



Constantia Oomen

Through Heaven

Everyone has wings!

Constantia Oomen

Through Heaven

Cover design and layout: Constantia Oomen

Image processing, illustrations and text: Constantia Oomen Photos and bird motifs: iStockphoto (www.istockphoto.com)

Translation: Andrew Maggiore (Dutch title: Door De Hemel)

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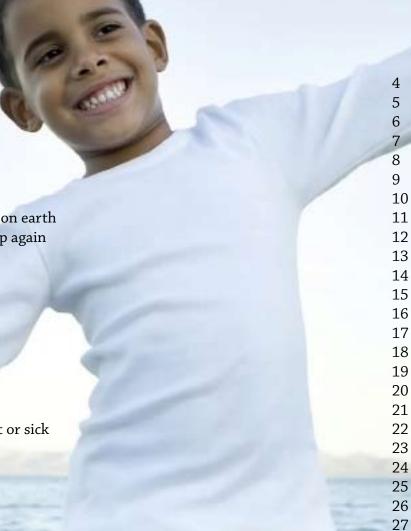
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You used to live in heaven Heaven Visible wings Invisible wings Everyone can fly So can you The earth Learning to make your own heaven on earth Falling down and picking yourself up again Falling down Picking yourself up again You don't forget heaven Traveling through heaven by night Leaving your body, astral voyages You travel with your soul Everyone travels through heaven Beautiful journeys Traveling to become stronger Leaving your body when you're hurt or sick A near-death experience Growing older on earth Returning to heaven Back in heaven Continued journeys We keep our wings forever

Draw your own wings here



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Heaven is big, beautiful and boundless!
There's room for everyone there
You can be who you want to be, that feels good!
You used to live there and you know it well
Maybe you were a starfish there
Or a wave rippling somewhere in the sea
Heaven is your home, do you remember?
And the best part is there's room for everyone















The earth is a beautiful world full of stunning nature
With mountains and valleys, rivers and oceans
An almost infinite number of plants and animals
The earth is very beautiful, take good care of her
Sun and rain, spring, summer, fall and winter
And you and I, he and she, all of us together!
The earth is a stunning world full of beautiful nature
High mountains, deep valleys, blue rivers and oceans







Falling down

Sometimes you feel lonely and misunderstood
Heaven seems far away, you can't see it
Sometimes really upsetting things happen
You feel lonely, misunderstood, unloved
And you have to figure it all out on your own
Creating a heaven all by yourself is very hard
You feel lonely, no one seems to understand you!
At times like these, heaven seems very far away













You travel with your soul

You travel with your soul through day and night
As light as a feather and as strong as the sun!
Your earthly body stays sleeping in bed
You travel with your soul, and often you go fast
Sometimes you can look down at your earthly body
In your heavenly body, you shoot upwards
You travel with your soul, like a bird so fast
Light as a feather and strong as a star!

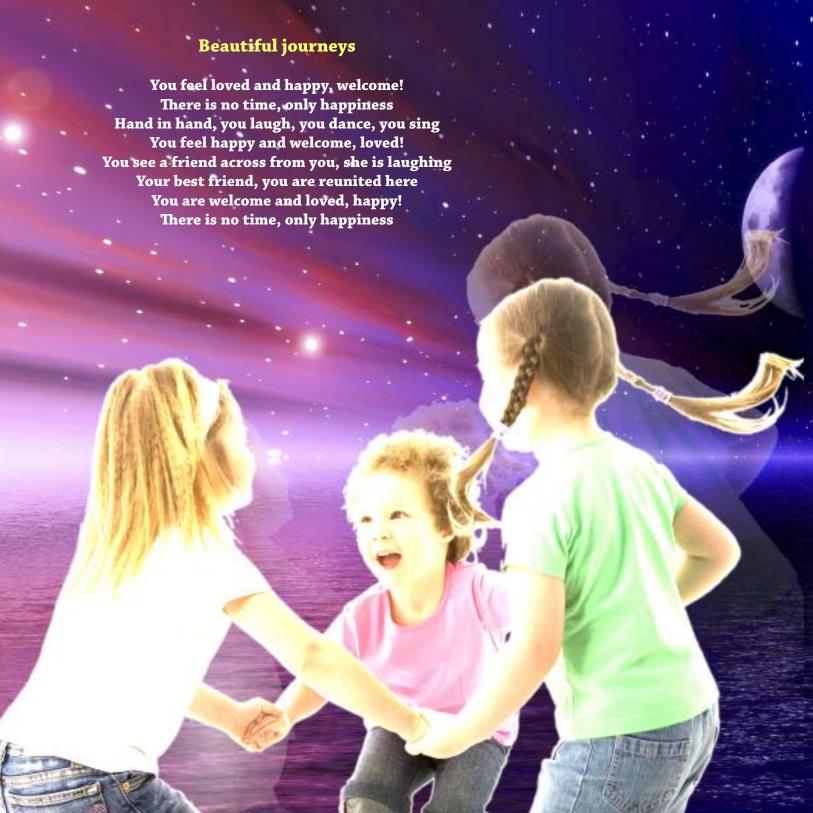


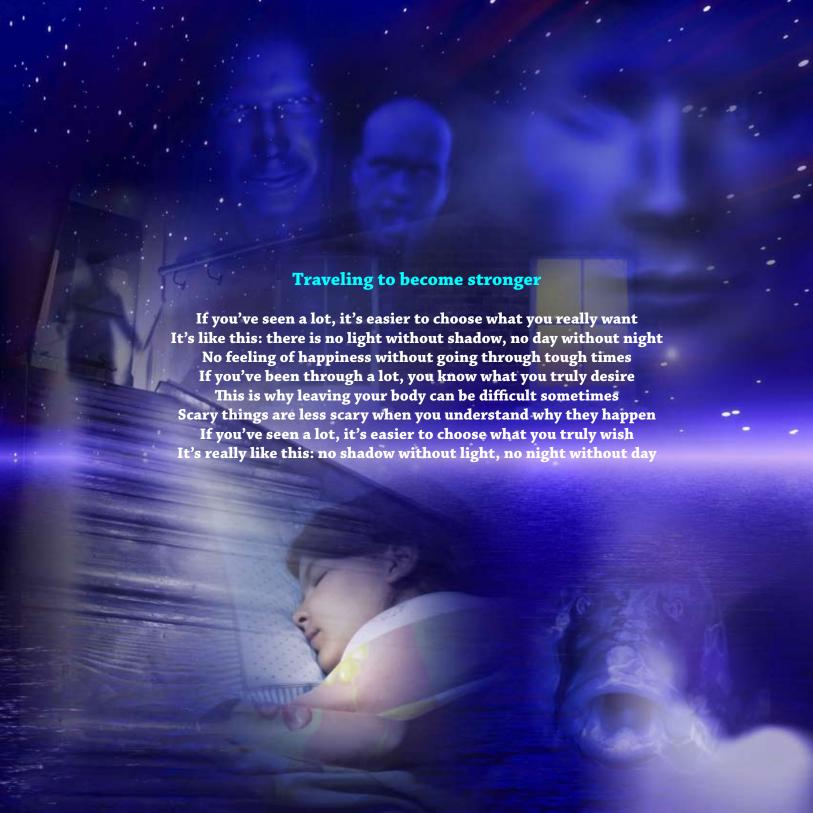




Everyone takes a trip through heaven, short or long
You do this by leaving your earthly body behind
But not everyone knows that he is doing this
Everyone travels through heaven, aware or unaware!
If you pay close attention, you can do it consciously
Then you remember that you're traveling by night as well
Everyone travels through heaven, slowly or fast
Your earthly body stays behind for a while







Leaving your body when you're hurt or sick

When you're hurt or sick, the shock can be too great
So you take a little distance from your earthly body
You quickly leave your body behind, just like that
When you're injured or ill, the shock can be great
You look, and you see yourself and others very well
But others often cannot see your spirit at all
When you're wounded or unwell, you briefly leave your body
You literally take a distance from your earthly body





A near-death experience

During a near-death experience, you may go through a tunnel
At the end of that tunnel, there's a beautiful, soft light
You see all the people and animals you love who are already in heaven
When you come close to death, you may travel through a tunnel
You clearly see your earthly life go by before your eyes
You go to heaven briefly, and then you come back into your earthly body
When you come near to death, you may enter a tunnel
At the end of that tunnel, there's a beautiful, soft light you go to







Your soul loves living in heaven, you feel at home there
When you "die," you move back to heaven
Many people are afraid of "death," for it seems so unknown
Your soul loves being in heaven, you're really at home there
When you move to heaven, you don't have to pack anything
You take only yourself, and when you travel light, you will go far!
Your soul is your home in heaven, very beautiful and familiar
So "dying" really means "living on" in heaven









See you in heaven!



