

Topic: Night Visions

Navigating at Night
by Liz Gibbons

Shortly after I awoke from a coma in 2008 I began to try to remember what I had experienced while I was unconscious. Had I interacted with angels or archangels? Had I had any spiritual type experiences? Because it had been a medically induced coma I was probably not fortunate to have had those types of experiences. All I could remember were weird dreams.

While I do wonder what dimensions we go to each night during sleep and would like to remember experiencing them, about ten years ago I began to deal with night vision in this 3D world when I was awake. I had been attending some interesting Friday evening Meet-up gatherings in Marietta, a suburb of Atlanta about 15 miles from my home. (I cannot for the life of me now remember what the Meet-up was about.) It was summertime, so I managed to get through the Atlanta traffic to get to the office location of the meetings while it was still daylight. But we often did not leave until 10:00 or 11:00 p. m. I was not very familiar with that part of the Atlanta area and tried different routes home. One night I turned left on what I thought was a wide two-lane street only to find it was a divided boulevard. I was heading toward auto headlights. Fortunately they were far enough away that I was able to quickly make a U-turn and avoid a collision. Shaken, I got off that thoroughfare, calmed down, and was able to re-navigate it correctly.

However, it was some months later that I decided it was wiser for me not to drive much at night, at least for long distances or in unfamiliar areas. Whenever our sons or other relatives or friends flew to Atlanta to visit we had them take the rapid transit rail from the airport to the rail station that was a few miles from our home. After my husband died our younger son came to visit one time and his arrival was delayed, and he arrived after dark. It also happened to be raining, and the car lights reflecting off the wet pavement created visual confusion as I drove to pick him up. So rainy nights were another driving challenge I learned to avoid, even if in familiar neighborhoods.

Living in Denver I rarely have to go out at night. If I am at my son's home late in the day he always makes sure I leave while there is still plenty of light for me to see to get back home safely.