The Road to Yesterday's Memories

By Roxie Campbell

Oh, the air is so soft, so warm, the clouds so close to me - sky so blue. I feel so light! Everywhere I look it is so amazingly beautiful. I drift along through time and space. You see I'm on the road again. I have left my earthly body behind, oh the peace I feel. I have lived such a happy life, it's had its up and downs. I did so love being alive - so many memories. I feel so peaceful. This new road - so different - so amazing!

Those dear loved people in my life are at peace just as I am. What a wonderful journey we all have had together! Oh we will all miss each other, but I see the peace and acceptance and I know they celebrate my journey.

I drift over the beautiful pond we used to fish in - I smell a camp fire somewhere. I see a family that looks so much like ours – a mom, a dad, three kids and a happy little dog. Bless them all.

Twilight is approaching - the air still soft and warm. I hear crickets singing, quaking aspens dance slowly in the breeze - and oh my! I am on the road again - in reverse this time! I can see yesteryears - it is Christmas all over again!

Look, there is Mama's cat Rusty. He didn't like me very much. This Christmas I was eight years old and I was not going to bed easily. Mama said, "Santa will not come if you are not asleep!" I continued to hop around - then went to the front door to let Rusty the cat out.

Oh, Oh! Mama! Mama, a doll buggy is on the lawn! Come see, come quick! I was jumping up and down.

My mother looked out and saw the buggy. "Santa was here, but he could not come in because we were not asleep."

WOW! Did I run and jump into bed fast! It is amazing that I see all this so clearly.

Time shifts for me again. I see myself as a young mother – that was always my dream - to have children. I look back and see them when they were young. To see them all again is so amazing.

My goodness, I did not know it would be like this. I guess we can't know all this until it happens to us and we step out of our bodies. Here I am now - rejoicing as I am able to see my life again.

I am on the road again - so thankful for my life. I feel no sadness - just peace. I am happy being on this road again to yesterday's memories.