

My Father In Law Appeared After Death

In 1993, my Father-in-Law, William, a veteran from World War II and Korean War had a stroke. With no one at home, he called me on the phone and speaking in slurred words, could only mouth the word, "Help Me". I packed my children in the car dropped them off at a friend's home and drove to his home only ten-minutes away to find him slumped over in a chair. With God's grace, I helped him into my car which was not easy since he stood over six-feet tall.

We drove to the nearest hospital and told him that he couldn't die now, his grandchildren needed him. He was in terrible shape with his hand over his heart, slumped over in the car seat. I continued to speak to him, telling him to not leave us now. After we arrived at the hospital, I began calling his family and called a Catholic Priest to come and administer the Last Rights or Anointing of the Sick. After an hour passed, a Priest came and attempted to administer the Anointing, but William sent him away before doing so.

I became confused by this but didn't give up hope, so I placed a blessed Green Scapular in his home, next to his computer where he loved to work, he was a consultant for the Insurance company he worked for and retired from just years earlier. I hid the Green Scapular where no one would find it underneath his CPU and I left him in Blessed Mother's hands. A few weeks later, on the birthday of our Blessed Mother, while attending another family member's funeral, William gently went to sleep forever. Yet I continued to feel his living presence close by and I remained in prayer for his soul believing he was in Purgatory.

In December of 1993, after praying for the night, I went to bed and fell fast asleep. When I awoke, I was in my Parish Church kneeling down and praying. I looked up and witnessed a brilliant burst of light coming from the large statue of Blessed Mother along the wall of our church. This light illuminated the entire room, a blinding light that did not harm my eyes. Next I saw William walking out from this light, he walked through the pews of the church and walked right up to me. I stood up and he said: "Please Pray For Me!". His face was solemn and made no facial gestures. Then he turned around, walked through the pews towards Mother Mary's statue and then in another burst of light, he disappeared. I had my confirmation, William was in Purgatory not in Hell and I was given a miraculous visit through the grace of God and the intercession of Mother Mary to pray for him until his release from Purgatory.

That night, Williams children also had a visit. His daughter, Barbara, who had left the Catholic church and became a Baptist, had a unique experience. She was visited by her dad in his home, she and her newly born daughter were at the kitchen table along with our family. Barbara's daughter, only a few weeks old, appeared as a blacked soul, evil to observe with the human eye which frightened her mother horribly. When I was told this story, I understood immediately why the baby was blackened in appearance, she had not been baptized yet. In the Baptist faith, baptism takes place at seven years of age, so this baby was still full of ORIGINAL SIN. I explained that the baby should be baptized immediately, in order to be cleansed of Original Sin and she was.