

# **Why Don't Shared Death Experiences Happen Every Time?**

*Glimpses of Eternity, Raymond Moody, MD*

**In Winston-Salem, NC a man was on deathbed watch with his wife, who was dying from pancreatic cancer. As he held her in her final moments, a bright light filled the room that stunned the hospice worker. He saw it as “the brightest light I’d ever seen.” This light was present for everyone in the room.**

**As the man was holding his wife she passed away, at which time he felt himself racing up a tunnel as she died. Then, he could feel her pass through him and into a bright light that glowed at the end of the tunnel.**

**“I knew I couldn’t go any further ... I wanted to, but something kept me from going beyond the end of the tunnel.”**

**Later this man’s mother was dying in the hospice and he was there every day. “I hope it happens again with my mother,” he said. Unfortunately for the man, it didn’t.**

**He expected it to happen every time, and he was quite disappointed when it didn’t happen with his mother. Why doesn't it happen every time?**