

15 Days Coma Survivor Is Helping You With Your Tribulations Of Life!

In July 20, 1986 a massive head injury has drastically changed the course of my life; due to a sleep deprivation. My head was smashed- crashed to the windshield. My hair stayed glued to it; my chest broke the steering wheel in pieces. They transported me to the closest ER. I stayed in coma for 15 days. My skin color was like a rainbow in the sky. I was Blue, Yellow, Red, and Purple because of a bad hemorrhage. After that period of comatose, they have announced my death to my family during their Sunday morning visit with this speech: " We're sorry; we have a bad news for you today. You can go back home to start to prepare Richard's funeral. We can't stop his internal bleeding. Our respirator has failed, he won't wake up- sorry; there is nothing we can do." .During their negative speech, I was at the other side with God; doing life experiences in a darkest earth peacefully. I woke up that same day in the afternoon. All the hospital's personnel cried:" Richard is Mr. Miracle". I was told that I should die. They couldn't believe the good result of chest x-ray with no broken ribs; and I did not even have a scratch in my chest. You know how rigid a steering wheel is. I used a wheel chair for 11 months. I stayed in the hospital during that time. I was amazed by the modern US science of medicine with its technology. Besides God's power, those medical individuals have also helped me a lot. I'm proud of them. I'm thankful and grateful for life; so should you. I have survived tough and frantic times you won't imagine for a human being after discharge. You named it: depression, loneliness, rejection, hate, ignorance, avoidance, humiliation, prejudice. I triumphed those ordeals quite well with my strategies. I wouldn't like others suffer what I went through. Folks out there are tough; inside the home is tougher. Go undercover; visit families; you'll see the proof. It is rare to see "emotional freedom" reigns between them. So, I have decided to devote my personal story of true extreme survival life experiences to helping humanity. They can have a relief from depression. They can cope with loneliness also without side effects. They can learn how to improve their lives. They can improve their social behavioral skills (showing support, understanding with positive words and attitudes that help; instead to use those that hurt). May your speech be like the "honeycomb"? It would make people smile, laugh –giving some kind of comfort. You have to control yourself. Turn your tongue 7 times before to let the word out of your mouth. This is to prevent it from hurting the listener. Regardless how terrible your situations are; please don't give up. Life is worth living no matter what. Think that things could be worse. Take me as your model of courage. You're special. You got to believe it. Tomorrow will be better. Stay in peace. Smile.

About the Author

Public Hospitals in New Zealand. Public hospitals are run and owned by District Health Boards Public hospitals are run and owned by District.

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