

The background of the cover is a vibrant, golden-hued illustration. A wide, ornate staircase made of golden steps leads from the bottom center towards a brilliant, sun-like light source at the top. The staircase is flanked by lush, glowing golden flowers and foliage. The entire scene is set against a backdrop of soft, golden clouds. Radiant beams of light emanate from the top, creating a sense of divine illumination. Two white butterflies are depicted in flight, one on the left and one on the right, adding a delicate touch to the celestial theme.

44 HOURS IN HEAVEN

ROBERT MARSHALL

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Foreword by Michael Driver

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Acknowledgment

Special recognition goes to Pastor Barbara Littlepage of The Brock Bible Church. Not only is she an inspiring and loving sister in Christ, but she is also a cherished friend. Her unwavering support and profound insights have truly been a blessing in my life.

I am deeply grateful for the pastoral guidance she has provided, helping to spread the powerful message that Jesus shared with me during my time in Heaven.

An additional acknowledgment to Pastor Barbara Littlepage for her unique and invaluable assistance in marketing and distributing the book "44 Hours In Heaven." Her unique ability to reach others and share the message of faith is a gift that has made a lasting impact.

May God continue to bless Pastor Barbara Littlepage and may her work in spreading His love and teachings continue to touch the lives of many.

Robert Marshall

Foreword

First and foremost, I want to give all glory to the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.

I am Pastor Michael Driver, I graduated from Arlington Baptist College, and I am a Preacher and Teacher of the Gospel of Christ.

I am so grateful that the Lord allowed me to meet and listen to Robert's testimony about the little glimpse of Heaven he saw. I had the honor and privilege to listen to this man pour out his heart and speak of the experience he had, which blew me away.

As a theological student, I was very skeptical when I first encountered Robert. I had many thoughts: Is this man for real? What is his agenda? Is he coming with a "New Gospel"? But after this precious brother in Christ started to reveal the things he saw, heard, and witnessed; I knew I was in for something special. I want to also make known that Robert is a born-again Christian filled with the Holy Spirit, and his love for Jesus is so comforting and heartfelt.

The book that Robert has been commissioned to write by Jesus is not a book explaining new doctrines or

trying to convince you of something that would scare you; rather, this book is a glimpse of the precious and wonderful experiences that Jesus allowed him to have. Robert's testimony is something that I believe everyone should hear. He gives an account of what he saw and who he got to speak with while he was in heaven for 44 hours.

The vibrant and colorful revelation of Heaven is something that I believe all believers think about in their lifetime. What do the trees and waters look like? Are there animals in heaven? What do you smell, and what is the feeling that you feel while you are there? These are some of the questions that have been asked by people, and he has a wonderful response.

My hope is that all people will have the opportunity to read this testimony, and I pray that God will fill your soul and spirit with joy, tears, and hope.

1 Corinthians 2:6-13 (NASB)

Yet we do speak wisdom among those who are mature; a wisdom, however, not of this age nor of the rulers of this age, who are passing away; but we speak God's wisdom in a mystery, the hidden wisdom which

God predestined before the ages to our glory; the wisdom which none of the rulers of this age has understood; for if they had understood it they would not have crucified the Lord of glory; but just as it is written,

“THINGS WHICH EYE HAS NOT SEEN AND EAR HAS NOT HEARD, AND WHICH HAVE NOT ENTERED THE HEART OF MAN, ALL THAT GOD HAS PREPARED FOR THOSE WHO LOVE HIM.”

For to us God revealed them through the Spirit; for the Spirit searches all things, even the depths of God. For who among men knows the thoughts of a man except the spirit of the man which is in him? Even so the thoughts of God no one knows except the Spirit of God. Now we have received, not the spirit of the world, but the Spirit who is from God, so that we may know the things freely given to us by God, which things we also speak, not in words taught by human wisdom, but in those taught by the Spirit, combining spiritual thoughts with spiritual words.

Michael Driver

Graduate from Arlington Baptist College

Preacher and Teacher of the Gospel of Christ

44 Hours in Heaven

Chapter 1

Prologue

Let me begin by saying that I am not an author. I have never authored a book. I'm not a preacher or a pastor, and I'm certainly not a Bible scholar.

Like most people, I never thought I was a bad person, but I certainly was not the greatest person either. I am, like most people, a regular guy. I had my selfish moments, and at times I was self-serving. Multiple times, my decisions were based on what was good for me. I always listened to the radio station, WIIFM: "What's In It For ME"!

What would I get out of it? I do not mean that I only thought of myself, but even when I would give a compliment, it was in the back of my mind that they would think I was a good person. So, my actions were self-serving. I just did not have the right motivation.

For most of my life, I was ambivalent and mostly ignorant about the things of God. I went through life with continuous blessings from God and I looked at them as simply good fortune.

My life has been good. I was enjoying retirement life, and playing a lot of golf, but never once did I think that I would die 3 times on May 19th 2024. I

certainly did not think God would bring me back from death once, let alone three times. And never did I think I would visit heaven each of those times.

I also never thought that I would be the one who was seeing the love and purity of Jesus. I never thought I would be involved in spreading God's word and love. Yet now I know that I am, and I am blessed to do so.

While in the United States Army I spent multiple tours of duty in a war zone in Vietnam. During that time there were many occasions I should have died in combat. I received a few medals for valor, including the Silver Star and Purple Hearts for wounds received in combat, and a few others for valor.

All of which I chalked up to as being in the wrong place at the right time or in the right place at the wrong time; either way, I looked at it as luck. Now, I know luck had nothing to do with it. It was God watching out for me then and throughout my life.

I am 75 years old. Only God knew His plan for my life, that He had a purpose for me in this life.

Most often we do not pay attention to day-to-day events, successes, and failures because those mundane events don't fit into what we think our life should be. We want to be in control of everything in our lives, family, work, friends, and children. I know that was the case for me.

I wanted to be in control of everything. Many considered me arrogant and very controlling. I did not want to turn control over to anybody, not even GOD!

However, now I have come to realize that we need to let God be in control and allow Him to guide us in all that we do. In Isaiah 55:8 (NIV), God tells us **“For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways.” Declares the LORD.**

God is with us every moment of every day, watching out for each one of us. I know without a doubt He loves us and desires us to love Him and give our life to Him. He wants us to willingly come to him with an open mind and heart and accept him as our Lord and Savior.

If we do, then He will send an advocate, the Holy Spirit, who guides and helps us understand and follow God’s guidance until the day we are all brought together in heaven where we will live with Him for all eternity.

For reasons that are beyond my understanding, other than the love and grace of God, I was given the blessing to survive all I went through in war and my life until May 2024, when I died and came back from the dead not once, not twice, but three times. The only thing that I can attest this to is the miracle of the love and grace of God.

God chose to perform this miracle on May 19th, 2024, when he allowed me to die and enter Heaven.

I met Jesus face-to-face. Jesus held my hand as we walked through Heaven while He shared and showed many things to me.

As we walked, he shared and explained a multitude of truths about Heaven and Earth. He also gave me an understanding of what was written in the Bible, as well as why it was written and how we are to apply it in our lives.

I was given a glimpse of how beautiful and peaceful Heaven is and how caring, warm, and loving God is. Each time I died, I went to Heaven, and I was surrounded by the warmth and love of Jesus.

The insight into Heaven, the lessons Jesus shared with me, and the personal glimpse of Heaven was, and is still, a humbling reminder of God's love and unmerited favor.

God's grace is often defined as unmerited favor, kindness, and mercy of God. It is God's freely given, undeserved love, comfort, and care of humanity particularly in the context of salvation and forgiveness of sins.

I cannot answer why God chose to bless me with unmerited miracles, but I can say that I am humbled and honored to be able to testify about God's miracles and His assurance that He is alive and continuing to perform miracles today.

My hope and prayers are that as you read the following account of how I died three times, entered

Heaven three times, and returned to life on Earth, you will discover the love and power of Jesus. I am writing this book with the love of Jesus inside me, as well as the knowledge and lessons Jesus shared and blessed me with while I was with Him in Heaven.

My hope is that you will discover an assurance that Jesus and Heaven are real. I also pray that you will accept the truth and believe that Jesus died on the cross and rose from the dead for our sins and Jesus now sits at the side of the Father. Jesus paid the ultimate price so that we could be forgiven and spend all of eternity in Heaven with Him.

If you do accept Jesus, you too will be able to look forward to one day being able to see what I saw, what I experienced, and a lot more. You will be able to experience the love of Jesus and the gift of eternal life in the presence of Jesus Christ Himself.

Each time I share the account of my experience of going to heaven and returning, it brings me to tears of love and appreciation for the blessings I experienced. It is the most miraculous experience and blessing I have ever received.

It still baffles me that this happened to me, rather than to some more qualified person. There are so many people who have dedicated their lives to serving God and witnessing for God. Yet, as I write this, I realize again that Jesus chose me an ordinary person, to witness for Him. God loves us and hopes we all accept Him completely.

After dying and going to Heaven and meeting Jesus face to face, I realized I needed to make some major changes in my life and allow Jesus to be in control.

You see we are all the same. We all were born into sin, and we think that if we do good things, God will see our efforts and that will make Him happy, and that good works will get us into Heaven. However, it is not by works; it is not by virtuous deeds but by faith in His love and His grace. **(John 3:16 NIV) “For God so loved the world that He gave His one and only Son, that whoever believes in him shall not perish but have eternal life.”**

In the following chapters, I will try my best to give an accurate account of my dying and each trip to Heaven so that you may experience the love of God and His miracles through me. Also, I will share questions from people with whom I have shared my testimony of dying and my meeting with Jesus face-to-face and the answers to those questions.

This is a sample. The number of pages displayed is limited.

Chapter 6

Heaven: My First Visit

The moment I died, I left my body, and I found myself hovering above the frantic team of doctors and nurses who were valiantly trying to save my life. A very large male nurse was giving me CPR, and others were working on my neck trying to open my airway. I didn't feel any pain or panic. I was interested in watching what was happening but didn't realize the gravity of their efforts.

As I was watching what was going on inside my ICU room, I drifted to just outside my room and saw my Carol in the hallway, surrounded by nurses, her sobs and tears echoing in my mind. Then, just as quickly, I was no longer in the hospital but standing in the most beautiful place I had ever seen, Heaven.

I didn't go through a tunnel, nor did I see a bright light described by others who have had near-death experiences; I just arrived in Heaven. What I felt was like nothing I have ever felt in my life. Heaven is the most beautiful and welcoming experience I have ever seen or had, and it was beyond what I could ever imagine or describe completely.

I know that at times and places on earth, I and others have described a place or an experience we had as “This must be what Heaven is like” or “This is Heaven on earth.” The moment I entered Heaven; I learned how inaccurate those comparisons are. There is no place on earth or experience on earth that compares to being in Heaven with Jesus.

The moment I entered Heaven I experienced and felt a Love and peace that could only come from Jesus. I had not met Jesus yet, but I could only imagine what it would be like to meet Jesus face to face. Neither did I know when or whether I was going to have that opportunity.

As I was looking around and trying to grasp the reality of where I was. I was awestruck by the breathtaking beauty. There was the most magnificent towering oak, magnolia, and a bounty of unidentifiable trees, all of them providing a canopy of shade. Scattered throughout were what I recognized as ornamental cherry blossoms, their vibrant pale pink blooms fluttering in the breeze. My home on Earth is surrounded by oak trees, but they are like dull twigs compared to the trees in Heaven. In Heaven, the color of the trees, leaves, and blossoms are the most vibrant and beautiful colors I have ever seen. Not only are they beautiful, but I felt connected to each one. Even the shade they provided flowed over me in a magnificent display of colors reflecting the color of the trees. It was as if I were being hugged by the shade, not just standing under the shade. Every corner of the flowers burst with color and the

leaves are the greenest green imaginable. All the trees and flowers give off their own scent, and a sort of beautiful melodic hum or tone that harmonizes together, creating a very subtle and loving background noise that is peaceful, calming, and filled with Love. They are alive and part of Heaven, and it is as if they were welcoming me with their beauty and sound.

As I continued to look around, I saw a beautiful inner courtyard in the distance. I started to walk towards it, and the closer I got, I was amazed at the size and beauty of it. The courtyard can only be described as a breathtaking sanctuary of peace and divine splendor. I could see a bright glowing but soft light off in the distance of the massive courtyard. Also coming from what appeared to be that same light I saw a crystal-clear river of water flowing gently, its surface shimmering with light as it wound its way through the middle of the courtyard. Surrounding the river, the courtyard is lush with vibrant greenery. There are trees laden with fruit perfectly spaced throughout, filling the air with a sense of vitality and serenity. There are well-manicured hedges that line the golden pathways, interspersed with fragrant jasmine and lavender bushes, with their scents mingling in the air. The flowers burst from every corner with vibrant colors. Roses climb trellises, while tulips, daisies, and marigolds bloom in flowerbeds that add to the edging of the golden walkways. There are exotic flowers that I would describe as orchids and lilies that add an element of uniqueness and beauty, carefully arranged in pots near seating areas. The ground is covered with soft, thick, lush green grass.

The sky above is a luminous expanse of soft blues and gold, with fluffy, glowing clouds casting a divine ambiance over the scene. The courtyard is bathed in a light that engulfs everything and everyone with love, peace, and belonging.

As I entered the edges of the courtyard, the beauty was breathtaking. Then, I saw a familiar figure; my dad, who passed away in 2011. He was working in the inner courtyard, taking care of the trees, shrubs, and flowers, I tried to describe earlier, which are beyond any description of beauty. I felt a complete harmony with every flower, tree, and shrub. I knew at this point I had died and was in heaven.....

This is a sample. The number of pages displayed is limited.

Chapter 9

Third Death And Heaven Again

As they continued working on me and trying to clear my lungs from the blood and get oxygen into my bloodstream, I died the third time. The lack of oxygen and stress was too great for my weakening body, and I subsequently suffered a third cardiac arrest. This involved a third round of CPR.

Once again, I was immediately standing in Heaven for the third time. Only this time, I was standing in the inner courtyard.

I was asking myself, “How is this possible? Is this really happening?” The first time, I was in Heaven for 15 minutes and saw my dad, the second time, I was in Heaven for 17 minutes and learned our pets are in Heaven, and I was able to visit with them. Both of those times were a miracle and a blessing in themselves.

Now I was standing in Heaven, for the third time. But unlike the other two times, I found myself in the inner courtyard, and although I didn’t know it yet, I was going to be in Heaven this time for 43 hours and 28 minutes.

I was about to have my questions answered and so much more in a way that I can only describe it as the greatest blessing I have ever experienced.
I was going to meet Jesus!

As I took in the beauty of Heaven, I saw Jesus standing in the distance, and I began walking toward Him. The light around Him is radiant, not blinding but comforting, a warmth that filled every corner of my soul. As I approached Jesus, I was immediately overwhelmed by being in His presence and fell to the ground. His love radiated outward and completely filled and surrounded me. I could do nothing but weep tears of love, joy, gratitude, and humility. I realized that I was in the presence of my Lord and Savior, and His love was unlike anything I had ever experienced. It filled every part of me, a love that was unconditional, boundless, and unending.

Jesus stood and came to me; He stretched out His hand and said, “Everything will be alright; take My hand, stand and walk with Me.”.....

This is a sample. The number of pages displayed is limited.

To purchase the entire book go to:

<https://www.44hoursinheaven.org>

Printed, Audiobook, e-book, or a 4 CD collection

Embark on an inspiring journey filled with spiritual revelations and life changing experiences with '44 HOURS IN HEAVEN'. This is a book that narrates the extraordinary experience of Robert, who, on May 19, 2024, died and spent 44 hours in Heaven with Jesus.

With only one known case worldwide, Robert's story provides the world's first living testimony of a man who died and spent 44 hours in Heaven. Of those 44 hours, Robert spent 43 hours and 28 minutes with Jesus. During the time spent with Jesus, Robert was taught by Jesus about Heaven and how to understand the bible. He wanted Robert to share the testimony of how he died, all he learned while with Jesus in Heaven, and the miracle that brought him back from Heaven.

"44 Hours In Heaven" offers profound insights that will uplift your spirit and broaden your perspective. Dive into this captivating read and discover the transformative power of faith and divine encounters.

Romans 8:28 (NIV), and we know that in all things God works for the good of those who love him, who have been called according to his purpose.

