

What Exactly Does Heaven Look Like?

by Jerry Ratch

So what exactly does heaven look like? we asked.

He first found himself floating above clouds before witnessing
“transparent, shimmering beings arced across the sky,
leaving long, streamer-like lines behind them.”

An unknown female companion escorted him,
communicating without speaking, assuring him,
“You are loved and cherished, dearly, forever.”

“You have nothing to fear.”

“There is nothing you can do wrong.”

Then he travelled to “an immense void, completely dark, infinite
in size, yet also infinitely comforting.” It was the home of God, he
said.

I told him of the things found in the wreckage of Angel 1508. I
asked:

Was it God's plans that were found in tatters all around the
wreckage?

Was this angel ever trusted to bear the unnatural weight of
evidence?

Were these the twisted scales of justice itself
lying to one side as if thrown aside?

And if so, who threw this one out of the heavens?

And exactly how high did he climb before streaking
across the dark side of eternity?

