



FORWARDING & ADDRESS
CORRECTION REQUESTED.

July 1986

I DIED

When I died I was immediately in the presence of the FATHER GOD.

I have read some books and magazine articles about others who have died. They saw a bright light. Others testify to a long dark tunnel with a small light at the end which grew brighter as time passed. For me, there was no tunnel and no bright light. By saying this, I do not want to compare myself with anyone else.

"For we dare not make ourselves of the number, or compare ourselves with some that commend themselves; but they measuring themselves among themselves understand it not (are not wise)" (II Corinthians 10:12).

In this discussion my goal is to tell my own testimony and what happened to ME, without saying that one person or one experience is superior or inferior to the other.

FREEDOM JULY 4

The best FREEDOM message that I can bring to you this JULY - is to share with you how to be FREE from the PAST.

When I was with our GOD in heaven He never found any fault with me for anything I have ever done in the PAST.

NO FAULT

At the time of my death I had been doing some private things of which the church crowd would never approve. And also, there were some things that I should have been doing that I hadn't gotten around to doing. Theologians call that sins of commission and sins of omission.

Our GOD never found any fault with me. I thought that He would.

I WAS SAVED

I wasn't really all that bad. Yes, I was saved many years before I died. And I led a normal Christian life. At the time I died I had been engaged in full-time Bible teaching for five years. But there were things in my life that I wondered about.

Now I see that most of the thing that I was doing and was not doing were really to please people - and I thought that I was pleasing God.

But our GOD never found any fault with me.

HOLINESS

I had spent many years in a Holiness church and I developed a list of things that I should not do as long as your left arm. Also, I had a list of things that I should do as long as your right arm. As an allegory, I had my arms crossed when I died. That's why I thought that God would be mad at me. As I look back on it now, I suppose that my idea of God was that He was a God of "JUDGMENT," a God of "CONDEMNATION." Now, I can see that my idea of God was patterned after my church, my denomination, my spiritual leaders, etc. But our GOD never found any fault with me.

WHAT HAPPENED?

When I gave this testimony in the past I found that some people could not concentrate on my theological points because they were consumed with natural curiosity concerning details of my physical death.

Let's get that out of the way by reporting that in 1971 I became very sick, went to the hospital and was operated on. A laparotomy was performed and all of my small intestines were temporarily removed and placed on a table beside my body. Two hours into the operation my vital signs ceased and I died. Twelve different kinds of electric pumps and gadgets kept the bag of bones from deteriorating, but I died. I left my body and I was immediately in the presence of the FATHER GOD. They shaved places in the hair of my head and implanted probes for an E.E.G. to see if there was any brain damage.

My wife, Betty, says there is no question about that, but we have never settled what she really meant by that remark.

HOW DO I REMEMBER?

Anyway, the real me, the SPIRIT named David, went to be with our GOD. I still possess a little power of recall. Some have asked me how I could remember the experience because my SOUL (mind) was dead at the time. The answer is that the scripture says a man thinks with his SOUL (mind) and he also thinks in his SPIRIT (heart).

SPIRIT AND SOUL

"For as he thinketh in his heart (SPIRIT) so is he" (Proverbs 23:7).

There are at least two centers of thinking, the head and the heart. I say at least two because "out of his belly shall flow rivers of living water" (John 7:38), and "I am he that searcheth the kidneys (reins) and the heart" (Rev. 2:23). Also, "my kidneys (reins) also instruct me in the night seasons" (Psalm 16:7). So the belly and the kidney are two more places where we think. But, that takes at least two more lessons to develop those ideas - so we'll leave the belly and the kidney right here now.

THE SPIRIT THINKS

Yes! The SPIRIT of man also thinks as well as the SOUL. And when I died it was my BODY and my SOUL that died, not the real SPIRIT me. I went to heaven to be with our GOD in SPIRIT (not SOUL, not BODY). While my BODY was in the Intensive Care Unit (I.C.U.) at the hospital for four days, I was away with our FATHER GOD. Yes, the pumps and electronic gadgets did keep my BODY alive, but the real me (SPIRIT) was not there.

My doctor said that there were no vital signs for twenty minutes during the operation. After that, my body was a "vegetable" for four days in the I.C.U. For what it's worth, I'm convinced that PEOPLE who are on life support systems and that have no vital signs - are really dead. The SPIRIT has left and the SOUL is dead. However, I do not recommend "pulling the plug" because I really did need that BODY when our GOD sent me back.

I was in heaven for four days with our FATHER GOD in SPIRIT.

Oh yes, did I tell you that our GOD never found any fault with me?

Even though I was immediately in the presence of our GOD the Father, my attention was diverted to a powerful voice which reverberated down the corridors of time. It said, "Open the books and read the sins of David Ebaugh." Now, I don't know how that would make you feel if you thought that God and everyone else was going to listen to a record of your sins - but I do know how I felt. I was frightened, embarrassed and dumb.

There was silence in heaven; then there was a slight sound of pages turning in a book. After the place was found, there was no answer - just silence. Again the voice reverberated, "Read the sins of David Ebaugh." I felt twice as bad as I did before, if that is possible.

Still there was silence.

Then a voice returned through the labyrinth of heaven, "We have found the page headed David Ebaugh."

In a manner just as commanding as the first voice, the answer came, "We cannot read the sins of David Ebaugh. The writing on this page is covered with blood. Father GOD of heaven and earth, the blood of your own son JESUS CHRIST has covered this page. The sins of David Ebaugh have been blotted out by the blood of JESUS."

Then a sound a thousand times louder than I have ever heard did fill the halls of heaven. It was praise, honor and glory to the lamb for sinners slain.

And after that I noticed that I was on a golden staircase holding the hand of GOD

GOD was on the step above me stooping down with His arm extended toward me. From the step below Him my hand held to His, and my gaze was toward His head. I could dis-

tinguish no face. It was something like a brilliant light bulb. I felt like there were some distinguishing features to His face, but it was just too bright to see. I thought that His stooped and my extended posture might become uncomfortable, but it didn't.

And all that time our GOD never found any fault with me.

WE TALKED WITH OUR HANDS

For four days we stood on that golden staircase and talked. But neither of us said anything with our mouth. When our GOD spoke it was through His hand. I could feel what He was saying through our clasped hands. Don't ask me to give you a scientific explanation. The experience was out of this world and I never have learned enough words to describe what was happening. He talked through His hand and that's that.

But I never got to ask Him anything. While I was formulating the question that I wanted to ask - the answer started to come before I could finish the question. I was fascinated with the process at first. After a while I began to think that I was pretty dumb to think that I could think anything without Him already knowing what I was thinking. That made me feel dumber than a grasshopper. I mean I felt absolutely insignificant and immeasurably infinitesimal compared to Him.

I'VE DONE SOME THINGS

In the realm of this world I have made a few accomplishments. First there were some inventions at Union Carbide, then some inventions at IBM, then the missiles for the atomic bomb at Goodyear Aerospace and the think tank where I had a chance to work with some really advanced people. I was proud of my wife and four children, and yet nothing I have ever done and nothing that I possessed did in any way impress GOD. No matter what I thought of saying, He said, "I know it."

In the realm of Christian ministry I had preached and taught Bible thousands of times to crowds both small and large. GOD had used me to lead countless people to a salvation experience through JESUS CHRIST, to lay hands on people for the baptism of the Holy Spirit with the evidence of speaking in tongues, to successfully pray for numerous healings, to give super accurate prophecy through visions and to lead congregations in praise and worship.

You know what? Our GOD wasn't impressed a bit. Not even one little bit!

I decided that it might be best if I kept my mouth shut before Him, even though our GOD never found any fault with me.

A fellow named Job expressed my feelings when he had to stand before God. Job said, "Behold I am vile, what shall I answer thee? I will lay mine hand upon my mouth. Once have I spoken; but I will not answer: yea, twice; but I will proceed no further (Job 40: 4-5). I know that thou canst do everything, and that no thought can be withholden from thee. 'I have heard of thee by the hearing of the ear: but now mine eye seeth thee. Wherefore I abhor myself, and repent in dust and ashes" (Job 42: 2-6).

GOD FORGOT

For four whole days our GOD never talked to me about anything that I have ever done, I mean good or bad. He never used a past tense verb. Whereas I thought that our GOD would "read me the riot act" for bad things that I have done - He never mentioned them. Actually, our GOD forgot. Yes, that's right, our GOD forgot every bad, wrong thing that I have ever done. Sure, I can quote the scripture, "As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us" (Psalm 103:12), but before I died that was a theological concept. Now, for me, after I died and returned - that is an experiential reality. It is no longer an idea - it's a fact. Since the time of that death experience, I have never made a decision based on the fear of our GOD being mad at me.

I really do believe that He has not only forgiven me, He has really forgotten everything bad about me.

NEVER THE PAST

I told you that He never used a past tense verb. That means that our GOD does not relate to the past.

Our GOD used present progressive and future tense verbs through our whole four day encounter. In other words, He only looks at me the way I AM and the way that He wants me to become.

My GOD is not the God of an ugly past. My GOD is the GOD of a beautiful future. But I had to die and come back to life to find it out.

PAST PRESENT FUTURE

My counseling experiences have taught me that people who are close to a mental breakdown always (at least 95%) use PAST TENSE VERBS. They are excessively occupied with what happened in the PAST. Their testimony goes, "He said, We went, They did. I said, I felt, He did."

Healthy people talk about things as they really are right now.

People who are nice to be around talk about their plans for the future.

FIND FAULT?

Sure, other people do find fault with me for what I am and for things I have done. Would it surprise you to know that I have never written a MONARCH that pleased everyone, never. Every MONARCH produces a few letters of rebuke, - every MONARCH.

But my GOD never found fault with me. And now I conduct my life like He never will.

I don't mean that all things are now always smooth. They aren't. But now I never look at a "fender bender" of life as a punishment from God. It's a lesson to learn to get me ready for a better future. God cannot punish me because He does not know about anything bad I've ever done. It's all covered and forgotten.

The problems in my life are to get me ready for a better future.

By the way, I wanted to tell you that our GOD never found any fault with me.

Sure, there are lots of problems. There was even one big one in the I.C.U. My wife discovered twice that a machine had been turned off. Twice She made the nurse turn it back on. Sometimes I think that there was a force in that room that was trying to destroy my BODY while I was talking with our GOD.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

I asked our GOD questions about the difference between the SPIRIT and SOUL and BODY. For four days He answered me with scripture. By the way, He always used the King James Version. That is kind of a joke because I often find fault with the translation. But it is the version with which I became familiar. When I memorized, it was from the K.J.V. I really believe

that our GOD can speak in Spanish, German or any language, but He used the K.J.V. for my benefit because it is the one I knew best.

He told me to study the Bible and to dig for advanced lessons about the SPIRIT, SOUL and BODY. He said all the answers are in the Bible and so He showed me a lot of them by quoting from the Book.

He told me to document whatever He told me and whatever I learn from Bible study. The printed page is one way. Tape recordings are another. He told me to write more books. Right after the experience I wrote the green book, 1.2.3. SPIRIT, SOUL and BODY, THE THIRD SALVATION.

I told Him that I felt very special to have the chance to talk with Him.

He said, "You're not so special. I talk with everybody. They just don't remember it."

Then He said that He was going to send me back. I was sad to leave Him but I was glad to return to life.

I opened my eyes and Betty was at my right hand, my surgeon on my left and two Bible school friends were on each side of the bed at the foot.

Hesitatively, I said simply, "I'm back."

The doctor replied, "Yes. We know that you've been away. Welcome back."

FORGET

Sometimes I wonder if the death experience caused me to be forgetful. I wonder if I can remember as good as I used to remember. Some people say that as you get older your memory starts to fail. Our GOD sure is old but His memory about my past did fail because of another reason. The blood of my Savior JESUS CHRIST keeps my GOD from remembering my sins. I sure hope my memory doesn't fail. But the main thing I wanted to remember to tell you is that our GOD never found any fault with me.

This ministry does not exist apart from the gifts of our friends and our students.