

## SHORT STORY NEAR DEATH EXPERIENCE ~ SUMMER 1972

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It wasn't until I was around 50 years old that I realized that I actually had an "NDE"; near death experience when I was hit by that car at the age of 7.

I remember nothing of being hit, but only at the end of it when my head was pressed against the bumper and hearing the screeching tires right next to my little body.

I was told I was hit from my side body, thrown in the air and landed in front of the car on my bum (a very large all metal 1970's - 4 door vehicle).

When it was over, I jumped up! Within what seemed like milliseconds everything was happening like a dream all at once. A woman grabbed me by my shoulders and screamed, "little girl, are you ok?"; the man driving the car didn't speak English and was yelling and almost crying; other people were screaming, "call the police!"...I thought I was in trouble, so I ran upstairs to our 3<sup>rd</sup> floor apartment where no one was home.

That's right, no one. My dad went hunting that weekend; and my mom always left me unattended. She knew I could take care of myself since the age of about 3. She took my younger brother grocery shopping and left me to play with my friends outside. She was absent quite a bit emotionally, mentally and physically leaving me on my own too often.

Luckily, (or divinely planned), I had made friends in the building. They were all retired older people who loved me since I was 3. Just one floor below were "Uncle Bill and Aunt Lorraine". Once the chaos stopped, they called to me from the hallway of the building after the police had rung all the doorbells to find me.. They somehow knew I was scared and invited me downstairs for milk and cookies until one of my parents came home.

When my father came home they told him what happened. He took me to the ER. I had a full check up with x-rays. **NOTHING WAS WRONG.** Not even a bruise, a scratch or any pain! Doctor told dad I was very “lucky”.

Huh, lucky?

I now know my body was placed in suspended animation, my soul opened itself to all dimensions at once. I saw everything like watching a dream unfold. However, at the time, as the brain closes itself off after trauma, I forgot what I actually experienced.

I didn't realize until much later that I had an NDE, and my agreement was formulated with divine consciousness. I was to come back to an ego manifested human experience of pain and suffering which included childhood abandonment, abuse and horrific other things for many years to come. These events forced me to live through the ego and caused me to make myself angry, even rageful. I felt powerful in that rage. It was the only place I actually felt “safe.

I became an energy reader in order to survive my day to day life as a child.

Now, from anger to love and from survivor to thriver, I am a life experienced, compassionate, empathic healer, educator and spiritual guide; assisting others so they can ignite their inner Lovelight.

You see, the ego believes we are here to suffer and that we are here to learn from this suffering. But the truth is we are here to realize that we are divine love, thrive from our experiences and love ourselves. We are here to know that we are one with nature, mother earth, and each other. **AND** even science is providing spiritual evidence of this more and more.



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