Lamont Haas was a major in the US Air Force in World War II, on a mission over Gustavsburg, Germany.

**Why, yes it is, Bob.**

**This is your twentieth mission, isn’t it, Major Haas?**

**This is only my third.**

**Er ... Major, can I ask you a question?**

**Sure, go ahead.**

**These missions are dangerous. Aren’t you afraid of dying?**

**No, I don’t think I am. Though I certainly hope to make it home safely.**

**I have a strong faith in Jesus Christ and His promise of an amazing afterlife.**

Based on a true story about life after death.
That gives me a lot of peace, Major.

Major, I can see something out here to the right.

What is it, Lieutenant?

I can't quite tell.

It's coming closer.

Oh no! Major, it looks like we're ... Crash!

Whrrrrrr.
Bbbrrringgg!

More tea, Virginia?
No, thank you, Edna.

Hello?
Yes, I'm Edna Haas, the mother of Lamont Haas. Go ahead, please.

Yes, I beg your pardon?
Are you sure?
When?

Edna, what's going on?
Yes, I'd appreciate it.

Sit down, Edna, and tell us.

Lamont is missing in action.

They were flying over France, returning from a mission in Germany when his plane went down.

Yes. I see. How did it happen?

Yes, I'd appreciate it. Goodbye!
Knock knock knock

I must wake Edna. I must tell her.

Later that night...

IT'S POSSIBLE THAT HE PARACHUTED TO SAFETY.

WELL, I'M CERTAIN THAT ... I'M JUST SURE HE DID.

LET'S PRAY FOR LAMONT, AND FOR THE LORD TO COMFORT YOUR HEARTS.

IT'S POSSIBLE THAT HE PARACHUTED TO SAFETY.

WELL, I'M CERTAIN THAT ... I'M JUST SURE HE DID.

LET'S PRAY FOR LAMONT, AND FOR THE LORD TO COMFORT YOUR HEARTS.

It's possible that he parachuted to safety.

Later that night...

Let's pray for Lamont, and for the Lord to comfort your hearts.

It's possible that he parachuted to safety.

Let's pray for Lamont, and for the Lord to comfort your hearts.
I too hope he’s still alive, but let me tell you the dream.

Yes. I believe that they are going to notify you that Lamont has died.

No, no! That’s impossible! It couldn’t happen to him.

I too hope he’s still alive, but let me tell you the dream.
I saw this large stately avenue of beautiful trees of unearthly height. It was such a beautiful scene!

Lamont was running up the roadway to greet her and they embraced. He called her by a name I'm unfamiliar with ...

Then I saw a beautiful girl with long blonde hair coming down the avenue.

Crystal!

Crystal?

Lamont!

Why, it's you! You've grown up. You're so beautiful! You look so happy!

Aren't you grieving like the rest of them?

We see things differently up here.
I'll believe you if you answer me two questions.

About how old was the girl? And was there anything peculiar about her physical build?

I would say that she was in her late twenties.

And now that I think about it, I did notice she had a very short neck.

It was as if her head sat right on top of her shoulders.

Yes, that had to be Crystal.

You never told me about Crystal. Who is she?

Lamont was so happy! Crystal had been sent to greet him and be his guide, and arm in arm they walked up this beautiful roadway into that wonderful place.
An unusual thing about one side of the family was that they had very short necks, so that their head would appear to be right between the shoulders.

Crystal was our first child. She died when she was 10 years of age, about 18 years ago.

Wasn’t it amazing that though Virginia had never heard about Crystal, she dreamed of Lamont in heaven with a girl by that name, and that Crystal looked the same age that she would have been if she hadn’t died?

And equally amazing is how Virginia saw Crystal with that unusual family physical trait, even though she had never heard of Crystal or seen pictures of her!

Soon after Virginia had that dream, they heard that Lamont had died, and his body had been found in France.

There is a beautiful and thrilling life that awaits us after this one, where you can be recognized and will be able to recognize others you have known, and where you’ll be so very happy!

Crystal was built that way.

Crystal was our first child. She died when she was 10 years of age, about 18 years ago.