

Letter to the Editor

Love and God in the Near-Death Experience

To the Editor:

I'm going to say something totally blasphemous about the near-death experience: the NDE is not a Love or God experience. It is rather an event that allows us to experience pure Being, a state in which judgment has absolutely no place.

I know we've heard right along that judgment is internal rather than external. But I think that is a misinterpretation, or only part of what we should be knowing. Love is a judgment, hate is a judgment, and both are *human*. In a pure state of Being, which is experienced during a Light experience, *neither* has a place. I think the NDE got tagged as Love because Love and God are the biggest labels we can come up with for something that has no hate, no judgment at all. Because there's no hate or judgment, it's assumed to be Love. I think that mislabelling the experience is keeping many experiencers from understanding it.

Love, God, the Devil, good, evil, laws, and lawbreakers all belong to this reality, our human existence. All of them play parts in moral and ethical development. All are emotions, events, feelings, etc., that *must* be experienced as part of the human experience. They have their places and reasons. But they are not All; they are not all we aspire to, or the *only* things available to us.

What does this do to the concept of God? I don't really know, but for me it increases God to *G O D . . .* and on and on and on. Before my own experience, I thought I understood God. I knew there was no Old Man with a white beard. I had done quite a bit of reading of esoteric material and thought I had somewhat of an idea that God was much bigger than the Old Man and was rather a "Force" of some sort.

During my experience I realized that no matter how large a Force I envisioned, it was still too limited to encompass G O D. I found that it is not possible to imagine G O D, and that it is okay to not know something, to be unable to define (and therefore limit) something. I found that there is so much "out there" that I will get to at some other

point during my existence, that even though all knowledge is available, it is available only when we are ready to receive it.

When I first entered the Light and felt the wonderful expansion of self and dissolution of my own limits, I thought I had found God. But as my experience increased over a period of several days, I “saw” a series of “planets” of differing colors stretching infinitely into the distance. I did not immediately know the symbolism, but understand now that each colored planet represented a different Light and that our white-to-yellow Light is “Home” to but one of many different existences. When I understood the symbolism, I understood that, because there is so much, I will learn when I learn, and not before. I understood that Being is truly multidimensional and oh so much bigger than any label we can come up with—and therefore, so must God be.

I haven’t seen these lessons from the NDEs presented elsewhere in the near-death literature. I would be interested in other experiencers’ comments.

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