A tragedy or a miracle, 25th November 2016

It was late. I was walking the dog, as always in the evening. I was walking along on the narrow pavement and tried to relax my mind after a heavy day. It was dark that I couldn't see anything. Only the wayside lamp threw a feeble, yellowed light on the sidewalk. While   
I was passing by the huge forest near the road, I had an impression that I felt someone’s presence. Nevertheless, I ignored it and kept walking. I took a look at the clock on my arm. It was 7 pm and I had a long way back left. My legs were harmfully feeling the effect of a long journey. I sat down on a nearby bench. While sitting on the bench, I remembered my friend who meant everything for me. She was my supporter and her name was Annie. It seemed to me like she had been the only person who understood me. However, one day there was an event which changed my life forever. About two months ago, when Annie was coming back from a walk, she noticed a car on the horizon. It was clear that the driver exceeded the speed limit. As I was told later, my mom was driving behind him. She was returning home after   
a long duty work. Annie was constantly turning to the unknown road-hog. At some point she looked back and turned pale in her face immediately. Her eyes were wide open. The driver was driving on the pavement and it appeared that he lost control of his vehicle. Few seconds later, the car started rolling over and hit Annie. My mum reacted right after she had seen the accident. She parked her car near and ran to the victim. She gave her first aid, then called the ambulance. When the ambulance arrived, my mum calmed down. It wasn’t easy to overcome these emotions but my mom had many occasions to be a witness of such accidents, so she was experienced. As she likes sharing such news after coming back from work, my mom told us about that accident. She described the injured and I got to know who it was. I yelled: “Mom, it was Annie! How could you not recognize her?”. My mom was really sorry but she gave me   
a lift to the hospital. I asked her to go with me but she refused. I understood that, so I didn’t push her too hard. When I first heard about this what had taken place in the area, I couldn’t believe my ears. I thought it’s just a shattering mistake or a terrible nightmare but slowly   
I came to realize that it’s really happening. It was a kind of weird experience. I knew it’s the truth, it actually took place. On the other hand I wanted to believe that it was someone else and I’ll hang out with Annie the next day. Those twenty minutes of a ride were the hardest moments in my life. We were getting there in total silence that was being broken only by the radio. Finally, we reached the destination. I ran to the inside feeling like my heart was pounding in my chest. At first I wasn’t sure whether I wanted to get to know the truth but the adrenalin lifted me up. When I came in, I asked some nurse which way to go. She told me the number of room where Annie was. I had to reach the end of a corridor, turn left and pass by few rooms. Someone might say it’s not a big deal but for me it was like an endless race to the finishing line. I felt like on a treadmill. After a while I ended up in front of the door number six. I grabbed the door knob, nonetheless I was too afraid to pull it open. What could I do else? I closed my eyes and counted to three. Only then I became brave enough. I pulled it open in less than no time and “fell” into the room. This what I saw totally broke me down.   
I felt like tears were flowing to my eyes. I saw Annie lying in the bed, covered with a thin garment and with an oxygen mask on her mouth. Her eyes were closed and she quietly snuffled. That view made my blood run cold. Firstly I was so paralyzed that I couldn’t move at all. Then I recalled the times when Annie was by my side in the worst moments of my life. I didn’t want to let her down. I walked up to her and sat down on the edge of the bed. She opened her eyes, looked at me and smiled. At this point something moved in me. She said: “Good to see you here. I knew you would come”. I asked her how she felt but I really didn’t expect the satisfying answer. Her feedback was: “I feel so awful. I should have been more careful. Maybe it was my fault and...it’s the time when I have to pay for it”. I was trying to convince her that she shouldn’t blame herself but it didn't help. Then she squeezed tight my hand, looked deep into my eyes and said: “I’m so grateful for your presence. Remember...I’ll be always with you. Don’t forget..me”. After that she closed her eyes and her head fell down on the pillow. I started shaking her body and screaming “Talk to me, don’t leave me here, please, stay with me” but it didn’t work. I guess that was the moment when I realized it’s over. Now all I need to do is pray for her soul. Soon after that I returned to real life and found myself sitting on the bench. I had exemplified the surrounding with a bit lost sight and decided to walk to the end of the road, then turn back. My dog Bruno seemed to be happy about my decision. While we were in the middle of our way, the sound of a driving car reached my ears. I was surprised because cars hardly ever drive around the area such late hours. Whatever, I just kept going and didn’t think about it. Suddenly, the wind appeared. It was whistling among the branches like it’s portending a danger. Then I felt like someone was whispering in my ear and telling me to look back. I slowly turned around and in this short moment I saw all the saints. There was a lorry which was certainly rushing. Without thinking of anything, I made a run for it. I was running away as fast as I was able to. Out of the blue,   
I tripped on protruding flagstone and fell down. I heard the sound like the lorry is falling to pieces. Before I had the chance to stand up, the hood of the truck landed on my legs crushing them. I was so dizzy that I didn’t even feel the pain. I started crawling to pull myself out of the hood. I heard some screams around me. That’s the last thing I remember because I fainted few minutes later.

When I opened my eyes again, I saw a ceiling. I didn’t feel my limbs. Everything there was like a blur and for first few moments I wasn’t even sure if I’m alive or dead. The doctors were talking to each other and were doing their best to keep me conscious. I couldn’t understand the words they were saying and I didn’t get all this commotion. At some point, my mom entered the room. She was crying and she hugged me to her chest. The doctors told her to leave but she was like in trance. “Is it over? Is that how I end up? I don’t want to die this way!” – I was repeating it in my mind over and over again. My body started shivering and my sight was getting worse and worse. The conversations around me were turning into the silence. I perceived the bright light in front of me. “It’s my time.” - I thought. Suddenly I felt like I was very light. All of a sudden I espied someone’s face. Firstly I thought I was standing before God but a little while later, I identified the person I saw. “Annie...is that you?” – She smiled to me in answer. I was so pleased to see her again after about sixty days. We instantly fell into each other's arms. Finally, we received the next opportunity to talk like we did before. She questioned:

* Back in September, I told you I won’t leave you. Do you remember?
* Yes, I do. I knew you’re gonna keep that promise.
* Since the day I passed away, I have been watching you from above. I saw your accident and I know who caused it. Don’t worry, there’ll be a justice soon. But you are too young to die, so come back to your family. They need you more than I do!

After she said so, I noticed she is walking away, the light’s slowly disappearing and I’m going down to the earth. Nevertheless, I could still feel her presence. My spirit came back to my body and I sat on the bed taking a deep breath. I smiled to my mom and doctors who looked at me and it couldn’t become clear to them that I’m alive. Well, honestly I also hardly believed it.

This day and all what happened made me stronger. Because of that occurrence   
I became more thankful to God for everything I’ve got. I truly understood how fragile the life is and I started appreciating the little things. It’s unbelievable how one event can change us irrevocably. Since that memorable day I have been living like there’s no tomorrow. Of course, I need to learn many things yet but I think that everything’s going in the right direction. And who knows? Maybe I’ll share my experiences by blogging, so that all the lost people might discover something new in themselves and find out their purpose!