

Gloria Polo

MY JUDJMENT BEFORE GOD

Dr. Gloria Polo's testimony



HIMMEL

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INTRODUCTION

Doctor Gloria Polo is an orthodontist living in Columbia when she was struck by lightning and had a near death experience in which she was judged by Jesus and condemned for mortal sin. Fortunately, a very pious, humble farmer who saw a picture of her in the newspaper prayed for her soul and Jesus granted her a second chance, with a mission to repeat what she witnessed not only a thousand times, but a thousand times a thousand; and that when she comes back before Jesus to be judged again, she will be judged with greater severity, due to her second chance and all that she saw while over there. This testimony is translated by Susanna Vallejo from Spanish audio recordings to English.

For those wishing to deepen the Gloria Polo case, we recommend the study of FLAVIANO PATRIZI, [“Illusione o realtà. Studio critico sulla testimonianza della dott.sa Gloria Polo e le esperienze di premorte”](#), Himmel associazione, 2014.

TESTIMONY

Very well, brothers and sisters, blessed be the Lord. It's a miracle that I am here with you sharing this beautiful gift that I received from the Lord, 10 years ago. This occurred on May 5, 1995, at the National University in Bogota. On that day, it was around 4:30. My husband was with me in the car, my 23-year-old nephew, an orthodontist, and myself, also an orthodontist. We were on our way to the Orthodontist Facility of the University to pick up some books.

It started pouring rain. We only had a very small umbrella with us. My nephew and I went under the umbrella. We started jumping over puddles. When we jumped to avoid stepping into a very large puddle, we were struck by lightning. My nephew and I were killed by the lightning. My nephew's interior organs were completely burned, charred, but his exterior was left intact. He suffered cardiac arrest and he did not respond to the paramedics' attempts to resuscitate him. The lightning burned me horribly. The lightning entered through my arm. It burned my breasts. My breasts were completely gone. It removed all of the flesh from my stomach and my reproductive organs. My legs were totally and completely charred, I mean completely. The lightning exited through my right foot.

As far as the interior of my body, my liver was completely charred, as well as my lungs and my kidneys. My kidneys were gravely burned. I used to use the IUD as a form of birth control. You want to know the words that the doctors used to describe my ovaries? "Your ovaries look like raisins." The doctors told me, "You'll never have children again." My ovaries were burned and I was in cardiac arrest.

The difference is that when the doctors attempted to do artificial resuscitation on me, the Lord allowed me to return to my body. The doctors told my family, "Look, there is nothing that we can do for Gloria. The best thing to do is to allow her to continue her process of agony and allow her to die peacefully."

At that very moment, I was taken out of surgery and I entered into a period of agonizing. The doctors told my family, "It's best if you do not hook her up to life support." You want to know the irony about that, brothers and sisters? I used to defend euthanasia, the right to die with "dignity." But thank God, God inspired my sister, who is an M.D., and when the doctors told her not to hook me up, she responded by saying,

“You are not God.” For three days I was in a deep coma. I was alive because they had me hooked to an oxygen tank and they were giving me artificial life, otherwise I would have died right there.

At that point, the Lord tells me to go back. When he tells me to go back, immediately - my kidneys did not work and I was pale. And they wouldn't put me on dialysis because it was not worth it. I was dying - immediately my kidneys begin to work again and my lungs and my heart begin to beat again with normal strength. They transferred me to Social Security (that's a hospital). There they scraped the flesh that was burned. They were very surprised. They never imagined that I would come back there alive. The pain was so excruciating that I couldn't be comfortable, not even for a second. It hurt me even to breathe. I was in pain interiorly and exteriorly. One feels horrific pain when they are scraping those burned areas. Everything is raw flesh. My legs were black like dead tissue. When the doctors would clean my legs, I'd feel no pain. From my legs down, I felt no pain.

About a month later, they tell me, “Look, Gloria, the Lord is doing a miracle in you. The wounds are almost completely healed, you have dents and scars, but new skin has already formed. But unfortunately there is nothing we can do for your legs. We must amputate them.” When they told me that they were going to amputate my legs -- I was very athletic. I was into aerobics. When they told me that they were going to amputate my legs, I thought, “I must escape.” As soon as the doctor walked out of the room, I tried to get out of bed to escape but my legs did not support me and I slipped like a frog. I ended up on the floor. I had to be picked up. They moved me from the fifth floor to the seventh floor. You want to know who I ran into, brothers and sisters? I ran into a lady whose leg had been amputated up to here and they were going to amputate a little higher. When I saw that they had amputated her legs, I asked myself, “How much money in the world can buy us a pair of legs?” Not the entire money from the world can buy us a pair of legs. Our legs are a marvel. When they were going to amputate my legs, I became very sad. I never thanked God for my legs. On the contrary, I used to torture myself because of my tendency to be a little heavy. I used to starve myself. I used to spend a lot of money, a fortune, a small fortune, on diets to make myself look thin. And now I see my legs all skinny, black and burned with holes in them. And for the first time in my life I thanked God for my legs.

And I said, “Lord, I thank you for this second opportunity that you've given me. Thank you, Lord. I do not deserve it. But I want to ask you for a favor, Lord, a tiny

favor. Please do not take away my legs, just so that I can be a little mobile and so that I'll be able to stand a little bit. Please, Lord, do not take away my legs. Please." And I began to feel a sensation in my legs, brothers and sisters. And those legs that were black and without circulation and full of blisters began to turn red. And when the doctors returned on Monday, my legs were red. The circulation had been restored. When the doctors came down to see me, I got out of bed and my legs were able to sustain me. The doctors were totally surprised. They would look at each other; they would touch me. I had recuperated a lot of other movements and my legs had lost that black color and now they were red. And I told the doctor, "My legs hurt so much. There has never been anyone on this earth to be so happy to feel such excruciating pain on their legs like me."

You want to know what the director of the seventh floor told me? He said, "You know what, in my 38 years of service, I have never seen such a miracle like that of your legs." And here are my legs, brothers and sisters. My gait has changed but for the glory of God here they are to show you the greatness and the power of a living God, a God that is alive. Another one of the great miracles that the Lord did with me is, I had no breasts. My breasts had been completely burned. And imagine this, I was very prideful. I used to say, "A woman has to show off her best assets." And I used to say, "Since my breasts, and my legs, and my abdominals are my best assets, why not show them off." I was always showing off that I had great abdominals. I used to wear very low-cut blouses to show off my breasts. I was very proud of my legs. Well, brothers and sisters, those were the parts that were completely burned and charred.

And here goes the next miracle. The doctor that used to be my trainer, as far as sports and diets were concerned -- just imagine I used to be very prideful and vain. I used to starve myself to look thin and I used to consume hormones to lose weight and drugs to lose weight -- now here I was before the very doctor, who always took care of my body so-to-speak, now here I was before him totally charred. The doctor could not believe it. He was more shocked about the fact the he knew how prideful and vain I was and now here I was just grateful to God to be alive and to have whatever was left of my body.

The doctor tells me, "You know what, Gloria, I think that with that little piece of liver that's left, you should be able to live." He had performed on me nuclear exams and all kinds of exams. "But your ovaries are completely burned up. You will never be able to have children again."