

July of 1998

One day in July of 1998 in our supervisor's meeting my supervisor had told me to go and take down a light fixture in an office to make room for a La'trieve filing machine. I had been told just a few minutes before to make sure I had another job done by noon. The pressure was on and after the meeting as I prepared for the light fixture I looked up to the ceiling and said: *"Lord, I'd sure like to retire early and as early as possible. I know this is not possible unless I go Disability, so if it is possible and doesn't hurt too much, it'd be nice."*

An inmate that worked for me on my electric crew of the Hocking Correctional Facility found me dead at 10:30 am, 2 hours later just as they were preparing to go to lunch. I was told this later after I returned to my home. I spent 21 days in a hospital in Columbus, Ohio before I came too once again. That was a light induced coma until they could determine what to do with me. My death was not work related. For I have a birth defective heart no one knew about. The lower left ventricle is under developed. I now have an implant that keeps me alive.

The only thing I remember about that morning is taking a light fixture down in the Administration Building – Records Office, and my looking up and saying what I did prior to that. That was at 8:30 am. I was told that the inmate found me at 10:30 am. If it had been 10 minutes later I would not be here for all the personnel including staff and inmates, would have been at lunch and I would not have been found for at least 2 hours. As it was, the inmate cried out for help when he found me at the bottom of the steps of Maintenance that led to the offices of maintenance staff. It seems that the inmate was waiting for me to get settled in at my desk before approaching me about his assignment that afternoon. After 5 minutes went by of not seeing me, he started around the corner and found me. Crying out for help, the Security Correctional Officer assigned for security came over, and seeing what was up, triggered his MDA and talked over it saying that a staff member was down and no pulse, no breathing. *(The officer told me later of these events and all was put into an incident report he filed after his the emergency was out of his hands.)* Rescue teams were dispatched, maintenance was cleared of all inmates, and I was started on CPR. The ambulance got there and they used the paddles 3 times to get me back *from where I was. I say this because as I will reveal ...I was somewhere else.*

Like I said, the only thing I remember about that morning was the prayer and the light fixture. I am told I performed another job that morning that lead to the time approximately 10:30 am.

Here's what I do remember of where I was. After passing through some very cold clouds, once above them, I saw a bright light on a mountain ridge far away from me across a beautiful valley that had a very dark river snaking its way up the valley. As I moved closer to the light ...I sensed it wanted me to look and go to my left. I noticed a man standing at that place. He was wearing a brown leather hat with an eagle feather sticking out of the beaded band of the hat. He also wore buckskin and knee high moccasins. A Possibles bag was cross-shouldered and down to his waist. The bag had some sort of beaded design. His waist belt was also beaded seeming to be Native American "Story Belt".

He spoke to me saying: "I am your escort Charlie. You have arrived here so you can see some things you will know will happen, have happened, and are happening. Follow me." I asked him who he was but he said I would know upon my return back. I also asked him how he knew my name. He said I would know how.

The first thing he showed me was a Big Drum about 27 or 28 foot in diameter with the 4 directions marked on it, Native American warriors dancing on it very close together to the beat given by those setting around it. And all were singing. The drum was very loud and deep low bass.

I also noticed that everything around me, valleys, meadows and hills were so beautiful. (*Note: after my return here, I noticed a commercial on TV of Claritin. It is a good example of the difference of here and over there. I am still reminded of my experience there when I see the commercial.*)

Next he showed me (*I may point out that we didn't seem to be walking anywhere ...but as he thought it, things happened to appear. It was like a time continuum column in the center of it all and a mere thought put us there*) a bunch of men dressed in blue and gray and what seemed like having a party.

Next we saw grey and forest green doing the same thing. It looked like World War I and World War II and also black uniforms were included. They were laughing and joking around also.

The next thing I knew we were in a hay field watching some people fork hay onto a wagon that had horses going at a slow pace along the rows of hay. I asked him. "Who are those people for the field looks like one of my youth?" And he said. "It will come to you when you return." "Which by the way, we have to go back to the gate now". And suddenly I found he and I were at the ridge with the bright light from where we had started. I asked what we were waiting on and he said. "Be patient. Things will happen when they happen." Suddenly I saw a whole slew of young teenagers lined up along the ridge like they were waiting for something. They had come from where I think I did. Then came two of the same age dressed in black long coats, and they were laughing and joking until they saw the others lined up. The others lined up held out their fists and put "thumbs down". The 2 dressed in black were then falling and screaming with terror as they disappeared into that deep dark meandering river below. The line of teenagers then went about and through the light behind them.

I turned to my escort and he said. "Here's what you will take back with you" Then suddenly I heard my wife's voice saying "Honey you've had a cardiac arrest and they're going to take care of you." I tried to talk to tell her she was interrupting that escort, but he was gone and all that was around us just a moment before. She said to not try to talk now. (*I had tubes and things in my mouth I suppose.*)

21 days later I heard that voice again ...and she said. "Honey, can you see? Do you know who I am and where you are? I said "Yes, you're my wife Sue and I'm in a hospital, but where I don't know." She said Columbus." Then this nice looking blond in scrubs came in and walked along a wall while looking at me. She said, "You're not going to try to kiss me again are you?" Then all laughed but me for I knew nothing of what she was talking about. It seems when she was taking out all my life support things I grabbed her and tried to kiss her. :>)

The rest from here is all half delirium and half out of it due to drugs. So for now it's not worth mentioning because I was once again, disappointingly, back on this side. If anyone wants to read about my delirium and around 5 thousand people praying for me ...I'll add those things later.

Above is what I saw, heard and traveled too. This I know. I don't remember of looking down on my body. In some cultures I am treated as "One Who Is Privileged Enough to Take His Journey More Than Once".

Though most will not believe the above, nor will they have cause to be afraid of anything unless they have something to be afraid of, as they've probably asked if I remember. I have met 6 people that have had about the same experience and we came to the above conclusion. Oh We'll tell them of the place, but they still may not understand.

One PS note: Yes I know who those people in the field and my escort were. It came to me just as my escort said it would. And I was told that it was 20 minutes until I was revived. They could not keep the heart going. On the "Other Side" there is no time passing.

A few months later in April of 1999 I was laying in bed recovering yet and there came on the news about something that happened in the western US. I suddenly got cold chills, and the hair stood up all over my body. I became veryStrange and toughening. That lasted for about a week for I remembered some things. If you re-read some of the above ...you may remember that date.

Second Entry

The date is now October 7, 2006.

I enter this as to I believe I know where I was. This is just a note, but one evening at Bible Study a few weeks ago the Heavenly things were being discussed and the area outside Heaven was the topic. It is sometimes called "*The Outer Place*": A place where people go to await the final passing. Also "*A place where people come and go from the City of Golden Streets and All Things of Greatness*". Hence my escort's presence.

It suddenly came to me that after crossing the valley to the ridge with the bright light that this area must be where I'm speaking of. I have felt so relieved finally, that I will be doing testimonies of my journey to those that will listen and understand and know. And also believe I was there, and all the things that happened must have and did. The Lord has spoken to me and will be giving me guidance as to the how's and what's, why's and who's. I sincerely hope this will be what will be.

Scriptures of Reference: Concordance

Heaven

Heavenly

Heavens

If anyone agrees they may contact me. If anyone has been at the same place I KNOW WILL ... contact me. ☺☺☺ If anyone disagrees then so be it, that's their prerogative. But all I know is where I was is where I was and that was not here.

If anything else happens I will do my best to add those new things to this.

Third Entry

It is 2010. As of March of this year I am now on my 4th implant. I went 100% dependent on the cardio device in 2007. Now every time they check my device and turn it off, they kill me for 10 seconds.

Prayers Went Out For Me

While in the hospital in Columbus, Ohio word spread quickly of my ordeal. Many prayed here in my area, and that swelled amazingly. A Native American (*a fellow employee*) made some phone calls and suddenly almost every tribe in the nations went to prayer, from California to Alaska, to Maine to Florida. When I got out of the hospital and was recuperated enough to do my email (*21 days behind and 1500 emails waiting*), I found an email from the <http://Penix-Roots-Web.com> (*which I am a member of*) Genealogy manager. In the email he sent was a "feeler". It read this is a is a front runner email. I heard at my church that a Charlie Penix is in dire need of prayer, from a Nurse who worked at a hospital in Columbus, Ohio. Charlie Penix is in critical condition and needs prayers and needs to be put on our prayer list. If you do not reply to this email in 3 days I will send out a notice to all 4,200 + members of the <http://Penix-Roots-Web.com> to pray for you. So ...when I did not reply the email notice went out. I also got an email from Penix that is a bush pilot in Alaska telling me of his adventure and crash on a glazier and eventual rescue by a helicopter. The pilot of that helicopter was relative of a Penix and asked the guy if he knew me and if he knew of the prayers surrounding my situation. He did not but joined into the prayers. By this time for the Penix Web, and the Native Americans, and the local churches of about 20 mile radiusI estimate around 11,000 people were praying for me without knowing me from the

outback of Australia to Alaska's Bering Straits, to England and Germany, and Scotland, to the Virgin Islands. This still has the most profound effect on my feelings of humbling. :(And, if may say so you may disagree with me, I wish they had not done that much. For their power was heard and"I'm Still Here" not there where I want to be. I have met Lakota Sioux Native Americans that said they had a sudden power come over them and they fell to their knees and prayed until they had visions. They had no idea of why or what they were praying for. I also met a Native American at the 2000 Pow Wow at Nelsonville, Ohio that knew who I was but NOT and never met me. He said to me with a grin, "I see you have taken your Journey once already. It's in your face. He then said from that day forward he would refer to me as "One That Is Privileged Enough to Have Taken His Journey More Than Once". I repeat ...he did NOT KNOW my name nor had ever seen me before. He was an Osage Dancer that while dancing for non competition, only for fun, saw me and came over to me. He also said he did not need to know my name for he knows who I am. He walked back into dancing before I had a chance to ask if he is one of us. What do you think? :>)

In 2000 I my first implant went bad around August. The pacemaker side lead went bad, and since it could not find my heart it began commanding the defibrillator to fire. Each time since my heart was not found, the pacemaker kept the command going with increases of jewel power until it was at max. By the time my life flight helicopter landed in Columbus, it had killed me 56 times and brought me back each time. That meant it fired 112 times. It turned my heart into jello which in turn eventually went 100% dependent on my cardio device. The replacement pacemaker/defibrillator was an emergency factory recall. Most of you remember of those making the National News Channels. During that implant, is when I went 100% dependent 2006. The replacement for it 3 years later in March of 2009, the 3rd one, I finally sucked all the battery out of it for the power usage I need to keep my heart going. Being a member of the walking dead isn't bad. There are many of use also. This is August 2011. I'm supposedly still having 2/3 of battery before I need to have my 5th implant installed. _____ I conclude here for now.

In Christ
Charles L. Penix

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Charlie Penix 5th G Grandson of Thomas Penix/~~/~ 1748-1825

***Revolutionary War*-- Private in Capt. Jacob Bond's company
of the Harford County [Maryland] Militia Volunteers in 1775.**

***Signer of Association Of Freeman*, Upper Spesutie 100 [Maryland] 1776.**

***Rangers Of The Frontiers*--1778-1783 Westmoreland
County PA. Marched with Col. Crawford on the
Upper Sandusky Expedition in May of 1782**

<http://penix-oh.net/thomaspics.htm> and <http://penix-oh.net>

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Vietnam Era Vet 1968-1972

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