

A Personal Prediction
(Prologue)

I am always looking for that new story line that hasn't been done before. It is really difficult to find these days.

Bad people killed my wife and being an ex military soldier, I seek revenge. Done too many times.

Someone kidnapped my daughter, I need to go hunt them down. Done many times, but a good theme anyway.

Disaster hits the earth and those left behind must forage for themselves. Another re-occurring theme.

So what break out movies were innovative in the past?

“Bonnie and Clyde” was one. “Alien” was another. “One Flew over the Cuckoo’s Nest”, a classic. “Night of the Living Dead” spawned a whole generation of Zombie movies. “Rambo and Rocky”. Sylvester Stallone’s legacy. Star Wars. May the force be with you!

So let me recap some of the short stories I have written so I don't repeat a plot. Murder Mystery, check. Disaster stories, check. Teenage Romance, check. Vampire story, check. Sailing Adventures, check, check, and check. Shipwrecked on an Island, check. Space Adventures, many checks. War, Crime, Monster, Romance, Life in the Wild, Time Travel, Vigilante, covered!

How about Life after Death. My version of Heaven. There have been some interesting series along that line. “Download” where your persona is digitized and you live in a Virtual World. Another was called something like “Infinity” where you hook up with a past wife or lover. These all just looked like another version of life on Earth with no ending. My theory is nothing like that. Perhaps closer to what the after life is really like. We shall see.

To be continued:

A Personal Prediction *(Chapter 1)*

This is a topic philosophers have debated over centuries. After years of thinking about this subject, this is what I have come up with. Inspired by God. Not likely. Inspired by spirits, perhaps.

For those of you who believe in the Bible, the Quran, the Book of Mormon, don't take offense. Religion is such a personal choice. Just like politics. I am not saying anyone else is wrong, I am just stating my own view.

So my life has proceeded along like most. Some successes, some failures, mostly of the personal nature. Married more than once. All lovely ladies to be sure, mostly my fault for the ending, but not entirely. I did try. My successes, three children, who as adults became my best friends. A successful career.

And of course, as Willie and Julio mentioned in their duet, to all the girls I have loved before.

During my life, I have studied many religions. Mormon, Catholic (as I was raised), protestant, Jewish, Buddhism, Hinduism, Taoist, Muslim, and found a commonality between them all. Even primitive people believed there is life after death.

So, if I find that I am near the end of my life, I would like to choose how I go out. Maybe I have some terminal illness, like colon cancer, pancreatic cancer, or any other illness that will cause me months of misery and pain. Stuck in a hospital bed not able to get up. Doesn't matter which one. How do I end my life without going through that? A bullet to the head, too messy. Also causes my family to much stress. So my method of choice would be to sail off into the open sea on a boat with no hope of returning.

Stock the boat with a case of Jack Daniels and a case of Merlot. Drink myself into oblivion and that should do it.

I do remember one passage from the Bible that really interested me.

This occurs on the sixth day of creation, right after God says, *"Let Us make man in Our image, according to Our likeness"*.

In theology, this concept is known by the Latin term *Imago Dei* (Image of God). It signifies that humans possess a unique spiritual, rational, and moral likeness to God that sets them apart from the rest of creation.

The Bible reinforces that statement later in Genesis 9:6, noting that because human beings are made in the image of God, taking a human life carries severe moral consequences.

So what does it mean "Made in our own image"? God does not have a body. So it is his spirit that he is talking about. Our spirit is like God, not our body.

This particular passage reinforced my thinking that it is our consciousness that connects us to God and the universe as a whole.

Einstein said that he believed in some form of existence after death. Energy is neither created nor destroyed. So what of the spirit, soul, essence that makes up our consciousness? Einstein believed that your consciousness continues on in some form. When your body is at rest, your consciousness continues to exist in dreams. I believe your spirit leaves your body and wanders around. You visit people from your long ago past and people who you recently connected with. I can't tell you how many times I dreamed that I was still working or I re-enlisted in the Navy. Talked to many of my bosses and even my ex-wives. Do my ex-wives also meet me in my dreams? Not sure. Some of the dreams are so real. I even have thought that I had woken up in my dream, but I was still dreaming. Many times I have misplaced my car or had my car stolen. I believe that these are worries that we carry with us. I also have dreamed that I was flying without an airplane. There are always high tension wires in my way that I have to navigate through them. How about a tsunami hitting? Another dream that I have had multiple times.

Fighting off some foe is another reoccurring dream. I grab my gun and the bullets don't fit. Or, I fire the gun and it has no effect. I have dreamed that I have died or one of my kids has fallen off a tall building. One time I opened a wooden hatch and saw the face of the devil. Very chilling experience. Maybe I should quit drinking wine.

Not many get to choose how they depart from this life. My own original saying is “None of us get out of this life alive!” So I am writing this story to voice my optimum choice for the end. I wrote a short story called “The Final Voyage”. I never forgot that adventure and thought it would be an epic way to go. I don't have the resources to buy a boat like that. It doesn't really matter what size boat. The concept would be the same.

To be continued:

Check out the Final Chapter to see what my concept of Heaven is like!

A Personal Prediction
(The Final Chapter)

“Death” I finally got here. So my body is gone. Dust to dust, ashes to ashes and all that. I am still here though. Not my body, but the person I was when I looked out through my eyes is still here. My consciousness is what I am. It wasn't like I woke up from a long sleep. It is hard to put into words. I am connected to the universal consciousness. I can feel and connect with all those who have gone before me. Yes, I feel my parents, my uncles, even those whom I never connected with in real earth life. Feel is really the wrong word, but that is as close as I can come. There is a hierarchy here in what I will call “Heaven”. Those who had done evil in their earthly lives are not as high as those who were caring. I kind of feel like I am in the middle. I did some things I regret, but I never intended to harm anyone. I think that is the distinction. I remember one of the videos I watched before my death. Someone said we are all entangled. From the very beginning of the universe, we were already destined to be the person we ended up. Our cells were entangled like those particles in Quantum computers. Our path is a free choice though, not fate. There is no sensation of time going by here. We just exist.

There is no need to do anything. Existing is peace and tranquility. There is no God directing things. The Universal Consciousness is the “real” God. It has always been and always will be. The only choice you have is whether you want to experience re-incarnation. Examine the definition of re-incarnation. Incarnate means “in body”. I guess the Buddhists got it right. So you can choose to take another spin as a mortal. Maybe the second time around you will be a better person. For now, I just want to kind of reacquaint myself with some of the pets I lost too soon. They often treated me better than many people. Trixie, Tiffany, Pebbles, Shiloh, I can feel you.

This infinity seems to go on forever. Ha! Did I really bring my sense of humor along with my essence? That could perhaps be a kind of “Hell” to those closest to me!

**I would say “The End”
But there is no End!**