

remember very much. Gradually these things came back. Then I said to them, "As I remember it seems strange I had the feeling that I was invited to three thanksgiving dinners." They said, "That doesn't sound right." I tried to think of a number of things. They took me to the hospital and they went all over me and they said that if I lived another three days that I would probably live longer. They said that there was nothing that they could tell that meant I would pass out completely, but I lay there on the couch trying to think of things and it all seemed like a dream. It didn't seem true. There was a complete break in my consciousness and the blood I guess gradually came back and it didn't seem clear at all. I looked down at my feet and I noticed a pair of brand new shoes on my feet, and I thought sort of fits with my recollection. Maybe it is true instead of a dream. Then I mentioned to him about the three Thanksgiving dinners which I had the impression of and I said, "You know it seems to me that one of them was with a man out in Germantown tonight. He is a doctor and I haven't seen him for three years. I just met him on the street last ~~year~~ <sup>week</sup> and he invited me out there. That doesn't seem real at all. Probably I dreamed about it."

He said, "Well, I'll see if there is such a person!" He took the name and looked in the phone book and sure enough there was one in Germantown. That sounded real then. Then he phoned the man and sure enough they were expecting me to dinner that night, so all these little things fit together and convinced me that it wasn't just a dream, that it actually was something that had really happened.

A man said to me about three years ago, he said, "You know I believe the Bible is true, but sometimes thoses stories seem to me sort of like fairy tales. I wonder if they really true. They don't seem real." They are distant from our situation today, extremely different from our present situation. You never have the telephone ring or anybody ride in an airplane or any thousands of things that we use today. The food is entirely different. The language is