

## Regarding the Passing of My Wife, Judy, on 9-19-2024

Let me start by saying that I miss my wife so very much, and it will take a long time to adjust to her absence from my life on this side of eternity!!!

Nonetheless, this is not meant to be a somber, mournful dedication to her life, but a view into **the miracles that occurred** in her passing! I hope to convey **that** to you hereinafter!

Looking at a very weak person – struggling to breathe, even though on 40 liters-per-minute of Oxygen on a Hi-Flow Concentrator, then also wearing a mask that added another 15 liters-per-minute O<sub>2</sub>, for a total of 55 liters-per-minute (the total combined MAXIMUM that the Hospital was able to provide her with) – I had to come to terms that she was suffering, as I'd been told by many Hospital Staff, and that there was nothing any longer that anyone, but God, Himself, could do for her!

Judy spent the last 3 days calling out for help from the Nurses, and from me, too, even though there was nothing more that we could do for her, except pray and hope with faith that, somehow, some way, God would heal her again, even as He'd brought her through so very many issues and illnesses countless times before!!!

I kept asking her if she was ready to make the choice to go on hospice care for her comforting in those first 2 of 3 days, and, on the 2<sup>nd</sup> day, when I'd asked her if she was ready, and telling her that there was nothing more I or the Nurses could do for her to help her, she blurted out a different answer than she'd made many times before that:

Until then, she'd kept saying, "I'm not going to talk about it now!" "I'm not gonna talk about it!" But, this time, she said, very quickly and unexpectedly, "You might have to make that decision FOR me!"

I was wanting her to make that choice so I wasn't having to choose to cut her life short myself, feeling like I would be committing a sort of euthanasia to do so, even though I knew in my head that wasn't the case! But I still had to convince my heart that it was what I had to consider and, possibly, do, ultimately!

I labored over that decision for the next 1-1/2 days as I watched her cry out, "Help!" and "Nurse!" whenever her O<sub>2</sub> Saturation dropped below 90, sometimes even down to the high 70s! I also sat there sleeplessly trying to ensure that her Vapotherm nasal cannula stayed on her face and into her nostrils when she'd shift positions, as, when it would come off, her O<sub>2</sub> Saturation would quickly drop, and she'd become anxious and afraid! I stayed by her side for 3 days with little to no sleep, maybe dozing off for a short nap, sitting up, out of sheer exhaustion, but I wasn't about to let her die for not adequately "saving her" for her not having the aid of what was keeping her breathing!

I had heard her say, on 2 distinct occasions during that last week, one of which was the 2<sup>nd</sup> or 3<sup>rd</sup> day of the last 3 days, "I don't know how much more I can take!" Having heard

that, I KNEW that it was up to me to make that choice, and to have her committed to hospice care, which they'd referred to that as being "comfort care" alternately!

I'd been praying and hoping that Judy would have been able to be well enough to go home one more time to be around her family, for them to say their last Goodbyes to her, and, if she was able to and had the strength to, for her to echo that with whatever she'd wanted to say to them before she'd passed on. But, it was plain, the chance for that was looking very grim, and she was suffering more than I could stand to see her go through!

So, on day 3, I got up, went into the hallway and told the Nurse to let all the rest of the Staff be informed that I was going to have Judy put on hospice care – which meant that the breathing apparatus would cease and that drugs would be administered to help her breathe shallowly and calmly until she could do so no longer, and other drugs would be given to keep her from becoming anxious as her life slipped away – but that I would NOT be doing that on that very day, but rather on the next morning.

That decision came at just about 4pm, or so; and, on that night, I'd called all the family: Mother, Sister, Daughter, Son, and Aunt; plus, I'd called the Pastor, and also a dear friend, who is also a Deacon (both of them without whose help through all of this would have been unbearable, and maybe impossible to handle at all); and I'd asked them to all come to Room 318 in the Critical Care Unit to be with Judy that night. Her son, however, had been drinking and did not come, for that reason, out of the concern that he may have been disruptive to everyone else, being in that state.

Not only did all those mentioned come to visit Judy and me there, but several other dear friends came with them from our Church, and they were all so much of a comfort to me and to the rest of the family in our sorrow, under the circumstances!

I spent the night with her again. And then, the next morning, I signed the papers to commit her to hospice care, but I'd told the Staff that I was going home first to take care of some things, like feeding our cats, and changing clothes, shaving, brushing my teeth, and, especially, making Judy her last breakfast meal, if she'd even be able to eat it (ultimately, she wasn't). But, as soon as I'd returned, I'd wanted the transition to occur. That transition began at about 2pm on September 19, 2024.

Judy was only on hospice care for a little over 4 hours, and she'd passed at 6:18 p.m. THAT was how much she'd had to rely on the Oxygen Concentrator to keep her alive! YET, THAT WASN'T THE ONLY REASON SHE'D ONLY LASTED A BIT MORE THAN 4 HOURS... HERE'S WHERE THE MIRACULOUS BEGAN!!!

When Judy was starting to breathe very shallow breaths, few and far between each one of them, I told Judy to say this to God: "Father, into Your hands I commit my spirit!" But she said nothing. Then I told her to say it to Him in her mind, but nothing happened nor changed.

As she was on hospice, her Mother, Sister, Daughter, Aunt, and EVEN HER SON, were all there to be with her during that time. But her son walked out and went for a walk outside the hospital's grounds; to where, we did not know. He just couldn't deal with the whole scenario of his Mom's passing away! But something happened to him while out walking:

He got this pain in his heart, and he thought it was strangely a sign that she was having a hard time, so he'd returned. Then, her son lay down on top of her and put his face to hers, and he told me, just the other day, that he'd seen something no one else saw: Judy had opened her eyes to look at him, and her eyes filled with tears! Apparently, she couldn't let go of life until she knew that he was with her, and her tears were telling him that she was going to miss him and that she loved him, AND ALWAYS WILL!

After that, and after her Daughter also said her "See you later!" through tear-filled eyes, I went over to her side, laid my left hand on her head, raised my right hand to the Lord, and **I said, "Father, Judy and I are ONE... and into Your hands I commit HER spirit!"**

**Within the space of the next ten, or less, seconds, all at once, Judy exhaled a deep, long, and strong breath, and her spirit and soul had passed on to Glory into Heaven, and into the waiting arms of the Lord Jesus!!!**

Right before that had all transpired, I heard the Lord say to me, "I'm ready to receive her when she comes!" And I then saw, in my mind, as though right behind my eyes, a sort of vision of Jesus holding His arms open wide, waiting for Judy to run into them, when He would then wrap His waiting arms around her and embrace her!!! So, I KNEW that it was going to be okay for that to occur, and that she would be going "HOME" to her eternal resting place, where she would RUN into Jesus' arms, as she'd not been able to do for over a year, being non-ambulatory during that period.

I had mistakenly thought that the Bible's Gospels' accounts of Jesus' crucifixion said that He had sighed a deep sigh and gave up the ghost (i.e., spirit); so, when Judy had breathed that last long breath, I thought it was that same thing happening... AND IT WAS – but I couldn't find that written in the Word! I was perplexed, so I did some searching for why I'd thought that! And the Lord led me to understand "why" from the following Scriptures, and by employing the Strong's Concordance's definitions of the original Greek (or possibly Aramaic) language(s) used in these next-cited verses:

I did a DuckDuckGo Search on "gave up the ghost" to find where the verses of that account were located. Then I read those Scriptures to see if there was anything written of Him sighing. There was none, but He had once before healed someone and had sighed before doing it (see Mark 7:34). Here is what the Scripture has to say about Jesus' crucifixion and the accounts of when He'd given up His spirit to the Father:

**Mark 15:37,39**

**(37) And Jesus cried with a loud voice, and gave up the ghost.**

**(39) And when the centurion, which stood over against him, saw that he so cried out, and gave up the ghost, he said, Truly this man was the Son of God.**

Luke 23:46

(46) And when Jesus had cried with a loud voice, he said, **Father, into thy hands I commend my spirit:** and having said thus, he gave up the ghost.

John 19:30

(30) When Jesus therefore had received the vinegar, he said, **It is finished:** and he bowed his head, and gave up the ghost.

So, there's nothing about Him sighing or breathing deeply that is obvious in these verses; and, actually, the fact is that Jesus had **cried out loudly just before** He gave up His spirit to the Father! **So, what was I thinking to consider this relevant to what had just occurred as Judy breathed her last?**

***Here's the answer to that, which I'd learned just a couple days ago in my study of the Strong's definitions:***

Luke 23:46

(46) And<sup>2532</sup> when Jesus<sup>2424</sup> had cried<sup>5455</sup> with a loud<sup>3173</sup> voice,<sup>5456</sup> he said,<sup>2036</sup> **Father,**<sup>3962</sup> **into**<sup>1519</sup> **thy**<sup>4675</sup> **hands**<sup>5495</sup> **I commend**<sup>3908</sup> **my**<sup>3450</sup> **spirit:**<sup>4151</sup> and<sup>2532</sup> having said<sup>2036</sup> thus,<sup>5023</sup> he gave up the ghost.<sup>1606</sup>

As you can see with the numbering coinciding with each word or group of words, the words **“I commend”** have the Greek number 3908 (G3908 in the Strong's Concordance), which is defined as **“(I) deposit”** – and the Greek word for **“spirit”** is the number G4151, the Greek word “pneuma”, which has various definitions, but the foremost one is **“BREATH”!!!**

**JESUS “DEPOSITED HIS BREATH” INTO THE HANDS OF THE FATHER!!!**

**JUDY DID THE VERY SAME THING, WITH MY HELP BY MY SPEAKING THE SAME WORDS THAT JESUS DID AT HER PASSING!!!**

***THANK YOU, LORD, FOR SHOWING ME THIS!!!  
IT IS SUCH A COMFORT TO MY HEART!!!***

Now, as I've shown many at Judy's Memorial service on 9-24-24, and in text messages I've sent with my phone since then, I had another experience that I want to relate to you:

Here is a photo I took not long after Judy passed, which she did at 6:18 p.m.; this photo was taken even after the sun had set – which was around 7:30 p.m. on that day, according to someone I'd asked – **and this photo was taken at 7:40 p.m., TEN MINUTES AFTER THE SUN HAD ALREADY SET:**



**You will note that there is ONE CLOUD, AT CENTER SKY, JUST OUTSIDE OF HER HOSPITAL WINDOW, THAT IS LIT UP – WHICH IS IN THE MIDST OF A DARKENED SKY AROUND IT!!!**

**NOW, I'M GOING TO MAKE A FEW PHOTOS FROM THE VIDEO THAT I'D MADE AT THAT SAME TIME, 7:40 P.M., WHICH SHOWS THE REST OF THE SKY, THAT IT WAS ALL FULL OF DARKENED CLOUDS:**



**(1) Full Right Window View Of Sky At 740pm** On 9-19-2024 From Judy's Hospital Room 318.jpg



(2) **Full Left Window View Of Sky At 740pm** On 9-19-2024 From Judy's Hospital Room 318.jpg





(3) **Center Window View Of Sky At 740pm** On 9-19-2024 From Judy's Hospital Room 318.jpg

**YOU WILL NOTE THAT THERE ARE ZERO CLOUDS LIT UP ANYWHERE IN THAT SKY BUT THAT ONE CLOUD!!! AND HERE IS MY TAKE ON THE SIGNIFICANCE OF THAT:**



**One of two things occurred, the second I will now mention being the most likely:**

- (1) Either that cloud was lit up as Judy's own spirit's and soul's light passed through it on her way to Heaven; or:**
- (2) The light of the Angel that carried her into Heaven lit up the cloud as she was taken there by him!!! (Ezekiel 1:14; Luke 10:18; 16:22; Acts 1:9-11 for context)**

**IN EITHER CASE, IT WAS MY SIGN FROM THE FATHER THAT JUDY HAD ASCENDED INTO GOD'S HOLY HEAVEN, AND THAT SHE IS NOW WITH THE FATHER, WITH JESUS, AND WITH THE HOLY ANGELS, ALONG WITH ALL THE PEOPLE THAT SHE'D KNOWN THAT PASSED ON BEFORE HER INTO THAT WONDERFUL EVERLASTING ABODE, AND WITH THE COUNTLESS NUMBER OF PEOPLE THAT SHE WILL HAVE ETERNITY TO YET MEET AND FELLOWSHIP WITH IN THE UNITY OF GOD'S SPIRIT!!!**

**NOW, DOES THAT ALL SEEM AS MIRACULOUS AN EVENT TO YOU AS IT DOES TO ME?**

**IF SO, I ASK YOU TO LEAVE ME A MESSAGE TO THAT EFFECT ON MY WEBSITE, EITHER BY SENDING ME AN EMAIL TO:**

**[ROGERFUNK@ROGERFUNKSONGS.COM](mailto:ROGERFUNK@ROGERFUNKSONGS.COM) ;**

**OR, BY USING MY CONTACT FORM, WHICH GOES TO MY EMAIL ADDRESS AUTOMATICALLY, AS SHOWN ABOVE, WHICH CAN BE ACCESSED AT THE FOLLOWING URL/LINK:**

**<https://www.rogerfunksongs.com/contact/>**

**I WILL NEVER MAKE USE OF YOUR EMAIL FOR ANY REASON OTHER THAN TO WRITE YOU AN EMAIL, ON OCCASION, TO INFORM YOU THAT I'VE ADDED SOMETHING, SONG OR MESSAGE, TO MY WEBSITE, WITH THE LINKS TO SEE IT!!! (ONCE IN A GREAT WHILE, THERE'S SOMETHING SIGNIFICANT TO SHARE WITH YOU OUTSIDE OF MY WEBSITE THAT I MAY EMAIL YOU ABOUT, BUT, IF YOU DON'T WANT TO SEE THOSE, JUST DELETE THEM WHEN YOU GET THEM!!!)**

**I ALWAYS USE BLIND CARBON COPY (Bcc) EMAIL ADDRESSES SO THAT NO ONE ELSE GETS YOUR ADDRESS, AND IT WILL PROVIDE MY OWN WEBSITE EMAIL ADDRESS AS THE "FROM" ADDRESS!!!**

**REST ASSURED, I RESPECT YOUR RIGHT TO PRIVACY, BUT I'D SO LOVE TO HEAR WHAT YOU HAVE TO COMMENT ON REGARDING THIS... OR ABOUT ANYTHING ELSE I'VE OFFERED ON MY WEBSITE TO COMMENT ON, WHETHER FREE MESSAGES, FREE BOOK, OR FREE SONGS TO PLAY/LYRICS FILES TO DOWNLOAD!!!**

Let me end this with one final thought, after you've seen all those photos:

All the other verses I've listed, where it says that Jesus "gave up the ghost," except for John 19:30, use the single word in Greek for that term: which, being interpreted, means "to expire" – in short, His body died!

HOWEVER, THIS VERSE SAYS SOMETHING VERY IMPORTANT:

**John 19:30**

**(30) When<sup>3753</sup> Jesus<sup>2424</sup> therefore<sup>3767</sup> had received<sup>2983</sup> the<sup>3588</sup> vinegar,<sup>3690</sup> he said,<sup>2036</sup> **It is finished.**<sup>5055</sup> and<sup>2532</sup> he bowed<sup>2827</sup> his head,<sup>2776</sup> and gave up<sup>3860</sup> the<sup>3588</sup> ghost.<sup>4151</sup>**

The Greek word for "gave up" (G3860) used herein means "to surrender," that is "to yield up," "to intrust," or "to transmit" HIS SPIRIT!!!

IN SHORT, JESUS SURRENDERED, YIELDED UP, ENTRUSTED HIM WITH, AND TRANSMITTED HIS SPIRIT TO THE FATHER WHEN HE'D EXPIRED!!!

THAT'S PRECISELY WHAT HAPPENED TO JUDY AT HER PASSING ON:

She was yielded UP;  
She was SURRENDERED INTO THE FATHER'S HANDS;  
Her spirit and soul was ENTRUSTED TO THE FATHER;  
and especially,  
She WAS TRANSMITTED UP INTO HEAVEN TO THE FATHER!!!

ALL GLORY TO GOD!!!



10-6-2024, 11:27 a.m.

~Roger Funk, II