

Have you ever felt like you were going to die? The feeling of not being able to breathe? I remember defending myself before my great demise. Being so tight to death causes you to be in shock and despair. It will also cause you to fight or flee. But in my case, I had nowhere to go but face the demons that were out to kill me. I had no choice but to deal with the threatening situation; i was in. When I think about this experience, I remember getting ready to take a toke and smoke, but just like that, I was attacked from the back of me as I was sitting in my driver seat with two criminals, one man in the passenger seat and another in the back right seat. I knew the one guy. Still, the other was a stranger to me. I got attacked and put in a rear naked choke hold. I heard the guy say to me, "give me everything you got or ima slice your throat" I was not going down without a fight.

I was like the incredible hulk battling with all my strength, an inability to control my rage towards this demon-possessed man attempting to take my life over money was ludicrous. Until my resistance met my defeat, I could feel this man's forearm bones grinding against my cheekbones. Pulling in and out of his arm lock on my neck, I could only speak when he loosened his grip around my neck and said, "let go. I can't breathe." "You're going to kill me." I envisioned myself losing my life for the first time because of this position I was in, with no leverage to get out of this demon's grip on my neck as he held me tight. I can reflect on the day when I took my last breath.

The feeling of dying, I never would wish that on nobody. It is a scary thing to go through and come out alive afterward. The moment before I took my last breath, I knew I would die. I was desperate and could not save myself until death took my reality, which consumed me with complete darkness. But have you ever seen a light shine so brightly? Well, I can tell you about the shining, gleaming light that penetrated through the dark I was in when taken my last breath. This light lit up the darkness I saw. As I looked up, I saw the image of the cross of

Jesus Christ, a shining, bright cross! Instantly, the hopelessness I felt diminished as I said, "Jesus save me!" seeing my whole life flash before my eyes as I saw myself on the news like the criminals with me.

I bargained with my heavenly father in heaven, but He had no response. I honestly felt a good sense of a smelling aroma that I was in the heavens and soon arrived home in paradise with nothing to worry about, no more pain, no more sorrow, no more regret. I felt that I had made it home in peace.

Quickly I was raised from the dead and back to life. Then, finally, my eyes could see my reality again; waking up, I landed alongside the car's back door, outside on the ground. Not knowing how I got there, I got up after fighting, pushed the man off me, and ran to my driver's seat; furious, I saw the two men looking at me. But, as I glanced at them, they just stood there, looking at me, puzzled about how I made it out of their scheme to rob me. I bargained with my heavenly father in heaven, but He had no response. I honestly felt a good sense of a smelling aroma that I was in the heavens and soon arrived home in paradise with nothing to worry about, no more pain, no more sorrow, no more regret. I felt that I had made it home in peace.

Quickly I was raised from the dead and back to life. Then, finally, my eyes could see my reality again, waking. Have you ever felt like you were going to die? The feeling of not being able to breathe? I remember defending myself before my great demise. Being so tight to death causes you to be in shock and despair. It will also cause you to fight or flee. But in my case, I had nowhere to go but face the demons that were out to kill me. My life was at stake. Going back to remembrance, it was two other men smoking. As it was my turn to join, I took my first toke, and I instantly was attacked from the back of me as I was sitting in my driver's seat with two criminals. I heard the guy that struck me say, "give me everything you got or ima slice your throat." I was not going down without a fight. I was like the incredible hulk battling with all my strength, an inability to control my rage towards this demon-possessed man. I even attempted to reach for my knife but could not get it. I was so angry that this man would threaten to slice me over money was absurd.

So I began to fight and fight until resistance met my defeat. I could feel this man's forearm bones grinding against my cheekbones. Pulling my spine in and out of his armlock, I felt like my neck was going to snap. Finally, I could only speak when he loosened his grip around my neck when I had the chance and said, "let go. I

can't breathe." "You're going to kill me." I visioned myself losing my life because of this position I was in, with no leverage to get out of this demon grip he had on me as he continued to choke me.

As I reminisce on the day I took my last breath, I can see my life in jeopardy, the feeling of death I never would wish on anybody. It is a scary thing to go through and come out alive afterward. I tried to reach for

The moment before I took my last breath, I knew I would die. I was desperate and could not save myself until death took my reality, which consumed me with complete darkness. But have you ever seen a light shine so brightly? Well, I can tell you about the shining, gleaming light that penetrated through the dark I was in when taken my last breath. This light lit up the darkness I saw. As I looked up, I saw the image of the cross of Jesus Christ, a shining, bright cross! Instantly, the hopelessness I felt diminished as I said, "Jesus save me!" seeing my whole life flash before my eyes as I saw myself on the news like the criminals with me.

Up, I landed on the ground outside the car's back door. Not knowing how I got there, I got up after fighting, pushed the man off me, and ran to my driver's seat; furious, I saw the two men looking at me. But, as I glanced at them, they just stood there, looking at me, puzzled about how I made it out of their scheme to rob me.

Instantly, the hopelessness I felt diminished as I said, "Jesus save me!" seeing my whole life flash before my eyes as I saw myself on the news like the criminals with me. I bargained with my heavenly Father in heaven, but He had no response. I honestly felt a good sense of a smelling aroma that I was in the heavens and arriving home in paradise with nothing to worry about, no more pain, no more sorrow, no more regret. I felt that I had made it home in peace.

Quickly after this radical encounter with the Lord, I was raised from the dead and back to life. Then, finally, my eyes could see my reality again; waking up, I landed alongside the car's back door, outside on the ground. Not knowing how I got there, I got up after fighting, pushed the man off me, and ran to my driver's seat; furious, I saw the two men looking at me. But, as I glanced at them, they just stood there, looking at me, puzzled about how I made it out of their scheme to rob me. I bargained with my heavenly father in heaven, but He had no response. I honestly felt a good sense of a smelling aroma in the heavens and arrived home in Paradise with nothing to worry about, no more pain, sorrow, or regret. I felt that I had made it home in peace.

I could only speak when he loosened his grip around my neck when I had the chance and said, "let go. I can't breathe." "You're going to kill me." I visioned myself losing my life because of this position I was in, with no leverage to get out of this demon grip he had on me as he continued to choke me. As I reminisce on the day I took my last breath, I can see my life in jeopardy, the feeling of death I never would wish on anybody. It is a scary thing to go through and come out alive afterward. The moment before I took my last breath, I knew I would die. I could not save myself until death took my pain, which consumed me with complete darkness. But have you ever seen a light shine so brightly?

Well, I can tell you about the shining, gleaming light that penetrated through the dark I was in when taken my last breath. This light lit up the darkness I saw. As I looked up, I saw the image of the cross of Jesus Christ, a shining, bright cross! Instantly, the hopelessness I felt diminished as I said, "Jesus save me!" seeing my whole life flash before my eyes as I saw myself on the news like the criminals with me.

Up and alive, I landed on the ground outside the car's back door. Not knowing how I got there, I got up after fighting, pushed the man off me, and ran to my driver's seat; furious, I saw the two men looking at me. But, as I glanced at them, they just stood there, looking at me, puzzled about how I made it out of their scheme to rob me. Fast and furious, I hopped in the car and put it in drive, and as I did that, the kid in the front thought there was something he could steal in my glove compartment. Still, there was nothing. When I drove away, the passenger's door slammed shut, and as I went away, I looked at the passenger's floor, and my Holy Bible was on the ground. It fell from out of the compartment. The shining cross is what I saw, and it saved my life even on the same day my mother passed away, July 26, 2013. Six years later, I died, but Jesus raised me back to life and gave me another chance to live, and for that, I live for him to share my testimony on that dark day. His light shined through and rescued me.

