

## IN HIS LOVING ARMS

### A TRUE TESTIMONY BY MARY SMITH

On **July 9<sup>th</sup>**, 2011, a neighbor of mine who was out of town asked me to check on their home for damage after a bad wind and rain storm. I was climbing a retaining wall, lost my balance and fell on the back of my head. Of course, my head landed perfectly on the edge of the red brick wall. I split open the back of my head and the E.R. doctor had to place in 8 staples. I seriously felt like a version of "*humpty dumpty*" with a zipper on the back of my head!

During my stay at Northwest Hospital, they did an MRI and noticed something unusual in the frontal area of my brain. They placed dye in my veins and ran the MRI scan a second time. The doctor finally returned to give me the results. I had a large aneurysm in the front part of my brain, directly behind my right eye. It finally had explained the migraines and double vision I'd been experiencing for the prior four months. I had actually thought it was just stress caused from my hectic schedule. The fall I had experienced caused an internal bleed into the back of my head. I had to wait 8 additional weeks before they could perform brain aneurysm surgery. As I counted down the weeks, the pain in my head became almost unbearable. My blood pressure was difficult to keep under control because of the severe pain. I truly spent the majority of my 8 weeks in bed just trying to pray the pain away. I had never felt so sick in my life. This was a real struggle for me, as I have always been active and very independent. For the first time, I had to depend on family and friends to take me to my weekly doctor appointments, pick up prescriptions and even go grocery shopping.

I prayed several times a day to *Our Heavenly Father* and asked *Him* to hold me in *His* arms and to guide my surgeons so they would have an easy time with the surgery.

**September 6, 2011**, I had to have emergency surgery for the aneurysm before my scheduled surgery date. I had a surgery called endovascular coiling. The doctor said my aneurysm was in the process of rupturing during surgery and the stress level within the ER was intense. He also mentioned if they had waited another hour or two to perform the surgery, the outcome would have been very different. My physician, Dr. Andrew Gyorke, who performed the surgery, told me that they had to place in a stent that went through a 90 degree turn of my artery. The stent usually wants to flow into the opening of the aneurysm. He said usually they struggle to get it placed directly in front of the opening of the aneurysm. All the doctors were amazed as the stent flowed directly in the correct position, on the very first attempt. Dr. Gyorke said it was almost like something had guided it into the correct position. Later, I was told that they expected the surgery to last an additional 4 to 6 hours longer than it actually took. They were surprised at how smoothly the surgery went for the condition and size of the aneurysm. Twenty-one coils later, it was complete.

**September 7<sup>th</sup>, 2011**, between the hours of 3:00 am and 4:30 am something miraculous happened in my intensive care room. Half of my room turned into a cloud. At first, I thought that I was dying. I was absolutely scared to death, because I didn't see any white light that everyone talks about. Then suddenly, I saw two little objects flying from the bottom of this cloud. I thought they were butterflies. I realized that they were angels. They had a little dark spot they were

carrying in the middle of their wings, which I realized must have been my spirit. I was being flown towards a platform where there was a huge chair. I could see the outline of someone sitting, covered in a long gown with long loose sleeves. At the top of the cloud was a beautiful ornate dome. It had the most brilliant light radiating from underneath. I have never seen anything shine with such brilliance. It was then the angels placed my spirit in *His* arms. I realized that this was *God the Father* and *He* had answered my prayers. *He* showed me in this vision what *He* had done for me on September 6<sup>th</sup> during my surgery. It was written under the platform:

***“I HAVE MISSED YOU”***

*He* spoke to me, but *His* lips never moved. It didn't dawn on me then that *He* was communicating to me silently. In an arch shape above *His* head, *He* wrote:

***“BELIEVE ME WHEN I TELL YOU THAT TODAY YOU WERE WITH YOUR FATHER IN HIS KINGDOM”.***

*He* also revealed to me that *He* gave me gifts. I remembered that I felt like a child thrilled with receiving presents. I told *Him*, “You gave me presents”? I could feel the joy *He* felt in presenting them to me. This time the words *He* wrote were in a sugar cone shape. *He* said *He* gave me the gifts of...

***VISIONS, HEALING, TEACHING, AND TECH***

There were also two other gifts *He* wrote in a half circle shape that I wasn't able to read before they disappeared. I'm not sure what kind of “tech” *He* gave me. Hopefully, it would be technology. I am terrible when it comes to computers. Then *God the Father* smiled. You could

see the love radiating from *His* eyes. I have never felt so loved in my life! I remember thinking to myself “This man loves me, oh my goodness, *He* really loves me”. I felt like I was crying within. Then suddenly I noticed that *He* had the most beautiful straight teeth. I was looking and admiring *His* smile and how beautifully straight *His* teeth were. As odd as it sounds, I’m always admiring people who have perfectly straight teeth. I always feel they were so very blessed. For those who do not know me personally, I have this corkscrew sense of humor. So then as strangely as it sounds, I thought to myself “Boy *He* has a great orthodontist”! All of a sudden, *His* eyes crinkled at the corners, as if something hit *Him* funny. Later when I told my daughter about *His* eyes crinkling she said “Mom God knows all. *He* read your mind and knew exactly what you were thinking and probably thought it was funny”. I remember I broke down and cried thinking how wonderful to know that *God the Father* has a great sense of humor. *He* has blessed me with *His* humor.

Under the platform everything disappeared. Then the next thing I saw was everything separated in two equal parts. On the right side were white angels and on the left, dark angels. On the right, the angels bodies would suddenly resemble smoke and would move and form words. This is what I remember seeing:

Love Thy Neighbor  
 Forgive Thyself as I Have Forgiven You  
 Obey My Commandments  
 Read My Word  
 Do Not Partake In Gossip  
 Kindness  
 Remember My Saints  
 Pious

The black angels made me feel drawn to what was written. This is what I remember seeing from that side:

Adultery  
Gluttony  
Fornication  
Envy  
Jealousy  
Conceit

I saw a very handsome man enticing me towards him. I was curious to see what it was all about. I felt extremely chilled, and have never been so frightened in my life. I was absolutely scared to death! I then realized it was Satan... and he was pulling me towards him. I looked up at *God the Father* and screamed "I WANT YOU GOD THE FATHER! I WANT YOU!" All of a sudden the dark angels disappeared and they never returned. This scenario then disappeared and out of the left side of the cloud came a white angel carrying Mother Theresa. I remember I said to myself "Oh my goodness, it's Mother Theresa". She was young and so beautiful. She smiled at me and I thought she was thrilled to see me! Then the angel flew her up towards the brilliant light and disappeared. I also saw St. Anthony and I think St. Jude. I have prayed in *God's* name for *Him* to allow them to help me. St. Anthony is the Saint for lost and found and I think we're almost on a first name basis! Then without warning, the cloud changed again.

The next thing I saw was this huge mountain with big sharp rocks. It was such a rocky terrain that it would have been horribly difficult to climb. All at once, standing there was Jesus with his crown of thorns and carrying *His* cross. I felt like I was crying uncontrollably as I watch

*Him* struggle. You could see the terrible pain *He* was enduring. I told *Him* how sorry I was that *He* suffered and died for me because of my sins. This whole scene lasted a while and then just vanished. Then *God the Father* said... **“YOU HAVE THREE DAYS”**

and written below that was...

**“YOU HAVE A VERY DIFFICULT DECISION TO MAKE.”**

Then **September 10, 2011** appeared in my vision. The date kept moving similar to a ticker tape, going around and around. I was beyond confused. What was going to happen on that day? Would there be have another 9/11? Was something going to happen in our world, something awful? The idea of not knowing really frightened me.

Sometime during this whole experience, I had several nurses enter my intensive care room. I heard them say “Ms. Smith”? “Mary”? One young male nurse assigned to me that night was making fun of me. I’m sure it seemed strange and possibly funny to him that I was leaning away from the bed and was staring over to the left side. One small nurse stood directly in front of me looking at my face. I could tell she was trying to figure out what I was looking at. All I could see was the outline of her hair which was short and curly. She also had chubby shoulders and arms. I could not see her face. What I did see was *God the Father* through her face. I thought to myself that I can talk to the nurses later. How often do you get to speak to our *Almighty God the Father*?

At the end of this whole experience, I saw two little angels flying down towards a rectangle with 5 or 6 dots on the outside of it. All through this whole experience I kept seeing these dots. Wondering to

myself, “what in the world did those dots represent”? It didn’t make any sense. Then as the angels flew closer and closer to the dots and the rectangular shape, those dots suddenly were large enough to recognize as heads. Then all of the sudden the heads had necks, and then with shoulders and arms. My crying was intensified because I could see that they were my surgeons. The angels placed the little dark spot, which I now believe to be my spirit, back on the table and flew up into the brilliant light. Suddenly, the cloud completely disappeared.

Saturday, **September 10, 2011** at 7:00 am. *God the Father* woke me. I saw in written word: **“DO NOT BE AFRAID”** and **“YOU WILL PLAY A ROLE.”** As well as **“IF WE ARE UNSUCCESSFUL YOU WILL JOIN ME IN MY KINGDOM”**. He also wrote something about “banished” or “vanished”, but unfortunately it disappeared before I could read it. He told me... **“SIN NO MORE”** and I told *Him* I would do whatever *He* asks and needs of me. I am *His* to be used for *His* will. My life is now *His*.

**September 10, 2011**, at 11:00 am my youngest daughter laid down with me to take a nap. At 1:00pm I was awakened suddenly by some extraordinary force. It literally pulled me straight up in bed. I was so scared! My daughter woke up and asked me, “Mom are you okay”? She was also scared because I sat up in such a rush. I suddenly had this urgency to talk to my mother. My mom is 87 years old and in a care home. She is unaware of the fact she has Alzheimer’s. I thought to myself maybe this is the day my mother is going to die? My daughter called her and I talked to her for a while. I told her about seeing Jesus, but because of her Alzheimer’s, she suddenly stopped and told me that she had to eat lunch. My daughter went and picked my mother up from the care home and she had dinner with my ex-mother-in-law, my

two daughters and myself. After dinner I asked my mother-in-law if she had the sinner's prayer handy and if we could all say it aloud. We all said it together and I had my mother repeat it too. I now know exactly what was to happen on September 10, 2011... I gave my life to *God the Father*. *He* in return made sure my mother was ready to enter *His* kingdom. I feel she must not have been ready before all this transpired. *God the Father* loved me so much that *He* made sure that I would have my mother with me when I get to *His* kingdom. My mother has lived with me for over twenty years and I know *He* knows the love that I have for my mother and *He* did this for me because *He* loves me so much.

This has been a life altering experience. My purpose in life is this; to spread this story, *His* word. *He* asked me and now I will glorify *His* name! In my vision, I recall most profoundly of all...

***"Tell others so they will also believe in me"***

He also said: ***"It is not your time, but soon"***

and I also recall ***"That I will not struggle anymore"***. Looking back now, I would have normally been panicked and concerned about trying to decide where I would come up with the finances to pay such large medical costs. Weeks later the hospital bill arrived which covered the majority of the surgery. It was literally paid in full and partially written off with an exception of my portion, \$42 out of \$136,000.



I really hope people will listen. I honestly feel something significant will be happening within our world in the very near future. People need to love, honor, and obey *His* commandments. I have delivered this story to you for a purpose, to ask you “Are you ready to enter the kingdom of heaven”?

**\* Pray to *Him*.**

**\* Read *His* word, Get to know *Him*.**

**\* Be kind to others, Love one another.**

*He* is giving us another chance to change our ways. God the Father loves every one of us, we are *His* children.

I am currently recovering slowly. I have a few issues with my eyesight, which my doctor has informed me may be temporary or permanent; it's unclear at this time. In retrospect, all that matters is being alive. I have my mother, daughters, grandchildren and all my family and friends who I love. This experience has blessed me unimaginably from beginning to end.

I have this sense of urgency to spread this story. Please share this story with family and friends. Also, if you know of a group that you would like me to share *His* story with, please feel free to email me.

May God bless,

*Mary Smith*

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