



From the bestselling author of
CONVERSATIONS WITH GOD

HOME WITH GOD

IN A LIFE THAT NEVER ENDS

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WALSCH

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A wondrous message of love
in a final Conversation with God

Neale Donald Walsch



I N T R O D U C T I O N

This is the word-for-word transcription of a holy conversation. It is a conversation with God about being Home with God. It is the last installment of an extraordinary dialogue covering nearly 3,000 pages in nine books written over eleven years and touching on all aspects of human life.

The present exchange explores many areas of human experience and, at a greater depth than ever before, one area in particular: death and dying, and the life hereafter.

The dialogue at one point journeys into territory lying at the furthest frontier of spirituality: the cosmology of all life. It offers a breathtaking glimpse of Ultimate Reality, presented through metaphor. It reveals in simple, accessible language the reason and purpose for living, ways in which humans may achieve the greatest joy, the nature of the journey upon which we are all embarked, and the extraordinary end to that journey—an end that turns out to be not an end at all, but an ecstatic interlude in a glorious and ongoing experience, the full description of which staggers the imagination.

The dialogue here is circular. It springs forward in spirals to astonishing new and never described or imagined places, then springs back to old ground to make sure the next mind-bending exploration begins on solid footing. If you will have patience with this book—and, by the way, with your life—it will reward you grandly.

The message of *Home with God* may be one of the most hopeful and helpful that humanity has ever received.

It is important for you to understand how you came to this conversation. If you think that you came to it by chance, you will have missed the enormity of what is happening to you right now.

Your soul has *brought* you to this conversation, as it has brought you to every other conversation with God you have ever had, in whatever form. It has contrived to place these pages before you. A myriad of circumstances were, just this moment, interconnected in a precise way at a precise time in order for you to be gently drawn to the words you find here, and only the intervention of your most holy soul could have produced such events so effortlessly. If you are clear about that, you will hear those words in a different way.

You have been brought here because the Universe understands that you have been quietly calling for answers to the questions all humans ask. What is really going on here in this life, and what will happen when this life is over? Will we be reunited with loved ones who've gone before? Will God be there to greet us? Will it be Judgment Day? Will we be facing the possibility of everlasting damnation? Will we be allowed to squeak into heaven? Will we even know what's going on after we die? Will anything BE going on?

Wrapped in the replies to these inquiries are enormous implications for every human being. Would we live our lives any differently if we actually had those answers? I think we would. Would we be less afraid to live as we were always intended to live—fearlessly and lovefully—if we were less afraid to die? I believe the answer is yes.

It hurts my heart to know that so many people feel frightened as they approach their time of passing into the next world, to say nothing of when they are in this one. Life was meant to be a constant joy, and death is a time of even greater joy, when it would be wonderful if all people could know only peace, and happy anticipation.

Like my mother. She was utterly at peace at her death. The young priest who went in to administer the Last Rites of the Church came out shaking his head. “She,” he whispered, “was comforting *me*.”

Mom had an unshakable faith that she was stepping into the arms of God. She knew what life was about and she knew what death was not about. Life was about giving all that you had to all that you loved, without hesitation, without question, without limitation. Death was not about anything closing down, but about everything opening up. I remember that she used to say, “When I die, don’t be sad. Dance on my grave.” Mom felt that God was by her side all during her life—and that this was exactly where God was going to be at her death.

But what of those who imagine that they are living and dying *without* God? That could be a very lonely life, and a very frightening death. In such a case, it might be better to die without knowing that one is dying at all.

That’s how my father died. He got up from his easy chair one

evening, took a single step, and slumped to the floor. The medics arrived within minutes, but it was all over, and I'm sure that my father had no thought that those were to be his last moments on earth.

Mom knew she was dying, and I think she allowed herself to know that because she could deal with it peacefully and joyfully. Dad could not, and so he chose to leave abruptly. There was no time to think, "Oh, my gosh, I'm dying. I'm really dying." Similarly, I don't think there were any moments during his eighty-three years when he said to himself, "Oh, my gosh, I'm really living." Mom knew she was "really living" every minute. She knew about the wonder and the magic of all of this. Dad did not.

My father was an interesting guy, and his thoughts about God, about life, and about death were a contradiction in terms. More than once he shared with me his total puzzlement about day-to-day occurrences, as well as his utter disbelief in anything at all happening after death.

I recall one striking exchange, two years before he died, in which he was reflecting on his existence. It was not a very long discussion. I had asked him what he thought was the meaning of life. He looked at me almost blankly and said, "I don't understand any of it." And when I asked him what he believed happens after someone dies, he replied, "Nothing."

I pressed for more than a one-word answer.

"Darkness. An end. That's all. You go to sleep and you don't wake up."

I was dismayed. An awkward silence followed, and then I rushed to fill the void with all sorts of assurances that surely he was mistaken, that there had to be an extraordinary experience

awaiting all of us on "the other side." I had begun describing to him what I imagined that was all about when he cut me off with an impatient wave of his hand.

"Horseshit," he muttered. And that was that.

I was astonished, because I knew Dad to be a man who, even into his eighties, got down on his knees and said his prayers every night. Who was he praying to, I wondered, if he did not believe in a life that was holy and a death that was only the beginning? And what was he praying *about*? Maybe he was praying that he, himself, was wrong. Maybe he was hoping against hope.

This book is for all the people who think like my dad, for all those who may be hoping against hope. It is also for those who just *don't know* what happens after death, and who therefore have very little foundation for understanding more deeply what happens in life, and why. It is for those who are not aware of any formula by which life itself works. It is for those who are puzzled, it is for those who are not puzzled and think that they do know some things about all of this, but who wonder once in a while if they really are right . . . and it is for those who may simply be scared.

This book is also for those who are not in any of the above groups but who wish to help another who is, and may not know how. What do you say to someone who is dying? How do you comfort those who go on living? What can you tell *yourself* at these moments? These are not easy questions. So you see, now, why you brought yourself here.

It really IS a miracle that you found this text, you know. A small miracle, perhaps, as miracles go, but a miracle nonetheless. I believe that it is as I have said. I believe your soul drew you to this book out of the same impulse that draws each of us onward,

to our next step, to our next understanding, and, ultimately, to the Divine.

None of us has to follow that impulse. We may change course at any moment. We may go in another direction. Or we may stand still and not go anywhere at all for a long time, stalled in our confusion. Eventually, however, we will all move forward again, and we cannot fail to ultimately reach our destination.

The destination is the same for all of us. We are all on a journey Home, and we shall not fail to arrive there. God will not allow it.

That is, in three sentences, the message of this entire text.

Everybody is doing everything for themselves. . . . When you understand that this is true even about dying, you will never fear dying again.



It is impossible to live or to die without God, but it is not impossible to think that you are.

If you think that you are living or dying without God, you will experience that you are.

You may have this experience as long as you wish. You may end this experience whenever you choose.

I believe those are holy words. I believe they came directly from God.

Those words have been floating around in my mind for the past four years. I see now that they were my invitation. An invitation from God for a larger conversation.

You're right. I wanted to make sure that we had this larger conversation, and so I placed those words in your mind every time you thought seriously about life or death, even for a moment. This is a conversation you've been reluctant to have, and have put off repeatedly.

Yes, I know. It's not that I'm afraid to talk deeply about life, or even about death, it's just that these are very complex subjects and I wanted to make sure I was really prepared to enter into a huge conversation about them. I wanted to be psychologically and, well, I guess, spiritually ready.

Do you feel that you are now?

I hope so. I can't keep putting off this conversation forever. Even if I tried, you'd just keep placing those words into my head.

That's right, I would. Because those are the words I want you to hear even if you never get to the rest of the conversation.

Okay, I've heard them.

I want you to hear them over and over again.

It is impossible to live or to die without God, but it is not impossible to think that you are.

If you think that you are living or dying without God, you will experience that you are.

You may have this experience as long as you wish. You may end this experience whenever you choose.

Those words convey all that anyone who is afraid of living or dying will ever need to know.

Then we can end the conversation right here.

We can. How deep do you wish to go in your higher understandings? Should you choose to continue with this conversation, I will present you with 100 more words—a 100 Word Formula for All of Life.

Well, there's a tease.

That's exactly what it was meant to be.

And it worked. I'm not about to cut the conversation short now. So here I am having a conversation with God about living and dying. Again.

Yes, but looking at many things that we have never discussed before.

Who would believe this . . .

It doesn't matter. You're not having the conversation for anyone else, you're having it for yourself.

I have to keep reminding myself of that.

So often people see themselves as doing something for someone else when they're really doing it for themselves.

Everybody is doing everything for themselves. When you awaken to this awareness, you will have reached Breakthrough. And when you understand that this is true even about dying, you will never fear dying again. And when you no longer fear dying, you will no longer fear living. You will live your life fully, right up until the very last moment.

Hold it. Wait a minute. You're saying that when I'm *dying*, I am doing it for myself?

Of course. Who else would you be doing it for?

Once you answer most of the questions you've ever had about death, you'll have answered most of the questions you've ever had about life.



Well, we're off to an interesting start. That's a very intriguing statement.

It is the first of many that will appear here. Yet our dialogue will go to places that will be not only intriguing but, for some people, unbelievable. Such will be the nature of the Remembrances for which you came.

The Remembrances?

It is as I have told you in previous conversations. You have nothing to learn, you have only to remember. The conversation we are about to have, as with all of our conversations, will help you to do that. It will lead you through a series of Remembrances about life and death.

You will notice that many of these Remembrances have to do with death. This is by design, for it is through

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a deeper understanding of death that you will most quickly reach a deeper understanding of life.

Some of these Remembrances may be surprising, for they will challenge much of what you thought you knew. Others will not surprise you at all. As soon as you hear them, you will be aware that you knew that all along. Taken together, these Remembrances will bring you back to yourself, reminding you of all you need to know in order to experience that you are Home with God.

Humanity has waited so long to have a new conversation on these larger matters. Most of what we hold in our collective reality is from ages past. We could use some “new wisdom” here.

All human beings are born with all the wisdom of the universe imprinted on their souls. It is in the DNA of everything. Indeed, “DNA” could very well be used as an acronym for Divine Natural Awareness.

Every living thing has this natural awareness built in. It is part of the *system*. It is part of the process that you call Life. This is why, when people are confronted with great wisdom, it often sounds so familiar to them. They agree with it almost at once. There is no argument. There is only a remembering. It is part of their Divine Natural Awareness. It is said to be “in their DNA.” It feels like, “*Ah, yes, of course.*”

So let us now open this new conversation in earnest, allowing you to remember what you have always known. Let us talk with a fresh voice about

these things, in order that you might refresh your cellular memory, that you might find your way Home.

I can be home with God while I am still alive, can't I? I mean, I don't have to wait until I die to get "home," do I?

You do not.

Then—tell me again, so that I can clearly get it—why will so many of the "Remembrances" have to do with death?

Death is the biggest mystery of life. Unlocking that mystery unlocks everything.

Once you answer most of the questions you've ever had about death, you'll have answered most of the questions you've ever had about life as well.

Then you'll know how to be Home with God without dying.

I've got it. Great.

But I advise you not to have an expectation or to set up in your mind a requirement that everyone must "get" what is being said here, because if you do, you might wind up "editing" this conversation in order to be sure that as many people as possible understand it and agree with it.

Oh, I wouldn't do that.

You could be tempted to, if you thought that others might marginalize it or ridicule it.

I don't think so.

There will be portions of this conversation—especially when we get into discussing the whole cosmology of life—that will seem “way out” to many people.

I have no doubt that the explorations and the mental excursions we’re about to undertake will enhance your ability to deeply comprehend what is true about life and death—yet some of them may seem so far afield and so esoteric that you really could be tempted to edit them out.

No, that’s not going to happen. My commitment to this conversation is to produce a faithful transcript of it, in its totality, leaving nothing out that you intend to be here.

Good. Then let’s get on with it.

Here is ...

THE FIRST REMEMBRANCE

Dying is something you do for you.

That’s such an interesting thing to say, because I just don’t see myself as “doing it” for *anybody*. In fact, I don’t see dying as something I am *doing* at all. I see it as something that is *happening* to me.

It is happening to you. And, it is happening *through* you.

Everything that is happening **TO** you is happening **THROUGH** you. And everything that is happening **THROUGH** you is happening **FOR** you.

I just never thought of dying as something that I was doing on purpose—much less something that I was doing for myself.

You *are* doing it for yourself, because dying is a wonderful thing. And you *are* doing it “on purpose,” for reasons that will be made clear as we move deeper into this conversation.

Dying is a wonderful thing?

Yes. What you call “death” is wonderful. So do not grieve when a person dies, nor approach your own death with sadness or foreboding. Welcome death as you have welcomed life, for death IS life in another form.

Welcome the death of another with soft celebration and deep happiness, for theirs is a wondrous joy.

Here is the way to a peaceful experience of death—your own or that of another: know that the person dying is always at cause in the matter.

And that is . . .

THE SECOND REMEMBRANCE

You are the cause of your own death. This is always true, no matter where, or how, you die.

*Do you think that dying is something that occurs
against your will?*



Gosh, you're certainly being true to your word here. That is going to be hard for many people to believe.

There are some underlying principles of life—at which we will take a deeper look in just a bit—that may make it easier to hold some of these Remembrances more firmly in your reality.

When we explore these basic principles more fully, you will come to know that what you call “death” is a powerful moment of creation.

See now? There's another fascinating thought. Death is a “moment of creation”?

It is one of the most powerful moments you will ever encounter. It is a tool. Used as it was intended, death can create something quite extraordinary. This, too, will all be explained to you.