

Cherie Hoeger's Dreams, 2012

In May of 2012, I prayed fervently to receive some answers concerning the last day and whether I would see any of the major prophesied events come to pass within my lifetime. The following week, I had a dream about a large earthquake hitting the area I live in Meridian, Idaho. In the dream I saw myself, my husband, and my young daughters running to find safety as the ground rolled in enormous waves beneath us. I searched for my oldest daughter to find her, and remembered in my dream that it was the fall and she had started school. (In early 2012, when I had this dream, my daughter had not yet started kindergarten, so I realized what I saw was to occur in the future. She will graduate high school in 2024). At the end of my dream, I saw the number 8.08, which may refer to the scale of the earthquake in my area or some other time frame. I woke up in a panic and felt the Spirit confirm to me that this was an answer and a warning that my family needed to prepare both temporally and spiritually for tough times in the future. Moreover, I had an awareness that this earthquake would be so large that it would also affect my family in Utah and felt the need to warn them.

A few days later, I had a second dream of a pandemic that was sweeping across America from the East. (This was 10 years ago when a pandemic scenario was much more foreign.) In that dream I saw myself running door to door in our neighborhood warning people that they needed to take the pandemic seriously and store food and water because I had an awareness that we would be quarantined within our homes for months at a time and supplies would be near impossible to come by. Leaving our homes to attempt to get supplies would prove fatal. In the middle of this panicked dream, my young daughter came into the room crying because she was having a nightmare. It took me a while to wake up enough to realize that the situation she was describing in her nightmare was also a pandemic situation. I realized my daughter was literally dreaming of a pandemic scenario at the same time I was. This second dream, paired with the first dream of an earthquake, solidified God's message of preparedness to me.

As an aside, the dreams were disquieting all that summer of 2012, and I wondered if the earthquake I dreamed of would happen that fall of 2012, when my oldest daughter was to start kindergarten.

The fall came and went with no earthquake, and in October 2012, I was left to wonder what I was supposed to make of the dreams. I prayed and attended the temple searching for meaning in the dream. The answer continued to be the same quiet assurance that it was indeed a warning from the Lord that my family needed to prepare for an earthquake that would come in the future. I also felt the prompting to continue seeking for understanding, and that it would come soon.

Shortly after my visit to the temple in October I was prompted to search online to see if perhaps any members had posted anything about a forthcoming earthquake in a forum or blog. I came across a post from John Pontius's UnBlog detailing how he was interviewing a man that had a near-death experience and saw himself living through some of the events of the last days. The post mentioned the man had seen a large earthquake, and my heart jumped. I found out the book was to be published that November, and so I pre-ordered the book *Visions of Glory* (excerpt from this book included below).

When I received my copy of *Visions of Glory*, I marveled as I read the account of a forthcoming earthquake in Salt Lake City that he saw occurred in the fall followed by a pandemic, just as I had seen in my dream, and that it would be large enough to encompass other western states as well. The book was a very direct answer to prayer for me. Since then, those dreams have mobilized me to help dozens of families prepare food and supplies and it's been astounding to hear of so many saints that have received similar messages of warning.

Correlating near-death experiences (NDEs)

correlations to Cherie's dreams highlighted in yellow, correlations between experiences underlined

NDE of LDS man in his 60s who saw himself live through the events he saw, as told to John Pontius, [Visions of Glory, Ch 6 and 7](#)

Flying across America

I began moving across the world, flying as if I were in a fast helicopter, close to the earth. I could see every detail below me. I was not in any machine, of course, but I saw it from that perspective. My spiritual companion was with me and guided our flight. We moved in and out of the cities across North America.

I saw that whenever this time was that I was being shown, the financial structure of the world had completely collapsed. Every bank had closed down and money was worthless. People were learning to trade and barter. Manufacturing and industry were at a virtual standstill. There were no raw materials and no money to pay the workers. Factories and global businesses shut down overnight. All of the utilities were in chaos. People tried to keep the necessities of life running, but they were sporadic and mostly off-line. There were blackouts everywhere, some of them lasting many months. Almost all water was not fit to drink because of acts of war against this country. People suffered everywhere.

My flight across North America began in Salt Lake City. There had been a massive earthquake in that area in the fall of the year. I tried to determine which year it was even while I was in the vision, but I could not. I looked into shop windows for a calendar or date. I even looked at people's watches to see if they showed the year. I was not allowed to learn when these things might happen. All I can say is that Salt Lake

City looked in that vision much as it does today. There were models of automobiles that I did not recognize, and other small changes, but I considered it as having happened not far into the future.

The fault that runs along the Wasatch front had moved.

The fault that runs along the Wasatch front had moved dramatically, causing a great deal of damage to cities along the front. In the third part of this experience, which I will relate in the next chapter, I went back to Salt Lake City and found myself in my own life, in my own body, living through these very events. So I will come back to those events when I relate the third part of this visionary event.

The Next Spring

I saw that the next spring after the destruction in Utah, there was another devastating series of earthquakes that occurred along the west coast of North and South America. The western coast of California, Mexico, and all the way to the tip of South America, was shaken so badly that much of it broke away from the mainland and formed a series of islands off the coast. Seawater rushed in to fill in the canyons between land and island. Major cities were shaken to the ground, with inland areas suffering less damage. The same quake extended up the coast of Canada and continued all the way to Alaska. I didn't see the effects of the earthquakes north of the continental United States, but I assume the destruction was undiminished.

This earthquake sent tidal waves across the world. I was not shown what occurred in South America, Europe, Asia, or Africa. But I assume this was a worldwide catastrophe. From events that I will relate in the next chapter, I assume that Europe was not as badly affected by the earthquakes as North America, because those countries sent large

amounts of relief and supplies to America after the earthquakes.

Two Months Later

About two months later, another earthquake opened up a narrow canyon approximately where the Mississippi River is now, though it deviated eastward where the Mississippi presently merges with the Ohio River. It followed the Ohio into the Great Lakes. The Ohio River and the remainder of the Mississippi River rerouted itself into this canyon. It created a huge new lake and river system approximately where the Mississippi River is now. This canyon essentially created an eastern and a western United States, which figured into some international intrigue later on.

I next “flew” over the lower part of California and toward the Gulf of Mexico. Almost all of California was in ruin, with less destruction further away from the coast. I saw that a great landmass had risen up into the Gulf. It extended from Mexico to Florida and consisted of a few large islands that replaced the water of the gulf. I did not think to look toward Cuba. In some places, the new land met Mexico, Texas, and Florida, but there was also a large waterway separating most of the new land from America.

I did not see where the land came from. It either rose up from the Gulf floor, or was pushed north by the earthquakes from South America. The land was not barren all over, but large parts of it had trees and other vegetation. Some parts of it were just muddy islands. I am at a loss to explain where it came from.

This great landmass created a tidal wave that did a great deal of devastation as far north as Chicago.

About two-thirds of the Gulf was now a series of large islands. I did not see the damage this caused worldwide, but I can only assume it was extensive.

I then “flew” across the upper part of Florida and up the east coast of the United States. The earthquakes had not reached here as strongly, so the infrastructure was more intact. But there had been a **biological attack**, and there was more death in the eastern and northeastern parts of the country than in those areas stricken by the earthquakes. I saw bodies stacked in town squares and cities abandoned because of the stench of death. There were marauding bands of people plundering and stealing in every major city. They were murdering everyone they found to preserve remaining resources for themselves. It was like survivors in a lifeboat throwing the weakest among them overboard to leave enough food and water for the strongest. It was a gruesome scene.

Foreign Troops

I saw foreign troops landing on the east and west coasts of America. There were tens of thousands of them. They came in large ships, some of them former cruise ships with naval escorts. They landed with thousands of vehicles, most of them laden with relief supplies, but also with large tanks and missile launchers. They wore blue-green helmets, and I assumed they were international relief troops. My mortal body is color blind, and I am not sure if I saw the color of these troop’s helmets correctly in the vision. I didn’t see many troops in the large cities like Boston, Chicago, and New York because there was almost nobody there to relieve. Those who had not died were trudging west to escape from the cities.

In California, some Americans tried to fight the troops because they saw them as invaders. There were a few battles where the local people lost the battles and were subdued. The foreign troops did not punish the survivors; they just asked them to cooperate, fed them, and released them. This won over the minds of the people. I also saw that the foreign troops had come with the expectation that they would have to kill locals, even though Americans were in no condition to resist them.

CHAPTER SEVEN

Earthquakes and Floods

My next realization was that I was in my body, standing in the parking garage beneath the present Church Office Building in Salt Lake City.

What I mean by “in my body” is that I was no longer “flying” across the continent, but I was now a participant in the vision. It once again felt real to me. I had possession of all of my senses and was experiencing these things in perfect detail. As in everyday life, I was subject to the events around me.

Even though what I saw next has yet to occur, I was nevertheless there, dressed in a business suit, carrying a briefcase, and walking through this familiar underground parking garage. I had parked there many times when I had attended my monthly meetings appertaining to my calling.

In my new circumstance, I remembered that I was just walking from a meeting with a member of the Quorum of the Twelve. I was feeling content, with the Spirit warmly present upon me. I had just reached my car, which was a different vehicle than the one I presently drive (in 2011). I had just about reached the car door when the ground started shaking violently.

I thought, This is a bad earthquake! I don't have time to get out of this parking garage with my car! The building will fall on top of me before I get out!

I was only twenty or so feet from the exit, so I dropped my briefcase and ran for the exit. The ground was rolling violently beneath me. I fell down many times, but when I stood I was not injured. I reached the road, which was North Temple, only to see water gushing up out of the ground.

I have to pause in my narrative a moment to say that I have been sick all of my life, and running even that short distance would normally have exhausted me. But in this vision, I was not tired, not injured by repeated falling, and not particularly afraid. I realized I was different; my body had been upgraded in some indefinable way. Even though this all felt real, I knew I was experiencing a vision, and I wondered if my upgraded body was an effect of this vision. I didn't understand what I was being shown until much later.

Now, back to North Temple. The earthquake had broken up the streets, and where there were cracks in the road, water was shooting into the sky. Water was also gushing from manhole covers, storm drains, and cracks in the earth. It was shooting up with sufficient force that water was spraying everywhere, completely soaking me. It was fresh water, surprisingly clean and clear. Everywhere I could see there were geysers of water spraying with a deafening roar into the air. I asked myself, "Where is all of this water coming from?" I can only guess at the answer to this question.

I turned east and ran uphill. Water was roaring down North Temple in a flood, which grew deeper each moment. Water was now up around my calves, and I ran uphill against the current with surprising energy. The eastern side of Salt Lake City is several hundred feet higher than where the temple sits, and I was running for high ground.

The ground continued to heave, and I fell down many times, but each time was uninjured. I saw cars with people in them being swept down the street along with furniture, parts of homes, dead bodies, and trash of every type. It was a sickening scene. There was nothing I could do to help them. I fell one more time and was myself swept away into the swirling flood. I held onto debris and kept my head above water.

All this time I was wondering where all the water was coming from.

The water was shooting up about six feet into the air. It was all astonishing.

I found myself flowing west toward the old Union Pacific train station. There were people standing on the stairs watching the flood flow around the building, trying to help anyone that floated near. I floated toward them and someone pulled me onto the stairs, and others helped me stand up. I found that my trousers were ripped completely off of me. I had no shoes. I was standing there in my shirt and tie, socks, and underwear.

The train station was flooded by about a foot of water, which went down to a few inches as the hours passed. The survivors with me included women, children, and men. We watched the flooding until the sun began to set. We realized we were going to spend the night in the station, and we tried to prepare a dry place where we could sleep. We tried to sweep the water out of the places we needed to be, and we

packed blankets under the doors to try to hold back the water that was still flowing over the sill. To me the train station felt like a sinking boat just before it goes under. There were still a few inches of water flowing over the tunnels.

We found dry places and sat on the wooden benches to try to get dry. I remember being quite cold and trying to sleep on these benches. In one of the storage areas, we found some small blankets, probably left over from the days of passenger trains. We also found tiny pillows previously used for sleeping on the train. We huddled together and tried to cover ourselves with these.

Someone found a storage room filled with workmen's coveralls. They were faded blue, like a janitor's uniform. They were clean but not new. I also found a pair of shoes that almost fit.

The next morning we found that the floodwater was going down. There was a lot of pooling and an amazing variety of debris everywhere, including dead bodies and body parts, which was disturbing.

I engaged myself in helping those in the train station, trying to provide for our immediate needs. Someone found a kitchen and some kind of mush, which we mixed with water and ate cold with our fingers. All telephone and cell phone services were down. There was no electricity or running water, so we were truly in the dark.

At about two or three that afternoon, I decided to make my way back home. It should have taken me half of a day of brisk walking, but my journey took three full days because of the devastation, the breakup of the roads, and the fallen trees and buildings. I had to keep detouring.

Anytime I found someone in need, I joined them in their work. They offered me food and assistance as I made my way home.

The devastation was awesome and terrifying, but there was no looting or selfishness. The city had changed; old landmarks were gone. I found myself disoriented because signs, buildings, and even trees I had used to guide myself home for many years were now gone. I had to keep asking for directions and to find out which roads were open. I traveled south a long distance before I could again turn east for a while, and then north back toward my home. I probably walked twenty miles to cover five.

I looked up and saw that the mountain behind the city had collapsed. The tops of the mountains had fallen upon the upper parts of the city, burying most of the large homes on the benches above the city. When I finally made it to my subdivision, I walked up the street I lived on. I could see no people anywhere. They had all abandoned their homes. The houses were shifted and pushed off of their foundations. My house was so twisted that I could look down into the basement from outside. I realized that it was no longer habitable and was dangerous to enter. I did not find my wife or any family members. I went back later with help and went down into the basement to recover our food storage and a few personal things, but I never did enter the upper part of my home. I just walked away.

The whole quake had lasted only six to eight minutes, but it felt like hours. The flood waters rose for about eight hours and then began to subside. After that, water remained in the streets and pooled in low places for several weeks. The pools of water quickly became fetid and septic. There was water flooding into Salt Lake City from the Bountiful

area. I'm not sure if a reservoir had burst, or what might have caused that. There was flooding from the south where the Jordan River was running over its banks, I presume from Utah Lake being inundated by water from the reservoirs above Provo and other areas.

All of this water drained into the Great Salt Lake, moving the salted water in a tidal wave out into the desert northwest of the lake. The lake was at least twice the size that it is now and had risen about twelve feet in depth. Low-lying farms and homes were gone. In some places, water was covering I-15. The whole airport area was flooded, and it was months before military planes could land there. I don't believe commercial air services were ever restored.

A Devastating Plague

About this time, a devastating plague swept across the nation. It came in three waves. Each wave was more virulent, killing healthier people, and killing them quicker. It swept across North and South America and around the world, killing billions. But the troops who arrived seemed to be mostly immune to it, though a few of them died as well. Of the total population before the earthquake, I estimated that 25 percent died in the plague. I knew as I was "flying" over it that the plague had been man-made, and the troops were inoculated against it, but it took many months before the survivors of the plague realized the true source of it. I will talk more about this plague in the next chapter. The lawlessness began to ease as the marauders were caught and summarily executed by the troops. They did not have any regard for civil rights, or even human rights. They had a job to do, and they did it with brute force and little empathy, which may have been necessary in that setting, at least at first.

When the troops arrived in the Salt Lake City area, they were complimentary of the Church and surprised at how far the relief and restoration had progressed. But as the weeks progressed, they became less and less tolerant. They started taking advantage of any chaos that existed. Because of the collapse of civil authority, the Church had become the only organized group of people remaining. The Church had taken charge of rebuilding and reorganizing and did not stop just because relief efforts had arrived. This was the first city the troops had entered that didn't just give up and hand control of civil matters over to the foreign troops.

...I never saw an official group of US soldiers or National Guard. I found out later that atomic weapons had been deployed to take out major defense installations around the nation and in Utah. There had been a first strike against the United States, and it came without provocation.

About this time, the same **plague that had devastated so much of the east coast** arrived in Utah as it spread across the nation. The foreign troops had brought hazmat equipment, as if they were expecting the plague, and few of them got sick. As I said, we found out later that the plague was man-made, and the troops had been inoculated against the pathogen that caused the plague.

NDE of Sarah Menet, LDS, [There is No Death](#), Chapter 4 "I See the Future:"

I See Many Events that Will Soon Happen in the World

As I tried to look away from my black surroundings, a small light started to shine in front of me, and the darkness, sounds and feelings that had so completely oppressed me started to fade into the background. The light grew bigger, and a window opened up much the same as when I had witnessed my life's review. This time however, a panoramic view of the entire earth lay before me. It came closer and closer as if I had been out in space and was flying toward it.

I knew what was happening was intended to help me make my decision about going back to the earth and my terrible life. A part of me wanted to go back to the beautiful spirit world, or paradise, that I had seen, and another part of me felt the need to be reunited with my body so I could change my life. It was a tug-of-war, and what I was about to see was to help me understand what I would be going through if I chose to go back to my 'body of clay.'

Again the view before me played out like a videotape in fast forward motion, and yet I could see the scene in perfect clarity and was able to comprehend everything that transpired. As the earth zoomed up into my view, I first saw the whole world, and then various countries. It was made clear to me that in the future there would be wars and troubles, including nuclear attacks in various places of the world, and a view of how it would start was given.

Four Cities Attacked with Disease

I then saw a man walk into a middle of a crowd of people and drop what seemed like a quart jar full of liquid. The jar broke and the liquid spread. I understood that people nearby had become infected with a disease from the liquid, and they didn't even know it. **A day or two later the people became sick and started dying. I saw that** this would happen in four particular cities: New York, Los Angeles, San Francisco and Salt Lake City. The disease started with white blisters, some the size of a dime, appearing the hands, arms and face of the victims. The blisters quickly developed into white puffy sores. Those with the disease would stumble around and fall over dead. Many died within a short time, perhaps 24 hours.

I also saw other people with a flu-like virus that spread more quickly than the first disease. The victims had **blood coming from their nose, mouth, eyes, and ears.** These people died even faster of this disease than the ones who had the first sickness. These diseases became wide-spread across the United States with hundreds of thousands infected.

Marauding Gangs and Chaos

As the people were fleeing the cities in the hope of saving their lives, gangs were attacking them and killing them. In the towns that were struck with disease there was chaos, with looting, rioting and murders involved in a complete breakdown of society. Many people seemed to go crazy. I sensed that the electricity had failed everywhere and that nothing was running throughout the country, including any of the communication systems. I watched people throw rocks through windows to steal TV's that would not work and thought it was very strange.

While I watched all this happening in the United States, my view instantly jumped back to the Middle East, and I saw the same thing taking place in Israel. The same sores and the same types of sickness and disease that were plaguing the U.S. had also been unleashed in Israel.

The Long Winter and Famine

The switch in view only lasted an instant, and I was back in the United States. There was a tremendously long winter that caught everyone by surprise following the siege of sickness. It started early and lasted into the summer months. A famine had begun over the few years leading up to the long winter because of storms, droughts, floods and other plagues that had taken place; and the abnormally long cold period seemed to cause the famine to suddenly increase to its full measure.

In the period of time following the disease, which was quickly followed by the long winter, things started going downhill very quickly. Events piled up one on top of another without any breaks. My sense of timing was not very clear at this moment; however because I was seeing several things happening all at the same time or very close together.

During and after the long winter, the disease spread everywhere and increased in severity. The economy and the electricity were completely gone. Chaos and anarchy reigned over the entire United States. Without any government there was a total breakdown, and I saw people panicking everywhere. They were trying in vain to find food. There was none. I saw people even digging in the ground for worms to eat because they were so hungry from the lack of food.

Deadly Water

Also, during this time I became aware that there was very little drinking water, and the remaining water had become contaminated, so that if a person drank it they would contract the disease and die. Because of their great thirst many people drank the water in spite of the danger of poisoning and died.

I mentioned earlier the gangs that killed people trying to escape the cities. It seemed that some of the people had lost their minds and went around in these gangs killing people just for the sake of killing; others killed for food or to gain some material possessions from their victims. Those that were killing for no reason were like beasts: animals completely out of control, as they raped, looted, burned and butchered people. I saw these gangs go into the homes of those who were hiding. They would drag them out of their hiding places, rape and dismember them.

For many there was an unnatural fear and hatred that came over the people. Family ties that once existed between husbands and wives, parents and children no longer mattered. The only thing that mattered was individual survival. Men would kill their wives and children for food or water. Mothers would kill their children. For me, the events that then lay before me were horrible beyond description and almost unbearable to watch.

Cities of Light and Safety

The air everywhere was filled with smoke as many buildings and cities burned with no attempt to control the fires. As I looked upon this scene of chaos, smoke and destruction I noticed that there were small pockets of light scattered over the United States. There were, I would guess, about twenty or thirty of them that I saw. I noticed that most of the locations of light were in the western part of the United States, with only three or four of them being in the east. These places of light seemed to shine brightly through the darkness and were such a contrast to the rest of the scene that they caught my attention. I focused on them for a moment and asked, 'What are these things?'

I was then able to see that these points of light were people who had gathered together and were kneeling in prayer. The light was actually coming from the people, and I understood that the light was showing forth their goodness and love. I further understood that they gathered together for safety and that, contrary to what I had witnessed everywhere, they cared more for each other than for themselves. Some of the groups were small with only a hundred people or so, but other groups consisted of what seemed to be thousands.

I realized that many, if not all, of these places of light, or cities of light as I began to think of them, had somehow been established just before the biological attack, and that they were very organized. It was as if they had known what was coming and had prepared for it. I did not see who or what had organized them, but I did see many people struggling to reach them with nothing but what they could carry.

In contrast to the outside areas, the cities of light had food that others outside of those groups did not have, and within the cities of light food was readily shared with those who joined their groups. In these places there was peace and safety. The inhabitants were living in tents of all kinds, many of which were no more than blankets held up by poles. I noticed that the gangs made no threats on these groups and left them completely alone, choosing to pick on other targets and unprotected people, as many of the people in those cities had guns that they would use for self-defense. The gangs also preyed upon the people who were traveling, trying to reach the cities of light.

As I looked upon them, I realized that these cities of light were temporary and that in a short time the people living within them would go to another place. I do not know where they were to go but seemed to think that they gathered in the mountains, to higher places.

The Nuclear Attack on the United States

As I was viewing the cities of light, my focus changed, and I became aware of missiles being launched and hitting U.S. cities. I watched as mushroom clouds started forming over many areas of the United States. Some of the clouds came from missiles that I knew were fired from Russia, and others were not from missiles at all, but from bombs that were already in the United States. These latter bombs had been hidden in trucks and in cars driven to certain locations and then detonated.

I specifically saw Los Angeles, Los Vegas, and New York City hit with bombs. New York City was hit with a missile, but I think that Los Angeles was hit by at least one truck bomb, if not several, because I didn't see any missile. I also saw a mushroom cloud from north of Salt Lake City, but without the aid of a missile.

In the darkness I also saw little fireballs. I'm not sure if this happened just before or during the mushroom clouds. The balls fell from the sky, were of different sizes - most being the size of golf balls - and were very hot. There were millions of them. As they fell from the sky they left streaks of flame and smoke behind them. Everything they touched started on fire: people, buildings, trees, or grass. Everything burned. I didn't ask what they were or where they had come from because by this time I was sick because of the scene before me, and so I observed without asking many questions.

North America Invaded

At almost the same time and in the same locations as the mushroom clouds, I saw Russian and Chinese troops invading the United States. The Russians were parachuting at many spots along the Eastern Coast; I

also saw them parachuting in Utah. Chinese troops were invading from the West Coast near Los Angeles. They were met with resistance from those who had survived the disease and bombs. I did not see any United States military there at that time.

The invasion was part of the nuclear war that I had seen earlier, and I knew that similar events were taking place all over the world as I had seen previously. I did not see much of this war, but was impressed that it was short in duration and the Russian and Chinese armies lost and left. No explanation regarding how or why was received.

The Earth Cleanses Itself

Now the smoke became very heavy, dark and thick. Just as things appeared to be as bad as they could get, the earth began to quake. This occurred during a winter, seemingly the winter that followed the very long one I had seen earlier. The chaos had existed for almost a full year by this time. The earthquakes began in the west, around Idaho and Wyoming, and then quickly spread in every direction. I saw a huge earthquake hit Utah, and then California. There were earthquakes all over California, but they were especially devastating in the Los Angeles and San Francisco areas. San Francisco appeared to turn upside down.

The multiple earthquakes triggered volcanoes all over the west, and they started spewing a tremendous amount of ash and smoke into the air, causing it to become very dark and dirty and blocking much of what was left of the sunlight.

There were also huge waves of water that swept over the west coast, and as I saw them I realized that this same thing was happening to coastal cities all over the world. The waves were so huge that Los Angeles was nearly swept away.

I saw a wall of water taller than some of the buildings, perhaps as high as fifteen or twenty feet, sweep through Salt Lake City. I thought this was strange because of its location so far from the ocean, and wondered how a wave could travel all the way to Salt Lake City. I was impressed that the wave had not originated at the ocean, but was from underground. I quickly noticed great cracks in the earth around Salt Lake City opened up and saw water shooting up out of the ground. I felt that deep under the ground was a huge amount of water and that the earthquakes had forced it up to the surface. Most of the buildings were swept away or destroyed when the water swept over the city. In fact there had been tremendous destruction, with only a few buildings left standing. The water coming from underground stretched from Idaho down to near Cedar City, Utah, and was very destructive.

As I looked, I could see that cities all over the country had been devastated, and there was rubble everywhere. Most of the buildings were destroyed. However, I realized that even though there was tremendous destruction from earthquakes, disease, floods, volcanoes, and tidal waves, the majority of the deaths were caused by the gangs of roving marauders that killed for pleasure.

As I studied the scene for a moment, the thought occurred to me that the earth itself had become sickened at the terrible acts of cruelty that were happening upon it and was finally reacting through these natural disasters. The earth was attempting to cleanse itself of the chaos and evil that had engulfed the people. The ash and smoke from the volcanoes had increased, and there was now almost complete darkness everywhere upon the earth.

The diseases also increased in devastation, and I saw people literally dying on their feet. I saw another particular disease that started with red blotches, and then the victims would start to bleed from every opening in their bodies. Then the people literally disintegrated, or melted into unrecognizable masses of flesh and bone. The sight was horrendous, as death and the dead were everywhere.

After this second terrible winter, I saw the survivors pile up the dead into huge piles to burn them. The stench was sickening. Some of the bodies had been burned during the time of chaos, but because people were more concerned with their survival they had mostly ignored the dead around them.

A huge earthquake occurred in the middle of the United States. It was tremendous and seemed to split the United States in half about where the Mississippi River is. The crack in the earth that resulted was huge, miles wide, and as it opened up the earth seemed to swallow everything. Water flowed in from the Gulf of Mexico all the way up to the Great Lakes. The Great Lakes did not exist any longer, however, as they became part of a large inland sea.

Four More Events

Then I saw another series of tremendous earthquakes all over the world. But they were not many, separate earthquakes, rather it was all part of one gigantic earthquake that shook the entire earth. Because of this earthquake waters overflowed their boundaries onto land all over the world. There were again huge walls of water along all of the coastal regions. This earthquake and the walls of water made the earlier ones seem small by comparison. I am not sure if the earthquake that split the United States in two was a part of this worldwide quake or not.

Next I saw a mighty wind come upon the earth. As the wind hit, I saw people go into caves and into the cracks of rocks to try to escape its fury. It appeared to be stronger than any hurricane or tornado. It seemed that everything that had been left was now blown away.

I understood, without asking, that the great worldwide earthquake and the mighty wind were somehow caused by a huge planet-like object that had come very close to the earth and had disrupted everything. It was also made clear to me that it was very near the "end" when this happened.

Now my perspective changed: I once again viewed the entire earth from a distance. I then saw a huge fireball, much larger than the earth, approaching our planet. It was extremely bright red and gold in color, and it engulfed the whole earth. When I witnessed this event I could not help but feel the difference between it and everything else that had occurred, and so I asked what this was that I saw. I was impressed that it was the burning of the earth that is described in the Bible. I understood that just before the fireball's appearance Jesus had appeared, and the good people I had seen earlier had left with Him and were no longer on the earth. The few people left behind were those wicked who had survived the earlier devastations.

The picture of the earth engulfed by this huge ball of red and gold fire slowly faded away into blackness. I was thinking that I have to go down and take care of my children so that they could be protected from the terrible things that were going to happen and then I don't remember any more until I woke up in the hospital."

A Changed North America

As the angel pointed in front of me a wide view of land and water opened up, so that at first I thought I was seeing two countries. Instantly it was made known to me that I was looking at a vastly changed portion of North America, which was completely divided by a large body of water, and which had lost a large part of both eastern and western shorelines. As I saw this I was given a total understanding of the natural and man-made disasters that would need to occur to make these changes, and I was informed that these might or might not come to pass according to our choices as a people -- according to my choices as an individual.

Great Destruction

In this scenario icebergs and polar ice caps were melting. Earthquakes had occurred and there had been hurricanes and fierce storms -- the whole country had been ravaged by these things. I could also see massive fires burning here and there -- not so much the flames as the smoke that was ascending toward me -- as huge areas of the country seemed to be being burned. There were also explosions in some areas, sort of like sheet lightning in a dark sky, that were doing great damage.

Where Washington and Oregon had been there were mostly islands, the water coming inland over most of California and Arizona and parts of Utah and Nevada. Yet there were also islands there, massive ones, so it wasn't like it was all ocean....

On the East Coast I saw that much of the eastern seaboard was gone, though the water did not come so far inland as it did on the West Coast. I was also aware that the southern half of Florida was underwater.

I don't remember seeing anything like Central America or South America, for water surrounded what I was seeing, and I didn't really focus on what was beyond that water. Yet at the same time, I had the understanding that the waters had risen around the entire Earth, and that everything had changed to one degree or another.

Two Separate Countries

The area of water in the middle of . . . the United States was massive, and was widest or most extensive in the north. There were no Great Lakes as I had known them, for all of them had come together into this huge sea that extended northeastward into the ocean. The inland sea also extended southward, filling most of the Mississippi and Missouri River valleys and widening by many, many miles the Mississippi River where it flows into what we know as the Gulf of Mexico. This sea was so vast that I knew it could not be bridged, and so in essence the United States had become as two separate countries.

A New Seat of Power

I was also aware that the seat of power, or patriotism, had moved away from Washington, D.C. There was so much turmoil and warfare on the eastern side of this body of water that no authority really existed there. I understood then that in the scenario I was being shown, our country had come to the very edge of destruction

-- to the brink of losing everything, because myself and hosts of others like me had chosen to seek worldly things rather than loving or serving others.

Additionally, we had refused to care for our precious natural resources. Because of our greed and selfishness our national government had lost most of its power, and could no longer completely govern or control. National laws were ignored, and there was no true nationwide governmental infrastructure left. What government there was seemed to be territorial, sort of like large tribes or groups of people who had banded together.

And I saw that because of the ramifications of these day-to-day choices the people, especially on the eastern side of this new body of water, lived in great danger and fear. There was tremendous anarchy and crime -- sort of like the Los Angeles riots spread nationwide. And the normal citizens kept themselves hidden away from all this, barricading themselves into their homes or wherever they had gathered together for security. Many children didn't go to school, commerce as we know it had pretty much ceased, many people were starving to death, there was terrible violence from people who seemed like roving gangs -- it was just an awful scene of confusion and turmoil.

Yet in this scenario there was less of that turmoil on the western portion of our country. There was even a certain amount of prosperity, and it was there that I could see the new seat of power, if that is what it could be called. This area, or city or whatever, while on the eastern edge or shore line of the western portion of land, was located in almost the exact center of the combination of both halves of the country. Later when I looked at a map of the United States, I realized that it would have been very near present-day Kansas City.

From this location I could see power radiating outward, almost like light flowing out to strengthen and stabilize other areas. This power was what I called patriotism or strong moral character or spirituality -- a true spiritual force that was the only real governing power over the whole land. This is why I called that area the seat of power.

But I must state this power was totally spiritual -- a true power of spirit such as the angel beside me was exhibiting, or that I had felt emanating from Christ while I had been in His presence.

NDE of Howard Storm, Former Atheist converted to Christian Minister, [My Descent Into Death: A Second Chance at Life](#)

"They made it very clear to me that God had given this country the greatest blessing of any people in the history of the world. We have more of God's blessing. Everything that we have comes from God. We didn't deserve it, we didn't earn it, but we happen to be the wealthiest, most powerful nation in the world. And God gave us all this so that we could be the instruments of God's light in this world, and we are not instruments of light. In other countries people see us as purveyors of exploitation, military might, and pornography. They see us as completely hedonistic and amoral -- we have no morality. People can do whatever they want wherever they want with whatever they want. Our amorality is a cancer on the rest of the world, and God created us to be just the opposite.

"People get mad at me for saying it, but God is very unhappy with what we're doing. When I came back from the experience I was almost out of my mind trying to convert people. God wanted a worldwide conversion

thousands of years ago. God pulled out all the stops 2,000 years ago with Jesus. From God's view, that was the definitive moment in human history. And the impact of the prophets and teachers and the Messiah has been a big disappointment to God because people have by and large rejected it. I was told that God wants this conversion. And if we don't get with the program fairly soon, He is going to have to intervene in some ways that from a human point of view are going to seem cataclysmic. God is really tired of what we're doing to one another and the planet and to His Creation. We were put in this world to be stewards and live in harmony with His creation and one another and we don't realize the important spiritual consequences of what we do when we raise a child in a faithless society."

"I asked how [America's purification] would come about, and they said it would be simple, that our society is very dependent on a lot of very fragile things -- energy grid, transportation. In each geographical area of the United States people used to be relatively self-sufficient as far as agricultural products. Now, how long would any state survive without the transport of food and energy?"

"What would happen is these very complex and delicate grids of our economic system would begin to break down. We've created a society of such cruel and self-centered people that the very nature of civilization would begin to break down. The angels showed me that what would happen is that people would begin robbing the grocery stores, hoarding goods, and killing one another for gasoline and tires, and as a consequence everything would break down and would end up in chaos."

"The United States has been given the opportunity to be the teacher for the world, but much is expected of those to whom much has been given. The United States has been given more of everything than any country in the history of the world and it has failed to be generous with the gifts. If the United States continues to exploit the rest of the world by greedily consuming the world's resources, the United States will have God's blessing withdrawn. Your country will collapse economically which will result in civil chaos. Because of the greedy nature of the people, you will have people killing people for a cup of gasoline. There must be a turning to God or the reign of the United States will end."

".....They explained to me that their concern was for all the people of the world. They weren't interested in one group getting ahead of other groups. They want every person to consider every other person greater than their own flesh. They want everyone to love everyone else, completely; more, even, than they love themselves. If someone, someplace else in the world hurts, than we should hurt – we should feel of their pain. And we should help them.

Our planet has evolved to the point, for the first time in our history, that we have the power to do that. We are globally linked. And we could become one people. The people that they gave the privilege of leading the world into a better age, blew it. That was us, in the United States. When I spoke with them about the future, and this might sound like a cop-out on my part, they made clear to me that we have free will.

(Howard was told by the light beings about the new world to come. According to them, God wished to usher in the Kingdom within the next two hundred years. In order to do so, God had rescinded some of the free will given to creatures, in favor of more divine control over human events. This new world order, according to Howard, will resemble some near-death descriptions of heaven. People will live in such peace and harmony and love that communication will be telepathic, travel instantaneous and the need for clothing and shelter

eliminated. The lion will indeed lie down with the lamb. Harmony will exist with the created order and people will control the weather and grow plants through loving communication.)

If we change the way we are, then we can change the future which they showed me. They showed me a view of the future, at the time of my experience, based upon how we in the United States were behaving at that time. It was a future in which a massive worldwide depression would occur. If we were to change our behavior, however, then the future would be different.

Asking them how it would be possible to change the course of many people, I observed that it was difficult, if not impossible, to change anything on earth. I express the opinion that it was a hopeless task to try. My friends explained, quite clearly, that all it takes to make a change was one person. One person, trying, and then because of that, another person changing for the better. They said that the only way to change the world was to begin with one person. One will become two, which will become three, and so on. That's the only way to affect a major change.

I inquired as to where the world would be going in an optimistic future – one where some of the changes they desired were to take place. The image of the future that they gave me then, and it was their image, not one that I created, surprised me. My image had previously been sort of like "Star Wars," where everything was space age, plastics, and technology. The future that they showed me was almost no technology at all.

What everybody, absolutely everybody, in this euphoric future spent most of their time doing was raising children. The chief concern of people was children, and everybody considered children to be the most precious commodity in the world. And when a person became an adult, there was no sense of anxiety, nor hatred, nor competition. There was this enormous sense of trust and mutual respect. If a person, in this view of the future, became disturbed, then the community of people all cared about the disturbed person falling away from the harmony of the group. Spiritually, through prayer and love, the others would elevate the afflicted person.

What people did with the rest of their time was that they gardened, with almost no physical effort. They showed me plants, with prayer, would produce huge fruits and vegetables. People, in unison, could control the climate of the planet through prayer. Everybody would work with mutual trust and the people would call the rain, when needed, and the sun to shine. Animals lived with people, in harmony.

People, in this best of all worlds, weren't interest in knowledge; they were interest in wisdom. This was because they were in a position where anything they needed to know, in the knowledge category, they could receive simply through prayer. Everything, to them, was solvable. They could do anything they wanted to do.

In this future, people had no wanderlust, because they could, spiritually, communicate with everyone else in the world. There was no need to go elsewhere. They were so engrossed with where they were and the people around them that they didn't have to go on vacation. Vacation from what? They were completely fulfilled and happy. ... "

NDE of Reinee Pasarow, [Answers from Heaven](#)

"The vision of the future I received during my near death experience was one of tremendous upheaval in the world as a result of our general ignorance of "true" reality. I was informed that humanity was breaking the laws of the universe, and as a result of this would suffer. This suffering was not due to the vengeance of an indignant God, but rather like the pain one might suffer as a result of arrogantly defying the law of gravity. It was to be an inevitable educational cleansing of the earth that would creep up upon its inhabitants, who would try to hide blindly in the institutions of law, science, and religion. Humanity, I was told, was being consumed by the cancers of arrogance, materialism, racism, chauvinism, and separatist thinking. I saw sense turning to nonsense, and calamity, in the end, turning to providence. At the end of this general period of transition, humanity was to be "born anew," with a new sense of his place in the universe. The birth process, however, as in all the kingdoms, was exquisitely painful. Humanity would emerge humbled yet educated, peaceful, and, at last, unified."

NDE of Ricky Randolph, [*Nothing Better than Death*](#)

"I turned and saw the Earth in turmoil. Wars and death. Terrible sights. Cities fell and new ones were built. I saw the United States and a volcano exploding covering many cities in darkness. I looked on and saw the collapse of our government as we know it. People killing for food and water. Horrible sights. I saw what seemed to be a giant explosion in the Earth's atmosphere and much land was destroyed. I looked on and saw a new type of people, younger and of a peaceful nature. The cities were few that were left, but these people seemed to be content."

NDE of Dr. George Ritchie, [*Return from Tomorrow*](#)

"He (Christ) opened a corridor through time which showed me increasing natural disasters coming upon this earth. There were more and more hurricanes and floods occurring over different areas of our planet. The earthquakes and volcanoes were increasing. We were becoming more and more selfish and self-righteous. Families were splitting, governments were breaking apart because people were thinking only of themselves. I saw armies marching on the United States from the south and explosions occurring over the entire world that were of a magnitude beyond my capacity to imagine. I realized if they continued, human life as we have known it could not continue to exist. Suddenly this corridor was closed off and a second corridor started to open through time. At the beginning they appeared very similar but the further the second one unfolded, the more different it became. The planet grew more peaceful. Humanity and nature both were better. Humanity was not as critical of themselves or others. They were not as destructive of nature and they were beginning to understand what love is."

NDE of Dr. Kenneth Ring summary excerpt

"There is, first of all, a sense of having total knowledge, but specifically one is aware of seeing the entirety of the earth's evolution and history, from the beginning to the end of time. The future scenario, however, is usually of short duration, seldom extending much beyond the beginning of the twenty-first century. The individual reports that ... there will be an increasing incidence of earthquakes, volcanic activity and generally massive geophysical changes. There will be resultant disturbances in weather patterns and food supplies. The world economic system will collapse, and the possibility of nuclear war or accident is very great (respondents are not agreed on whether a nuclear catastrophe will occur). All of these events are transitional rather than ultimate, however, and they will be followed by a new era in human history, marked by human brotherhood, universal love and world peace. Though many will die, the earth will live."

"There are going to be serious food shortages around the world due to droughts in many places. This will push the price of food up so that many people will have to start going without things that they have always taken for granted." (*Grey, 1985, p. 127*) "We'll start getting more droughts, which will bring about shortages in crops and the shortage in crops will cause food prices to rise, which will cause a strain on the economic situation, which is already going downhill. Also at the same time ... because of the shortage of food and the failing economy, I see a strengthening of arms which causes tension ... These kinds of hostilities and (increasing) inflation start more hostilities." (*Ring, 1984, p 201*)

NDE of Jessica Carde excerpt

"Jessica Carde was inner-tubing down a river when she drowned and came face to face with glowing light beings who showed her the future. Jessica states, "The light beings surrounded me and filled me with light. I saw them unrolling a scroll before me that looked like an Arabic or Greek text. I was shown earthquakes along the Ring of fire in the Pacific. I saw pictures of horror of a one world government and the return of concentration camps. I saw diseases and germ warfare. These visions of horror were not lasting. There would come another time of peace and another time of joy and we will be safe."

NDE of Cassandra Musgrave excerpt

"I feel that my near-death experience was a real gift. I feel it was a real blessing. It really awakened me. I was water skiing in Northern California and when I fell down by some freak accident, the rope twisted around my left arm and dragged me behind the boat. And I found myself being pulled at a very rapid speed and unable to get any air. And my friends, who were goofing off, didn't stop the boat because they weren't paying any attention."

As she began to drown, Cassandra remembers entering into a kind of dream-like state she feels was the beginning of her near-death experience. "All of a sudden, I was out of my body watching myself being pulled along and thinking 'This is really incredible. This is really quite amazing.' On an inner level, I was being pulled through a very dark tunnel. I didn't feel afraid at all. All of a sudden, found myself coming into a wide open space with stars all around like out in the universe." "Basically, I saw that there was a 20 year period from 1992 to 2012. Things will be greatly accelerated on earth. All these things will be manifest by great earth changes: earthquakes, floods, tidal waves, great winds. I also saw there were certain areas that would be particularly

affected - the areas of the east coast, which will be surprised regarding earthquakes. I remember very clearly Japan slipping into the ocean. I was shown there was going to be something akin to 3 days of darkness. I don't feel it is from a nuclear war. To me, it was more of a feeling of natural earth disasters with smoke from volcanoes that would block the sun. We are all going to be on a roller-coaster ride, and yet it is not forever. If we have darkness for 3 days, it will pass. We will always have the light."

Lance Richardson (LDS, from Idaho), [*The Message*](#):

Summary

A motorcycle crash left Latter-day Saint author Lance Richardson comatose in a hospital bed. While his body lay lifeless and unresponsive to his family members, his spirit was soaring in the Spirit World. Like the people in many Near Death Experience accounts, Lance is greeted upon arrival into the Spirit World by family members who have since passed beyond the veil.

During his tour of the Spirit World, Lance has some very fascinating experiences that teach us what that place is like and who lives there:

- The Spirits there communicate via telepathy, even with the spirits of plants and animals.
- Beasts like lions are totally harmless..
- When directed, our deceased ancestors can leave the Spirit World and come to Earth to help us in times of need.
- The Spirit World and Earth actually co-exist in the same place but in different dimensions.

While he is in the Spirit World Lance is told that his mission is to come back to Earth and write a very important message for others to read. Here are the main points of *The Message*:

- Our Heavenly Father loves each of us with a greater love than we can comprehend.
- The Founding Fathers were inspired to create a land where freedom of religion is possible. America is destined to become the home of the New Jerusalem, the Zion of the latter days. God will protect America as long as she honors and serves Him. If America does not turn back to God her people will be destroyed.
- America has turned away from the morals and ideals that once made our country strong.
- As part of this trend, America has embraced the idea that truth is relative, when in fact it is eternal.
- The family is the center of society and if we hope to save our country we must strengthen it.
- Service is the mode of Heaven and is the greatest principle in the creation of any society. When each person seeks for the betterment of the whole, not themselves, they will learn to love one another in a way they have never experienced before. This in turn brings both people closer to God and transforms them into more God-like people. Through this process our homes, our cities, and our nation can be transformed into Zion.

Another summary including some excerpts

Lance died when one of his lungs burst after being clogged several days with blood clots, stemming from an operation of his hip following a motorcycle mishap.

His spirit came and went actually several times while his body was in a coma for many days. He was told his spirit needed to be inside his body during certain phases to facilitate the healing process.

Meanwhile he was able to get the royal tour of the Spirit world as well as review what he was to do with his life once his spirit returned to his body.

As he told of the huge mountain and waterfall that he saw upon arrival, his first comment was that the place was probably 'every bit as big as our world,' hence the tremendous variety of experiences that are relayed by people who die and then come back. Each person's experience is going to be a little different from another.

In Lance's experience, one thing held in common by everyone he met was a belief in Jehovah, the Son of God, the Savior and Redeemer, who came in the flesh to die that all mankind might live. Notwithstanding the tremendous diversity of cultures and beliefs that he saw, they all held this belief in common. He was the primary personage there, whose love radiated in and through everything and everyone. The Father was called Elohim, but very few people actually spurred the desire to behold him because of their lack of preparation to do so.

Lance did not speak of his visit with deity, being told that these experiences were too sacred and that he must not share them with the world.

He described how when we pray to God, he sends those who love us the most and who are sufficiently qualified to answer those prayers -- usually through our family members who have departed. He said that genealogy is very important there as well in helping to create and unbroken link to join the family of man together, for, he said, we are ultimately all one large family.

But there are others as well such as departed friends or even the great men and women of history who might be sent to address times of particular need. He was amazed at the extent to which these angels unseen by men help them, planting thoughts in their mind, protecting them.

He watched in the Idaho Senate floor as a spirit personage leaned over to his father, who is a senator, whispered in his ear that his son needed a blessing and he had 20 minutes to catch his plane, and how his father, intent in the debate at hand, then suddenly looked at his watch and went running from the floor and was able to catch his plane with the assistance of the angels because usually the trip would take at least 25 minutes under ideal circumstances.

It was the blessing given by the father that turned the course in Lances' body's struggle with death, when he began a rapid recovery. (The doctors said his recovery would take at least a year in the hospital. He was out in a month.) Lance was able to share this experience later with his Dad, who was astonished that Lance knew every little detail of what transpired for a few minutes that day.

Lance was also given a view of our pre-mortal life in what is called 'the council of heaven.' He said that each person who would be born to the earth went in front of the bar of God, one by one, with arm raised to the

square, agreeing by covenant to endeavor to accomplish certain things uniquely suited to their gifts and talents while in mortality. Each person was known individually to God, and is accountable individually to God.

In the Spirit world there is no idleness, but neither is it a rat race like we see often here on earth. There is a balance in life with time spent in a variety of endeavors, including diversions such as golf -- yes golf . . . in heaven. "You wouldn't believe the courses they have here," one departed friend excitedly said to him. About 1/3 of their time is spent there, 1/3 spent working with mortals, and 1/3 is spent laboring with the spirits in 'spirit prison,' which Lance saw only briefly as though a dense fog. That is where departed spirits reside who "haven't figured it out yet," having turned their backs on God and refusing to go to the light.

One friend Lance visited with sent him back with a message to his wife that "everything is the way it is supposed to be," for she had become very bitter toward God. But he had agreed beforehand to pass on early so as to be able to help his son from the other side of the veil to accomplish what he needed to accomplish in mortality.

At this point, a person in the room asked Lance if all deaths are foreordained. He did not have recollection of instruction from the other side on this matter, but gave his opinion that the most important gift God gives us is our agency, and if we choose a lifestyle that is detrimental to our health and longevity, then he will allow that.

While in the Spirit World, Lance was shown many things regarding both the history and prophetic destiny of this nation. He was shown a group of men who were assembled together with the explicit purpose of bringing the destruction of this nation so that it could be integrated into a world dictatorship. He said that some men are set on taking away that which is God's most precious gift to us -- liberty.

Satan targets the United States because it is foreordained to become the base of operations in establishing the New Jerusalem -- God's government of peace. Lance spoke of how the Founders knew they were laying the foundations for Zion.

While he was in the Spirit World, he visited with several men who fought in the American Revolutionary War. They were dressed in battle fatigues, to symbolize the sacrifice of blood they paid in establishing this as a free land. They told of how disappointed and hurt the Founders were by the many false stories and twisted portrayals being made of them and their intentions in laying the groundwork for the freedoms we now take for granted, and which we are on the brink of losing. Their sobering statement to him, that he was to pass on to us as one of the conditions for his return, was that "This country stands on the brink of self destruction. They have allowed morals to be destroyed. They say that truth is relative. but that is false. Truth is absolute and eternal." They said that we must turn to God or we will be destroyed. And the way that we do this most effectively is by serving one another. Free will service is the most important principle behind every Zion society that has ever existed. When we start serving one another, then our country will change.

A friend that Lance visited there said, "Every prophet since the beginning of time has yearned to see your (meaning our present day and time in history) day. They have all yearned to live in that great day when Zion would come forth, never to again depart."

The feeling of unsurpassed peace, love, and joy that he felt there in the Spirit World is going to be achieved here on the earth. And many of us are going to live to see this brought about.

That is one of the things that was so hard for Lance in coming back was the 'homesick' feeling he had for the heaven he had experienced. But he is motivated by the thought that this heaven is going to be established on earth too.