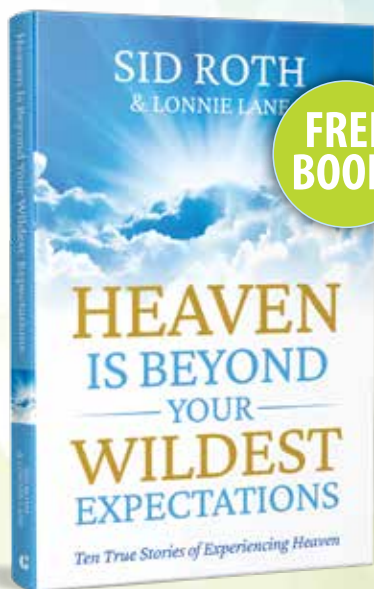
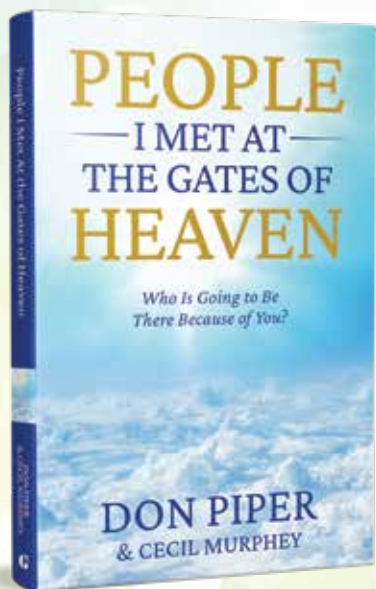


SNEAK PREVIEW



Celebrate the
joy and beauty
of heaven

Read on for your free excerpts

“One moment, I saw
the eighteen-wheeler
coming right toward me...
the next moment
I was standing in heaven.”

On January 18, 1989, Don Piper was killed
in a horrific accident and declared dead.
Don didn't have a near-death experience.

He died. Literally.

“Immediately after I died, I went straight
to heaven. While I was in heaven, a Baptist
pastor came on the accident scene. Even
though he knew I was dead, he rushed to
my lifeless body and prayed for me. At least
ninety minutes after the EMTs pronounced
me dead, God answered that man's prayers.”

What happened next
can only be described as a miracle...



FREE EXCERPT

from *People I Met at the Gates of Heaven*

Heaven Is a Blissful Buffet for Our Senses



I became instantly aware of colors that I'd never seen before, hues and shades not perceptible by earth-bound eyes. Those previously unknown aromas permeated my senses. In fact, everything about heaven pervaded me.

One of the strongest memories I have is of the faint fragrance that permeates heaven. It took me a long time to figure out how to talk about that aroma. Then I thought of a statement in Revelation 5:8 (NIV), where the Lamb clearly refers to Jesus and goes on to mention those at his throne: “Each had a harp and they were holding golden bowls full of incense, *which are the prayers of God's people.*”

Why I can remember heaven so clearly to this day.

It makes me smile to think that the fragrance I smelled was composed of the “prayers of the saints.” Add that to the smells of the aromatic tree of life, the fruit trees and their blossoms—all the glories of paradise—and the fragrance of heaven is a perfume you can't forget.

Paul writes that Christ “uses us to spread the aroma of the knowledge of him everywhere” (2 Corinthians 2:14, ESV). We are to be that lingering aroma to others through our witness, whether with words or deeds.

While we remain here on earth, we're called to be “the pleasing aroma of Christ among those who are being saved and those who are perishing” (2 Corinthians 2:15, NKJV). When I think about those who influenced me, I can see that their witness is still a consistent, sweet-smelling inspiration—even now.

Did Don eat anything in heaven, and how did it taste? Order today and turn to page 8 of *People I Met at the Gates of Heaven* for the surprising answer!

FREE EXCERPT

from *People I Met at the Gates of Heaven*

“Thank God I was ready for heaven when I died.”



We need to be able to say, “I believe....”

It’s that simple. I made the decision when I was young, and that decision changed my life. At that moment, I knew where I was headed.

I didn’t live every moment from age sixteen until I was hit by a truck at age thirty-eight thinking about eternity. I tried to focus on living a life that honored the God I had promised to serve.

In fact, I was actually on my way to church to lead a Bible study when the accident occurred. But I lived what most people could call a normal life. It wasn’t perfect, but I wanted God to be my focus...

Heaven is real. I know because I’ve experienced that reality.

Someday, I will cross the final bridge, and I’ll meet those same people again at the gate. And they’ll be joined by others whom I have loved and lost for just a little while, others who have passed on since I was last there. They’ll usher me into the presence of Jesus Christ. The words I yearn to hear Jesus say, are, “Well done, good and faithful servant.”

I want everyone to be ready. I want everyone to cross that final bridge with the assurance of a reserved space in heaven...

When I sign my books, I write, “See you at the gate,” above my signature. That’s been the focus of my life in the years since my brief trip to heaven.

If you’re searching, may you make the right choice. Whether you die by disease or accident won’t be your decision. You can, however, choose to be ready.

If you haven’t done so, please make your reservation.

If you do make that decision, someday, I hope to meet you at the gate. That’s the ripple effect in action.

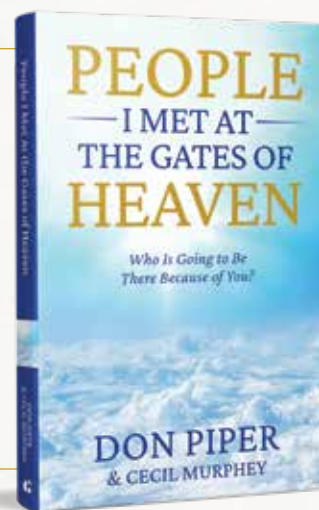
Jan, Barry, and Carmen obeyed God by coming to my house and inviting me to church. Even though many people living and deceased had influenced me to accept Jesus as Savior, they were only the first “ripples.” Tom Cole was the second ripple by explaining the way to salvation. I’ve helped keep those ripples going for more than fifty years.

Someday I’ll meet Tom again. It won’t be in Oklahoma City, and the only book that will matter is the Lamb’s Book of Life. His name is in it and so is mine.

And by God’s grace, I’ll be able to see that ripple effect going on and on.

Will you keep the ripple going?

Be inspired to share your faith in Jesus!



**Order your copy of
*People I Met at the
Gates of Heaven*
today!**

**Guideposts-Only
Exclusive Offer**

A sample from your FREE BOOK,
Heaven Is Beyond Your Wildest Expectations

Experience the sights, sounds, and secrets of heaven!



JOURNEY OF GLORY

by Rhoda "Jubilee" Mitchell

The last thing I remember was lying face down on my bed. I was repeating to God over and over "I can't take it any more, I just can't take it any more." The Bible says, "Whoever will call upon the name of the Lord will be saved." So I cried out to God and something amazing happened! Jesus immediately appeared next to me. He came to rescue me.

My spirit, soul, and mind were at peace. I was entirely happy!

My heavenly experiences gave me a whole new perspective of the phrases "Kingdom living" and being "a child of the King." The crowns

on saints' heads actually looked like thousands of points of light. To my amazement, the stars in the crowns were bits of real stars like the stars in the sky. It was a dazzling display when the saints turned to the left and right displaying their crowns, and shafts of light shone from each pinpoint of star. I have never seen anything on earth equal to it!

The light rays were so bright they would have blinded the natural eye.

There was a great deal of light everywhere in the city. It was the glory and anointing of God. I was keenly aware of the fact that I was in a Kingdom with the real and living God. Every song, every poem, every dance was directed toward God, Jesus, and the Holy Spirit. They were all expressions of the love of the people and heavenly creatures for their God. The music was like the song of a siren, captivating to the soul.

When the heavenly choir began to sing, everyone froze.

The songs were so beautiful that no one wanted to miss a word or a note being sung. I am still curious about how the singers sang as high as they did. They hit notes that reached octaves above the highest pitches sung on earth. I enjoyed the diversity of the heavenly choirs. Some choirs were comprised of angels only. Some were mixed with humans, angels, and other creatures all praising and adoring God. The sights and sounds of the celestial city were magnificent!



Jesus not only lifted Jubilee out of depression, He revealed what she was feeling isn't all there is; there is so much more! The spirit realm became very real to Jubilee, as you'll discover in your FREE BOOK, *Heaven Is Beyond Your Wildest Expectations*.

**Order today to claim
your FREE BOOK!**

An excerpt from **YOUR FREE BOOK,**
Heaven Is Beyond Your Wildest Expectations

A River of Prayers

by Dean Braxton



If I were to die right now, I would be in Heaven in a twinkling of an eye.

Yet the prayers of people who were praying for me and other prayers were moving faster than I was when I was on my way to Heaven. They were like shooting stars passing me. All I saw as they went by me were balls that looked like fire and a tail of light that looked like fire. I saw prayers as I was going to Heaven and prayers as I was coming back to my body in the hospital on earth. I was moving in a river of prayers going to Heaven. The prayers close to me were for me; the farther away the prayers were from me, they were for other people.

Just think, if you were praying at the time I left my body to go to Heaven, I saw your prayer pass me by. It passed me as if I was standing still. I knew there were two types of prayers passing me. One type was prayers from people who had prayed a prayer and understood the authority they had when they prayed the prayer. They were praying in faith from their hearts. They were praying according to a verse in the Bible that they had understanding of. They were praying the will of God over me and

others. So when they prayed it, they knew in their heart what it was supposed to do. And they knew that God would answer the prayer with His power.

When I arrived in Heaven, I went to the feet of Jesus and stopped there.

The prayers went straight to the throne and the Father. Not only did they go to Father God, they went inside Him. To try to understand this, you will have to realize that the throne of God is not a seat. It is a place. Well, more than that. He is the Throne! There were millions upon millions of prayers entering the Father. Our prayers became Him, and He became our prayers. I saw these lights of prayers like shooting stars entering the Father. I came to understand that He answers our prayers with Himself.



You'll be touched forever by the most life-changing aspect of Dean's visit to heaven.

See page 57 of your **FREE** book, *Heaven Is Beyond Your Wildest Expectations*.

ORDER TODAY!