God Kissed My Forehead



by Rebecca

Dear Loving Family and Friends,

I am Rebecca Marie. I was born on Tuesday, September 5, 1995 and I greatly thank you for your numerous prayers and thoughts.

As you know I had a rough beginning with life. I have already put my parents through the most intense pain and the greatest joy that parents could feel, and this all occurred within in the first 3 weeks of my life. I just wanted to tell everyone about my story to thank you all for helping me with all of your prayers to God in heaven.



REBECCA @3:30 AM

I was born at 3:15 a.m. For some reason unknown to the Doctors, Mommy's contractions caused my heart to

stop beating. I thought I was really in trouble because this caused a lack of oxygen to my brain (extreme hypoxia and asphyxiation) for more than thirty-five minutes. But I really don't remember much after this happened because I went into a coma for a long time. Dr. Lehr worked really fast and got me out of Mommy's tummy in only 8 minutes and then Dr. Sosa worked really hard to revive me for over twenty-seven minutes.

Normally, Dr. Sosa only resuscitates patients for a maximum of ten to fifteen minutes because the lack of oxygen kills the baby's brain completely in that time, anyhow. But he and the nurses lost track of time. This extra effort brought me back to life. Daddy watched during the entire procedure. He looked very upset and confused. Mommy was asleep so she didn't know what happened until afterwards.

Dr. Lehr, Mom's obstetrician hasn't found any medical explanation for these problems. I didn't have the umbilical cord wrapped around my neck, nor was my Mommy's placenta infected or detached. And, Dr. Lehr said that there wasn't anything wrong with me because Mommy took really good care of herself when I was growing in her tummy. So, what happened, and why did this happen? God only knows. I truly believe He did it because I am special. I know He has His reasons because He told me so when I visited Him while Dr.

Sosa tried to save my life. You see, I was dead. It really wasn't a very fair beginning of life for me.



DEAD

Right after my heart started beating again, they brought me into a special room. After a while, they let Daddy in to see me. He was really upset. I guess Mommy wasn't doing too well, either. Daddy just held my hand and spoke softly to me. He said some special prayers, and told me that there was a wonderful man in

Daddy just kept telling me that everything was going to be OK. He said that there was a man named Jesus who was going to take really good care of me. And, He said that I would never feel any pain anymore. And, that all of those seizures would go away. Both Mommy and Daddy kept telling me how much they loved me and asked me to pray for them that their pain could go away. That's when I realized that they thought I was going to die right there. I got really scared then. I felt like I was going to be all alone and I lost all hope. I was just six days old and my life was over for me.



WINDOW TO MY SOUL

Daddy and Mommy prayed and cried a lot. Daddy told Mommy to remember what God wrote in the bible,

Rebecca's School of Post-Impressionist Essentialism

"Rebecca's artwork is wonderful. It seems to me that her unique use of color and line pays homage to the impressionists' style while remaining completely fresh, new and innovative on its own terms. It's remarkable as sort of **'post-impressionist essentialism'** -- a category of art that does not yet exist."

Bruce Boissonault

"There is rhythm, balance, harmonious use of color, lyricism and beauty in what she produces. No two paintings are alike—which cannot be said for many "successful" commercial artists today..."

Andrew C. Voth



FUN VUE (age 6+)

Rebecca's Hand-Paintings

Rebecca "hand-paints" in watercolors, applied by dipping her fingers into her chosen color, then her aide supports her elbow, then she moves her fingers under her own control. She began painting before she was 3 years old (below). Yet, despite her disabilities and young age, her style appeared fully developed.





Rebecca's School of Painting style has been evaluated by art experts, professors and connoisseurs and classified as "**post-impressionist essentialism**". This is best shown by her works created after she became a teenager. Rebecca's style is easily recognized by her vivid colors that remain distinct, while seemingly blended. She learned this style from her memories of heaven, as she shares in her upcoming book:

"What's this beyond the huge white wall and these white gates? I can see the...sky. Such a beautiful sky! Such a gorgeous pink sky. And, all the colors! Such amazing colors... pinks, purples, oranges throughout the sky! It's like a brilliant artist painted a beautiful painting that blends the separate colors together by - keeping them separate? They're all separate colors, blended together! The artist created them so they all seem to blend together to compose an incredible masterpiece! Sooo beautiful! Just the sky, alone, is sooo beautiful!"

A true story of faith, love, prayer and miracles!

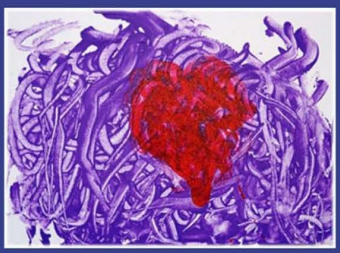
Rebecca's parents dedicated their first-born (her) to Jesus, before and after conception and prayed for her every day after that. Rebecca miraculously died at birth, and was left brain dead, on life support for 6 days until her parents removed her, so she could die, in their arms, with their love.

Rebecca's parents prayed the prayers that no parent should ever pray, but also prayed that "God's Will be done".

Within 10 minutes, Rebecca had died in their arms, with their love, and they wept. Then, they noticed Rebecca's lips had become pink again, and they held her for the day, and put her to bed that night.

As her parents kissed Rebecca good night Rebecca literally opened her eyes and started moving her arms and legs and crying!

Rebecca's tells her own story of faith, love, prayer and miracles!



"Love"