

[June 9-11, 2013](#)

I don't really remember June 9, 2013 but it was my Daddy's birthday and my Mother was sick with double pneumonia in the hospital - again. I had already traveled this road many times with Gertie. *(I am not so sure when or how or why I started calling her Gertie...it was a pet name between us. There is no disrespect...she was my Gertie)* Gertie was healthy overall except a thyroid condition, COPD and emphysema, which she denied having the last two. How could she not have them? She was almost 79 years old and smoked constantly since she was 14...you do the math. She was also in the early stages of dementia...which she denied and I couldn't blame her. We both watched her Mother and several sisters die from this cruel and ugly genetic disease.

So, Gertie was in the hospital again and fighting with the nurses, doctors, and especially me. I was the mean one making her stay. I begged the nurses and doctor to please put a nicotine patch on her secretly because she would refuse the patch but since she was "of sound mind" they couldn't do it. I know that the addiction to nicotine was a key factor to her wanting out of the hospital.

I went to the hospital the morning of June 10th and she was not there. I was not surprised. This was standard Gertie mode of operation. She would always check herself out of the hospital. Of course she wouldn't call me or let me know. My Dad checked her out...he would do anything for her even if it wasn't in her best interest.

I called their house and let them have it. Not very Christ like. I was so upset, aggravated, frustrated. When she would pull "stunts" like this it would take more time away from my husband and my little hares (my children). I told her to NEVER CALL ME again IF she was SICK call 911 because I can't handle it anymore! (Little did I know what was about to happen)

The next day June 11th I went to my doctor and my blood pressure was off the charts. My doctor gave me a very stern talking too and prescribed me an anti-depressant that would lower my blood pressure.

Later that day Mom was still really sick. I only found out because she used her "trump card" – my Daddy. Daddy called Randy crying. He told Randy that my Mom was dying and he needed help. He asked Randy to please come and pick up Mom and take her to the ER. Randy agreed. But...but...I couldn't let Randy handle this. I knew my Mother's medical history – I had to handle this. Once I got to Mom's house she was really sick – even too sick to get into the car so I called the ambulance to pick her up. I drove Dad to the hospital in his truck. Once she was checked in I left. I called Randy to pick me up and I left her there. The guilt was so overwhelming. I called several friends to reassure me I was doing the right thing – leaving my parents at the hospital alone. I called my brother and he was behind me 100%. It was one of the hardest things I have ever done.

I went home and went to bed.

[June 12, 2013](#)

I so desperately want to remember this day and exactly what happened but I believe our Lord has spared me some pain.

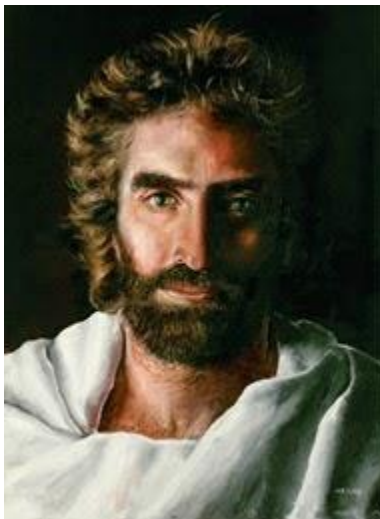
I do remember going to see my Oncologist Dr. Lim and my blood pressure was extremely high – off the charts again. Dr. Lim and his nurse Amy were very concerned about my BP and Amy asked me to come back later that afternoon to have it rechecked. After that appointment I went home to pick up my family for lunch. I don't remember lunch or going to Walgreens to pick up my new prescription Dr. Norris had called in on the 11th. That's the last thing [I remember.](#)

This is everything Randy has told me:

Randy said after we got home I took one of the new pills Dr. Norris had prescribed. It was suppose to relax me and help my raging headache.

I decided to take a bath and relax. Randy was going to go to the gun range but decided to stay home until I got out of my bath. (Thank God he didn't leave. I don't even want to think what might have happened if he had) About an hour later Randy was washing his hands in the kitchen and wondered why there was no hot water. About that time John told Daddy that Mommy was making a weird noise in the bathroom. When Randy came in the bathroom I was in the bathtub on my stomach, my arms were folded up under my chest and my hands were all cramped up and distorted looking, my head was moving from side to side, and I was moaning loudly. I was not conscious. The shower was on and the handheld shower head was hanging down in the tub.

The first thing Randy did was turn the water off. Then he laid hands on me and prayed to the great physician. When he stood up he checked his Spirit and he heard Him say, "She will live and not die" then He said, "Be careful what you say, for you will have whatever you say." Randy called 911 on one phone and his sister Christi on the other phone.



This would be my first encounter with the Lord, not my last but the first time I saw Him in this journey. I remember I was floating in the air over the bathtub and I was looking down at my body lying in the tub. Then I turned and there was Jesus in my bathroom. He took me by the hand and said, "Don't worry; you are going to be ok." Jesus looked very much like this picture by Akiane Kramarik. His eyes were beautiful but his hair was longer. He was so bright and almost hard to look at. His presence is indescribable. There is a peace and calmness that is beyond words. I knew Him instantly. It was like seeing an old friend you've known all your life. This was the most beautiful moment of my life up to that time. No judgment, no fear; just peace, love, and calmness. I have several memories of being with Him in heaven but I cannot say for sure if it was then that I went to heaven or later.

Randy had been praying in agreement with several others for the Lord to have me with Him while I was in a coma and I cannot say for sure which memory was from which time that I was with Him. I don't even know if I was out of my body during all of them or not. All I know is I definitely was with Him several times and I definitely have numerous memories from being with Him in heaven.

One of the first memories that I have is I remember sitting at a table across from Randy's Mother as she held my hands. She had a special message just for Randy. Randy's brother Christopher (who died from leukemia when he was 7) was there too. Christopher was very handsome and he was also very tall and looked very much like his Mother.

There would be another time I was in a lush green meadow. The colors, the trees, the flowers were all bright colors unlike colors we see here on earth. I was with Jesus as we lounged on a blanket. It was comfortable and relaxing. I am sure we discussed many things but I don't recall them. I just remember being with Him and how quiet and enjoyable it was to be with Him. {Do you have a friend that makes you feel like you are their only friend? Like no one else matters except you? That is what it is like with Jesus. You are His most favorite and He wants to be with you all the time.} A couple of months after I got out of the hospital, the Lord spoke to me in a dream one night. He asked me if I remembered what He told me about America and I said, "No I don't." He then told me that there would be three major attacks upon America that would make 911 pale in comparison. He also told me that Russia would somehow be involved in one or more of the attacks. I don't know if they are the one that attacks us or if they support the attacks or what, all I know is that they are somehow involved. I am certain that He told me other things but I do not recall them as of yet. If they were important I am sure that He will remind me of them when it is time for me to remember.

I worked for Carenet Crisis Pregnancy center for several years. I was passionate about saving the unborn and I loved helping young girls. On one particular visit to heaven I was taken to the baby nursery for aborted and miscarried babies. Not like a hospital nursery or baby nursery in a home but babies everywhere in little Moses baskets. There were thousands of them, some of them were rocking side to side but they were pink or blue. And...none of the babies were crying! I saw beautiful Angels tending to these babies. One Angel asked me if I wanted to hold one. I did not see the Angel's face but her presence was overwhelming. Well of course I wanted to hold a baby! Who doesn't want to hold a non-crying little bundle of joy? There I was, in a beautiful rocking chair rocking twin Chinese baby girls. I was told by the angel that my Chinese baby girls had been aborted, but in Heaven they were alive and well and being raised by Angels.

Another memory of being in heaven and my most favorite without a doubt was when I found myself walking in a large city or what appeared to be a city with many tall buildings. All the buildings looked kind of like the Western Wall in Jerusalem as they were roughly the same color (colors in heaven are much more intense and of brighter hues than here on earth) and appeared to be made of stone. It was very peaceful, bright, and many people were lined up against a building. These people all appeared to be around the age of 25, young, healthy, happy and vibrant. As I got closer to the end to the line I saw Him again.

This time He was very bright, almost too hard to look at, bright light, and a cloud of glory is the only way I can describe it. {Many people ask me “what color was his skin?” His skin was every color; there was not just one color. He was so bright and beautiful it didn’t matter the color of his skin.} As I got closer to Him, He looked straight at me and said “Tina – what are you doing here?” It wasn’t a mean or angry tone. It was more like He was saying...”I told you that you would be fine, now go home.”

As I turned to walk away I was a few steps back down the street I was originally on and I heard a small child’s voice say: “MOMMY! MOMMY!” Now I have never heard this voice before but I instantly knew before I turned around who it was. I knew it was my Mighty Max! I learned from my days at Carenet that the aborted babies were still alive and in heaven, and we are supposed to pray and ask God if they are boys or girls and then we need to name them. I lost Max to miscarriage in 2009. God had revealed to me that he was a boy so Randy and I named Him Maximus. I turned around and there was a curly headed little boy with huge brown eyes. My heart leapt for Joy and my arms flew open as I exclaimed “MAX!” He came running and jumped into my arms. I asked him what he was doing and in a toddler voice he told me “he was helping his friend Jesus wash peoples feet.” I told him that I would come and help him and he said “no Mommy you have to go home to Bubby and Sissy but you see me again someday!” He planted a big wet kiss on my cheek and then he jumped down and ran off to be with his friend Jesus.

People always ask me is “if I wanted to stay in heaven or come back to my earthly family?” The answer is surprisingly no, I was ready to fulfill whatever journey Jesus was taking me on. He had already told me I was going to be ok. I got to meet my unborn son who already knows about his earthly family. I knew it wasn’t my time so to speak.

Why Me?

Why?

Why did I have an aneurysm?

Why did I suffer so? Why did my husband have to go through this pain? Why did my little hares have to experience this? Why did my family have to watch this? Why did my friends have a front row seat to my almost death at a young age?

Was this a God thing? Was He punishing me for some sin? Is it “pay back” for the HUGE mistake I made in 2006? Did I not pray enough? Have I not pursued Him enough?

Or was this an attack from the enemy? Am I Job...was God testing me and my faith? Was He testing Randy through me?

Sure...I have had all these thoughts. This is not a “pity party” for Tina. This is simply what I went through and what I am learning.

I am NOT mad at God – never have been. I am MAD at the enemy but I always stay mad at that jerk.

I experienced the most beautiful moments in my life through this journey. I didn't realize so many people loved me. I had no clue my oldest brother loved me that much. I didn't know that Randy's family would give so much and do so much for me. I don't know how many but it was thousands of people who prayed for me. And...I experienced Glory and my moment with my Mighty Max.

I wouldn't change anything except the fear I had before my aneurysm.

You can ask anyone who has chronic headaches what their #1 fear is and 90% will say an aneurysm. I always feared this. I had many tests, CT Scans, MRIs, massage therapy and dozens of different medicines searching for a cure. I went to countless doctors and specialists, and tried just about everything to stop my headaches. Headaches were so much a part of my life that I basically accepted them - all the time. By the time John was two he knew what a headache was and what to do to help Mommy...at TWO!

Job had a fear. Had Job prophesied his future? Job 3:25 What I feared has come upon me; what I dreaded has happened to me.

Did I fear my aneurysm to death? Is that why this happened? I don't know.

But...what I do know is - we must do what the Word says and take every thought captive. We must watch and guard our tongue. And we must avoid doing or saying anything that the devil can use in the courts of heaven to get the right to prey upon us like he did Job and possibly myself. We do not realize how Just and Righteous God is. He lives by very strict rules and laws that govern Him and all of creation, and He will NEVER contradict or countermand himself, or break or bend any of His rules. And when we get out of bounds we tie His hands and He CANNOT do for us as He wants to because of it. The good news is that when we repent and seek forgiveness He immediately forgives us and that unties His hands and He can again work on our behalf and refuse the devils request to prey upon us.

God's love cannot be measured or limited by how great or little we may suffer – nothing can separate us from God's love, but we can be separated from His hearing!

We also have to be careful not to regard iniquity in our hearts or fail to love our spouse like the Lord says we are to love them, as these both can cause the Lord not to hear our prayers and that can definitely be fatal. I don't know all the answers. All I know is if we whole heartedly trust in God and submit to Him and trust Holy Spirit to lead us and to guide us, strive to do His will and obey, and remain forgiving and repentant, we will be ok! Then He CAN and WILL keep His promises and His Word to us.

Thank you for following me. Giving support. Praying for me. And never giving up on me.

The Most Important Lessons from Annie

1. **There really is a God, and Jesus Christ really is His Son** and He really did rise from the dead and is a very real person that my wife Tina can attest to because she has actually seen Him and been with Him.
2. The Lord also stressed to me many times, both back then and since then, that He is very **deeply grieved by the fact that “His people perish for lack of knowledge.”** We literally do not know what He has done for us and the power and authority that He has given to us to use in His stead. The devil has unfortunately done a very good job of stultifying the Church and Conning it into believing that he is more powerful than he really is and in dumbing the Church down and keeping it from teaching us what we need to know to be able to take our place at the Lord’s side and effectively be His hands and feet in this world and thereby fulfill His will and purpose as we are supposed to. I have heard many testimonies from people who lost loved ones and became angry at God, as I did when my mother died, and He told them as He told me that it was not His will for them to die but unfortunately they did not attend a Church where His truth was fully taught and as such they did not Know what they needed to know to keep them from falling prey to the devil and as such they died when they did not have to. We desperately want everyone to know that **Jesus is the Lord of Life and NOT the Lord of death.**
3. The next most important thing that He taught us was about Authority. **Whoever has the Authority to SAY SO is the one who gets to SAY SO.** There are only a handful of reasons why He will choose to allow anyone, over whom He has the SAY SO, to die. The catch here is who has the SAY SO? **Jesus has the SAY SO over ALL who submit to Him and come under His Lordship, but He allows us the control of the SAY SO and if we say Die His hands become tied and He can’t keep us alive.** (Though there are exceptions to this) We have to learn to speak Life and not death. Every husband and every wife has been given SAY SO over their spouse, and it will be unto them whatever they SAY SO! **He has also given every parent SAY SO over their children. Every parent has the God given authority to declare Life and to intercede for their children.** They can even repent for them and seek the Lord’s mercy and forgiveness on their behalf and then speak forth whatever their child needs and it will be as they say, unless their child deliberately wills against it, at which point all bets are off. Irrespective the knowledge that they can speak and declare life and IT WILL BE AS THEY SAY is critical for them to know. They also have to know how the SAY SO works and that if they by word or deed give the SAY SO to the devil they are in grave danger because he is the one who comes to Steal Kill and Destroy and it is a given that he will do one of the above to them any and every chance he gets. They need to know that their Fear not only negates their faith but it also empowers the

devil and gives him the right to prey upon them as does their pride. Both of which are major stumbling blocks to us and we need to avoid them like the plague. They then need to know, that when they have given the SAY SO to the devil by doing one of the above stated, all they have to do is to confess that they sinned in doing so, repent of having done so, and ask the Lord to forgive them and He will instantly forgive them and they will once again have the SAY SO and can then SAY SO to life and health and blessing abundantly thereafter. And we must avoid doing or saying anything that the devil can use in the courts of heaven to get the right to prey upon us like he did Job and possibly Tina.

4. The next most important lesson is God's Authority. One of the most asked questions regarding God and His existence is, "If there really is a God and He really is a good and loving God, why is there so much pain and suffering in this world? The answer is simple, We do not know or understand how Just and Righteous God is. He lives by very strict rules and laws that govern Him and all of creation, and He will NEVER contradict or countermand himself, or break or bend any of His rules. He gave the ****authority over the whole world to Adam and he surrendered it to the devil when he obeyed him and ate the forbidden fruit thereby making the devil the legal Ruler of this world and it is in fact the devil who is directly responsible for all the pain and suffering in this world and NOT God**. Now Jesus defeated the devil and took back the authority from him and gave it to us His Church to exercise on His behalf. Unfortunately, the devil was very successful in stultifying the Church and thereby made it totally ineffective at fulfilling the Lord's will in this earth because he conned the church into not doing the Lord's will by convincing us that we don't have any power or authority over him. He told us that which we allow, He would allow and that which we would not allow, He would not allow, and the Church has unfortunately failed miserably in doing its job. Anyway the point of all of this is that when WE TIE His hands by giving the devil the legal right to pray upon us, the Lord CANNOT do anything but obey His own laws and rules and allow the devil to prey upon us as he did with both Job and Peter. (There are exceptions to this but they usually involve the authority of another person in our life like a parent, spiritual father or spouse) He may be able to limit what the devil does to us as He did for Job but He HAS to let the devil do his evil to us, because He has to obey His own laws and Authority. Prayer is largely a legality, and the primary reason we have to pray is because the devil has God's authority to prey on us, but because of Jesus and His atoning sacrifice, God can override the devil and not allow him to do the evil that he wants to do to us, but only if we pray and ask Him to.
5. The next most important thing is HOW we empower the devil to pray upon us. The top three are Sin, Fear, and Pride. When we Sin we get out of bounds and the devil can come against us, but confession and repentance get us back in bounds and ****cancels out the devils right by superseding it with Jesus right**. Fear is not as

obvious as sin, but it is one of the most dangerous and we have to be careful not to allow fear to get ahold of us. *Fear is just having faith in the devil and his power over us.* Both fear and faith are Spirits and they can both affect us as we allow them to. *The devil gives us spirits of fear to control us and the Lord gives us the Spirit of Faith to empower us. Fear actually empowers the devil to prey upon us just as Faith empowers the Lord to act on our behalf,* and both have to be received and can be refused. Pride is an obvious one as the Lord has clearly stated in His Word that He resists the proud, and pride goes before the fall. It was pride that gave the devil a clear shot at Peter and it was a major reason that the devil was allowed to prey upon Job as well. The scriptures are replete with references to our need to humble ourselves. *We have to be very careful not to think too much of ourselves and not give the devil any inroads to us through pride.* If we do fall to the sin of pride all we have to do is humble ourselves, submit to God and repent and seek forgiveness and we are back right once again. One other way is by Rebellion. *When we rebel against authority we are actually rebelling against God and the authority that He has instituted over us and thereby give the devil the right to prey upon us.* We also have to be careful not to regard iniquity in our hearts or to fail to love our spouse like the Lord says we are to love them *as these both can cause the Lord not to hear our prayers and that can definitely be fatal.* I don't know all the answers. *All I know is if we whole heartedly trust in God and submit to Him and trust Holy Spirit to lead us and to guide us, strive to do His will and obey and put His teachings into practice, and remain forgiving and repentant, we will be ok! Then He CAN and WILL keep His promises and His Word to us.*

6. *Proverbs 18:21 – The power of life and death are in the tongue... This is one of the most critical things that every Christian needs to know.* People drink themselves to death, smoke themselves to death, work themselves to death, etc. But the number one way that people kill themselves is they Talk themselves to death. Jesus wants us all to know that we can and should speak Life over ourselves and our loved ones and not death, and if we will do so we will live and not die. (Rom4:17)-We do not know that we can speak that which is not as though it is and it will be as we have said. Further, II Cor 4:13 – I Believed and therefore I Spoke. Rom 10:17- Faith Comes by Hearing and hearing the Word of God Speak to us, every time that I have heard the Lord speak to me I have instantaneously had Faith for whatever He said. As long as *I obeyed the Lord and did as He instructed me to do and spoke Life and Healing over my wife there was no question that she would live and be fully healed and totally recovered.* Just as He says He does in Job 33:15-16 He did for me. He had given me my instructions while I slept and they broke forth in a vision while I was listening for Him after I found Tina.
7. James 3:2 teaches us that *if we can control our Tongue we can control our whole body.* The Lord taught me this years ago and I cannot count all the sprains, strains,

cramps and pains that I have rebuked and commanded to be gone from me and they went not forgetting illnesses, ailments, and injuries of all types and kinds. I testify that it is true that we can in fact control our bodies with our tongues. The part that I did not know was that when the Lord said that the two become one flesh that meant that I could control my wife's body as well as my own. While her will was sedated I could command her body and it would obey me just as my own body does and anyone who is married can do the same thing for their spouse as they too are one flesh.

8. One of the things I learned from all of this was the fact that Jesus is “The Man.” And He is what our story is really all about. I now know what it means to be “More than a Conqueror” as I have literally stood in His victory and watched death and the devil Literally flee from us. I am reminded of the verse in Isaiah chapter 14 that says, “they will look upon him and say, is this the man who shook the earth and made kingdoms tremble...” because I have learned from my experience with the Lord that the devil is really nothing but a bully who tries to rule over us by fear and intimidation, and once we realize this fact, his big scary facade disappears and all that is left is this tiny little pipsqueak standing where the false image of the great and terrible beast once stood. And then we realize that he was never any real threat to us because Jesus had already defeated Him and thereby empowered us to stand in His place and reap the fruits of His victory in his stead. So once we have done all we can to Stand, then we just Stand in His Victory and be thankful for it.
9. Our greatest hope through all of this is that we can convince as many people as possible that Jesus is truly real and that HE is truly alive and well and that He truly is the Son of God endowed with all the powers and authorities of His Father, the Most High God, and that He has imparted the same to us and that death and the devil DO NOT have any power over us as long as we are in Jesus and we have placed our trust in Him. And we can literally bet our Lives on Him, just as I bet my wife's life on Him, and we will never lose. We do not want anyone to lose loved ones unnecessarily because they lack this knowledge and it is our greatest hope that we will be able to convince as many people as possible of this and thereby save as many as we can. We are claiming 10,000,000 lives to be saved to Christ and from death, and we are praying that this story will play a major role in making our hope come true, and it is our sincere prayer that it will do just that.