

## Transcendance

She looked down at the buzzing smartphone laying on the seat next to her. Her husband was calling, no doubt wondering where she was. She had such a good time with her friends she didn't want to leave and now it was dark and late. She smiled and looked back up at the road before reaching for the phone.

The bright lights of the oncoming vehicle caused her to raise one hand to shield her eyes; then she realized the oncoming car was in her lane and she felt the panic rise in her throat. The phone buzzed again. She couldn't see around the lights; she slammed on her brakes and tried to steer away. Just beyond the asphalt a pit of darkness fell away into nothingness. Her car went into a skid as the wheels hit the dirt of the shoulder. The phone buzzed again then went to automatic answer. The oncoming car smashed into the fishtailing back end of her car, spinning her wildly down into the pit of darkness. She screamed as the car collapsed around her. All light went out. Total darkness. She suddenly felt very very cold.

She could not move at all. She felt like she was breathing water. There was nothing she could do, there was nothing anyone could do. She was going to die. She didn't want to die. She didn't want to leave her baby, her husband. The complete darkness was pierced lights from many different directions but they all faded as two very intense white luminous presences came and settled around her. She didn't know why but these pure presences made her feel safe and warm. It felt as though they held her, almost like a child. As she grew comfortable with them, she felt and saw them encourage her to rise up with them, up out of the car wreck. As soon as she allowed herself to think that she might be able to do that, she did. She saw the scene from the air, twenty feet above the wreck.

The car was twisted around a tree. Several people stood nearby, their stopped cars out on the road. She could plainly see that her body was crushed in the wreck. She could not go home. At the very instant she had the thought, she found herself in the nursery, looking down on her sleeping 1 year old son. The two angels were hovering nearby, their shapes more defined now and edged in flame. She had the feeling that they encouraged her to let herself surround and hold her child. She slowly settled herself in the crib with him.

He slept. He stirred, as if rolling in her soft arms. She could see his bright energy star radiating from his heart. She poured her love into him, every fiber of her being. His energy grew still more radiant. She looked and she saw him smiling at her. She did not ever want to leave but the angels said no. She understood them; he could not live a healthy life if she remained attached to him as she was. She gathered herself up and moved away.

She found her husband sitting in the den, watching something on the flat screen. The phone lay in his lap, one hand still cradling it. This time she moved right into his field of energy, doing all that she could to intermingle herself with him. His body reacted; she felt very much as she did when they made slow love. Again she poured her love into his heart. She could almost hear him whispering I love you as he did in their most tender moments. Then the sobbing took hold and she had to move away.

He again dialed the phone. She watched as he put the phone down, paused a moment, then

dialed it again and spoke to the friend who had hosted the card party. He was worried. She cried.

The angels encouraged her now to leave him, to leave the house, to leave the baby, to leave her entire life as a woman walking the earth. It was very important for her to accept that she was no longer contained in her body, that she could no longer be as she was. Her existence was not ending, just changing its way of being. The angels gestured toward the stars. Come, they encouraged her, there are many beautiful souls waiting for you to join them.

Come away now. So she did.

© 2014 David K Shute