

A Personal Human Metamorphosis

“Not long now,” I heard the nurse say.

I cannot say I will be sorry when it comes, I do not want to die, I did not ask for this wretched cancer to eat away at my life and wrack my body with so much pain.

They do what they can to mask the pain and mask the stench of death enveloping me, but it never fully works, I disgust myself and I hurt horribly, so much pain.

The drugs they give me to ease the pain leave me stupefied, incoherent and drifting in and out of consciousness, for days now.

“Not long now,” they said. Good, I do not want to die but I cannot endure this pain and helplessness much longer.

In the early stages I hoped for a miracle that did not come.

I do not want to leave those I love, even now they still hope for a miracle, but *“not long now”* and I will have left them and their hope for a miracle will mature into grief at my passing into death.

I have sometimes thought will I die *“in faith”*? This I will soon know for sure.

All my life I have hated and feared death, everyone does if they are honest.

But in the face of this pain and suffering, the thought of *“not long now”* is almost a relief, an ironic source of hope.

There is much in my mind and heart about what really does lay beyond death, but it is hard to think clearly when you are hurting.

I have walked with the Creator God for many years, even now as I lie helpless in the valley of the shadow of death, I feel His presence.

It is one thing to imagine this pending moment in our life when we are young and healthy, quite another now that it has arrived.

I am about to discover all the truth or fallacy of all I have learned from the words of the Creator God I have studied and meditated on for many years of walking with Him.

It's here, I can feel it. In the corner of the room is a display of flowers brought by a friend, so beautiful, I will focus on them as I lapse again into unconsciousness.

Wow! What happened?

A sudden surge of something wonderful in an instant revives, relieves, rejuvenates, revitalises me. Is this the miracle my loved ones hoped and prayed for? **If so, where is the bed and hospital room?**

Why am I so indescribably joy-filled? I feel different, free of pain which already seems a distant memory, **but it was to me only seconds ago; or was it longer as far as the rest of the world was concerned?**

None of it now seems to matter. I am more alive than I have even felt before.

No more sorrow, no more pain, I feel tears but they are tears of joy.

I believed the Creator God in faith before this happened, now I cannot imagine ever having doubted Him.

1 Corinthians 15:35-38, 42-44 [New King James] *“But someone will say, ‘How are the dead raised up? And with what body do they come?’ Foolish one, what you sow is not made alive unless it dies. And what you sow, you do not sow that body that shall be, but mere grain, perhaps wheat or some other grain. But God gives it a body as He pleases, and to each seed its own body.” ... “So also is the resurrection of the dead. The body is sown in corruption, it is raised in incorruption. It is sown in dishonour, it is raised in glory. It is sown in weakness, it is raised in power. It is sown a natural body, it is raised a spiritual body. There is a natural body, and there is a spiritual body.”*

1 Thessalonians 4:13-18 [New King James] *“But I do not want you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning those who have fallen asleep, lest you sorrow as others who have no hope. For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so God will bring with Him those who sleep in Jesus. For this we say to you by the word of the Lord, that we who are alive and remain until the coming of the Lord will by no means precede those who are asleep. For the Lord Himself will descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of an archangel, and with the trumpet of God. And the dead in Christ will rise first. Then we who are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds to meet the Lord in the air. And thus we shall always be with the Lord. **Therefore comfort one another with these words.**”*

Revelation 21:1-8 [New King James] *“Now I saw a new heaven and a new earth, for the first heaven and the first earth had passed away. Also there was no more sea. Then I, John, saw the holy city, New Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband. And I heard a loud voice from heaven saying, ‘Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and He will dwell with them, and they shall be His people. God Himself will be with them and be their God. And God will wipe away every tear from their eyes; **there shall be no more death, nor sorrow, nor crying. There shall be no more pain, for the former things have passed away.**’ Then He who sat on the throne said, ‘Behold, I make all things new.’ And He said to me, ‘Write, for these words are true and faithful.’ And He said to me, ‘It is done! I am the Alpha and the Omega, the Beginning and the End. I will give of the fountain of the water of life freely to him who thirsts. He who overcomes shall inherit all things, and I will be his God and he shall be My son. But the cowardly, unbelieving, abominable, murderers, sexually immoral, sorcerers, idolaters, and all liars shall have their part in the lake which burns with fire and brimstone, which is the second death.’”*

Revelation 22:20-21 [New King James] *“He who testifies to these things says, ‘Surely I am coming quickly.’ Amen. Even so, come, Lord Jesus! The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you all. Amen.”*