I had a dream of my uncle Joe coming to me after he died. I said to him, “You are dead and should already be in hell. He asked me, “Do you want to come with me.” In terror I responded, “No!” He then asked if my brother and sisters would go with him. I said, “No!” He then asked if my mother and father would go with him. I said, “I do not know.” Uncle Joe then walked out into the darkness to go and ask them. I stood in a circle of light waiting in terror not knowing if my parents would go to hell. After a while he came back and said, “They do not want to go with me. I guess I will have to go by myself.” I woke up in terror. My mother said that is when I began reading my Bible in earnest trying to understand how does a person go to heaven.