with a Soul which are united when both your Body and Spirit are united. So, you and I have now re-defined the words Body and Spirit, and here is the definition and purpose of the Soul. It will surprise you:

It is your Soul which stores all memory. It animates your Body and Spirit by directing the biological functions of all your cells through the DNA in the nucleus of your cells. Your Soul facilitates consciousness. Without your Soul, you would not be alive, you could not be conscious.

"There is considerable evidence that our retention is much better than our normal recall would lead us to expect - indeed we may retain all of our experience." **Dr. Robert C. Gilman**, Ph.D., Astrophysicist.

However, your Soul is not you. It is a functional part of you, but it is not you. Your soul will never leave you. You therefore cannot "lose your Soul," and so your Soul does not need to be "saved." That's all Christian jargon. Here's another one, "May his/her soul, and all the souls of the departed, rest in peace." That makes no sense whatsoever.

Simply stated, you are at once, a Body and Spirit with a Soul. That's who you are.

Why don't others know about the purpose of the Soul? Here's the problem religions have today. They don't know the difference between the words Spirit and Soul, and they don't have a definition for either. I blame the Greek language used in the New Testament, which most Christians refer to. Look at this:

Greek Definition of Soul

In Greek, *psuché* (soul) is a feminine noun meaning, breath, i.e. (by implication) **spirit**, abstractly or concretely distinguished, on the one hand, from the rational and immortal soul; and on the other from mere vitality.

Greek Definition of Spirit

In Greek, *pneûma* (spirit) means a current of air, i.e. breath (blast) or a breeze; by analogy or figuratively, a spirit, i.e. the rational **soul**, a vital principle, mental disposition, etc., or an angel, demon, or God, Christ's spirit, the Holy Spirit, ghost, life, spirituality, mind, etc.

So, in the Greek *psuché* (soul) "(by implication) spirit, is also distinguished from the rational and immortal soul" and *pneûma* (spirit) means "a spirit, i.e. the rational soul." The Greek definitions are reversed and/or confused; and therefore, so are most religions.

Dr. Francis Crick, in his book called *The Astonishing Hypothesis*, says ". . . *memory in the brain has to be stored in a different way*" than that of a computer, because the brain is so slow, but Dr. Crick does not share how.

The Soul is able to recall memories instantly. When a memory is recalled, it is returned to the same neural network that transferred the memory where it is "re-experienced."

Do you remember playing on a freshly cut lawn? Did you ever run your hand over the top of the grass? Remember the feeling you got on the palm of your hand? Extend out your arm right now with the palm of your hand facing down. Move it back and forth and think about how it felt when you touched the grass. Can you feel the blades of grass touching your palm? Most can.

If the neural network that transferred the stored information to your Soul has been damaged or destroyed and not replaced; the memory cannot under normal conditions, be recalled, completely, accurately or at all.

All memories, from before you were born, are stored in your Soul, which exists in the spiritual realm, not limited by time.

Now read about Marilu Henner (I hope I am not the only one old enough to remember her).

Marilu Henner, the star of the TV series **Taxi**, which ended approximately 40 years ago, has "total recall." She can remember specific details of virtually every day of her life since she was a small child. There are six individuals thought to have this condition. She probably has an undeveloped portion of her Body's brain allowing her to use that portion of her Spirit's brain to fully access the memories in her Soul. She may be a **savant** with otherwise normal cognitive abilities.

Transplanted Memories

This will blow your mind.

Dr. Paul Pearsall, author of *The Heart's Code*, has recorded 50 cases in which the recipient of a transplanted heart also received some of the memories (i.e., from the Particle) of the donor. Dr. Pearsall's book includes one case where an eight-year old girl received the heart of a murdered child. She was able to describe the killer, the weapon, the place, the clothes he wore and what the little girl had said to him. Everything was accurate, and the killer was convicted.

However, Dr. Pearsall is incorrect in his conclusion that the cells of the heart somehow store memories. The Soul stays with the Body and body parts until corruption occurs; and therefore, so does some of the memory. The Soul also, of course, remained with the murdered child's Spirit.

Your Soul and Consciousness

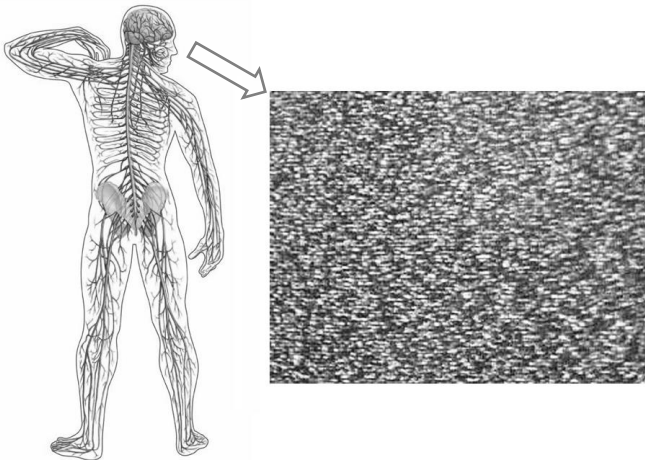
"So here in lies a choice," says **Michael Suede**. "You can choose to believe that consciousness is the product of biochemical processes (which is illogical) and that you have no free will, or you can choose to believe that consciousness

is eternal, and external to the brain, which allows for free will. No matter what, you cannot say that consciousness is internal to the brain and that you have free will. This is not a logical option." Michael Suede is an Austrian economist and author who holds a business degree from the University of Wisconsin.

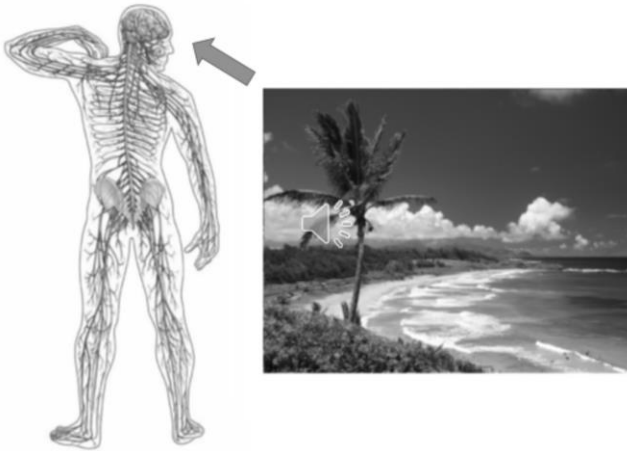
Your Soul is at the functional center of every one of the billions of neurons throughout your Body and Spirit. Your Soul is communicating continuously with every cell. With the cells in your brain, there is two-way communications.

Jeff Hawkins, author of *On Intelligence* says, "The process is generally treated as though information flows in a single direction, but information in the cortex always flows in the opposite direction as well."

Sensory neurons, such as in your eyes, transfer information at random through your brain to your Soul. On a computer screen it would appear as noise, like you see when the wind blows your TV antenna down or someone cuts your cable.



Your Soul receives the information and instantly returns the information like a movie film, one frame at a time.



This process is also not unlike a television picture refresh process, but the speed is far, far faster.

Christof Koch is a German-American neuroscientist best known for his work on the theory of consciousness. He worked with Francis Crick, who I mentioned earlier. These learned gentlemen (Koch and Crick), both atheists I believe, proposed that "conscious awareness (for vision) is a series of static snap-shots. " Sound familiar?

Amputation and Regrowth

"Kids will actually regrow a pretty good fingertip, after amputation, if you just leave it alone," says **Dr. Christopher Allan**, from the University of Washington Medicine Hand Center. The orthopedic surgeon saw this out a few years ago when an 8-year-old girl stuck her finger into the spokes of her brother's bike. The wheel sliced off her middle finger, near the

nail cuticle, and her parents rushed to the ER to have it sewn back on. Allan specializes in hand reconstruction, but he couldn't find the tiny artery he needed to reconnect. So he opted instead for what surgeons call a 'biological dressing.' "Just stick the tip back on and hope for the best," he says. "The girl came back in a few weeks with the old fingertip in a bag and a new one on her hand. It was far better than anything that I could have given her with a graft or surgery."

The Soul supplied the information to grow back the child's finger as it does to heal any wounds.

You Will Not Die

Referencing your earlier hypothetical death, when your Body died in the accident, your Spirit (you) separated from your Body. Your Body and Spirit are you, one person; however, your Spirit can separate from your Body quite readily. It separates when your Soul cannot, for some reason, communicate with your Body, even by means of intentional sensory deprivation.

Your Body was dead after the accident, and your Spirit naturally separated from your Body, and **you** continued to live. You could think, see, move (even through walls), remember and recall. You felt good, great. Your Spirit was not injured at all in the accident. If your Body had an illness at the time of the accident, it did not affect your Spirit. Nothing could injure or kill you. You didn't know it at the time, but I am telling you now, **you were and are immortal.**

A successful neurosurgeon, who has taught at Harvard Medical School and other universities, spent his life dismissing claims of heavenly out-of-body experiences and refuting such

talk with scientific logic, until he himself had a near-death experience. **Dr. Eben Alexander** says he knows the afterlife exists. He concludes, "We are loved by the Creator." His book is called, "Proof of Heaven."

So, if your surgeon could not have re-started your heart, then what? Your Body would be buried or cremated, and you would go on living. Where? That's up to you. That should be on your mind often.

Here's what I know:

John 13:34 Jesus said, "A new command I give you: Love one another. As I have loved you, so you must love one another.

Matthew 25:34 "Then the King will say to those on his right, 'Come, you who are blessed by my Father; take your inheritance, the kingdom prepared for you since the creation of the world.

35 For I was hungry, and you gave me something to eat, I was thirsty, and you gave me something to drink, I was a stranger and you invited me in,

36 I needed clothes and you clothed me, I was sick and you looked after me, I was in prison and you came to visit me.'

37 "Then the righteous will answer him, 'Lord, when did we see you hungry and feed you, or thirsty and give you something to drink?

38 When did we see you a stranger and invite you in, or needing clothes and clothe you?

39 When did we see you sick or in prison and go to visit you?'

40 "The King will reply, 'Truly I tell you, whatever you did for one of the least of these brothers and sisters of mine, you did for me.'

41 "Then he will say to those on his left, 'Depart from me, you who are cursed, into the eternal fire prepared for the devil and his angels.

42 For I was hungry, and you gave me nothing to eat, I was thirsty and you gave me nothing to drink,

43 I was a stranger and you did not invite me in, I needed clothes and you did not clothe me, I was sick and in prison and you did not look after me.'

44 "They also will answer, 'Lord, when did we see you hungry or thirsty or a stranger or needing clothes or sick or in prison, and did not help you?'

45 "He will reply, 'Truly I tell you, whatever you did not do for one of the least of these, you did not do for me.'

46 "Then they will go away to eternal punishment, but the righteous to eternal life."

John 8:51 "Very truly I tell you, whoever obeys my word will never see death."

John 11:25 Jesus said to her: "I am the resurrection and the life: he that believes in me, although he is dead, shall live." **26** "And everyone that lives, and believes in me, shall not die forever. Do you believe this?"

Well, Do you?

Death

What actually happens when your Body dies? Well, you go on living in the spiritual realm. So, if you are hoping one day to rest in peace by that nice tree in the cemetery, you are going to be grossly disappointed.

As soon as your Body's brain ceases to function:

- You will be fully conscious.
- You will suddenly feel fine, very alive.
Your Spirit has no injury, no illness.
- You will feel young.
Your Spirit does not age past maturity.
- You will feel very intelligent.
Your Spirit brain is in the spiritual realm and functions with no time limitation.
- You may see your life's events flash by.
Your Spirit brain can recall all of your life's memories from your Soul in an instant.
- You will feel the overwhelming love of the Creator.
You will no longer be focused on physical things.
- You may be greeted by loved ones who died earlier.
- You may be greeted by your Creator and Savior.

Death is not something to fear.

End Note

To the scientist who believes in God, His Son, and the Holy Spirit, I say the following:

I have read some of your books defending your belief in a Creator. I have attended some of the conferences in which you called Darwin's theory of natural selection preposterous when it comes to the evolution of the cell. I listened to some of your talks about the "Fingerprints of God" on the creation of the human cell, but when I asked about the human Soul you answered, "I don't know how the soul figures into all of this." Did God forget to tell you, or did you forget to ask? Once you know, the world needs to hear from you.

For scientists will not be able to fully understand vision, consciousness, autism, savant abilities nor cellular control, including DNA replication, mitosis, meiosis, and certainly not cancer, until scientists look beyond the physical aspect of life.

"The day science begins to study non-physical phenomena, it will make more progress in one decade than in all the previous centuries of its existence." **Nikola Tesla**

Scientists keep thinking memory is stored in the brain, in the neuron. They just cannot get themselves to believe in the atemporal Soul.

John Beiswenger