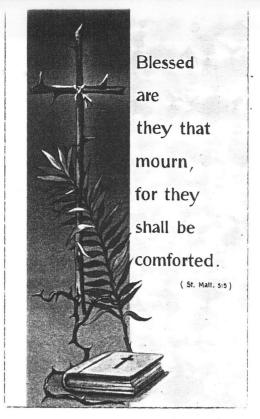
GUpon death, he returns to the spiritual reality from which he came, taking with him the wisdom he gained on Earth. He is part of the creator and is obliged to seek truth.





A newspaper article referred to a striking story in an anonymous book of memoirs published not long ago. The writer met the woman who nursed the great agnostic, Professor J. H. Huxley, through his last illness. She said that as he lay dying the great skeptic suddenly looked up at some sight invisible to mortal eyes, and, staring a while, whispered at last, "So it is true,"





TO GORDON

I liked him. I liked him right away. We prayed together last night before we went to bed.

We couldn't turn off the air conditioner. He was sniffling; so I asked him, "Are you alright?" He said, "Not too good." I said, "If we pray, maybe you'll be better."

We didn't hold hands or anything. He said he didn't know how to pray. I told him when you talk from the heart, It will come through no matter what you feel. I felt a spiritual uplifting.

> I think he was ready; He had a smile on his face. They went to get the doctor; at 6:05 he died. He didn't die alone:

You got to acknowledge: he exists in your heart.

-Charles Glove

Say "doring options" le Say you be for home to le there have be proported don't have have a might me about that might make a prosphit der he have below home pollow What to do Someone dies