In the year 1976, when I was preparing to travel overland across Asia from England, I realized that I needed to have some inoculations (shots) against various diseases that were rife in India and other countries that I was soon to be visiting. The doctor who administered the inoculations warned me not to drink any alcohol for at least 24 hours. Later that night, I did something real stupid. (Please do not try this at home!) I did not follow the doctor’s advice. I can now say that since becoming a disciple of Christ 34 years ago, I am a lot wiser than I used to be, but in my teens and early 20’s, my life was full of poor choices. I was still heavily into smoking Marijuana, so a night without any substance to stimulate me simply did not seem like a night out. I already had my evening planned for me after seeing the doctor; I was meeting with my friends who would see me off with a get together drink down at the pub before my trip across Europe and Asia. Due to the doctor’s warning, before going out, I told myself I must not drink. A wise decision, but surely a bit of hashish (a stronger form of marijuana) wouldn’t hurt? It would have taken too long to smoke the hash I had so I went and ate it and then walked to the pub to meet my friends. As soon as I arrived, my friends bought me a half-pint of beer. I reasoned that it was only half a pint; surely that little wouldn’t do me any harm. Besides, I would not want to be rude to my friends.

I am sure my powers of reasoning were affected by the hash I had eaten. As soon as I had drunk the beer I started losing my grip on reality, I could not control what was going on inside me. The amount of hashish that I had consumed, plus the alcohol seemed to be too much for my system due to the inoculations that I had earlier, and I started to think about the doctor’s warning. I got out of the pub knowing that something terrible was happening to me. I resolved that I had to get home to my apartment. Somehow I was aware that I was close to death. I staggered into my apartment, laid down on the sofa, and then something weird happened, something that changed everything I had believed up until then. I actually left my body and was hovering parallel to the ceiling over the other side of the room looking down on my body. This was not a vision or a dream this was reality. My body was on the sofa but I was not in it! I began crying out to God to have mercy on me. I thought I didn’t believe in God but all of a sudden I was praying like there was no tomorrow, and tomorrow was hanging in the balance! My belief was that when you are dead you are dead. But my theology changed all of a sudden—I was crying out to a God I didn’t believe in. I promised Him that if He let me live I would give Him my life; I would do anything He wanted. Life became very precious for I was not sure where I would go if this experience were final. All of a sudden the experience was over and I was back in my body, alive by the grace of God.

Warm-up question: Have you ever had a near death experience, or had to say goodbye to someone close?

The Experience of Death
My brush with death was a turning point in my life. Even though I had promised my life to Christ, the next day I reneged on my promise having no understanding at all about who God was or how to find him. All I knew, or believed at that time was that there was something more beyond life on this planet. I was aware that life was not limited to just this body of flesh. I became fascinated with life after death, trying to understand what happens after death. I remember going to a spiritualist church but not being able to actually go in to find out what they believed. It was like there was some invisible barrier against the door and each time I tried to go in, my heart started racing and I couldn’t enter. God was very faithful to protect me from spiritualism and the occult.

While I was on that search for understanding, I came across a book that had been written by a doctor who had brought some of his patients back from near-death experiences. The name of the book was *Life after Life*, by Raymond A. Moody, MD. During the 1970’s, various new instruments of resuscitation became widely available so that many more people began to survive accidents that normally would prove deadly. Some of his patients told him of their experiences beyond death. Doctor Moody was so intrigued by what these patients shared that he began to talk to other doctors, and finally acquired a case file of over 150 people that had died and come back after being resuscitated. Many of their interesting stories are shared in his book. There is a striking similarity in the accounts that these 150 people shared. On the basis of these similar accounts, he put together a brief, theoretically “typical” picture of what someone would experience at the point of death:

“A man is dying and, as he reaches the point of greatest physical distress, he hears himself pronounced dead by his doctor. He begins to hear an uncomfortable noise, a loud ringing or buzzing, and at the same time feels himself moving very rapidly through a long dark tunnel. After this, he suddenly finds himself outside of his own physical body, but still in the immediate physical environment, and he sees his own body from a distance, as though he is a spectator. He watches the resuscitation attempt from this unusual vantage point and is in a state of emotional upheaval.

After a while, he collects himself and becomes more accustomed to his odd condition. He notices that he still has a “body,” but one of a very different nature and with very different powers from the physical body he has left behind. Soon other things begin to happen. Others come to meet and to help him. He glimpses the spirits of relatives and friends who have already died, and a loving warm spirit of a kind he has never encountered before—a being of light—appears before him. This being asks him a question, nonverbally, to make him evaluate his life and helps him along by showing him a panoramic, instantaneous playback of the major events of his life. At some point he finds himself approaching some sort of barrier or border, apparently representing the limit between earthly life and the next life. Yet, he finds that he must go back to earth, that the time for his death has not yet come. At this point he resists, for by now he is taken up with his experiences in the afterlife and does not want to return. He is overwhelmed by intense feelings of joy, love, and peace. Despite his attitude, though, he somehow reunites with his physical body and lives.
Later he tries to tell others, but he has trouble doing so. In the first place, he can find no human words adequate to describe these unearthly episodes. He also finds that others scoff, so he stops telling other people. Still, the experience affects his life profoundly, especially his views about death and its relationship to life.”

I do not know whether Raymond Moody was a Christian at the time he was writing this book, or if he had other spiritual beliefs. He does not specify whether all of the people sharing these experiences were people of faith. Some of them were, but this was not the reason for his book. It was purely to observe the death experience at the point of departure. There are two things that are clear to me: One; that all of these people were not yet ready to die, and Two; that these people were impacted in a profound way for the rest of their lives by their near death experience. I believe that the author himself was also changed forever by the stories that he heard, and he does make mention of this.

The topic of eternity is an important one for us to understand for the enemy of our souls uses the fear of death to cause anxiety and affect our decision-making. We cannot grow into a mature disciple of Christ does until we are taught this foundational truth of what happens to us after our lives on this planet is over:

Therefore let us leave the elementary teachings about Christ and go on to maturity, not laying again the foundation of repentance from acts that lead to death, and of faith in God, instruction about baptisms, the laying on of hands, the resurrection of the dead, and eternal judgment (Hebrews 6:1-2, Emphasis mine).

The writer of the letter to the Hebrews instructs us that there are six elementary teachings that must be laid as a foundation in our lives before we can go on to maturity. Two of them we will look at over the next six weeks. If you will apply the things you learn and take them to heart, these elementary teachings, as the scripture points out, will help you on your walk into maturity in Christ. Some of the things we will explore will be ‘heavy,’ for we will look at what Jesus taught about hell as well as heaven. Jesus made many references to the after life about both heaven and hell, and it is imperative that we look at the whole picture and gain a full understanding if we are to truly embrace the teachings of Christ in this area and prepare ourselves for the Judgment that the scriptures promise us will come. Jesus had no problem talking about death, judgment, heaven and hell. Today many have become reluctant to mention these things because we live in a culture where materialism rules. What we can touch and see is what is perceived as real, and everything that cannot be weighed, measured, touched or seen is regarded as suspect; how can we believe in what we cannot see? Jesus lived his life in a totally different way. He challenges us to open our spiritual eyes and see the treasures in the life to come. Eternity is hard for us to grasp because we live in this temporary state in these temporary bodies. It is easy to become distracted from the greater picture and become hypnotized with the mundane in this life. If we could see clearly and know beyond a shadow of a doubt, that we are living this life in preparation for the next, it would radically alter our choices in this life. We would be wise to consider these things now, while we have time to make a difference for our own lives and those around us. This life only lasts an instant

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1 Life after Life, Raymond A. Moody. Page 11. Published by Harper SanFrancisco
compared to eternity, and as Stephen Hawking once said; “Eternity is a very long time, especially towards the end."

Please pray this prayer now before reading the rest of this study:
“Lord, would you open our eyes up to another world that is beyond this door called Death? Teach us more about yourself and your kingdom, Amen.”

What strikes you about what you have read concerning these near death experiences and how do you think your life would change if you had a near death experience like this and were allowed to return to live the rest of your life?

Does the Bible teach Soul Sleep?

Some believe that when a Christian dies, his soul sleeps and he is unconscious until Jesus comes for him at the rapture of the church. They inform us that the Bible has a few passages where Jesus talked about death for a Christian as “sleep.” In the case of when Christ raised Lazarus from the dead, He deliberately waited another two days before He even left for the tomb (John 11:6). Have you ever wondered why Jesus waited before even starting on the journey to Jerusalem to raise Lazarus? The Jews had a tradition that the soul of a person could hang around the body anything up to three days afterward. Jesus deliberately waited so that He could prove to the skeptics that He had authority over death, Lazarus was not sleeping in the tomb, he was dead.

11 After he had said this, he went on to tell them, "Our friend Lazarus has fallen asleep; but I am going there to wake him up." 12 His disciples replied, "Lord, if he sleeps, he will get better." 13 Jesus had been speaking of his death, but his disciples thought he meant natural sleep (John 11:11-13).

Jesus said: “I am the resurrection and the life. He who believes in me will live, even though he dies; and whoever lives and believes in me will never die” (John 11:25-26).

Jesus also talked about death as sleeping when He brought back Jairus’ daughter from the dead:

49 While Jesus was still speaking, someone came from the house of Jairus, the synagogue ruler. "Your daughter is dead," he said. "Don't bother the teacher any more." 50 Hearing this, Jesus said to Jairus, "Don't be afraid; just believe, and she will be healed." 51 When he arrived at the house of Jairus, he did not let anyone go in with him except Peter, John and James, and the child's father and mother. 52 Meanwhile, all the people were wailing and mourning for her. "Stop wailing," Jesus said. "She is not dead but asleep." 53 They laughed at him, knowing that she was dead. 54 But he took her by the hand and said, "My child, get up!" 55 Her spirit returned, and at once she stood up. Then Jesus told them to give her something to eat. 56 Her parents were astonished, but he ordered them not to tell anyone what had happened (Luke 8:49-56, Emphasis mine).
What can we learn about death from this passage? What things stand out to you?

The believer in Christ is never dead; he is separated from his body, a state that Jesus calls ‘sleep.’ When Jesus took the daughter’s hand in His own hand, and told her to get up, her spirit returned. Where had the little girl been? Her body was dead but the real person, her spirit, was somewhere else. Wouldn’t you like to have known what she experienced? A person is only dead, according to the Lord Jesus, when he has not entered into a relationship with Christ (Ephesians 2: verses 1 and 5). Spirit and soul seems to be interchangeably used in scripture. In the Old Testament, 1 Kings 17:17, a little boy stopped breathing (NIV translation). In the Hebrew it literally says that his soul (Heb “nephesh”) left. In verse 22 of the same passage we are told that the boy’s life returned to him after Elijah’s prayer, the Hebrew word used is “nephesh,” which literally says that the boy’s soul returned.

When a man wanted to follow Christ but attend to his father’s funeral needs first, Jesus said, "Follow me, and let the dead bury their own dead" (Matthew 8:22). Dead people cannot arrange funeral needs, what Christ was saying was to let the spiritually dead arrange the funeral needs of his father; the most important thing for disciples was to reach the dead before they die. Paul, in writing to the church at Ephesus, told them that at one time they “were dead in transgressions and sins in which you used to live when you followed the ways of this world” (Ephesians 2:1,5). Scripture reveals to us that we are tripartite beings; which means that we have three parts to our being. Paul clarifies this to us when he writes:

May your whole spirit, soul and body be kept blameless at the coming of the Lord Jesus Christ (1 Thessalonians 5:23, Emphasis mine).

When I get into my car, it is dead until I turn the ignition on. It will do nothing at all without me driving it. In the same way, the real me is composed of a spirit and soul that ‘drives’ my body. The real person lives on beyond death. There is more to life than just this body of flesh.

“At a funeral we bury something, not someone; it is the house not the tenant that is lowered into the grave.” Verna Wright.

Now we know that if the earthly tent we live in is destroyed, we have a building from God, an eternal house in heaven, not built by human hands (2 Corinthians 5:1).

A close friend of mine in England, Adrian McQueen, was stabbed four times with a wood chisel in London in April, 1977. He died twice. The first time was in the ambulance on the way to the hospital, but they managed to bring him back and get him into the operation room still alive although completely unconscious. In his own words this is what he experienced:
"The operation to save my life took place fairly quickly once at the hospital, around 3.30pm. The second time I went was during the operation. I had an experience that I was going up... but did not know where I was going! I remember that it was a good feeling. That was when I saw two male doctors and two female nurses around my op table working on me! The next thing I saw was like another Earth or another world, I didn't know where I was, but it was a beautiful place. No painter could ever match the color of the green grass, it was so beautiful. I saw people up there, but wasn't allowed to see their faces. Then I heard a lovely voice, I didn't know if it was male or female but it said, “It’s not time for you to die yet, I have many great things for you.”

I would like to tell you more about what I saw up there. It all happened very quickly before my eyes; it was like I wasn't allowed to see anymore than what I'd seen. Like, “that is enough.” But what I did see was lovely green grass. There was a perfect road and people that seemed to be very nice. There were animals there that had their freedom, birds, butterflies and it was like you could walk through the animals without being hurt, because they were so friendly. The sky was so beautiful, but I can't describe what color it was, it was perfect like everything else that I saw. There were no buildings at all and no fear.

The next thing I knew was that I woke up on Tuesday, three days later at around 11.30am. I asked my mother, what she was doing there? She said that she'd been there since Saturday late afternoon. Doctor Barclay came round to see me, and I immediately told him; “you were the one that operated on me to save my life,” and he said, “How did you know?” I then told him of my experience. He said I was right about the two female nurses and two male doctors and that he was one of them.

One thing, Keith, which I would like you to know, was that I was taken up very gently; I was not floating around the room, I was taken straight up and when I got to heaven, I didn't want to come back! But I don't remember coming back.”

Adrian told me that when he became a Christian 5 years later, it all made sense that he had an experience of life after death and that God had mercy on him and sent him back. He said, “I always loved God even though I wasn't a Christian, I just didn't know how to reach Him until I heard the gospel.” God had His hand on Adrian knowing that in the future, when he heard the gospel, he would respond and give his life to Christ.

Share the Gospel here. God may have kept you until this very moment to bring you into a place where you can hear the good news. What is the good news?

Do you remember a time in your life when it is possible that there was supernatural help in delivering you from an accident that could have resulted in your death?

15 Precious in the sight of the LORD is the death of his saints (Psalm 116:15, NIV).
Precious (important and no light matter) in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints (His loving ones) (Psalm 116:15, Amplified Bible)

Why would God be glad at the death of His people, those that have entrusted their lives to him?

How could God be glad at our death if all that happens is that we fall asleep? If we are unconscious at the point of death, why did Jesus say the following words to the thief on the cross? “I tell you the truth, today you will be with me in paradise” (Luke 23:43). He didn’t say, “at the end of the age after a good sleep you will be with me in Paradise.” It is clear that Jesus was teaching that before the close of the day, the man would be very much alive and in Paradise with Jesus.

Is There an Intermediate Place for Those Who are Not Quite Good Enough?

Why would the Bible be completely silent about an intermediate place called purgatory?

According to the Catholic Encyclopedia, Purgatory is “a place or condition of temporal punishment for those who, departing this life in God's grace, are not entirely free from venial faults, or have not fully paid the satisfaction due to their transgressions.” To summarize, in Catholic theology, Purgatory is a place that a Christian’s soul goes to after death to be cleansed of the sins that had not been fully satisfied during life. Is this doctrine of Purgatory in agreement with the Bible? Absolutely not!

Jesus died to pay the penalty for all of our sins (Romans 5:8). Isaiah 53:5 declares, “but He was pierced for our transgressions, He was crushed for our iniquities; the punishment that brought us peace was upon Him, and by His wounds we are healed.” Jesus suffered for our sins so that we could be delivered from suffering. To say that we must also suffer for our sins is to say that Jesus’ suffering was insufficient. To say that we must atone for our sins by cleansing in Purgatory is to deny the sufficiency of the atoning sacrifice of Jesus (1 John 2:2). The idea that we have to suffer for our sins after death is contrary to everything the Bible says about salvation.

Hebrews 10:14. “By one sacrifice he has made perfect for ever those who are being made holy.”

Sometimes People Can See Two Worlds As They Leave

Sometimes as people are dying, their spirit often drifts between earth and heaven where they can see both worlds. A few hours before Dwight L. Moody, the evangelist died, he caught a glimpse of the glory awaiting him. Awakening from a sleep, he said:

"Earth recedes, heaven opens before me. If this is death, it is sweet! There is no valley here. God is calling me, and I must go!" His son who was standing by his bedside said, "No, no father, you are dreaming."
"No," said Mr. Moody, "I am not dreaming; I have been within the gates; I have seen the children's faces." A short time elapsed and then, following what seemed to the family to be the death struggle, he spoke again: "This is my triumph; this my coronation day! It is glorious!"

Some would say that Moody was dreaming but scripture also tells us of one who saw both worlds at the point of death. We are talking of Stephen. The passage below happens just after he has shared the gospel with some people that were persecuting Christians:

54When they heard this, they were furious and gnashed their teeth at him. 55But Stephen, full of the Holy Spirit, looked up to heaven and saw the glory of God, and Jesus standing at the right hand of God. 56"Look," he said, "I see heaven open and the Son of Man standing at the right hand of God." 57At this they covered their ears and, yelling at the top of their voices, they all rushed at him, 58dragged him out of the city and began to stone him. Meanwhile, the witnesses laid their clothes at the feet of a young man named Saul. 59While they were stoning him, Stephen prayed, "Lord Jesus, receive my spirit." 60Then he fell on his knees and cried out, "Lord, do not hold this sin against them." When he had said this, he fell asleep (Acts 7:54-60, Emphasis mine).

Can we honestly believe that after seeing Jesus standing to receive him, Stephen, the man of God, then fell into an unconscious sleep? God is not the God of those that are asleep! We are separated from our body at the grave, but every one of us lives beyond death. I believe that scripture teaches us that eternity starts for every one of us at the point of death. Isn’t that what Jesus said about Abraham, Isaac and Jacob?

26Now about the dead rising—have you not read in the book of Moses, in the account of the bush, how God said to him, 'I am the God of Abraham, the God of Isaac, and the God of Jacob'? 27He is not the God of the dead, but of the living. You are badly mistaken!" (Mark 12:26-27).

Paul the apostle wrote: "to be absent from the body is to be present with the Lord" (2 Corinthians 5:8). He also writes to the church at Philippi about his desire to die and be with Christ:

22If I am to go on living in the body, this will mean fruitful labor for me. Yet what shall I choose? I do not know! 23I am torn between the two: I desire to depart and be with Christ, which is better by far; 24but it is more necessary for you that I remain in the body (Philippians 1:22-24).

Note that Paul is not expecting to be unconscious in sleep when he dies; he fully expects to be very much alive. He calls it better by far! I don’t think sleep could be called better by far.

Victor Hugo once wrote: When I go down to the grave I can say, like so many others: I have finished my work, but I cannot say I have finished my life. My day's work will
begin the next morning. My tomb is not a blind alley. It is a thoroughfare. It closes in
the twilight to open in the dawn.

Ruth Graham Bell in her book, Legacy of a Pack Rat tells this verified story of the
grandmother of Pastor Humphrey Armistead of Montreat, North Carolina:

"The room was quiet and semi-darkened. The elderly lady lying against the
pillows listened as her son, Robert, talked of the family, her friends, and other
things of interest to her. She looked forward to his daily visits. Madison, where he
lived, was not far from Nashville, and Robert spent as much time as he could with
his mother, knowing, as ill as she was, each visit might be his last. As he talked,
his eyes took in every detail of her loved face, every line -- and there were more
lines than curves now -- the white hair, the tired still loving eyes. When time
came to leave, he kissed her gently on the forehead, assuring her he would be
back the next day. Arriving back at his home in Madison, he found Robin, his
seventeen-year old, was ill with a strange fever. The next few days his time was
taken up between his son and his mother. He did not tell his mother of
Robin's illness. He was her oldest grandson- the pride and joy of her life. Then,
suddenly, Robin was gone. His death shocked the whole community as well as his
family. The whole thing happened so quickly. And seventeen was too young to
die.

As soon as the funeral was over, Mr. Armistead hurried to his mother's bedside,
praying nothing in his manner would betray the fact that he had just buried his
firstborn. It would be more than his mother could take in her condition. The
doctor was in the room as he entered. His mother was lying with her eyes closed.
"She's in a coma," the doctor said gently. He knew something of the strain this
man had been under, his faithful visits to his mother, the death of his son, the
funeral from which he had just come... The doctor put his hand on Mr.
Armistead's shoulder in wordless sympathy. "Just sit beside her," he said, "she
might come to..." and he left them together. Mr. Armistead's heart was heavy as
he sat in the gathering twilight. He lit the lamp on the bedside table, and the
shadows receded. Soon she opened her eyes, and smiling in recognition, she put
her hand on her son's knee. "Bob..." she said his name lovingly -- and drifted into
a coma again. Quietly Mr. Armistead sat on, his hand over hers, his eyes never
leaving her face. After awhile there was a slight movement on the pillow. His
mother's eyes were open and there was a far off look in them, as if she were
seeing beyond the room. A look of wonder passed over her face. "I see Jesus," she
exclaimed, adding, "why there's Father and there's Mother." And then, "And
there's Robby! I didn't know Robby had died." Her hand patted her son's knee
gently. "Poor Bob..." she said softly, and was gone.²

How could she have known that Robby had died, if she hadn't seen him? She saw
him as she was leaving the tent of this earthly body. Death is Graduation Day!

² http://www.amazon.com/s/ref=nb_sb_noss?url=search-alias%3Dstripbooks&field-
keywords=Legacy+of+a+Pack+Rat&x=0&y=0
When they arrive at the gates of death, God welcomes those who love him (Psalm 116:15, The Message Translation).

Prayer: “Lord, help us to live our lives daily with the knowledge that we will one day see You, and help us use the time you have given us to get ready for Eternity. Give us eyes to see what is truly important as we live this life in anticipation of the life to come. Amen.

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