

My Life As A Medium ~ A Journey Through The Paranormal

By: Melissa Bryan

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Special Thanks:

To my friends on Facebook, my Dear Friends Coleen Coleman (Deceased), Col. Rick Bain, Charles Goodson and Family, Psychic Peter James and Psychic Sylvia Browne (Deceased), Colleague Zak Bagans for your Validation and Support. Also Thanks to my Husband Daniel Bryan and my Beloved Ancestors, Including my Beloved Cousin Billy the Kid Bonney - McCarty for your Love and Support.

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About the Author

I am Little Feather, 16th Gr. Granddaughter of Elder White Feather of the VA Iroquois People and 14th Gr. Grand Niece of Dragging Canoe of the Western Cherokee People. I am Married, No Children of my own and for good reason. I am Mom to one Cat. My dream in this life is to open a small Store of my own and to live simply. I was born in Santa Monica, CA, and am 38 years of age. I don't own anything except the Knowledge imparted in this Book. I am Pedigreed to 16+ Generations of Family Lineage. As a child, I began to have experiences that I didn't understand at the time after a Serious Injury and Illness. I believe something got left opened and never closed back up.

As I got older, the experiences intensified. Early in life, I had discovered my Family's Rich History of Native American Heritage and Links to Metaphysical Abilities.

The more I found, the more Profound my Experiences grew. There is a long line of Mystics, Psychics, Healers, Shamans and Church Clergy.

It seems the Abilities, of which I have closed off and shut down and again re opened to a smaller extent at present time, got passed to me from my very earliest predecessors.

I also inherited Cell Memory from Lifetimes Past and know some things without knowing how it got there. I will explain more in this Book. I don't claim to be anything special or extraordinary. I am simply me.

Foreword:

Hi. Thank You for Reading my Book.

I am not sure of what I have to offer and this Book may never be much, but it is 35 years of Memories Compiled and put to paper. I hope that you really like it and take something good away from what I have experienced over my lifetime.

I worked really hard to get this done.

Even though I “technically” classify myself as a “Medium,” I am an ordinary working class person from a tiny NM Mountain town.

I simply know what I know, how I know it, for better or for worse.

I am Human, like anyone else.

Despite claims that myself or others like me are less than human, it is in Fact, quite the Contrary. I work for myself alone and get by on what I can. I hope that what I write here in this Book helps someone else in some small measure.

My Inspirations to write this Book are my Ancestors, who have stood by me through everything, Ms. Sylvia Browne (deceased), Mr. James Van Praagh, Mr. John Edward and many more Psychic Kin and Colleagues.

I have seen, heard, felt, sensed, smelled and tasted the unseen all of my life that I can remember.

My Father’s Family are Healers and my Mother’s Family are Precognizant and Clairvoyant, even though they Refuse and deny it.

The People I Descend from on my Father’s side of my Family are considered “Witches” Even though it is a Cultural Term, Not a Literal Term. Where my Mother comes from, one in five people have some form of Psychic Ability and there were Whisperings of being Gypsy by Descent.

This Book Contains 144 experiences personally witnessed by me.

It seems this Book is not so much a Compilation of my experiences over my lifetime, but a lesson in the Journey of becoming a Shaman.

It seems my Ancestors more in mind for me more than just Story Telling and putting my Memories together in one place. I am a Shaman in Training.

Everything now makes sense to me.

Unfortunately, this Shaman stuff won’t earn me a living. It doesn’t pay the Bills.

Maybe this Book and a series of additional ones will.

My Ancestors now want me to write books about them, clearing their names.

Seems there are a dozen or more wanting it done.

I guess I will have to keep writing no matter whether or not I want to.

Preface

Since everyone is demanding to be a part of my Story, yet no one really is, because no one has ever lived my Story except for the very few who actually know me now and knew me back in my last/past life/lives and know me personally, experiencing the very same traumas, fears, feelings and phobias, plus anything else pertaining to my Soul Family/Soul Group.

Since time immemorial, including some Biblical Accounts that I have heard of every now and again, everyone, at some point in their lives, has seen, heard, felt, thought or known of some existing energy forces in and around their own lives.

Near Death Experiences, Sleep Paralysis, or certain symbolic dreams, DejaVu (Feeling of having been somewhere, said or done something before), Cold Breezes, Footsteps, Voices heard communicating Messages, Dreams of Loved Ones, feelings of being watched when no one is around, etc.

Even Police turn to Mediums to assist in solving Crimes, what Mediums know as Para – Criminology or “Psychic Detectives.” All of this is a form of energy and Spirit Communication.

Think there is No Heaven or someplace where Spirit and energy goes? You would be wrong. Energy never dies, it simply transforms. I wrote this Book with the help of Spirit and to reach those who have actually experienced Spirit and energy contact in and around their own lives.

Even the Bible itself says in the following Passages, that some like me, are given this Ability for the betterment of all:

Romans 12:6-8, 1 Peter 4:10-11, 1 Corinthians 12:4-11, Ephesians 4:11-16, 1 Corinthians 12:1-31, 1 Corinthians 12:27-28, Romans 12:4-5, Ephesians 4:11-13, 1 Corinthians 12:1, Romans 1:11, Acts 1:8, 1 Peter 3:15, Jeremiah 1:4-6, Psalms 34:4, Exodus 31:1-6, Hebrews 6:11, Luke 15:1-32, Matthew 6:11-20, Joel 2:28-30, Romans 6:23, 1 Corinthians 13:10, 1 Corinthians 6:18. I Do Not profess to be a Biblical Scholar of any measure. I only profess to being Human with a side of Spirit. Make up your own mind based on things that you yourself have experienced and if you can identify with my work in and around Spirit, if so, you may be a Physical Medium or even an Empath. Read if you can relate to or Identify with anything this Book has to offer. This is my Story.

Reviews and Recommendations

All Reviews and Recommendations are used with Permission to Re Print

This book is very informative. i think it will allow people to see what it's like to be a medium. It will also help anyone who is a medium learn how to deal with it. I enjoyed this book a lot. I would recommend this book to anyone interested in the paranormal or mediumship. Very good work!

Pamela LeBeau

Childhood (Hellfire and Damnation)

The Fall

When I was around 6 months to one year old, my Parents, according to the Story, had taken me to Italy, to completely immerse me in Italian and Anglo Culture.

Although this did happen, I still do not feel it was their right to strip me of other Heritage, now well within my own grasp.

According to what I have come to understand, allegedly, I had fallen down a flight of Marble Stairs in my Walker.

Well, it was supposed to have killed me. It didn't.

Instead, a bump on the head was all.

I guess there were Angels or other Higher Beings looking out for me.

The Mud Slide

According to Family Story, the House where I spent the first two years of my life, it got buried in a Mud Slide one summer.

If my Mom had not gotten me out of there when she did, I would have been buried and killed in the Slide.

Honestly, looking back now, I wish they had let me die in the Slide. This is the second of many Near Death Experiences.

The Basket Bandit Ghost

When I was nearing 4 years old, my Sister was then an Infant and we had her Diaper Basket at the foot of my Parents' Bed.

I was starting my Psychic Experiences after a Serious Illness also nearly stole my life from me.

I had a series of the same reoccurring Nightmare that would not allow me sleep or rest. It terrified me, which I have since brought to a halt.

I had gone to sleep in my Parents' Bedroom one night and awoke in a Cold Sweat from the same Nightmare.

I noticed that the air in the room felt different. Something was not right.

I watched in shock as a dark, shadowy Spirit Figure came through the wall at the front of the house, where my Parents' Room was.

It grabbed the Basket for my Sister off the Bed and started off with it, going around and around the room.

In need to protect my then Infant Sister, I got up, grabbed the Basket back from this unnamed Molester of our Freedom and Privacy, put it back on the Bed, Ordered it Out of my Home Forever. It never did return.

Little did I know that Nightmare was a Prophetic Dream that almost literally, has come true.

Pantages Theater

I went there as a chld for the showing of The Nutcracker Ballet one Christmas.

I found it to have a very odd energy.

I did feel that I was being watched.

I have come to find out recently, that it is Haunted by its former Owners.

The Haunted Church School

When the Church School I had attended in Grade School took myself and others to CA Historical Sites, I played with the Spirits there.

They were my friends. I didn't see any difference between myself and them, as they mostly all appeared solid to me, like a real person.

I didn't really have very many other friends and I felt intimidated around the other Children.

The School itself was Haunted, not because of the Buildings, but because of the Land it sat on. The Church part of it, worst of all.

The Sanctuary had a lot going on and it was the most active.

The Light Switches would flip on and off by themselves, the lights would flicker, the former Past Church patrons came back to worship there from Spirit. They would appear sitting in the Pews.

One even motioned for me to join them. I politely Refused the offer.

Objects would fly around and move on their own too.

There was a Ghost Bride in the Bride's Dressing room, where I would get Tutored in Math. She scared me.

I would get scolded a lot for things that were at the time, beyond my control, eventually getting kicked out for things about me that even I didn't understand.

This was the start of what has been a Literal Nightmare Ride through life.

Of Haunted Apartments...

When I was 10, I lived in a 4th Floor Apartment in Woodland Hills, CA. That was a scary place to be at times.

One night, a Ghostly Conquistador from the Early Spanish Era of CA came through the place, banging around, opening and closing Cabinets and doors. It came between the Beds of my Sister and I. I saw it and hid beneath my Covers. This "thing" had Glowing, Red Eyes.

It scared me so badly, I dared Not move. I didn't even breathe. It finally left when it realized that there was no one to bother. It left through my Sister's Closet with a Loud "THUD!"

I slept and hid beneath my Bed Covers, trying to Comfort myself until Morning, not moving until I felt it was safe to come back out. I don't think anyone else saw or heard, let alone felt what I did. I never spoke of it until now, because back then, no one would have believed me.

My View of Childhood:

This is what had set the stage for a life filled with hardships that I am Determined to overcome, no matter how long it takes.

When I was 10, I sold my Childhood Toys, eager to please and grow up fast.

Growing up fast came with its own set of lessons.

After Grade School, I was bounced around for a while and finally managed to settle for one Jr. High School, where I Transitioned to my Teen years, but not without its own set of lessons.

One thing those years taught me, is to Not trust others too much, that people are Not worth my trust, that people will hurt me, betray me and more.

Fine. Lesson learned.

I also look back and think that maybe I should have held onto my Childhood a bit longer and some of the trappings. Maybe I was too eager to please and it meant getting out of the old Neighborhood.

It meant that I had to bury my Inner Child too and keep her sequestered away, where the world beyond, which came like a Lightning Bolt, would not hurt her.

It also meant Never allowing her voice to come forward.

Fun has also come at a premium. I have learned that Fun brings hardship and regret.

Lesson learned.

Those who didn't understand me, brought Damnation upon me through their own Misguidance.

Fine. Lesson learned.

Perhaps in a way, I felt that because others have Damned me, that maybe I have felt that I am Damned to a life of hardship.

Fine. Lesson learned.

Yes, I was Skeptical and refused to believe in what I was experiencing, knowing that if I spoke up, no one would believe me back then. It just wasn't safe to do so.

Teen Years (Discoveries Made)

The Near Miss

When I was younger, around 12 or 13, my Mom and I had gone to my GS Leader's Home for Supper, as we were Invited there.

I was friends with the Leader's Daughter, whom I felt sorry for, as her Mom, the then GS Troop Leader didn't treat her very good.

This was before I "Over-boarded" from Scouting.

I didn't know at the time, that my Mom couldn't hold her Liquor. She had a glass of wine with Supper.

She had fallen asleep at the wheel of our Car on our way home.

We were headed into oncoming traffic. Something or someone shook me awake, as I had settled in was warm and full and felt somewhat sleepy and Comfortable.

The night was the Coldest in a while.

I heard a voice say to me "WAKE UP!"

When I did and realized what was going on, we were within seconds of hitting another Vehicle in the opposite lane head on.

I shook my Mom awake, who swerved back into the correct lane of traffic and then pulled over. We were both shaking, terrified by what had happened, but thankful to be alive.

I was sobbing, crying hysterically, unable to stop. We were about 1 ½ miles from our then home.

It was shortly after this, that I had my Vision giving me my first link to my Native American Heritage.

Shortly thereafter, I found a Family Tree and this started me in search of Family and Self.

TOMBSTONE!

I had gone with my family as a fun Vacation to AZ and NM. One of our stops was the Legendary Tombstone, AZ. I honestly didn't expect anything to happen. Well, just my luck; something did happen.

I had gone to the Bird Cage Theater, what I now know to be the Hub of all Paranormal activity for the town of Tombstone.

It was supposed to be a casual visit, but turned into so much more.

I heard things begin to move behind the bar, glasses clinking and being wiped down.

It was Curly Bill Brocious, another Cousin.

I then heard someone come up behind me.

The voice behind me was Ike Clanton. "Ma'am, can I show you a good time?"

I told him that I was with my family and I was doing just fine on my own and that I would Thank him to leave me be.

Wyatt, Morgan, Virgil Earp, with Doc Holliday came up to my right, about 100 ft.

"Ma'am is Ike bothering you?"

I informed Wyatt that I had everything under control and that I would call on him if I needed assistance.

Just then, I felt an arm come around my waist and and cold Steel to my Temple, then the cocking back of the Hammer of a Gun. I Prayed everything I could think of to make it go away. It didn't do any good.

While I was being held captive by my unseen but tangible Assailant, I heard Wyatt,

Morgan, Virgil and Doc come toward me, but closer.

I heard Wyatt call out to Ike: "IKE! Drop the Gun!"

I then heard Hammers of Firearms cocking back, all pointed at my Assailant. A second time: "IKE - DROP THE DAMN GUN!"

I heard Ike then whine at Wyatt (you don't forget that high - pitched, Nasaly voice that is Ike Clanton); "Aw, but Wyatt; I was just wanting to show the Lady a good time!"

Ike dropped the Gun and me and I ran for safety.

All I heard behind me was Gunfire on both sides.

Needless to say, back then, it did scare me.

A few minutes later, after the Gunfire had stopped, I returned to where things had just happened, trying to wrap my brain around what had just happened.

Wyatt, Morgan, Virgil and Doc came back up to me and asked my Permission to Escort me through Tombstone upon each of my visits. I consented.

I Thanked them for their kindness. From that time on, they have protected and helped me.

We have been known to clear Boardwalks and drop jaws.
I have also come to find out that the Earps and Doc Holliday are my 9th Gr. Cousins,
along with the Clantons and McLaurys.
I guess I wish that my Clanton and McLaury Cousins had made a more Formal and
Polite Introduction.

Judgment Day In Santa Fe, NM

One place that was then and still is now, one of my Favorite places to visit, is Santa Fe,
NM. I live in NM now and still go there quite often, although now, more on Business
than for personal reasons.

I had first encountered (in this lifetime anyway), my then (Last/Past Life) Husband and
this life Cousin by Marriage (as we call it here in NM, Relation); William Henry “Billy
the Kid” Bonney - McCarty at Hotel La Fonda de Santa Fe.

I remember it like it was yesterday.

I was in Santa Fe, visiting on Vacation with my Family. I remember it being bitterly cold
and start of Spring Thaw.

I was reading a book, still in my Billy the Kid Family History Collection to this day.

I saw a Reference to Hotel La Fonda and was looking right at it.

Something familiar drew me to it like a Moth to a Flame.

I gently touched its soft Columns and admiring the Beautiful Architecture.

The Café Doors that went to the Café and Bar, I felt like I knew this place by heart.

Later years will bear this out.

I saw a Long, Large Mahogany Bar with Mirrored Back Bar to my left and a well worn
Dance Floor with Bandstand to my right. The Remodel has taken away what used to be.

To the center of the room were Tables and Chairs.

They used to have the Table and Chair where Billy and the Regulators would sit in the
Bar, with gold Engraved Plaques. What happened to them, I still don't know. They are
gone now, since the Remodel.

There, I saw Billy sitting in the very place where I seem to remember was his favorite
place to sit.

He saw me and Grinned, his Handsome Blue Eyes flashing.

He motioned for me to come sit with him.

He asked me; “Abrana, where have you been? What took you so long? I was waiting for
you. It is very cold outside, come sit with me.”

I was fine with this. I knew from Survival training in my earlier years, that being close to another body during times of extreme cold was good to conserve body heat, that it could not possibly hurt anything.

Billy then put his hand on mine.

A Surge of Electricity went through me and we were back in a time familiar to me for just a moment, then back again to my own.

“Abrana, it is good to have you back with me.”

I felt very comfortable in these surroundings.

Something of it felt completely normal.

“Abrana, do you remember our lives together? I Love you so much. I want you to be with me again as my Wife, as we were before.”

I wanted it as much as he did, but knew it could never be because of him being Spirit and I being Mortal.

Soon, my Parents and Sister found me there, taking in my surroundings and assessing what I had found there.

Billy asked; “Are these your Familia? They seem nice. Do you mind if I stay for your Meal?”

We had lunch there at that time. I consented to allow Billy to stay for our lunch meal.

“Good, this will give me a chance to catch up and talk with you and with them.”

At the time that lunch was completed and we had caught up, it was time for me to leave.

Billy was distraught that I had to go.

“Abrana, please don’t leave me. I just found you again.”

He put his hand on mine and looked pleadingly into my eyes.

I told him I had to go and to wait for my return. That I would be back as soon as I was able to return.

I told him; “I Love you Always. Wait for me.”

I think he wanted to be with me so badly, that he followed me home.

He has been with me and watching out for me ever since this first experience.

He is who I am closest with.

A NM NDE

I was in my bed one night, asleep, within months after returning home from NM. I felt my body and soul separate. I walked across the room to my full - length Mirror, looking back to see my body lying peacefully in my bed, physically dead.

I stepped through the Mirror and went to the Other Side.

I remember being tall, thin, with dark skin and long fingers with nice nails and very long, straight, black hair, tied back in a bun.

I was wearing a full - length yellow, flowered, Calico dress, that buttoned down the front, with a full skirt and 1800's Period shoes.

I was pretty again, where I am not in this life.

I remember standing in a dusty street, with old, Adobe buildings on either side of the Street, a place I remember. It was my old home of Ft. Sumner, NM.

Around me, stood the Greats of Old West History. Billy was the first to Greet me.

"Welcome Home, Abrana."

I asked where I was and what I was doing there.

"Do Not worry, Abrana. You are safe."

I said how good it was to be Home again and that I never thought I would see him again after Santa Fe.

Billy then spoke again. "I will introduce you around. We will be here whenever you need to call on us."

I asked to stay and that I didn't want to go back. That I didn't like where I had just come from.

Billy then told me; "Your time here is not yet. You need to return to your time. You are needed there until I return for you."

I consented because I didn't feel it was my place to argue the point.

Billy spoke yet again. "Remember, I Love You now and forever."

I also said the same and came back. I really didn't want to, but knew it was true.

The Beloved Voice

I was in my room Studying for School, when I heard Billy's voice.
"Abrana!"
I asked' "What is it, Billy?"
He spoke; "I just wanted you to know I am around."
I consented.

Ancestral Voices

One night, I was going to sleep in my bed in my Bedroom at the home where I spent my
Teen years.
I heard a Maternal Ancestral Voice whisper in my ear "Bimba" or "Baby" in Italian.
I nestled in and fell fast asleep.
It was the Voice of my Maternal Gr. Grandmother. I had grown up around her and knew
her very well.

Oakwood Cemetery

I used to live down the street from the Cemetery where my Paternal Gr. Grandparents
and Gr. Uncle Rest, as well as the Museum where I worked a while as a youth.
Both places are highly Active Paranormally.
At the Cemetery, there are layers of History, many Spirits there wanting to all
Communicate at once.
At the Museum, the Lady that owned the place originally, is still around.
She is looking after her former home. I didn't feel threatened at all, but warm and looked
after. She was Grandmotherly toward me. I felt safe around her.
When I went to the Cemetery a few years back, I went to pay my Respects to my
Ancestors. I had not been there for many years and was having some trouble finding
their Resting Places. I was close but a ways off yet.
My Gr. Grandmother came when I asked for her to Guide me to where the Family Rests.
She is kindly and Gentle. I Adore her.

The Old Fort

I used to do Civil War Reenacting (I have come to find out that I am a Deep Rooted Southern Descendant).

The place I went to do this, Ft. Tejon, CA., it is Seriously Haunted.

I had two Significant things happen there.

First, I was going to meet with a colleague at the opposite end of the Encampments, near Tejon Hill. I saw something that intrigued me.

It was a lit Candelabra being carried past a Window in the top floor of the Locked and Deserted Fort Building, the Largest and only Building, other than the Ranger's and Restrooms Building on the Property.

The second thing, I was speaking privately to a colleague on a back road and we saw something together, that also intrigued me, but didn't frighten me.

There were two Spirits, one a Johnny Reb, the other a Billy Yank.

Johnny Reb came first. He was about my height, Blue Eyes, Reddish Blonde Hair, Full Uniform, with Bedroll over one shoulder and Haversack and Equipment over the other.

He was thin and his Uniform hung on him.

All we could hear were jangling Tin Cups. We never heard footsteps.

I could tell that he and the Billy Yank were both Dead, because not only were there no footsteps, but they had the Death Pale and hollow, sunken eyes.

Billy Yank was a bit taller, heavysset, Blue Eyes, Curly, Red Hair, with Moustache and Beard, asked if we had seen the Johnny Reb that went to the end of the road and disappeared.

Also, just heard jangling Cups and Equipment. We pointed him on and went back to our Conversation. When we went to Investigate out of curiosity, we asked around.

No one had seen these two individuals.

Drum Barracks

At Drum Barracks, I was visiting once, with one of the Reenactor Groups I was once close with. I was wearing a large, long Hoop Dress.

I was going down the Stairwell, which was both narrow and steep. I felt someone behind me, but when I looked behind me, there was only one of my Southern Friends.

He wasn't close enough to be feeling like I was being pushed down the stairs.

It turns out, I had found out some years later, that Yankee Soldier Spirits inhabit the old Barracks and Hate Women. It all made sense as to why someone unseen would want me to tumble down those stairs. It would have killed me.

The Shooting

This is the longest of the Stories to be told in this Chapter.

It is also the hardest one I have to tell. It has to be told anyway.

I was nearing the end of the 11th Grade, about to Transition to my Senior year.
I was starting for home after work, as I worked at the High School for Work Experience.

I was at the Corner to cross the Street so I could catch the Bus home.

A white Sports Car pulled up in the Center Left Turn Lane.

I recognized the Driver as being from one of my Classes in School.

He saw me and said called to me; “Hi, Melissa!”

I thought little of it and innocently waved back and smiled.

Out of the back seat, popped a much younger boy, holding a Rifle.

I thought for certain that I was going to die that day.

My whole life played before my eyes like a Movie.

I made Peace with whatever Higher Power was out there, somewhere.

I then felt something or someone come in front of me like a shield.

I couldn't see them, but the feeling was tangible.

I saw the Muzzle of the Rifle Flash and I heard the Blast from the Rifle.

I saw the Bullet come from the Rifle and heard it Sing through the air.

I felt what I thought was a bullet hit, crashing into my right breast.

I put my hand to my Chest, feeling Nauseous, knowing I had been struck by a Bullet.

I felt the hot, wet Liquid oozing, thinking it was Blood.

When I moved my hand, it was Paint.

Somehow, between what I saw and heard and what hit me, the Bullet turned to a
harmless Paint Ball.

It wasn't harmless to the damage it did to my body and to my mind.

I made it across the Street to the Bus Stop. A friend found me there, shaking and in
shock at what had just happened.

I was in a great deal of pain. I then broke down and started to sob.

I cried all the way home.

When I got home I told my Parents what had happened and they showed no sympathy
whatsoever and swore that I had done it to myself, which was a False Accusation.

No one believed me.

I used my In the Field First Aid Skills to Doctor myself and try to heal from that
experience.

When I returned to school the next day, everyone thought I was a Ghost.
I had found out that it was a Plot between the Student Body and Staff to have me killed.
What I did to deserve that, I don't know.
I never did anything to anyone there.
One day, I will go back to show them that they had no effect on my future and the
success I will have at that time, because I am stronger than they ever were or ever will
be.

Spirit Bear

I was in one of my high School Classes one day, looking out the Windows beyond the
Classroom, when one boy started picking on me and Abusing me Verbally.
I was wearing my Spirit Bear Earrings that day, because they gave me the Strength to
get through some rough times over those 4 years.
This day was different.
On this day, I had finally had enough of the Bullying and Abuse.
I walked over to the boy's Desk Table and Pounded my fists on his Desk and Snarled at
him to Cease his torment, that I wasn't in any way, shape nor form interested in him.
He Refused, so I told the other Students to move away.
A stream of Strength shot through me and I lifted the Desk Table into the boy's Nose.
I broke his Nose, feeling Satisfied that he would Not be willing to Abuse me again.
Some of the Students said that they say a 3D Holographic Bear, standing on hind feet,
teeth and claws beared.
This is when the power of my Totems came to me.

My View of my Teen Years:

The Lessons learned from this portion of my life, are that Family is Forever, that they
won't abandon you, no matter what.
This was my Introduction to the parts of my Family I would come to find in the next
portion of my life, my 20's, as explained in this next Chapter.
It also taught me that Abuse, no matter how bad, can be overcome.
I am still fighting through Abuse and it has been bad, but again, I will overcome, no
matter what.
I continued to have to squelch my own voice, despite my growing belief that I was
growing up a budding Medium.

Twenties (Finding Heritage and Hate)

Newlywed

When I was Newly Married, I lived in an Apartment/Business Building called the
“Opera House.” It was Haunted by the Gizbrechts.

The Building was built and run by them until they were forced from their home.

They never forgot the Wrongs done them and stay on in Spirit.

They became my friends and allies when I needed it most.

The Land Lady was Nasty and Mean, didn’t believe in Spirit (No arguments).

They played prank after prank on her, even locking her out of the Building.

There was once there, where my Husband and I were having a moment of Intimacy and
Mrs. Gizbrecht appeared to me.

For some reason, she wasn’t happy. To be honest, it startled and scared me a bit.

There was also once, that I was having a Rootbeer and a Cookie down in the Restaurant
part of the Building.

I watched as an unseen spirit Being entered the Restaurant, tipped his hat at me;

“Ma’am,” went to use the Restroom Facilities, came back out.

He again passed me, tipped his hat at me; “Ma’am,” and went on his way back out of the
Building.

Go figure.

Cheyenne, WY

The place we lived at, hardly anything paranormal ever happened.

We got a bit of a break from the hauntings.

Finding Family

Although much earlier on they had found me, I had to find out for myself and tracked down the paper Tracings to tie them all in.

It really all began at 13 when a Family Tree fell out of Gr. Grandmother's Bible.

Finally, at age 21, while living in Cheyenne, WY, the work began in earnest.

All the things I was told by Tribal Elders and others, fell into place.

Story has it, that my 15th Gr. Grandmother, Jane White Feather Dods, started keeping the Family Lineage, so her and her people wouldn't be forgotten.

She passed it to her Sons, who passed it to the following Generations.

The only reason why I didn't find it sooner, was that my Paternal Grandmother and my Paternal Gr. Grandmother had a falling out long ago and never regained touch.

Also there was allegedly either very little knowledge of or a greater deal of shame attached to being Native American.

I was told long ago, that I had seen my Paternal Gr. Grandmother only once as a baby, but never again after that.

Somehow though, I don't entirely believe that.

She passed when I was 14, around the same time that my Gr. Aunt had passed.

I sometimes wonder if she had seen me from afar, or if I had seen her, but never knew who she was.

It was my Gr. Aunt Irene Moody who encouraged me to find Everything and who told me first of the Outlaw and Law Man Lineage that I am so proud of holding the Lineage to today.

She was also keeper of the Family Heritage and Lineage.

At least 5 Native American Elders, from different Native American Peoples, None of whom knew or knew of each other, all Confirmed the same thing.

My Collections are now on Ancestry.com and on a Collection on Disc.

The Tiny AZ Apartment

One small Apartment we lived at in AZ; all that mostly happened, was Ancestral Spirits passing through on occasion.

There was only once that I saw a man in Construction Clothes pass through my Hallway and disappear.

Then I was watching a show about the Paranormal, when a Spirit blew in and planted an icy cold kiss on my cheek.

I found out later that one of my Gr. Aunts in Italy had passed to Spirit. I believe it was her coming through to say Good Bye.

Ancestral Visit

The one and only time my Paternal Grandfather came to visit from Spirit, I was living in AZ and around 3:00 a.m. in the Morning, my Paternal Grandfather who has now been dead for some 25 years, stepped in to give a greeting.

I heard him say “hey there.”

He was often known to say that when alive.

I sleepily said “Oh, hi, Grandpa” and went back to sleep.

Mal Peligroso “Bad Medicine”

One Apartment we lived in, it was Bad Mojo from the day I set foot inside it. We should have waited, but thought it a good opportunity to expand. We got chased out of that place by Drug Dealers living next door. A lot happened at this place.

1.) From the second I set foot in that place, there was a lot of bad medicine.

I felt like I was being watched.

2.) I saw a man that looked like my Husband, but far shorter, come from the Bathroom, go down the hall, turn the corner to the Living Room and Disappear.

3.) I heard sounds of a Gambling Hall from the Old West late one night.

I had to holler at them to keep it down, that we were trying to sleep.

4.) I saw Spirits of Children, a Dog, a Nun and a Gambler and Gunfighter.

5.) I heard Disembodied Voices, Footsteps, Laughter and Growling.

6.) One Halloween before a Party that night, I was hanging the last of the Decorations. Something or someone unseen pushed both of my friends out of the way, grabbed me by my Shirt Collar, lifted me about 5 ft in the air and then threw me Forcefully into the Door Frame that separated the hallway from the Living Room.

When I came to about two minutes later, I was madder than a wet hen, looking to Fight whatever done that to me.

7.) it was also when the problems on the net began and when I had to get my Guns because of being constantly Harassed and being afraid for our lives.

Old Tucson

Another of my Favorite places to hang out in AZ is Old Tucson Studios.

That place is Crazy Haunted!

I know nearly all the Spirits by first name.

There is a Gentleman Soldier in the Book Store, a Crying Lady and a little girl (who snuggled right up to me), in the Saloon, A Monk at Mission Santa Maria, a running Native American Spirit in the Kiva Set (Never should have been built (Native Legend Forbids anyone but the Holy People of the Tribes there to build a Kiva) and many other Spirits.

One resides near the Water Tower.

He is a bad ass dude, who scared me out of Old Tucson one evening.

He screamed in my ear a very Chilling “GET OUT!”

We were on our way out anyway, but this one had me gunning it for the front gate.

Haunted Museum

One of the absolute Scariest experiences was working at a Museum in AZ.

I found out that it had been a Mortuary and Funeral Home.

The Mortician was an Evil, Evil man.

I think we shared a mutual Hatred of each other.

On two separate occasions, I was working alone in the Building and this “thing” put its Nasty, Icy hands on me and Screamed in my ears “GET OUT! GET OUT!,” all the while, dropping the Temps of the property down to that of a Meat Locker.

I got out alright and swore Never to return there alone, let alone work there again alone.

Most who Volunteered there, Refused to work there alone.

It got so bad, that they had to have the place cleaned out moving the Spirits there on to peace, closing the Portals and getting rid of the bad energies that Resided there.

Ruidoso

When I was living in one Apartment particularly, I had gone to Ruidoso, NM for what I had expected would be a fun Weekend Campout, which quickly Eroded into a Nightmare.

I feel it was one of the biggest Mistakes of my life and I regret it.

I have Not repeated this Mistake since.

Sadly, I had to face down an Armed Drunk.

My Ancestors, Billy Included, came to my Defense. I had an Army backing my play.

I heard to either side of me, Rifle, Shotgun and Pistol Hammers cocking back.
Each Ancestor confirming Presence to back me up.
I saw the Drunk's eyes go wide and his Pistol fall back down in its Holster.
Thereafter, I went back to my tent and cried myself to sleep, Praying that it was all a bad
Nightmare, that I would wake up from it and None of it will have happened.
I gained an unwanted Reputation because I dared stand up for myself.
Before attending that Campout, I went to visit a Relation.
It all felt very, very right, but later, became far too wrong.

Lincoln, NM

I was at the Lincoln Co. Courthouse Museum on my way home from Ruidoso.
I felt a Warm, Loving hand on my left, rear Shoulderblade. It was Billy.
He gave me the Grand Tour of Lincoln.
He protected me and kept me safe from Pat Garrett, Bob Ollinger and JW Bell.
I felt their icy stares on me. They wanted me dead, so I couldn't tell what I knew.
I felt their Guns pointed at me. It was really uncomfortable.

The Book

I was reading The Stone Garden and I looked up at the TV Screen.
To my right, between the Wall and the End Table/Lamp, stood Billy, as Solid as any
Human Person. He was grinning wide at me.
There was no verbal Communication.
He just wanted me to feel his Presence.

The Christmas Visitor

One Christmas, in one of our now Former Apartments, I had laid down on the Couch for
a nap. When I awoke I noticed movement by the Christmas Tree.
It seems a small Spirit Child was playing with one of our Stuffed Animal Ornaments,
making it look like it was running.
I laid there watching for a few minutes, grinning from ear to ear.
Apparently, the small one noticed me watching and stopped.
I told the little Spirit, that it was alright to continue, that I didn't mind.
Unfortunately, it never came back. It was way too cute.

The Grave

When I went to Ft. Sumner with my Husband for the first time together, the atmosphere around the Grave had a thick, tangible Tension and Grief surrounding it.
When I set foot near it, the atmosphere relaxed.

Billy Sticks With Me

This experience was one of the most tangible and longest running experiences. Myself, my Husband and my Mutual cousin that is also a Cousin of Billy's, experienced this together.
My last lifetime Name of Abrana was called around 6 times with frequency and urgency that at first denoted great danger.
It followed my Cousin from the Hallway to the Kitchen to the Living Room.
I asked to have the lights turned on, as this startled me a bit at first.
I asked Billy "Dime, mi Amor? You know you can tell me anything."
We were beckoned outside, continuing to repeat "Abrana urgently and frequently."
Billy then spoke; "Abrana, I need you. Come closer."
This was repeated multiple times. I obeyed.
I asked him where he was at. I couldn't see anything, as my eyes are so bad in total darkness.
Billy soothed my fragile nerves with a tender message. "Everything is alright. Go back to sleep. Buenos Noches mi Amor. Hasta manana. I Love you very much."
We all had to use the Restroom and my Cousin's Trailer House's Plumbing wasn't working very well.
We went to the Service Station down the Street.
Upon our return, the next part of the Conversation continued.
Billy repeated twice; "Avenge my Death, Abrana."
I believe Billy wants me to find something here in NM that only I know the Location of.
Billy Confirmed, knocking once for yes.
We then went inside, figuring that the Conversation was over.
It continued inside.
My Eldest Son with Billy visited next. He assured me that everything that had happened was indeed correct. He said "Buenos Noches, Mama."
I told Billy to come get some of the Cake I had Baked prior to this time.
He knocked once for yes.

By this time, Hubby had gone back to bed, as it had worn him out more than it did me or

my Cousin. It energized us.
We are both Mediums and Spirit Communicators.
This time, we were guided around to the back of the Trailer House.
Billy then appeared to us as he had been in life.
This time, Chris was kept at a distance, I was beckoned forward. I felt Billy's arms
surround me, holding me close.
I felt safe, warm, loved, reassured. Billy told me "Abrana, I love you." I confirmed the
same to him.
Chris and I then walked away, watching Billy fade back into the Spirit World.

The Phone Conversation

I was talking to one of my Cousins at the home of another Cousin on the phone.
I happened to comment on how Billy and I both had not heard from his Brother Joseph
in a long time and I was a bit concerned as to this fact.
I heard these words overriding my Cousin that I was speaking to.
""Do Not Worry, Abrana; Joe is doing fine."
This was repeated twice.

The Experiment

We did run an experiment with Chocolate Cake.
We had made note of the fact that when we left the house, the Cake Slice I had left out
was still there.
It was out of reach of both the Cats that were staying with us and that none of us had
touched it.
When we returned home from town, it was gone.

Little did I know, this was Billy's Astral Self visiting me, as he is alive, well and my
Beloved Cousin in this life.

Café Conversation

Chris told me that Billy was trying to get my attention.
I could Not have possibly heard him over the din of the noise of the Café we had gone to
lunch at in town.

I told Billy that it was not the right time nor place to speak of those things that we
wanted to talk about, as we didn't want anyone knowing anything of something that is
dear to both of us.

When we returned back from town from lunch, the tape player in my Cousin's Bedroom,
which was locked up tight, to prevent EVP Capture Contamination or tampering, was
left in the "off" position.

It had turned to the "on" position without our help.

What was on there when we returned from town had us floored.

The EVP that was recorded was this; "Do not worry Abrana, the Trunk is safe. I have
sent the Regulators to guard it."

The Appearance

Chris had come by my Cousin Erin's place in the same town, to show us something for a
Costume he was gathering pieces for.

Billy made another appearance. This time, on the wall of Cousin Erin's AC Unit from
the lower Torso up.

Finding Abrana Garcia Nee Bonney

Prior to finding the Photo, I knew nor cared anything for Past or last lives.
Although I was trying to figure out what my Connection to NM and Billy the Kid
actually was.

None of it clicked until I saw the Photo.

It stopped me dead in my tracks.

Everything I could possibly recall came flooding back to me.

I recall nearly everything, except for times when Billy wasn't there and I didn't know
where he was until he sent word back to me.

When I compared current life Photo with last life Photo, and Facts of my current life,
compared to last life, everything finally fell into place.

At last, I knew who I was!

Much New Proof has been found, but this will Not be Released until my 3rd Book.

Aunt Katherine's Grave

I had also gone to Silver City, NM on another of my travels. I went to place Flowers at
Aunt Katherine Antrim's Grave.

When I did, a heavy floral perfume permeated the area around the Grave.
I attempted to Debunk this, but could not.

Lane's Ghost

My Husband and I were on our Honeymoon and we had gone to Cheyenne, WY after a
brief and not so nice visit to Colorado.

We were snapping Pictures at the Cheyenne Frontier Days Grounds.

What we got shocked and Surprised us.

It was the Ghost of Lane Frost who died in the Arena in 1989.

My View of my Twenties:

These were the years marked by a Balance of good and bad, but more than that,
Discovering the Truths of who I am as a person and who I would become in the future.
Those who tried to turn me Evil, Failed and those things that left an impression on my
life, taught me the greatest Lessons about Family and being Human.
The experiences I was having, I had to begin to consult Psychics and Mediums to figure
out what was wrong with me.
I could not longer deny what was going on and had to find out if I was going crazy or if
what was happening was completely Normal.
It was time for my voice to be heard.

Thirties (Learning Self Reliance)

The Homeless Times

When I was Homeless, only a couple of things actually happened that were of any significance.

When I was living in a Moving Van, Billy came to me, showed me almost Photographic things of our lives together, that kept me feeling safe and assured, that kept me from going crazy.

When my Hubby and I were Long Hauling Cross Country, I had my things with me and I felt I had possibly lost or misplaced one of my items. I asked Billy to help me find it and sure enough, it fell right out and landed at me feet.
Seems I had a Guardian Angel riding Shotgun with me.

My Current Home

The place I live now here in NM, sure has been interesting.

We have a lot of History here.

I feel that the Spirits here used this place as a Stopover point. We have had dang near everything happen here. I have been hearing from the Locals about the History of my Home and its Property.

- 1.) The Homes that are on this Property are Military Surplus Homes that were brought here for Ski Cabin Rentals and made into Traditional NM Adobe and Frame Homes.
- 2.) Land of Ancient Taos Pueblo Tribal Healing Rites.
- 3.) Placita de Las Brujas - where a Coven of long ago came to work their Rites.
- 4.) Part site of the Taos Pueblo Revolt of the 1600's.
- 5.) Rancho Martinez, part of the Martinez Family Spanish Land Grant.
- 6.) Site of the first School in Arroyo Seco, NM (ca. 1881)
- 7.) Arroyo Seco's first Cemetery
- 8.) Current Homes and Post Office Site.

My First Experience in NM

We had just moved in here and my Husband had gone to AZ to get our Pickup Truck out of Storage.

I was here at the House all alone, late at night, I fell into bed, exhausted.
I felt something or someone unseen crawl into bed with me, put its arm around me and hold me.

I was too exhausted to fight it, so I fell sound asleep.

The Angel

When I first moved here to NM, I was going through a very rough time emotionally, far from Family and Friends, in a new place, isolated and alone with my small family.

I didn't know anyone and wasn't eager to even attempt to reach out.

I had to keep a home that was foreign to me and attempt to be able to survive in what I knew was a Wilderness.

I was asking that if there were indeed a God, to send me some kind of a sign, because I was ready to check out.

An Angel appeared to me in my front yard.

It was Huge, with Large, White Wings.

He or she Sparkled and was radiant. I still see it in my mind's eye.

Its Robes were Flowing, Bejeweled from head to toe and Glowing.

Shoulder Length, Golden, Curly Blonde hair, Blue Eyes, Cream Complexion, very handsome by all rights and respects.

I was about to get the Mail anyway and ran to grab my Socks and Boots.

I was wanting to speak with this amazing Being. I had Thousands of questions.

Before I had a chance to speak with it or get anywhere near it, it turned toward the Post Office, walked off and disappeared.

I was Dumbfounded.

I had seen Angel Energies before, but Nothing like this.

Most of my other Angel Energy Sightings were just a brightest, Purest possible White Energy coming past me.

Nothing seriously significant

Some of My First Paranormal Experiences at My New Home

In the first year of Residence here in NM, the multitude of things I experienced here at the House wasn't all that bad.

1.) I saw a Blue Lady (the School Marm) watching me.

2.) I heard disembodied Voices of Children.

3.) I heard sounds of Battle from the Pueblo Revolt out in back of my house, where my Driveway is.

4.) Heavy Boot Steps pacing in my Kitchen.

5.) Someone working with a Mortar and Pestle in my Kitchen.

6.) Disembodied Footsteps, Voices, Odors, etc.

24 Hour Flu

When I had been in the 2nd year of living here, I had become violently ill with a 24 hour
Stomach Flu Bug.

I NDE'd to the most Beautiful Hospital Setting that didn't feel like a Hospital at all.
The beds were on Pedestals colored of Pastels; Golds, Whites, Silvers, Purples and
Pinks. The Bed Linens were of brightest White.

Normally, I am Terrified of Hospitals of any kind, but not this time.

The Doctors and Nurses wore White Robes tied with Golden Cords.

The man in the bed next to me was Billy. We looked right at each other, clasped hands,
held tight for a bit, he smiled slightly, looked away, dropped my hand and I was back in
my own bed at home again.

I returned well again, healed of my illness.

Carradine Murder

When one of the Carradines was Murdered in Bangkok, Thailand, he came to me in
Spirit and told me he had been Murdered.

The case has Not been solved to this day.

At least in my heart, I still know the Truth of what really happened to him.

I believe he came to me because he was a friend of a friend.

I had also met him only once many years ago and remember the connection I felt with
him.

The Soldier Spirit

About 4 years ago, a Male Spirit had come through and hung around for a few days, in
my Bedroom.

He seemed to me to be a Soldier.

I tried to ignore him.

One evening, I Sneezed and he said "Bless You." I wasn't scared, just curious.

I moved him on to Spirit.

He Kindly Thanked me and went Home.

Old Taos Courthouse

I had been to the old Plaza Courthouse one day, to look for the Office of the County Historical Society.

I didn't know or find out until later, that there had been several fires that had burned the Plaza, including the Upstairs of that Courthouse.

As I got to the top of the Stairs, I felt Choked, like I couldn't breathe, as if there was Smoke and a large amount of people coming at me, trying to get out of the Building. I had to go back down and outside to breathe again. I have to admit that it did frighten me.

Halloween Presences

1.) I was watching TV, Programs about Halloween, Yard Haunts, Pro Haunts and the like.

It was around 1:00 a.m. and a couple days before Halloween.

I needed to adjust the Blanket I had over me.

Just as I was straightening it out, flapping it in the air a bit, I saw a young Native American Girl, Not more than 10 years old and from our Modern Era (rare for me to see this), standing there, under it. She was dressed as if for a Sleep Over. She looked at me and Smiled. She was there one second and gone the next.

2.) The same night, my Cat and I both heard footsteps pacing back and forth in front of my kitchen Sink.

3.) Late the night before Halloween, I heard a rustling of Skirts and a Female Voice saying "SSSSHHHH!!!" as if to say no more talk, time for sleep.

4.) Same evening, but earlier, I was finishing Study Lessons for a Degree Course I now have the Diploma for.

I heard a man say "I got you" or "I got it." The last syllable was garbled and unclear. It startled me, as I wasn't expecting it. It seemed rough, as though from another Era.

I spun around in my Chair to see who was there. No one around.

Hubby and my Cat were in the Living Room watching TV. I can confirm that it wasn't the TV that I heard. It was something completely different.

5.) I had obtained a Video of Ghost Stories, deciding to watch it early one morning after my Husband had gone to work. Within minutes of beginning to watch this, the air changed. I heard the voice of my Kin Billy say "Hi!

I acknowledged and wished him and my Ancestors a Good Morning.

6.) A week later, I saw my Husband off to work early in the Morning.
I saw two elementals in my Hallway, near the door to the Water Heater and the Furnace
Heater. They were both shadowy but well defined.
One was short and stocky, with four fingers on each hand and was standing on two legs.
There were no facial features.
The other was on four feet, a long, pudgy body, with paws on each foot.
The Neck was very long, rounded on top, with Gold, Glowing Eyes that didn't blink.
They were there for several minutes, it seems just watching me.
They then faded from sight.

Halloween 2010

Halloween of two years ago, I was working in the Treat Tent, straightening up after a
bunch of Haunt Patrons. I felt like I was being watched.
My Neighbor's Granddaughter and I decided to take some photos on her Camera. What
we got was Terrifying!
It was a Ghostly White Face, with a Black Hood and Red, Glowing Eyes, sitting atop
one Corner of one of the Treat Tables.
I know for certain that we didn't have or buy any Decorations like that.

Halloween 2011

Last Halloween, I moved a young boy's Spirit on to the Other Side, that had been
hanging around me for around 2 weeks.
Also, Ghostly Faces had started to appear in the Plastic Windows of our Inflatable
Haunted House.
I had heard him say to me "Hi, Mom!"
He was also playing and humming beside me in the Office Room.
I had heard him also calling to me "Mom! Mom!"
Young Spirits tend to do this with me.
I guess I remind them of their own physical Mothers.

Billy's Christmas Gift

This past December, I was going into town to run some last minute Errands prior to Christmas.

I noticed that there was someone next door, looking to Rent the House.
Who should come out of the House, but Billy himself! There he was in front of me!

I couldn't breathe, speak or move.

He saw me, Grinned and blushed.

We spoke briefly and then he went on his way.

To see if, what and/or who he was and if who I was seeing was for real, I tested him.
I told him he was welcome to see the Christmas Decorations we had just finished putting up.

He stopped, turned back to me, Grinned and his blue eyes flashing with joy.

At that moment, I knew.

He walked to the Post Office and slowly faded from sight.

I don't recall breathing again until his back was to me.

Proof that Love never ends, even from beyond the grave.

Chupacabras!

Several weeks ago, around 3:00 a.m., I can only assume it was two Chupacabras, as it didn't sound like anything else I had ever heard, fighting over Territory.

They kept us awake until around 5:00 a.m. that same morning.

Noisy critters, they are!

Santa Fe, NM

One time, early in the time that I had lived here in NM, I went to visit Santa Fe, NM with my Husband.

Lew Wallace's Spirit Being came to me, begged my Forgiveness for the wrongs of the past. We made our Peace.

He has now moved on and is a friend in Spirit.

I also went to where I was taken in my prior lifetime. One of the Shops I remember having been a Classroom.

One of the Nuns is still there

One that Hated me, she was Mad as a Wet Hen for showing up again in this lifetime, wearing Braids.

The bad energy there hasn't changed any.

La Llorona

Sometime in 2011, I had something I needed to write down late one night. I hopped out of bed, meaning to only be a few minutes.

It had been stormy that day and it was very wet outside.

Legend of La Llorona is said to come into play during stormy nights.

As I was working, the air turned thick, heavy and oppressive.

I heard a noise near the back door.

I thought nothing of it, assuming it was the Wind against the back door.

Suddenly, I heard a Blood Curdling Woman's Scream.

I finished up my work, turned out the lights and ran for the Bedroom.

I buried myself in the Covers, got right up next to my Husband shaking.

I didn't come out again until morning.

Next evening, I ran an Investigation without results.

Nothing could debunk what I had heard.

Hacienda Martinez

One of my Uber Favorite Haunts is Hacienda Martinez. That place is Crazy Haunted!

It is also where I have had some of my favorite experiences.

In one instance, I had visited one cold, stormy day, with my Parents and Husband.

We were in the Hide Room and I heard a noise behind us.

I saw the door latch lift and the door slowly come open.

I went to debunk this.

I checked to see if someone was playing a Prank on us or if it was another tourist coming into the room.

It turned out, that there was no one else around but us.

I felt a small, Female Spirit Being come to my left side.

She felt very Grandmotherly.

She gently and tenderly stroked my cheek. I melted.

Little did I know, that a Little Child Spirit Being followed me home...

The Baby Boy

In another instance, a little one followed me home.
One day, I was walking down the hall, when I thought I saw something or someone
laying in my bed.
I stepped back to take a second look.
What I saw charmed me and made me smile.
It was an Angelic little Cherub of a boy with dark skin and straight, black, bowl cut hair,
sound asleep in my bed.
I couldn't help but stand there and watch him sleep.
I let him rest.
For that, he gave me the Gift of a warm spot in my bed.
About one week after seeing him, I was working in the Office and I heard little feet
running down the hallway, with a little voice; calling "Ma! Ma! Ma!"
It made me grin even wider and larger.
Yep, my heart was Stolen!
A week later, after all of this, I returned the Little One home, back to Hacienda
Martinez.
His Mom was Frantic with Worry.
She was mad as she could be at that little one.
She Thanked me for returning him home safely.
I told his Mom not to worry, that her little boy was a perfect Gentleman the whole time.

My Late Grandmother's Spirit

I was working in my Office room one evening in 2011 when I smelled my Paternal
Grandmother's Perfume and felt her Presence.
She touched my head and stroked my face.
Three weeks later, she passed to Spirit.
The last time I saw her in 2010, we had a falling out and we never spoke again.
I think we made our Peace, but the pain I feel from that final visit still lingers with me.

The Monk

One night, I was laying in bed, almost asleep. This dark, shadowy, hooded figure
appeared to me at the foot of my bed.

It kind of scared me, but at the same time, I was curious.
Something or someone else unseen moved it back away from me and yanked it through
my Bedroom door.
Never did see it again.

The Orb

There was once last Winter, I was going down into the hallway and something stopped
me dead in my tracks.
I saw a gray, misty orb come past my leg, flew down the hall, entered the doorway to the
Bathroom and disappeared.
It did the same upon me going back down the hall toward the living room.
Again, it came by my legs, went down the hall, rounded the corner to the Living Room,
then disappeared.
Never did see it again either.

Haunted CA

Once a few years ago, I was visiting CA and I saw my Deceased Maternal Grandfather.
He was walking through the back yard, deep in thought.
I looked in the Mirrored Closet Doors, there he was, back behind me, no one there.
I did this several times to make sure I wasn't seeing things.
I didn't speak of it for around six months, until I could get my head wrapped around
what I had seen.
We then went to Rancho Calabasas.
The original owner of the Property Hates Women.
He threw me into the Upstairs Kitchen.
It scared me, as I don't like being pawed at by any Nasty spook.
When we had returned from Ventura Co. Fair, something opened my Bedroom Door,
came into my Bedroom and proceeded to grab me around my Ankles, squeezing until
my legs started to go Numb.
I Screamed for AA Michael. He got rid of it.
To this day, I still feel that thing's Icy Paws on me.

On the Queen Mary, I saw the Ghost of Sarah, a Lady that had been Murdered on the Ship, in the Changing Rooms near the Pool.

The Phantom Truck

There was one July Night that we were returning home from somewhere else, I think it was Espanola, NM. As we started up Highway 150, around the Old Blinking Light. A Big, Black Truck, Sans Driver, tailed us, speeding faster and faster, until we reached our Driveway for home, where it disappeared.

When we got to the house, we were scared and shaken, but safe.
To this day we have not found any explanation for what happened.

Healing Hands

1.) This time, I was in Albuquerque NM during the Gas Shortage. We were staying at La Quinta Inn and Suites.

The Denny's Restaurant there was out front of the Motel. There was a young Waiter there that had befriended us and we him. He had a bad knee.

My heart went out to him and I used the Reiki Energy from my hands and all the Love in me, to help him feel better and alleviate his pain. He was all better after I completed my work on him. How or why, I still don't know.

2.) There was a Lady one 4th of July whose hand was Knarled from an old injury. When I saw her, my heart went out also to her. I used the same energy to help alleviate her suffering. The next time I saw her, her hand was normal again. I also did the same on her Mother's Knee.

3.) Being an Animal Lover, I have done some Equine Massage and also Massage on other Animals too. I do what I can to help others, especially those suffering with Extreme pain. Unfortunately, I am often Rejected for this.

The Candy Dish Incident

New Year of 2009/2010, 6 M&M's Candies appeared where they were not supposed to be and were not before.

2 as I was Vacuuming the couch, 1 on the coffee table, 2 on the floor in front of me and 2 on the floor under the Vacuum Cleaner.

Paranormal? You be the Judge!

Paranormal Battery Effect

The same night as the Candy Dish Incident Story, after going to bed, I heard a distinct “crashing” noise like something fell over or was thrown to the ground.

My husband was awakened at 1:50 a.m. by the same noise.

At that time, I never heard it.

Between 2:00 a.m. and 4:00 a.m., the air in the Bedroom seemed to thicken, almost to the point of stifling.

This is regardless of how often or how much I clean in there.

We both feel like we are being watched.

In the kitchen, I heard footsteps pacing back and forth in the Kitchen, I saw a Christmas Ornament lift itself from the Christmas Tree, falling through the Branches to the floor. Not sure if this is Residual energies or place memory reverberating throughout the house or what is happening.

When we got up that morning, we found Nothing out of place.

When I came back here to the Office, I found the printer had turned itself back on, as it is often known to do.

I did a Sweep to see if there was anything out of the ordinary or abnormal to be causing such occurrences.

Everything came back Negative for abnormalities.

What little I did manage to find, could be causing a “Paranormal Battery Effect.”

High EMF Levels in some areas, with my natural Abilities, could be causing a sort of “vortex.”

It could also just be this house.

The Shadow Figure

I was getting down the Flour for baking a Cake for Valentine’s Day for my Husband. I turned around and out of the corner of my eye, I saw a tall, dark shadow figure walk past me into my Living Room. No definition, just a shape of a Human Figure.

El Rancho Hotel

I was preliminarily Investigating the El Rancho Hotel in Gallup, NM.

What I got astounded me.

I took Photos of the 3rd Floor where most of the Activity is said to happen.

I got a filmy haze in the 3rd floor hallways and in the Stairwell, from the 2nd to 3rd floors,

I had asked if anyone was present and wished to have their Photo taken.

Sure enough, I got a Spirit to Manifest right in front of my Camera Lens.

Photos are Included in one of the Chapters of this Book.

The Skirts

In August of 2010, I was in my Bathroom. I looked out the door and I saw what appeared to be the end of a woman's dress, skirt or Gown go into the doorway of the Office Room.

Two nights later, I was going into the Kitchen to get something and I saw a mass; a dark black shadow cross the Doorway to the Office Room.

I attempted to debunk both, but could not.

Every now and again, I will see the same Skirts.

Early Morning Visitor

One morning early this past September, I was awakened early to what I thought was my cat acting up.

It turns out that she was on the bed but had raised her head up to see what was going on.

I heard foot steps coming from the Office room to what is now our Storage Room.

I watched as the Latch lifted and the door opened, the footsteps went in and disappeared.

No one was there.

Never happened again.

Cousin Kit

I once went for a Pre Employment Interview at the Museum Home of my Cousin Kit Carson. I heard heavy, pacing Boot Steps in a room adjacent and some feet away from us.

I asked to go Investigate, to make certain that there was no one in the Museum that wasn't supposed to be there.

When I did, no one was around.

When I went to grab my Purse off one of the Benches in the Interpretive Viewing Room, I heard with my own ears a Man's Voice saying very clearly and Forcefully; "Come Here!"

Pretty interesting, as I believe it to be that of my Cousin Kit Carson. I wish I would have had my Digital Voice Recorder on me at the time.

Dang that I didn't.

Next time that I am there again, I will.

I have one on my iPhone and will likely use that one.

The Poltergeist

Because of recent problems, we have had Poltergeist issues.

My Baking Supplies have been knocked down a lot, spilling Frosting on the Kitchen Floor, throwing around an inflatable Globe we got in Reno, NV and throwing Magnets off the Refrigerator Door and onto the Kitchen Floor.

Also dropping Syrup Jars onto the Kitchen Floor, dropping Boxes of Cereal onto my head and throwing Cans of Cat Food onto the Kitchen Floor.

Visiting Las Vegas, NM

About a week ago, I had a dream where I was running from someone chasing me. It was terrifying. I ran to a place that I felt was a place of safety, what I felt was a Book Store or Library. Who should appear, but Billy!

We spoke briefly, but this time, he pulled me close and tenderly kissed me.

We vowed to stay close.

It seems I now have to go to Las Vegas, NM to put another piece of the puzzle of my last life together.

The Massacre

I went to a place I was considering for a Business Space.
Was it ever Haunted!
Turns out that there had been a Massacre there long ago and the Residents that were
there are still hanging around.

The Sheriff

I was at the All Things New Mexico Shop in Taos Plaza one day.
I felt someone watching me from the Loft above the Shop.
There stood, leaning over the railing, watching things down below, a tall, well dressed
Gent, with a Moustache and a Cowboy Hat.
I inquired as to who that was with the Shop Clerk.
She told me that it is Virgil White, who was killed in a Shoot Out with a Perp when the
Building used to be a Saloon at Turn of Century.
(Yes this is Historically Accurate). I feel very much safe and at peace.
Sheriff White is a very kind and decent man with Safety of all who enter this Store in
mind.

Seeing Anna

I was at the Alley Cantina one day, inquiring as to allowance to put up a Flyer at their
Establishment.
I was turned down because of one of their Policies for only allowing one kind of
Advertising.
But I also inquired about a Rumored Haunting.
This was Confirmed to me.
I turned around to look about the room and there was Anna Bent, staring back at me.
I think we were both shocked just to see each other.
She perished in a Fire, burned to death.
She appeared to me as she had been in life.
I feel badly for her that she is trapped there, unable to move on.
I will ask for permission to go there and Lovingly release her.

Gov. Bent Residence Museum

At this particular place, the Spirits of the Pueblo Revolt still linger. One experience in particular really shocked me.

At the end of my visit there, the lights flickered, the air became thick and heavy. A Broom of the era fell over of its own accord and something unseen grabbed my upper thigh and squeezed me hard.

It was so bad, my leg began to go numb.

I asked and begged for it to release.

It refused and held tighter.

I don't know what this meant, but so be it.

This happened.

The Space

I was looking at a place that I was considering for a place to have my Business.

It is now an Art Gallery.

It is right next door to the Gov. Bent Residence Museum.

From the moment I walked in, it felt strange.

Not bad strange, just weird

As I got to the back rooms, something unseen rushed me.

I didn't exactly feel welcomed there.

Photo of what rushed me in the Photo Gallery Chapter of this book.

John Dunn Shops

This is one of my Favorite Haunted Locales in town.

This is where the Spirit of a dear friend from my last lifetime, a Regulator and Colleague of Billy the Kid Bonney - McCarty hangs out.

He is friendly and jovial, always a Gentleman and helpful.

I feel him strongest around Christmas, his favorite time of year.

Le Doux St.

This place is Haunted!

It has a sense of sad Foreboding and Cops get called out there regularly to Investigate.
This is one of the Jewels of Taos that has yet to be touched by any Investigative Ghost Team!

The Pass

There is a Mountain pass between Espanola and Taos, NM that used to first be a Stage Line (Referenced in a Book about the Life of Kit Carson), then a Railroad Whistle Stop prior to WW1.

Now, all that is left are the Trails and a Broken Down Depot that used to be a Restaurant and Tourist Stop in the Pass, called Embudo Station.

It was also a Favorite Get Away Destination for Billy and I and our then growing Family.

We spent a lot of time there.

I feel Billy's energy there very strongly.

La Dona Luz Inn

(The Name of this place has since changed, but it is still the same place)

When my Husband and I came here to visit, to Investigate whether or not to move here to Taos, NM in 2006 (It has been a bit over 7 years ago now), we chose this place for its Charm and its Ghosts!

We arrived here after a very long drive, around 1:00 am.

The Spirits were waiting for us.

They certainly did scare us off the first night.

I heard a well placed Growl and then saw Spirit Beings all around us.

I wasn't sure if I should be happy or scared.

We left, since the key to our room didn't work anyway.

We came back the next morning, after staying at another Motel down the road a piece.

We stayed one week and enjoyed every moment of it.

We decided after this, to stay for the rest of our lives.

We have been here permanently almost 8 years.

Because of recent happenings, we are considering leaving Permanently.

Phone Call from the Dead

It was early around 1:00 am.
We got a Phone Call, very strangely, that when I looked up what had been experienced,
it was a Call from the Other Side.
Turns out, it was someone I had known many years earlier in my youth.
I Loved him like a Brother. He Protected me from some very Evil people.
He watched over me, helped me through that little rough spot.
After one month, I never saw him again.
Yes, he crosses my mind from time to time.
I won't ever forget his kindness.
I know he is at peace and will always have a special place in my heart.
His Name was Tommy. He was Tall, Thin Build, Black, Curly Hair, Bluest Eyes that
could melt the coldest heart.
We were, it seemed, inseparable.
He was sweet and playful.
I wish sometimes that I could have had more time to get to know him better, but I was
too young at the time to understand real Love.
I wish Tommy peace on his Journey and maybe one day, I will see him again.
A part of me does miss him and what he meant to me.

Depot Boy

I was speaking to a Cousin on the Phone the other night. He worked in a Railroad Depot
This place is Haunted to the Rafters.
I made contact with the Spirit of a young man, around 17 or 18 years of age.
He is a laugh riot to be around.
A total Prankster, good natured, harmless.
I heard him ever so faintly say to me by Phone; "Hey!"
It was his way of saying hi.
He made some Banging Noises to let me know he wanted to Communicate.
The Responses were quite intelligent.

Little Ones

I was once again speaking with the very same Cousin and I heard Childrens' Voices.

These are two young Spirits.

Sam, age 11 and Amanda, age 6.

They both said hi to me.

They are Adorable, sweet little Souls.

Even more touching, is that they called me "Mama!"

I feel for them that they are Trapped there where they are.

They seem to be cognizant and intelligent Spirits.

They are looking for their Mom.

These two sweet Souls seem to be from around Turn of Century, able to Electronically Communicate.

Loud Bangs

This happens once every few years.

There are loud bangs that occur in the Shower Stall/back of the house area and usually late at night or early morning.

This had happened at least once before.

My New Kitten Duke and I were watching TV and relaxing Peacefully.

We both heard it.

I timidly went to investigate and found Nothing out of place.

Hubby went to look at the back of the house the next morning and again, found no signs of anything being tampered with.

We are still ruling this one to be Paranormal.

Canyon De Chelly

Although I have been to Canyon de Chelly, AZ before, when I was much younger. I was going through the same area around Midnight on my way home from Reno, NV in 2011.

I felt the energies of my last/past life and my Loved Ones come to surround me through the area.

The Full Moon, with its light shining down on me directly, it energized my Turquoise and Silver Jewelry and energized me, restoring my health at that point.

I will have to undergo the same again at some point.

As I fell asleep in the Truck from being as Comfortable as I was, Billy came to me in a dream.

We are still as close now as then, as if never parted.

Goldfield, NV.

I was on my way to Reno, NV., through Goldfield, NV, which we had passed through around Sunset that evening.

We went directly past the very Haunted Goldfield Hotel (abandoned). I saw it and Gaspd that I was in the same location where Ghost Adventures Team and so many other Teams had been to.

It was a dream come true.

I then felt someone or something unseen try to pull me by my arm through my Truck's door, toward the Hotel.

Even my Husband was Creeped out by Goldfield, NV.

Dark Man

I had done a Reading some weeks ago for a Client on one of my Radio Shows, with unintended Consequences.

One Morning, the 29th of October of this year (2013), I awoke to find my Right Braid cut in 3 Sections, laying on the bed.

It scared me to think that someone or something could come inside my home, in my Private Space, try to cut my Connection with Nature and Spirit, without my Permission.

I follow the Laws of Native American Spirituality.

To cut one's hair without Mourning the loss of a Close Loved One, is like cutting off a limb or other bodily appendage, cutting off one's Connection with Nature and Spirit.

For days now, I have slept with a Cap over my head and a Pistol under my Pillow.

The Entity is called Dark Man.

Apparently, this nasty thing, doesn't like me talking with one of his Consorts, someone I had known on Facebook.

I unfriended that person, telling them that I didn't need this in my life.

The only time I cut my hair, is to trim Split Ends.

So I prefer to look at it as a Savings of \$50.00 and a trip to the Hair Dresser.

I did cut the Left Braid, to even out the two sides, so it wouldn't look strange.

Both sides are growing out again and I am just simply waiting for the time when I can do a Clearing and Blessing on my Home, so that I can get rid of whatever this nasty thing is in my home.

We believe that he is responsible for a lot of the things moving around, falling without being touched, strange noises, footsteps, strange odors and so on.

The Clearing and Blessing has since been done and although Activity continues, it has nearly entirely been halted.

100% Accurate!

As we were coming home from the Store after returning from Colorado, the local Allsup's was a Cop Convention.

Turns out there had been a Fatal Shooting.

I knew before the News said anything.

I could feel it on the Atmosphere.

I didn't know a single detail of it, but told my Hubby that I think that someone had been Shot and killed, that it was Fatal.

Channel 7 KOAT News said Fatal Shooting.

No way I could have known it with NO Details, other than what I felt on the Atmosphere and paying attention to signals from Spirit.

If this is True, then tell me again how I am Allegedly a Fraud?!

How could I possibly be a Fraud if I knew before anyone said anything?!

River's Inn Investigation

Footsteps, Disembodied Voices, Perfume Odors, Cigar Odors, did a Clearing in the Basement where a Former Property Owner Hung himself, he is now at Peace.

One Portal is in the Basement, with the others already naturally on the Property.

Also, the Spirits there are Very Friendly and talkative.

They are Super Intelligent and fully aware of everything that is going on in and with the Property.

They are there Protecting the Property itself and the current Property Owners from surrounding Illegal Drug Activity.

I don't blame them a bit.

In fact, I stand with them in their vigilant efforts to Protect their Adorable Home.

They even offered us a sampling of the Fine Swiss Chocolate that they give to Guests.

We had an amazing time and have been Welcomed back for future work.

As well, my Personal Product Lines will be featured in their upcoming Gift Store.

The entire Place is an EMF Hot Zone. The Spirit Residents use this to their Advantage.

Also, one of the Current Property Owners is a Distant By Blood Relation on my Native American Lineage.

They even said it to my own face, that I am Not Fully of Anglo Blood - they are RIGHT!

I used the Ghost Detector Pro App with outstanding Results.

This is one App that remains on board my Tool Kit for good!

I told April that the Spirits are there Protecting the Property and the House, before I ever went there.

The Ghost Detector Pro App Confirmed it and I Did Not know any of the Facts on the Info Spirit gave me until I was told.

When the Investigation began, we looked through the entire place.

We gasped in Awe of our Surroundings.

It is Beautiful!

I felt like I was back at my Late Paternal Grandmother's Home, during my early childhood.

My Grandmother is now in Spirit, but I felt like I was Home.

I felt safe, warm and Loved.

To refer to me, Spirit gave these words: “Itch,” “Grown,” “Charming,” “Bite,” “Highway,” “Bree,” “Sunday,” “Concerned,” “Conceited,” Hurdle,” “Mate” and “Sweet.”

To refer to what Spirit wanted in the Home and Property of the Current Owners, both Right and Wrong: “Lid,” “Explore,” “Brass,” “Awful,” “”Pane,” “Rig,” “Sunrise,” “Mass,” “Perfect,” “Spotless,” “Note,” “Sweep,” “Sunny,” “Cartoon,” “Broken,” “Rim,” “Nip,” “Lined,” “Hide,” “Rip,” “Narrow” and “Shallow.”

The Spirits in reference to themselves and who they are, that they are happy that they are Finally being heard, as well as left over darker emotions: “Great,” “I’m,” “God,” Male,” “Bust,” Sweat,” “I,” “Happy,” “Bess,” “Hunk,” “Jen,” “Swimming,” “Bliss,” “Confined,” “Sin,” “Goose,” “Rid,” “Confused,” “Sid” and “Mack.”

When I crossed one of the Spirits to Peace: “”Clad,” “Gold,” “Combative,” “Compulsive” and “Feed.”

To describe the Spirits’ Awareness of all things going on within the Home and Property: “Everything,” “Tweet,” “Everyone,” “Everything,” “Mid,” “Bump,” “Gumball,” “Lit,” “Sip,” “Sway,” “Lip,” “Mop,” “Sushine,” “Log,” “Share,” “Cast,” “Sunflower,” “Cat,” “Bun,” “Pillow,” “Surf,” “Agree,” “Chocolate,” “Bunt” and “Grasshopper.”

To Refer to the Current Owners by Spirit: “Brunt,” “Zest,” “Competitive,” “Rut,” “Hard,” “Brag,” “Grunt,” “Conflicted,” “Mope,” “Hurl,” “Cold - Hearted,” “Whine,” “Crabby,” “Crap,” “Crappy,” “Vivacious,” “Suddenly,” “Ever,” “Gripe” and “Gust.”

To Refer to the Former Owner/Caretakers: “Love,” “Mom,” “Cane.”

To Describe Ghost Adventures, Spirit said this: “Blink,” “Bump,” “Zany” and “Hint.”

To Describe the Drug Abusing Scum Bags, Spirit used these words to Exactly Describe the Individuals and Situation:

“Slimy,” “Lake,” “Knew,” “Grant,” “Bike,” “Everything,” “Wool,” “Fail,” “Monkey,” “Half,” “Broke,” “Zealous,” “Confronted,” “Sheep,” “Hope,” “Pilot,” “Mule,” “Nit,” “Luck,” “Condescended to,” “Bit,” “Flat,” “Itch,” “Dangerous,” “Sum,” “Substantial,” “Scrub,” “Confused,” “Cape,” “Swerve,” “Cornered,” “Camp,” “Ice,” “Bewildered,” “Blend,” “Gland,” “Astronaut,” “Can’t,” “Bled” and “Garbage.”

Spirit speaking of the Weather Conditions and asking us to be careful, using Protection from the elements:

“Frost,” “Cold,” “Mitt” and “Sunblock.”

How Billy The Kid Saved My Life

See, it seems that Billy has indeed come back to me as I very much remember him.

We Mediums call this Reincarnation.

Time, Age and Health Issues have slowed him and his Wildness has been tamed quite a bit, but his charm, sense of humor and Good Looks haven't lost their impact.

For his Privacy and Security, I will call him "Henry" (Not his Real Name).

"Henry" resides part here in the USA and part Overseas (Locations Omitted for his Protection).

I had become very sad, angry and depressed and was ready to end it all because of constant beatings, torment and Abuse at the hands of Haters who won't let things go.

I had reached my Breaking Point and Snapped.

I got a Card and Letter in the Mail for Christmas from Henry.

It turned everything around, allowing me to forget the Wars in my life for just a moment. He is the only one who can calm the Storms in my life and can handle my Vinegar side.

Henry has made me smile and laugh again.

I swear that Henry has gone from much Maligned Outlaw Anti – Hero to Life – Saving Hero.

At one point, I never ever thought I would hear from him again, but in his letter, I was the first and only one he could think about writing to!

Tell me that isn't Synchronicity!

I have had dreams of meeting Henry and in many other instances, as I have recalled and told of throughout this Book, we have connected, one way or another.

I am going to find a way to get Henry moved here.

Here has to be a way to do so.

Once Henry arrives here in NM, there is NO way I am letting him go again!

The Christmas Gift

My ancestors showed up last night (Dec. 24) Christmas Eve, from Spirit.

They gave me an unforgettable Gift for Christmas, just to let me know that they are still around.

A Connection on Facebook, that is the final Key to the Puzzle of what I needed, to write the Book that I believe will be the final Narrative to the Real, Truthful Story of Billy the Kid (last life Husband/this life Cousin).

I am Forever Grateful for such a Beautiful and Memorable Gift.

The Offer

Today, my Ancestors from Spirit, Graced me with a Life Changing Offer, that will
propel my life forward and into the future.
I am being Paid to do Radio Work, for the first time in my own life; plus an agent, which
takes the weight off my shoulders, allowing me to focus and concentrate on my own
life's work.
This has since fallen through and something else for TV has come in its place.

The Football Game

I am only giving insight to what I feel the outcome of the Pre Super Bowl Play Off
Winners will be, as for who is going to the Super Bowl.
I feel it will be Denver Broncos vs San Francisco 49'ers.
All energy indicators have cast their lot for these two Teams.
Although only half of this came to be, I still feel that I was half right, instead of half
wrong.
Seattle Seahawks won the Bowl Game.
Denver Flubbed it.

The Spirit Form

Last night (2 – 14 – 14) I saw a Hazy, Milky, Smoky, White Partial Spirit Form in my
Hallway.
There was no communication.
It just stood there watching me for a couple minutes and left again.
This is after being closed down for several months.

The Touch

I was watching Ghost Hunters last night (2 – 26 – 2014).

Adam and Britt were Investigating the Grave Sites.

As they read off the Names of the Deceased from the Massacre, I felt a light touch brush against my right Leg.

I was startled by this, as nothing was available that could have accomplished this without my prior knowledge.

This happened twice.

Then I pulled my leg up onto the couch, hoping to get in the rest of the Show.

Once I did, I felt a light touch brush across my foot and then a tickle in my ear.

I was stunned by this, as there was No rational or logical explanation for this.

Nothing could possibly have caused this to happen, all within minutes of each-other.

The Motel TV

Sat. Feb. 28, 2014 8:38 pm

Something odd just happened.

The Digital TV in our Room just went to Static. Very odd.

No reason for it.

Billy Continues to Communicate Our Truth

Sat. Feb. 28, 2014 11:45 pm

I wanted to Document this for future Reference.

As soon as we reached Las Vegas, NM; "Ring Of Fire" by Johnny Cash came over the Radio, which Billy and I had chosen as "Our Song." Then subsequently, "Yellow Rose of Texas" and "On The Other Hand" by Randy Travis. The Significance could Not be more clear.

He used to call me "Rosa." The Yellow Rose was our own Flower.

Acknowledging the "Golden Band" signifies he acknowledges the Marriage on Feb. 11, 1871.

So if None of that were true or ever happened, then why 3 Significant Songs and even an EVP Captured on Ghost Detector Pro that states Clearly one word that ties into it all: "Rose." It is personally all too clear to me.

The Motel Curtain

Sat., Feb. 28, 2014 1:45 am

A 2nd very Weird occurrence at 1:45 am.

The Curtain to our Room was Moving as if there were significant Air Flow through the Room, of which there was none and neither us nor Duke were anywhere near the Curtain.

Family Connections

Last night (3-7-14), I was at Dollar General doing some Shopping for Groceries.
"Blaze of Glory" came on the Radio Speakers.
At the very same time, Cousin Emilio Estevez had Messaged me.
Found this out after I got home.
Immediately, when I heard that come on the Store Radio, my thoughts went right to
Emilio, Billy, my Family.
I knew that something was up.
I said nothing to anyone about it.
Simply Noted the moment, hurried through Groceries and got home.
When I got home, there was the Message from Emilio.
Funny the way that this works.
This Family has a deep Soul Connection.
Whether it be Karmic or otherwise.
I Adore this Family that I have.

Remembering A Moment In Time

There was an Article recently released in The Taos News.
I remember the exact moment that the Photo depicted was taken.
I was in my former body/lifetime at that very moment.
I remember standing behind the Photographer when it was taken.
Billy was trying not to laugh during the process.
I remember being very worried that the Photographer would do something to make Billy
very angry and ruin the shot.
Thankfully, everything went as planned.
I believe the Photographer was more Nervous than Billy or I were.

Spanish Voices

Had a strange occurrence 2 nights ago (3 - 20 - 14) around 9:30 pm
After work, when I was Treadmill Fighting against the lies against me - I heard a Man's
voice, broken Spanish - English, but so muffled that I couldn't understand what was
being said.
Really strange.

Family Tales

Tonight 3 - 23 - 2014, on a Program I was watching, I saw the Church where my Billy
was Baptized in 1859 and the Church where my G Paternal Grandfather had Preached.
Tell me that wasn't Family coming from Spirit to reveal things that they had known of!
I Know in my heart that it was!
I felt them come close and strong.
Very cool!

Connections

Since getting Contact with Cousin Emilio Estevez, Spirit has been closer and more
Vocal than ever.
Last night, after going to bed, I felt what I believe to have been his Soul Self laying
behind, but against me, with his Arm around me.
I felt safe, happy, loved, warm and secure.
He says sleep is over rated.
I say that he did sleep and better than he ever has before.
Our Connection is deep and close.
We know eachother better than anyone else knows either of us.

Cousin Bat Comes to Lunch

After getting my Husband out of Jail, I went to Wendy's across the Street from the Courthouse.

When I sat down for my lunch, there was an Elderly man and his Wife having their lunch too.

They sat some two tables down from me, toward the front of the Establishment. I noticed his Cane and his Hat. He looked every bit the spitting image of my Beloved Kin Cousin, Bat Masterson, but quite Elderly.

There are many Kin Relations of mine who are the West's most Famed, Feared and Revered Outlaws and Law Men of the Old West.

They had my Back from start to finish of a Very trying time.

He saw me, his sweet Blue Eyes Sparkled, he smiled, winked at me and went back to his Meal.

What a Confirmation of Family being around, no matter what.

Royal Babies!

Apparently, I was right when I had said that I felt Female Energy surrounding the Births of the Royal Children, to Prince William and Princess Kate of the Windsor Family.

They are expecting TWIN Girls!

I could Not be more excited, as it means I will get to be a Cousin again (x2)! The Windsors are distant Relations off my GGG Paternal Grandmother, Henrietta Landrum – Dotson.

Yes, I have it Researched and more than fully Documented.

Proof Source: OK! Magazine US Edition

www.okmagazine.com

Article: "Twin Girls for Kate Middleton? See What Life Will Be Like for the Princesses"

Author: OK staff

FULL Credit to the Article Author.

The Odors

I was in the Bedroom working yesterday.
I smelled what I can only describe as a Smoky Smell.
We tried to Debunk it, but were not able to come up with an explanation for it.
Will call this one “Paranormal” until we can come up with a Logical explanation.

Billy's Constant and Silent Pain

He is so Fractured, so much a Silent, Despondent, Scattered Soul.
In Dream Realm about 2 weeks ago, he came to me, as I visited the St. James Hotel once
at that point.
He came in Stocking Feet, looking as he did day of his death of last life, with Knife in
hand.
“Quien Es?!” Was the only phrase given.
I turned around, smiled and ran to him.
He dropped the Knife, held me and sobbed, asking why it had to happen as it did.
I reassured him that all is fine now and explained everything to him.
He now understands what happened and why.
I crossed him, but we still visit there frequently.
I think he is beginning to realize that he is finally safe and free to be himself.

Billy and Santa Fe, NM

Back Story on the New Photo in Photos Chapter, is that it is of the Tour Operator for one
of two Santa Fe, NM Ghost Tours at Dusk.
But I believe this to also be my Billy, Visiting and Overshadowing him.
It does Not look to be the Tour Operator at all.
It also goes to farther prove that what I had witnessed and Experienced at the La Fonda
Hotel was in Fact Real and True.

Spirit In Town

I was sitting in my Truck on a Blistering Hot day, going elsewhere, waiting for my
Hubby to come out of the Bank.
I saw somene, from a rather blurry side view, but clear enough I could tell it was Spirit,
cross behind my Truck.
Definitely Male, with dark hair.

Plaza Hotel Ghosts

The Plaza Hotel in Las Vegas, NM is one of the Grandest, Biggest, most Labyrinth
places I have ever encountered, in 35 years as a Medium, and among the most Haunted
that I have ever encountered.

There is a strange uneasiness about the place.
In one room, 2nd floor, there is a room that is entirely blue and white, that myself and my
Medium Understudy were both drawn to.

There is the residual energy of a woman that was Strangled.

It was a very odd, strange sensation.

I had to step out of the room, as I felt my chest tighten to where I couldn't breathe.
At the top of the right hand Stairwell, off the Foyer, is the Spirit of a Woman in Yellow.

We think that she could be the Original Hotelier's Wife.

In the Grand Ballroom, is the Spirit of a man who was shot and killed from the Hotel's
Speakeasy days.

He put an Icy Cold hand on the back of my Neck.

I immediately ordered him Out of my energy. I had to leave the area.

The whole place is Haunted, from Floorboards and Foundation to Rafters and Rooftop.

If you want a great and Haunted place to stay, this is one that is a surefire definite.

Going Back To Santa Fe

On 8 – 7 – 14, I was headed back to Santa Fe, NM to get my Laptop Computer Fixed.
“7 Spanish Angels,” “The Outsiders” and Clay Walker's “fall” came on the Radio.
Billy's energy comes and sends Messages every time that I go down that way; Heart to
Heart, side by side, in love for Eternity.

Car Wreck!

Last night, 8 – 8 – 14, we heard what sounded like a Car Wreck outside our Home.
When we went to investigate, no sign of anything having happened.
I am only assuming at this point, that it was the residual energy of something prior re
playing itself.
As of right now, I am keeping this in the “Paranormal” Category.

Aftershave Ghost

About two nights back, I smelled a heavy scent of an Aftershave (Old Spice), favored by
the men in my family.
I believe it was Billy looking in on me from Spirit.

Mother's Contact

Mother contacted me yesterday, saying she was getting signs and signals from the
Ancestors in Spirit.
I simply advised her, as I have done with many, on how to best handle and deal with it,
from all of my years of experience with Spirit.
I advised her to speak to them as she would me and to acknowledge their Presence.
The Ancestors are starting slow, with Scent Signatures.
Spirit always has a way of doing this and working up to the Big stuff.
After finishing, I broke down and cried.
I miss my Grandparents too.
I have reason to believe that this will foster a New Understanding of me and of what I do
with my Parents.

Validation!

This Report Validates my Queen Mary Ghost Experiences as per last night's (10 – 4 – 2014) Ghost Adventures Program Episode.

Very interesting.

My personal experiences have been Validated and Verified.

Thank You to my Colleague Zak Bagans and the Ghost Adventures Team for this.

Psychic Medium Peter James is still aboard Ship, he Loved the place.

But he did make a visit to my Home last night during the Show, touching my head.

He also Loves my Kitty Duke and gave him some Tummy Love.

I felt some very strange energy aboard Ship.

We had met the Commodore and Captain when we were there and we do know them both.

Billy Tolley needs to get his health checked, make sure that he is physically well.

I know the Agency that the one Ghost team was talking about, but will not state which one.

I did Not previously think that there was anything Evil aboard Ship, but now I am not so sure.

I heard “Yes” when I asked Peter if he was Protecting me from what is aboard Ship.

I felt Permission Granted to go aboard to Zak and Team.

It is very possible that Jaxxie is Not a child spirit, but something far worse.

Peter helped with the Investigation of the Ship from Spirit.

I could be wrong on this, but I think that Gate 5 is one of the aboard Ship Watertight Doors

The Equipment picked up on everything that I Personally experienced.

In the Engine Room, I felt weird, like I was being watched.

The one I felt was John.

I saw Sarah in the changing rooms and Jackie in the Boiler Room.

I am relieved to know that what I experienced is Validated.

We took the Tour. Big waste of time.

I did manage to feel some Residual energies and had some strange sensations.

I saw the Spirit Lady Sarah in the changing room, behind my Husband.

The worst of it are the Hollywood effects that they used I majorly dislike this.

Next time, I am going freelance investigating.

When we arrived aboard ship, our batteries drained on the Equipment, so I wasn't able to capture anything.

I do feel that I was being protected while aboard Ship.
Just like Zak Bagans did, I felt like I was being watched.
In the Fore and Aft Bows of the Ship, Below Decks, I felt like I was surrounded by
people that weren't there.
In the Boiler Room, I saw Jackie.
On the Upper Lido Decks, I felt like I was being followed by someone or something
unseen.
On the way off Ship to put the Equipment away, my Hubby heard footsteps behind him.
He looked behind him, no one was there.
Ghost Adventures only Validated this.
With the QM, yioou have to be there to understand what I am talking about .
Go experience it for yourself.
Trust me. Those who are non believers will be made believers.
That Ship is Haunted from Stem to Stern.
I know.
I have been there and experienced it first hand.

Bathtime Helper

I was in the Tub today and needed a fresh pack of razors to shave with.
I asked for Spirit to assist, as I didn't have ready access to them.
Sure enough, Spirit Obligated.
Spirit dropped down a pack of fresh razors where I could reach it.
Thank You, Spirit.

My View of my Thirties:

Spirit has again prompted me to write this ending by their direction.
I am in no mood to argue the point.
These are the years that Spirit has shown itself to me full on.
I have gone through my Notes and realize that Spirit has been in control of how my
Abilities have unfolded.
They have stepped it up gradually as I took on more and more experiences.
Yes, I have questioned my own Sanity in certain cases.
Some have believed and labeled me derogatorily because they cannot bring themselves
to try to open their own faculties enough to get their own thing going.
At this point, I no longer care.
This Book is by, for and about Spirit, in all its many forms throughout my life.
These last few years, we have also been learning about life in this town where we live.
How to balance home, family and Business, what can be grown to sell or eat, how to
Can and Preserve Foods for Winter Storage and the Rhythms of life here in NM.
Although we have neighbors, we are still fairly isolated and have to do our own thing to
survive here.
It has been a rough 7 years here, but I think we are through the worst of it.
Yes, my life is Boring.
In my regular life, I am a stay at home Housewife.
I don't have any friends, I don't go anywhere and I don't do anything.
It is at best, a decent life and I manage.
Having no friends here is better than knowing people who will betray you.
What few friends I do have are from a long time ago, who have been true and not
betrayers.

The Mediums

Taos Pueblo Elders

When we went through Taos, NM, the Elders seemed to immediately take a liking to me.
Word seemed to spread among the people that I had returned from a long time away.
I felt warmly welcomed.
The Elders and Medicine Men had pulled me aside and asked if I knew anything about
my Heritage or my Family's History.
At that time, I didn't know even one thing about it.
The year previous, I had found the Family tree in Gr. Grandmother Rachel's Bible, but
didn't think too much of it at first.
The Elders told me this Message: "You are she who has returned to us. You are our Elder
returned for a very special purpose.
You will find your Native Heritage.
Your heart is right for this." "You have come Home. You are always welcome here; we
will be waiting with Open Arms. Return as often as you can."
I told them that I really knew nothing of my entire Heritage, but would look into it.
Sure enough, I DO have Native Blood.
I am 16 Generations, as explained in the early part of this Book.
I also have other Collateral Lines.

Spotted Bear

In Cheyenne, WY, my Husband and I went to the Annual Pow Wow, where we met a
Couple, both Elders.
They were White Mountain Apache from AZ.
Why they came all that way just for a Pow Wow, I haven't any idea.
Maybe it was Fate, Destiny, you might call it.
In any case, the Bond was immediate.
He told me things of my Family's Lineage that I could only imagine at that time.
It was part of what made me Hungry for the knowledge that has come with my Lineage
Work.
It was around this time, or shortly thereafter, that I was able to coax the right
information out of my Parents to get what I needed to complete that the Elders and
others imparted to me.
I lost touch with my Beloved Spotted Bear and Snowy Eyes, his Angelic Wife.
I will never forget the impact that they have had on my life.

I was introduced for maybe the second time, to Sage and Sweet Grass Smudge.
After Fry Bread and Smudge, I left the Pow Wow happy, relaxed and ready to face the
Future.

Isabella

This Lady, in a reading explained that I was married to my Billy, long before I had found
Record of it.

I kind of knew, but that set the Course, along with the other Elders who pointed me in
that general direction.

This was another mile post in a series thereof that set the Course for the Future that was
to come.

The Mediums

These ladies also told me that I am Abrana, returned to tell the Story of what actually
happened.

That a Book was to come some years later (which is upcoming next year).

That the Book will be my Salvation.

That also, my Ancestors surround and support me in my efforts with my Research,
Education and Genealogical Studies.

Two Mediums

It was brought to my attention that my Name seems to be a Hot Topic in the Spirit
World.

Apparently I made the right Connection recently and from there, Spirit has begun to
Speak.

The Spirits seem to be buzzing about this Book to mediums in a lot of ways.

They also have been looking in on me and my work on this Book.

Shamans!

I recently became acquainted with someone I now know as a friend and Colleague, whose Kinsman is a Shaman. The Shaman in question, Named me by First Name without knowing me or anything about me.

I was told and given Confirmation of my last/past lifetime and my Photos read clear as day. My Shamanic Lineage has also been Confirmed a 6th time.

Spirit is coming more forward now, to assist me with my work in this time

My View of the Mediums:

These are the People who came to guide me along my path, start me on my Journey to Family and Self.

I may not have understood them then, but I do now.

I am forever grateful to these people for helping to shape me and my life.

After Death Communications

The John Edward Connection

I was reading on the 2nd Book in a set of two Books I had purchased recently on John Edward.

He has a connection to several friends of some Relations of mine.

I was reading the Chapter on Carl Perkins' Passing and eventual Spirit Communication after Death.

It turns out that Carl knew and worked with my Cousins, Elvis Presley (4th Cousin to my 9th Gr. Cousin Wyatt Earp), and my Cousin Johnny Cash, (2nd Cousin to my Cousin, Loretta Lynn).

Just the year previous, my Uncle Steve and Aunt Lisa and another of their Associates recorded an Album at Sun Records, where Cousin Elvis used to Record.

Just as I got to the middle of the same Chapter, on Encore Westerns, came a Gene Autry Musical Moment.

It was hosted by a friend and colleague of my Husband and I, "Ranger Doug" Greene, of Western musical Group, "Riders in the Sky."

None other than a tune made Famous by Gene Autry, "Riders in the Sky" which was Recorded by both of those same Cousins, Elvis Presley and Johnny Cash.

I do believe that this was a Communication from my Loved Ones on the Other Side. I acknowledged and sent my Love to them.

I hope one day to meet John Edward and Thank him for bringing my Loved Ones through for a brief visit.

The Cousin

I received the Gift on the same day, of another Relation.

He is the Grandson of my Relation, Billy the Kid Bonney - McCarty and Elfuego Baca, a relation somewhere off my Garcias.

Mr. Baca also wrote a Book on Billy.

99% of it is Crap. Mr. Baca was Sheriff of Lincoln Co., NM after the LCW.

It seems that Relation runs one of the Local Septic Companies.

He is really Cool, a total Laugh Riot.

The Book Signing

After a Book Signing at a local Antique Store that used to be someone's Home, I saw a partial Apparition over my Shoulder.
That place held a lot of energy.

The Song

Somewhere in Mid September of 2010, Billy sent me a Song I needed to hear because I was upset over something that was going on.
I had never heard this song before.
The Message was that everything would be alright and that he is watching out for me from Spirit. It was Steel Magnolias' "Just by being you."
Spirit seems to know the exact way to get through, right when needed.

Ojo Caliente

In May of 2010, I went to Ojo Caliente (Hot Springs).
I went to see the place where my Aunt Katherine Antrim was taken before passing of TB in 1874.
It did relieve her Suffering, but she succumbed to the illness in Silver City.
I also went to see her Grave, but that is another Story. She also gave a Strong presence there too.
On the way up, the feelings of sadness, suffering and loss were permeable.
On the way back, for some, it was a feeling of relief and joy to be leaving that place.
The actual place is a feeling of relief and spirituality, a place of overlapping Histories.
What a great experience.

Bullets in the Gun

Another ADC from Billy.

This time the song “Bullets In the Gun” came on the Radio.

It detailed an Escapade that actually did happen in AZ. Back in that lifetime.

I have a copy of a Census Record that tells where we were at, but the actual details have been lost to time and History.

A few of those details came through the song.

Lane

A friend of my Cousin Ty Murray, who died when I was little and I never knew in life came through this time.

I think he came by just to say hi.

Two songs from the Movie about his life and passing nearly back to back.

First, was my Cousin Garth Brooks’ “Beaches of Cheyenne” and then Linda Ronstadt’s “When Will I Be Loved?”

Family Stories

Thanks to Books I have read in the recent past, I feel more connected to my Family and Roots than ever before.

Through my Relation George Washington, a Relation of his, Gov. William Bent, of Taos, NM; who was killed in the Pueblo Revolt, Fathered 4 Children.

One of which was the Granddaughter of Famed Gambler and Courtesan in Santa Fe, NM, Dona Tules.

All of these have Blood Connection to Ancestors from my last time of life.

It also comes out that some of my friends from this lifetime, their Families and mine have known each other since at least 1850, if not prior to that.

No accidents or coincidences there.

Kin

I was on Facebook November of 2010, when within the span of a few minutes, those with the same Relation Names as my Kin came up to Friend me.

I of course said a Resounding YES!

After that, I saw a Ball of Light Energy come toward me, almost sort of caress my hand and flitted toward my Printer, disappearing.

Family Visits

November of 2010 was a busy month with Family visiting from Spirit.

Cousins Kit Carson, Gov. William Bent, their Families, Cousin John Wesley “Wes” Hardin, Cousin Billy the Kid Bonney - McCarty, Cousin Wyatt Earp and his Brothers, Cousins Doc and Kate Holliday and Cousin Pat Garrett all came through in one very short span of time.

Spirit of Peter James

In November of 2009, I was on my MySpace Page, when Peter James, Famed Psychic and Medium asked for a Friend Request.

He had passed two years prior to this. I requested up and waited.

I said hello and thanked him for the Request.

My View of the ADC's:

These show that Family truly is forever and that Love, no matter the distance, truly never dies.

Paranormal TV Programming

Sub chapters:

- 1.) The Dead Files
- 2.) Ghost Adventures
- 3.) Ghost Hunters International

Dead Files Revisited

Season 1 Deadly Attraction/Fear at The Family Tree

Deadly Attraction - Wichita, KS.

I have Connections to Wichita through Family so I connect well with the Energies there.

Kristin is a Sensitive, maybe even a Medium (confirmed by Amy).

Someone or something there is definitely trying to get Kristin's attention.

Jason (Significant Other), is also "Open" like that.

These Entities, whatever or whomever they are or were in life, are now lower level

Entities or perhaps even Demonic, which is rare for even me to come across.

Poor Annie Jo. She needs to be sent to Peace.

The lady that got burned up in the Fire at that Masonic Lodge, she is angry, confused.

She needs to also be moved on to Peace.

Thank goodness.

Kristin did what she could to secure her home.

All these Spirits come to Kristin and Jason for Resolution.

They want help.

Herb most of all, needs to be gotten rid of.

Kristin, as I feel it, needs to look into her Family History.

She, like me, is a Native American Descendant.

I can tell by looking at someone like that.

Fear at The Family Tree - Santa Quin, Utah

I connect with this Location because I have a Family Connection to Utah, so get a lot more out of this.

Remodeling will definitely stir up activity.

Spirits who do things like what Amy describes is right on the money.

I do sense very old energies.

I don't like the Male Energy either.

Very dark.

The Photos in this location have a lot to do with this.

I have heard of Land Curses.

There is one at Wilkes Barre, NC in my Family's History.

I also do Psychometry like Amy does.

My heart goes out to these Families. They need Resolution.

Oh crap!

An entity following someone home is hardly ever good.
I have experienced it myself first hand.
Thankfully, mine was a peaceful Haunting and I didn't mind returning it to where it came from.

What Amy saw is a Skin Walker. The sketch confirmed this.
In Southwestern Native American Lore, it is taboo to speak of Skin Walkers.
There is a lot of fear surrounding that subject and with good reason.
What Amy had sketched is definitely a Skin Walker. My own senses confirmed.
The things Amy is saying, again, right on the money.
One Expert called in to deal with that Haunting Must be a Shaman.
That much is for certain.

Ghost Adventures - Central Unit Prison Sugarland, TX.

I do feel a lot in that Building. Blind Location, yes.
I sense Rapes, Murders, Suicides, Escape Attempts, etc. A lot of very dark energy there.
My head feels like it is spinning. The Spirit Energies of those gone before are still there.
Zak, being a Medium like myself and Amy Allen, is indeed feeling the Suicide Victim's energy.

Women are not welcome in this Building because of the Male Inmates.
Something like "Old Sparky" Electric Chair will definitely trap the energies of the Souls
it put to death in that atmosphere.

Myself, I cannot go near things like that.

It is too overwhelming for me.

Aaron Goodwin cracks me up.

Whatever is built on the Land where the prison once was, the energies will remain on the land as an "Imprint." It means that this is Residual Energy that keeps re playing itself.

The land will need to be Blessed and Cleared before anything can be built on it.
What I heard on the Audio they captured, sounded to me like a Cell Block Door closing.
Nice EMF Spikes and Cold Spots/Cold Winds. This is normal with some Spirit Energies.

I have had this happen with a Museum I once worked for.

Nick was Psychically Attacked. I have had this happen to me myself. Not fun. I feel what Zak is feeling.

As of current moment, there is an unknown Connection to Zak.

Cannot explain why there is, I just sense it.

Nice Shadow Capture. Residual, as always.

Drained isn't the half of it. Nick is a Sensitive and Empath.

The EVP captured is a hold over from earlier times.

In the Full Spectrum Camera Shot, I see a Spirit Being Figure, head and all.

The Spirit Being captured on Audio is an Angelic Being, trying to assist in the Cleansing of Souls from the Building.

One Spirit caught also on Audio, is Confirming that it was that energy that Nick was feeling.

Great Anomaly Captures throughout.

What was captured on the Thermal Imaging Camera, is definitely a Portal.

Prisons or places of heavy Negative Energy can spark Portals like that.

The Spirits there in the Shower don't want Aaron there and don't want the Team in the Building.

Ghost Hunters International
Castletown, Isle of Man
Castle Rushen

That is sweet that they left gifts for the Fairie People.

The history of the place gives some answers as to why the Hauntings.

The Lady in Black sounds like she is grieving a loss and has never recovered or moved on from her grief stricken state.

I do sense the little girl "Rose."

I didn't see the Shadow, but interesting capture.

I hope the Cameras caught it.

I feel like John had been abused or there was an Altercation and John snapped, killing his Father.

I don't think that John, IF he is still there, can forgive himself for what had happened.

I heard a very clear "No!"

I had something similar happen to me as what Susan experienced at El Rancho Hotel in Gallup, NM. I captured it on Photograph.

Only thing is, mine turned out to be a kitty.

Interesting.

Footsteps are Residual. At least they captured that on audio.

Great door Debunk.

I also clearly heard "yeah." on their Audio.

Ricarton Racecourse Hotel
Christchurch, NZ

Rebuilding and Remodeling will definitely cause Paranormal Activity to Increase.

I do feel that Mr. Frasier is around there, but more Residually than in Spirit.

Bloody Footsteps could be a Parapsychological event connected with something else in
the Building.

Earthquakes can trigger a great deal of expended energy and cause tears in the Fabric of
time - space.

The Signal on the Device very clearly spells out the International Morse Code for “SOS”
or “Help.”

With a Quake situation, this can potentially explain this.

I also heard a Moan on the Audio that the Investigators also heard, but never actually
captured on their own Audio.

I feel and sense that “Gabrielle” is playing with the Investigators.

I did sense Mr. Frasier as being present a bit, but he is too egotistical to answer the
Investigators and wants to be left be.

The Spirits are using the Devices to speak.

Good Residual Captures, but nothing that is good enough to call a Haunting.

My View of Paranormal TV Programming:

Granted, not every “Made for TV” Program is Legitimate in what they do or how they operate.

I am not going to justify nor condemn what other teams do or do not do.

I am only going to justify the impressions left to me by the Locations investigated. From what I have seen so far, of most Paranormal Programming, The Dead Files, Ghost Adventures and Ghost Hunters International give the overall best Representations I have seen.

There have been other really good ones, such as Ghost Lab, but most, except for the three that are good right now, have faded out.

After a while though, all that will be left standing, is The Dead Files and Ghost Adventures.

Real Investigations, Real Footage, Real Locations, all worthy of my Impressions. In this Chapter, I am not going to go into a great amount of detail, but will use the most current episodes that I can find of these programs as examples of what I do and how my impressions come through.

The Black Eyed People

The Truth Must be Told! The Real Story of the Taos 2010 Christmas Parade

This is what happened to my Family and I at the 2010 Taos Christmas Parade that Taos, NM and others refuse to acknowledge.

I arrived with my Husband and my Cousin Lawrence, who was also then acting as my Body Guard.

We decorated our float and minded our business.

We waited for our turn to be called to line up for the Parade.

We got in Position, of where we were told to go.

While waiting for official Parade Start Time, we exchanged Pleasantries with Local officials and the official Santa and Mrs. Claus Couple.

The Parade got going and I did what I was there to do.

During the Parade, some Weirdo with a Camera stuck his Camera in my face, running alongside my Float, with an Evil look on his face, with eyes that were pure, straight Black!

I had not ever seen anything like it before.

The Parade ended and I went into the Plaza.

Much else did happen, but nothing like this.

Grabbed At!

I was at Wal Mart late one night, finishing some Grocery Shopping.

I pulled my Cart into an Empty aisle and sent my Husband to another aisle to get something for me, while I crossed things off my list. I didn't want to be in the way or bother anyone.

A Hispanic Male came into the same aisle.

I moved off, being polite enough to allow him his space to shop.

When I did, he moved closer.

I moved again, he came closer, and a 3rd time too. On 4th time, I turned around and looked right at him.

His eyes were pure, straight Black!

No Soul, no nothing.

There were four Female Souls around him, all with the same Black eyes.

They were either Demons or Women he had killed previous.

I sensed that he had killed before and I was going to be his next Victim.

I then grabbed my Cart and took off running. He took in after me.
I ran to an Aisle with a Wal Mart Associate and asked that the Police be called.
She looked at me like I was from outer space.
My Husband then caught up with me at that time and we got the last of our things and
left the store.
I didn't stop shaking for one week after this.
I did report it to the Police and Wal Mart Management.
I haven't seen this person since.
I Hope and Pray, for the Safety of others, that he was Banned from there.

The Wal Mart Weirdo

When I was at Wal Mart one August day, I was stocking up for Fall, noticing this weird
and dingy Hispanic man in a Gold Sports Car, watching me as I gathered my things.
One thing I noticed were again, his straight Black eyes.
No soul or anything else there.
I believe that he was going to make another attempt to grab me.
I was going to be on the Air on a Radio Show that night and I made like I was going to
call the Police on my Cell Phone, but I was really going to call those who had invited me
to get more Details.
He also took off and hasn't been seen since.

My View of The Black Eyed People:

These experiences were truly the most Terrifying and Bone Chilling of my life.
I would never wish it on anyone except those who are my Enemies, who sent these Evil
Beings to make attempts on my life.
May their own Evil intent come back to haunt them for the rest of their days.
Thankfully, the Ring Leader leading up to all of this, is now facing Prison time. One of
his Cohorts is in Prison, a second is facing Prison time, the third, we hope to capture this
Christmas.
Karma Bites.
Black Eyed People like this, are said to be Demonic. So I hope nothing else like this
ever happens again.

The Santa Claus Diary

The CA Year

We were living in Northern CA. at the time of this occurrence.
We were in bed that night, dreaming and talking about the Future as most young couples do.

We heard what sounds like someone going up on the Roof of our then Apartment Building.

The Roof is pitched at such an Angle that Professional Roofers and even Electricians are afraid to traverse it even in good weather.

We heard heavy Boot Steps, as though someone very heavy was walking around on the Roof.

It was very cold that night. It had just Snowed and there was a Freeze Warning in effect so you can imagine our curiosity and even trepidation at hearing this on this roof, that late at night, with it being that cold outside.

We also heard Livestock pawing at the Rooftop and we also heard Sleigh Bells.
We could not mistake these sounds, as they are of the rural area where we lived at the time.

We also heard whoever this was; go from unit to unit of our building, via the Catwalk that connected the only upstairs floor of Apartments on that Building.
I can only imagine that this person got down to the Catwalk via the rear Ladder that goes to and from the Roof.

The Building is a Combination Residential and Business Location.

It was built ca. 1870 and the top floor was converted to Apartments.

About this time, we drifted off into a deep sleep, losing somewhere around 3 - 4 hours in-between.

When we awoke, there were things under our Tree that we didn't purchase.
The Cookies and Cocoa I had made, Consumed. The Note I had left gone.

Wyoming

We were now living in Cheyenne, WY when this happened.

We were on the 2nd floor, about the middle of the right side row of Apartments, off the Courtyard.

Come Christmas Morning, we found the same situation as the first experience, but this time, something entirely new.

Black Boot Prints that went from the Window Sill, down the wall under it, to the Tree, to the Stockings and back again, with the Window to the Courtyard partially opened.

Things again left for us that we didn't purchase, Cookies and Cocoa Consumed and Note gone.

On the Packages this time, there was writing that we didn't use and that we didn't recognize as having been anything that was ours.

We didn't keep anything from that.

When we tried to scrub the Prints away, they came back darker and heavier than before, to where I finally gave up.

Arizona

We were living in AZ for these next few stories.

Again, same circumstances as the last two times.

The Carpets stained with the same thick, black Boot Prints that would not come clean, no matter what I tried.

I wish I had taken this all more seriously.

We were going to the Mall to see Santa at Tucson, AZ. We had gone to tell him our dreams, but when we did, the Tables were turned on us.

It seems that this Santa may have indeed been the REAL DEAL!

This Santa told us things about ourselves that only our Families knew of us and no one else, at that time.

One day, that Santa disappeared and we couldn't find him again.

We were this time, at a Seminar that we had been invited to via Mail.

We thought that it might at least be interesting, to see if it would help straighten out the financial mess that we were in at that time.

Like a Guardian Angel, that same Santa showed up and warned us against doing Business with the Outfit running the Seminar.

Turns out, he saved our Bacon!
We not only didn't get involved with them, it had turned out to be a Total Scam and those responsible were arrested for Fraud.

Homeless in Wyoming

We were Homeless at the time that this happened.
We had gone back to Wyoming to try to find a place to live, get our feet back under us.
We tried to purchase some Land, but later found out that it had been a Scam.
We were on the last day of our Stay at the Hotel we were being put up at.
I opened the door for the Maid, but who appeared at our door instead, shocked us both!
It was Santa as a Repair Man!
I of course knew exactly what to do - I hugged him heartily.
I knew that Santa had been again, watching out for us.

New Mexico

In early July, my Husband and I were at the Laundromat washing a load of Laundry.
I noticed right away that there was a Gentleman very much met all the Criteria for possibly having been Santa Claus.
Didn't have a chance to say anything or give any greetings, but upon seeing him, I smiled, big and wide.
I know he was trying so hard, bless him, to fit in, but I knew right away that he knew that I knew exactly who he was.
That never before or since, had I seen him there either.
So I guess the Jolly One himself was checking up on me, which he does from time to time.
In August of 2009, I was helping a now former friend, who was Campaigning for State Office.
The Campaign Manager's young Son was acting up and not obeying his Parents.
Who of course should arrive and show up, but the Jolly One himself and his Mrs. Once I showed that Santa was both on my Speed Dial and had also indeed shown up, he settled right down.
It was a good thing too, lending to Credibility as to my Santa Connection.

Chili Cook Off

A couple of weeks later, we were at a chili cook off.
When Santa again appeared, sans Mrs. Again, same young one was acting up.
Santa sat him down and gave him a good talking to.
I think that young one now knows not to act up again, to obey his Parents.

Santa at Wal Mart

Yes, today, (3 – 26 - 2014) Santa Claus Himself (Sans Mrs and Suit/Sleigh), showed up
as a regular guy, with Real Beard and regular clothes at Taos Wal Mart.
He was coming from the Men's Room, as I was waiting for my Husband.
When I went to say hi again, he was GONE – as in POOF!
We searched the Store for him – nowhere to be found!
Boggles the mind!

Taos Library Santa

Whom I believe to be Santa Claus checking in on me and Taos, was at the Library and
the last two times I was there, so was he.
So, one more sighting!

My View of The Santa Claus Diary:

These experiences bring back some of the better times of life.
Looking wistfully on it, I wish it would happen again.
Because of trouble that has come with my experiences, for standing for Truth and
Justice, I am on Santa's Permanent Naughty List.
There are no more chances for me to start over.
I am Punished and Hated for being me.
It saddens me that it has to be this way, but so be it.

Para Criminology

How this Works

I work very closely with my Guides, Angels, Gate keepers and Ancestors to get the most accurate Intelligence and Information from Spirit, to help with Unsolved Cases.

I use my Abilities with Psychometry to do work with finding Fugitives and some Missing Persons Cases.

I also sometimes access Akashic Records (God's Memory) and Hall of Records to find more Information.

I am always willing to work with Law Enforcement on Cases, should they choose to Contact me.

I have to say that my Other Side Team is the best and I have to hand the Credit to them for all of this.

I take personal Credit for giving what I am given over to those who need it, to solve these Cases.

I couldn't find the Missing Persons Cases I had info on.

They seem to have been Removed from my FB without my Authorization.

The Stories placed here, even though I am not supposed to re use them, I am doing this Not to break Copyrights, but to make a point of what I did and how I did the work that helped Solve these Cases or to show how my Abilities on Cold Cases or Unsolved Cases work.

FULL CREDIT goes to The Taos News and Andrew Oxford.

Kit Carson Electric Co Op Robbery

Suspect charged in robbery at Kit Carson's Taos headquarters

Posted: Friday, August 2, 2013 8:15 am | *Updated: 4:40 pm, Fri Aug 2, 2013.*

Andrew Oxford |

Posted on August 2, 2013

A 27-year-old El Prado resident was charged Friday (August 2) in connection to an armed robbery at the headquarters of Kit Carson Electric Cooperative April 10.

Isaac "Smiley" Martínez was indicted by a grand jury on one count of accessory to armed robbery and one count of conspiracy. The two felonies could result in a maximum sentence of 21 years in prison. An affidavit filed in Taos District Court Friday alleged Martínez was connected to the theft of a bank deposit bag from an employee of the utility. A coop staff person taking what was characterized as an unusually large sum of cash and checks to a local bank shortly before 9 a.m. April 10 was approached in the coop's parking lot on Paseo Cruz Alta by a masked gunman. The employee surrendered the deposit bag and returned to her office to report the robbery as the gunman fled in what was initially described as a gray SUV driven by another man.

Whether Martínez was the gunman in the incident, the driver of the getaway vehicle or if he was present at the scene at all was not specified in the affidavit.

The court filing alleged Martínez was dating the daughter of a billing clerk at the cooperative who was the only employee aware of the bank deposit aside from the victim. The affidavit detailed a series of text messages and phone calls between the defendant, his girlfriend and her mother at Kit Carson Electric Cooperative.

"My criminal investigation has determined that, based on [the cooperative's] method of operation, this armed robbery could not have been a random 'crime of opportunity,' and there is probable cause to believe that a [cooperative] employee provided information about the pending bank deposit to the unknown perpetrators," Detective David Wentz wrote.

Martínez was remanded to the Taos County Adult Detention Center after District Court Judge Jeff McElroy set bail at \$100,000 cash, citing the defendant's two previous felony convictions and the violent nature of the charges.

The defendant would appear before a grand jury Thursday (August 8) prior an arraignment required by August 12, prosecuting attorney Emilio Chávez told the court.

Asked by the judge if he understood the charges against him, Martínez questioned accusations that he was an accessory to a crime in which no other persons had been charged.

"I just want to know how I am being charged with accessory and conspiracy when they do not even have the suspect yet," Martínez said.

Other suspects may face charges in the coming days, Town of Taos interim police chief David Weaver told *The Taos News*.

"He was part of the conspiracy," Weaver said, adding that the investigation was ongoing.
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Posted: Friday, August 9, 2013 5:00 pm | *Updated: 11:01 am, Thu Aug 15, 2013.*

Andrew Oxford |

Posted on August 9, 2013

A former mid-level manager at Kit Carson Electric Cooperative was indicted Thursday (Aug. 8) in connection with [the armed robbery of more than \\$111,000 from the utility's headquarters](#) April 10. Carla Casias, who worked in the co-op's billing department, will face charges of armed robbery and conspiracy.

Casias is the second suspect indicted in connection to the heist of what investigators described as "an unusually large" bank deposit from the parking lot of the co-op headquarters on Cruz Alta Road. Her daughter's boyfriend, Isaac "Smiley" Martínez, was arrested on similar charges Aug. 2.

Officials at Kit Carson Electric Cooperative confirmed Casias was a mid-level manager in the utility's billing department but was no longer employed there as of Wednesday morning (Aug. 14).

An affidavit by town of Taos police detective John Wentz alleged Casias coordinated the robbery with Martínez and her daughter. The Taos News does not identify a person under investigation for a crime until formally charged.

Casias, the filing alleged, was only co-op employee to know who would be transporting the bank deposit from her department to a local bank that morning. Investigator's suspicions fell on Casias following several interviews.

Police later obtained phone records that, according to the affidavit, indicated a slew of communications between the three alleged conspirators around the time of the robbery. Though Casias was alleged to have been inside the co-op's offices when the bank deposit was stolen at gunpoint from an employee in the parking lot, the affidavit did not state whether Martínez had been the gunman, the getaway driver or even present at the scene.

A warrant for Casias' arrest was issued Friday morning (Aug. 9) following the grand jury indictment, prompting her attorney to scramble for a hearing on conditions of release before the weekend and the arrest of his client.

Appearing at Casias' side shortly before noon Friday, lawyer Justin Lea told District Court Judge Jeff McElroy that the charges against his client were "highly circumstantial." The defense attorney called on the court to release his client on a recognizance bond claiming that she had no criminal record and was intent on fighting the charges against her.

"She is here to stay and she is here to defend herself because she is innocent," Lea said.

Prosecuting attorney Emilio Chávez cited the violent nature of the crime and the potential prison term facing Casias in his call for the judge to set bail at \$50,000 cash.

"This case was a large-scale operation involving gangs," Chávez told the court, alleging that Martínez and Casias conspired with local a criminal syndicate to carry out what an affidavit from investigators characterized as "an inside job."

Chávez also referred to a number of civil cases pending against Casias relating to debts and allegations of breached contracts in calling for the cash bond to ensure her appearance at future proceedings. “These are all speculations,” Lea countered. The defense attorney argued that relevant evidence had not been submitted to the grand jury. Casias, he said, had passed a polygraph test conducted by investigators but the results of that test were not disclosed to the jurors who issued the indictment against his client. Due to the ongoing nature of the investigation, Lea said Kit Carson Electric Cooperative declined to disclose the results of the test despite a subpoena by the defense attorney. McElroy cited the seriousness of the charges in setting bail at \$50,000 cash or surety bond. A Taos County Sheriff’s officer who had been waiting in the back of the courtroom for the conclusion of the hearing took Casias into custody immediately after the proceedings. The defendant posted bail through a local bondsman. An arraignment was scheduled for 1 pm. Aug. 21 in Taos District Court. © 2013 The Taos News. All rights reserved. This material may not be published, broadcast, rewritten or redistributed.

How I Came Across This Story

I was at the Co Op Annual Meeting when I found out about it.
I offered my Services to the Co Op to help Solve this Case to give back to my
Community.
Soon as I got out of the Meeting, it was like a bolt of lightning, the Information
and Intelligence from Spirit started coming hard and fast.
I wrote as much of what I was being shown down.
Later on, the President of the Co Op called me by Phone and I told him
everything. I said to give it to the Police, that this Case will wrap up quickly if he
gives everything I told him to them.
That the Local Law here was Welcome to Contact me if they need any additional
help.
After I did what I did, Spirit shut up about the Case.
I had soon forgotten about this, until I was looking for something else and came
across the Articles as shown here.
In the following pages, I will show the points that I made from Spirit, that helped
Solve and Break this Case.

Intelligence from Spirit

- Suspect is late 20's to early 30's – Hit.
 - Younger Female involved – Hit.
- Dark Colored SUV or Truck/Large Vehicle as Getaway Vehicle – Hit.
 - Either a Family, Mother/Son, Aunt/Nephew Team involved – Hit.
 - Older Female in her 50's – Hit.
 - Older Female is head of Ring – Hit.
 - Robbery was an “inside job” - Hit.
 - Suspect was still in the area or lived close by – Hit.
- Only detail I didn't hit on was the ties to Gangs/Organized Crime.
Everything else I got to 100%.

Suspect in Taos grocery store robbery captured in Albuquerque

Posted: Sunday, August 11, 2013 12:00 am | *Updated: 11:24 am, Mon Aug 12, 2013.*

Andrew Oxford |

A 41-year-old Taos Pueblo resident suspected of robbing the Super Save on Paseo del Pueblo Sur July 29 was arrested in Albuquerque Saturday morning (August 10), according to Town of Taos police. A registered sex offender, police said Kevin Wayne Romero was already sought by law enforcement for violating his parole when he allegedly entered the local grocery store on the morning of July 29 and robbed a cashier at gunpoint.

Romero was immediately identified as a suspect, according to police, and court records indicate a warrant for his arrest was issued that day.

"Romero was tracked to Colorado and then to Albuquerque where Albuquerque Police took him in custody at about 2:30 am on August 10th," according to a statement from police. "Romero is being held in Metro Detention Center on \$50,000.00 cash only bond and a no bond hold for violating his Parole." Depending on court scheduling, Romero would likely be transported to Taos later in the week, according to Jerry Hogrefe of the Town of Taos Police.

Romero was immediately identified as a suspect, according to police, and court records indicate a warrant for his arrest was issued that day.

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Intelligence from Spirit

- I stated as a Prediction, in some of my Notes, that this Perp would be caught within 75 Miles of Taos within 30 days – Hit.

Fifteen years for murder at abandoned Taos convent

Posted: Thursday, August 15, 2013 12:15 am | *Updated: 8:11 am, Fri Aug 16, 2013.*

Andrew Oxford |

Posted on August 15, 2013

During an emotional hearing Tuesday (Aug. 13) that brought many in the courtroom to tears, William Patrick Smith pleaded no contest to second-degree murder in the [beating death and subsequent burning of an intellectually disabled man](#) at the abandoned convent building in 2012.

In a plea deal, the Eighth Judicial District Attorney's Office agreed to drop the original charges of first-degree murder, conspiracy to commit murder, arson, conspiracy to commit arson and escape from jail. The 23-year-old instead entered a plea of no contest to murder in the second-degree for the killing of Christian Payton.

Smith received the maximum sentence of 15 years in prison. He faced life plus 30 years in prison on the charges originally filed against him.

In a tearful statement to the court before sentencing Tuesday, the victim's brother said he felt the deal was lenient but offered the defendant an opportunity to redeem himself.

"By allowing you to plea here today, the representatives of our society are showing you the mercy you did not show my brother," Jeremy Payton said.

Smith and 28-year-old Deborah Jaramillo were indicted in November for beating Payton to death, throwing him down a flight of stairs and cutting his face during a fight.

The trio had gathered with other friends to eat pizza and drink rum at the abandoned convent building. After killing Payton, investigators alleged a third suspect only identified by the name "Cherokee" aided the two in burning the body. The blaze engulfed the building and more than two weeks passed before [Payton's remains were located in the debris](#)

[Jaramillo remains in the Taos County Adult Detention Center ahead of a hearing to determine her mental competency. Meanwhile, investigators continue to search for the third suspect.](#)

"We are still diligently working to identify the other people involved," town of Taos Police Lt. Jerry Hogrefe told The Taos News. "We are still anxious to see this case go forward."

During his statement to the court, the victim's brother thanked the police, firefighters and rescue teams that sifted through the rubble of the convent building to bring closure to the family.

"It was only their dedication, hard work and a little luck that brought to light the horrific events of that evening," Jeremy Payton said.

Acknowledging the 39-year-old victim's struggles with paranoid schizophrenia and homelessness, he added Christian Payton was not a perfect citizen but did not deserve the beating he received that evening.

Following her brother Jeremy's statement, Joann Payton reflected on the sentence awaiting her younger sibling's killer.

"It is difficult for me to even wrap my head around what justice would be for something like this," the Flagstaff resident said, turning to the defendant who nodded at times as he held back tears. "You are being given a gift. We are forgiving you and giving you a chance to redeem yourself."

In a statement that moved District Court Judge Sarah Backus to tears, the victim's father similarly called on Smith to seize the opportunity for redemption that his plea deal offered.

Smith himself delivered brief, halting and emotional remarks before receiving his sentence.

"I do not deserve forgiveness," the defendant said, looking to his victim's three family members in the gallery. "I'm really sorry for your brother and if I could bring him back, I would."

Prosecuting attorney Emilio Chávez called on Backus to issue the maximum 15 year sentence, acknowledging that even then Smith would be free by the time he reached his mid-30s.

"He will be a young man and have a chance for that redemption that Mr. Payton spoke of," Chávez said.

Smith's lawyer, Eric Morrow, suggested to the judge that "shaving a few years off" his sentence would make Smith a better person in prison.

The defense attorney's request was rejected, however, as Judge Backus sentenced Smith to 15 years in prison to be followed by a period of parole.

"This is one of the most heinous crimes I have seen since I have seen on the bench," Backus said before addressing Smith directly. "Go forth and remember the remorse you felt today."

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How I Came Across This Story

I was asleep in bed and Hubby called me at home. He saw the Smoke and went out to investigate. He asked what had happened of the officials on scene.

I was in shock, because I had come across this Lovely old Building, that seemed to call to me, to beckon me enter its doors.

I was considering it as a possible Space for my own Business.

When the fire was out and the Locals were coming to pay Respects and Pray for the Building and its Spirit Occupants, I also did the same, because I wanted to say Good Bye.

I immediately saw and sensed a Male Spirit Being, who told me he was Trapped within the lower floors of the Building.

I didn't know by what method he was killed, except I sensed there had been a Murder.

I didn't know how right I was.

The Article tells it all.

Intelligence from Spirit

- The Fire was Aarson – Hit.
- The Body beneath the Rubble was a Murder Victim – Hit.
- The Suspect would Not be found until the following year – Hit.
- That whomever else was involved would be apprehended – Hit.
- The final Suspect has yet to be found and will likely be in Custody by next year – Hit.

Wanted Fugitives – Intelligence from Spirit

1.) Ryan T. Swann

This one is a Runner.
I believe he is in Colorado or Oklahoma.
If not there, then around Albuquerque, NM.
He may well have Gang Ties.
He will be found Maximum of 30 – 60 days.
He is Brazen, has No conscience.
He may be staying with some people he knows well.
He has a Temper and is a Fighter.

2.) David Leyba

I sense that he is in the area, frequents known haunts.
He is either a Drug Addict or has a Mental Imbalance.
Not too bright, may be Unstable.
He has a temper and is a fighter.
He will be caught Maximum of 30 days, in a 50 Mile Radius of Taos, NM.
Someone will see him and turn him in.

4.) Melissa Baca

She will be found within a 75 Mile Radius of Taos, NM.

She will be caught a Maximum of 30 days.

She may hang around familiar haunts.

5.) Jonathan Adrian Lopez

He has a long Record, possible Gang and Drug ties.

He will be caught a Maximum of 30 days, in a 75 Mile Radius of Taos, NM.

6.) Mr. Thomas

I feel that Mr. Thomas will be around Denver, CO area and has a long Criminal Record.

May be a “heavy” for someone else or possible Organized Crime Ties.

Has No Conscience.

Will see how these Leads on these Fugitives pan out.

I can only hope that I am right.

The Court Case

Hubby had Jury Duty yesterday (1 – 13 – 14).

He told me that he had been dismissed from the Jury Pool.

Without knowing any details of the Case in question, I stopped him and told him that the Case will Mistrial. “after the fact,” he told me the details of why there is a Problem with the Case in question.

It turns out I am Right.

That the Case will in fact Mistrial and it will be interesting to see how the local Newspaper (the Taos News), will report this one.

Flight 370 Mystery

I am going to start on this one, by saying that the information I am getting comes directly from Spirit, not from me personally.
I hand this one entirely to Spirit.

Someone asked me the other day, where that Plane is.
I asked my Guides specifically to give me the intelligence and information I needed to give it and pass it to those who needed to know.

What I got next was chilling.

It hit me like a tidal wave.

I started picking up flashes and images.

They are indeed in the water, the entire crew and all souls aboard have perished.

No survivors.

I hope to Heaven I am wrong on this, but the images I got say otherwise.

The Plane has broken apart, all Souls aboard drowned.

I saw the electrical fizzling and shorting, was like I was actually in the Plane, as it broke apart, in a Passenger Seat, looking out the Window, seeing Water, feeling the rush of the Ocean Water coming into the Cabin.

Hearing the Prayers, Screaming, Shouting, Yelling and Gasps of fear and utter terror.

I felt my chest tighten and the feeling of suffocation and drowning.

Not a pleasant and a quite unwelcome feeling.

The Plane has landed in the Indian Ocean, exactly where current intelligence says they are looking. That is where I was drawn to.

I am sad to record this information.

But this is what Spirit says needs to be given.

All Souls aboard made it to Spirit.

They are fine.

It is these Souls who reached out to me with this.

It was a Hijacking that turned tragic.

I believe it was the Co Pilot that is to blame for this.

Kevin Ward, Jr. Death Case

I knew the Outcome of the Grand Jury Case on the day of the Incident, as Kevin Ward, Jr. came to me and told me flat that the incident of his death was entirely his own fault and Not to blame Tony Stewart.

This has been born out.

I had No other information on the Case.

Prove that I am a Fraud for knowing something without knowing how or why I know it and with No other possible source of information.

Source: AP News. Fox Motorsports

Espanola Ghost

I am currently on this Case.

Details coming soon.

How My Abilities Work

I don't use any "tools" that some Psychics and Mediums use.

I don't need to, as it has always come to me so naturally.

This is not to say that study of other Tools is entirely out of the question. If I want a Spirit being to stop being annoying; like anyone else, all I have to do is set firm boundaries and tell them firmly to Please Stop.

There are days where I have "on" days and days that I have "off" days.

I won't always get things 100% right.

I give myself a 90% accuracy rate, or a 10% margin of error, in case I am wrong about something.

I offer my Services to Law Enforcement Agencies that may need my help.

After 34 years, you get used to Spirit Antics.

Spirits do what they do. I don't question it.

I do admit to some things scaring me. I am still Human.

Cleaning home will often stir up activity, as will having a high EMF Field, like my home does.

Just let the Spirit Residents know not to freak out, that you are just clearing the way for new energies and getting rid of bad energies.

This is simply my personal experience.

I also seem to casually notice that I have been able to "read" the energies of old buildings, objects and photos. I am able to see mostly into the past, between 1300 and 1950.

This Book is not bragging, just having something important to say.

I know what I know, how I know it, why I know it.

Ancestry and Heredity does help some with having Abilities. It does with me.

It depends on whether or not someone is ready to accept abilities in that manner.

Take this Book for what it is - My Personal Experiences. I was prompted by Spirit to write that for those who believe that they are alone in what they are experiencing, I am also saying what my Colleagues who are Mediums are saying; No, you are not alone.

I deal with this on a daily basis.

These Passages, in reference to this, makes sense to me, when approaching what it is like to have Abilities like I do.

Source: Book: Sylvia Browne's "Insight: Case Files from the Psychic World"
Chapter 2, Page 24, Paragraph 2.

"I am asked all the time what it is like to be Psychic and the best I can do to describe it is to answer the question with a question.

"What is it like to be you?"

I have never experienced not being psychic, so I have nothing to compare it with, just as you have never experienced being anyone but you."

Chapter 3, Page 55, Subchapter 2, Paragraph 1

"I don't know how I do what I do, I just do it. And because I was born with this Ability, I don't know what it is like not to do it or how to break it down into individual components or explain it."

My Resume

Experience

“Too Many Crocketts” TV Series Pilot – Film Extra – Eaves Movie Ranch
Santa Fe, NM – June 16, 2014

Santa Fe Bank Robbery Case – April 23, 2014

Baird Family Missing Persons Case – April 22, 2014

Burton Family Missing Persons Case – April 15, 2014

Spirit Investigation and Clearing at the Smith Household - March 7, 2014

Spirit Investigation at River's Inn - Antonito, CO. Sat., Dec. 7, 2013

Kit Carson Electric Co Op Robbery Case – April 10, 2013

“Emancipation” Movie - Eaves Movie Ranch Santa Fe NM - Emancipation, LLC
Oct. 6 - 7, 2012
Position: Extra
Part: Soiled Dove

Los Alamos, NM Winterfest Parade - Dec. 3, 2011

Taos Christmas Parade and Tree Lighting - Dec. 2, 2009 and Dec. 3, 2010

Navidad NM Christmas Lights Show - 2007 - 2012

Credentials

Host at Melissa Bryan NM Medium Radio Show

Degreed Royal Order of Mrs. Claus #27

International Order of Santa Claus - 2010 - 2012

World Santa Claus Congress - 2011 - 2012

Girl Scouts Alumni - 1988 - 1992

Owner – Taos Co. Spirit Research

IGHS - Associated Ghost Club

Education

Certificate - AA Santaclausology - IUSC

Master's Degree - Shamanism - ULC

Master's Degree - Metaphysical Healing - ULC

Certificate - Ordained Minister - ULC

Certificate - Lifetime Member - IGHS

Diplomas - Para Studies - IGHS

Certificate - Astrology/Parapsychology - Stratford Career Institute

Certificate - Certified Events Specialist - Weddings Beautiful

Memberships

Member – Taos County Chamber of Commerce

Member – Taos County Green Chamber of Commerce

Member - Airblown Inflatables Collector's Club

Double Life Member - Cooking Club of America

Life Member - North American Hunting Club

Member - Professional Inner Circle - IGHS

Member - St. Labre Indian School Century Club

My View Of My Life So Far:

My Abilities and therefore, my life, has been a double - edged sword. On one hand, bringing happiness and on the other hand, poverty, debt, extreme misery and misfortune. My life has really been more misfortune than happiness.

Maybe this book will bring everything I want and need to set things right again.

Maybe this time, for good.

Some of us, who are like me, say that life is exactly this:

“Normal with a Side of Spirits.” For me, it has been exactly this, except a lot more of “Abnormal with a Side of Spirits.”

This is meant with the Humor in which it was intended.

I am going to also give you the general, standard advice.

- 1.) Do not play with Ouija Boards.
- 2.) Don't open something you cannot close.
- 3.) Smudge and Bless the Home regularly.
- 4.) Give a Funeral for the Dead, allow them to move on.
- 5.) In certain cases, make friends with the Dead. They can be some of your best allies.
- 6.) Unless an Entity is Malevolent, be kind to the Dead.

Visions of the Future

I see my future as ordinary with a side of Spirits.
I see myself owning a small store in my Community, selling my Products, being a regular Nobody. I don't see myself as being a major anybody.
I see myself owning my own home, being regular, like anyone else.
Not to say that being a Medium is a "regular life," but just being another face in the crowd. IF success comes, then so be it.
All I want is an ordinary life, by My Own Definition, Not the Definition that someone else sets for me.

Past/Last Life Memories

This is the Story of Love, Life, Birth, Marriage, Death, Loss and War. Everything that comes with life in Frontier Towns in New Mexico during the years of the Lincoln Co., NM Cattle War. Primarily, William Henry "Billy the Kid" McCarty - Bonney, his Mysterious life, falsely Named an Outlaw by those who were then and still are today, Corrupt.

I want to tell my side of the Story, as Billy's Wife, Abrana García McCarty - Bonney.

This story has been Suppressed for so long, that now is the time to make the Truth happen.

No other Book or Movie will tell you what is going into this chapter.

Certainly, there are grains of Truth here and there, but moreover, lies prevail.

Not with this.

Granted, Reality may be boring, but the Clarity of the Truth is more exciting than the lies.

I hope that this Chapter will become the Gold Standard on the life of Billy.

According to Historical Record, I was born to my most recent past/last life on or around December 14, 1854.

I remember being born at Canyon de Chelly/Canyon del Muerto. My Father was Barboncito, my Mother was his 4th Wife.

When the Spanish, with Kit Carson (now a distant Cousin by Marriage) and the Ute People, came and destroyed our Village, killed many and forced the rest of us on what is known as the "Long Walk," I was around age 10 at the time. I was Little Dove, my Name eventually changed to Abrana.

What I saw at that fateful time, I never want to see again. Tears, death, hunger, sadness, starvation and pain. Many were taken to what would one day be my later home of Fort Sumner, NM.

My Mother (later named Deluvina Maxwell – Jaramillo) and I, were taken to Santa Fe, NM. We were stripped of our language, our hair was cut to short, many were threatened and even killed on a daily basis for defiance to the Spanish Nuns. No one touched me, except to slap my palms. I expect it was because I was so quiet.

There was this Nun there that absolutely Hated me. She taught one of the classes there.

I must have been a pain to her somehow, that I just don't remember.

When Mother and I ended school there, the Maxwell Family came and took myself, my Mother and three or four others for their Stable of Servants. This was around 1869.

The School burned in 1881. Thank Goodness to be Rid of such an Evil place.

I remember being placed as a Nanny, a House Servant, farmed out to different Families, before finally being placed with the Garcias. I lived in the former Hospital Building at that time, given to my healing work, as my Mother and I were closest thing to a Doctor that the area had. I had been next in line to my Father, for Leader of our People, especially as a Shaman.

In 1870, times had turned bad for our Family at Sumner. Money was tight and we needed to go to the Cities where there was work. I had looked for work at the local Saloons, then at Saloon Hotel La Fonda. It was there, that I met my then soon – to – be Husband, Henry McCarty. He had seen me months earlier, at a Sheep Camp in Ruidoso, NM. We were instantly smitten with each other. I left the next day for home at Sumner, to prepare for my Marriage to Billy.

Billy was an excellent Provider. Even though I worked for the Maxwells as a Servant, Billy Gambled for a living and did quite well. He would bring home Jewelry, Money, anything of Value. I squirreled it all away, except for a couple favored jewelry Pieces.

Soon, we had enough to get Married on.

Billy also Part – Time Cowboied for Pete Maxwell, which gave us additional funds. I remember the day that Billy and I had gotten Engaged. We were at his Mother's place in Silver City, NM. I was doing Healing Treatments for his Mother (Catherine)'s Tuberculosis.

She taught me all that I currently know about Cooking and Baking. We were on the Porch Swing when he brought out the Ring. I said yes and Cried for Joy. During Supper that night, Catherine Cried for Joy also and Joseph ragged on Billy over it, to which Catherine quelled the Nonsense.

We were both hardly surprised when Billy's Step Father (that Louse), turned Billy out. I helped him get back home to NM, through AZ and back home to me. When Billy went to Arizona, it was for Work, to try to help support us.

On February 11, 1871, we wed at a small Chapel outside Santa Rosa, NM, between there and Puerto De Luna, NM. It was a tiny affair. Only our closest and dearest were there. The Chapel is still there, but now Crumbling from age. It was held around Midnight, by Candle Light, No Flowers, Lace, Bells or Frills. Lasted all of maybe 20 – 30 minutes. The Women put thick Blankets over the Windows, to hide what was happening and prevent the light from the Candles from escaping those Windows. The Horses and Wagons were hidden behind the Chapel, by the River.

With Billy's Reputation as an Outlaw, we hid him under an Alias on Certificates and other Papers. We left the Church immediately thereafter. No noise was made, so as not to attract attention. We travelled by the Twilight hours and slept days.

We stayed to the old Trails and Waterways, away from prying eyes and the Open Roads. We travelled hard, until we reached Clovis, NM, where we Honeymooned. We stayed at the old Hotel there for one week. Top of the Stairs, first door to the right, in case we had to exit quickly. We were both under Alias.

A Party was held there to celebrate our Union. Sorry, No paper Invitations exist. It was all Word of Mouth, through our chain of Connections throughout the State. The Invitations were Completely Secret. In those days, through Connections, word spread quickly.

Once back home, it wasn't long before Billy's Reputation grew again. He ran a lot, rarely home.

Within the first year of Marriage, Daughter Nabora was Concieved. July of the following year, she was Born. We were at the home of a friend for Supper. The Water Broke and Labor began. The women whisked me away to a Bedroom.

Poor Billy. He was like a Caged Panther. He wanted to be in the Room with me for the Birth, but the Women said No. Something about Germs. I called for him with every Contraction.

Soon as our Daughter came to this World, Billy was finally allowed in. He rushed to my side and we were a Family. Billy Loved our Daughter with everything in him.

For her, he wanted to go straight, but other circumstances prevailed.

We took our Daughter home the next day. Mami Deluvina was there to help with the Baby until I was strong enough to do so myself.

Catherine would have been Proud. She Passed at Silver City, NM in 1874.

Catherine went to her Rest, knowing that her Son was Safe with his New Family. At times, we both Ran, with our New Daughter in Tow. As our Family grew, so did my Methods of hiding them from view. I wore long Capes and Aprons to hide them.

I also dressed them differently and in Census Records, gave False Information.

The Eldest child sat behind me on a Saddle, the 2nd Child rode in front of me, the third, in a Sling across my Chest. We frequently went to Colorado, Arizona, Utah, parts of New Mexico and Texas to Gamble.

Cimmaron, NM was a favorite location, as was Las Vegas, NM. That was one where Children were not present. Too far and too dangerous to travel with them in tow.

I remember when the law came looking for Billy and we had to hide him in the Pickle Barrel. Oh, did he Stink! We had to scrub him from head to toe with Lye Soap for a week, burn his clothes and buy him new ones.

Gambling Forays and Gunfights were the frequent normalcy. When we were at Panita's home, we hid him in one of her Dresses. He just laughed and said it was all in good fun. History may not list my Name in most or all of the Accounts and keep me hidden from view, but I am finally speaking on what I know.

I was indeed there for most of what went on surrounding Billy, even though I remained in the Shadows. Such as the Maxwell Hacienda Fight. It was Horrible. I was there with the Children, visiting.

When it started, they sent the Women and Children out and across the River behind the house. I was the only Female that didn't go.

I was dressed in Men's Clothes. No one knew the difference. I sent our Children beyond the River, with the other Women and Children. Billy and I were almost certain we wouldn't see them alive again. After several days, the house was burned and we fought, killing many in the process. Once the house was about to cave in on us, we sent the Regulators first, some of which were Severely Wounded. Billy and I ran last, amid a hailfire of Bullets, getting to the River behind the house, thankful to be alive.

Miraculously, neither of us were touched.

Life on the run became normal until the night of Billy's Passing. One day, Pat Garrett's Goons came to the house, busted down the door, took myself and our (Daughter Nabora was around 11) and then at a friend's Home, Eldest Boy (of 3 Boys), Patrocinio (then a Baby), Hostage. Praises be that he doesn't remember it. They broke up our Furnishings, plus a year's worth of Canning and Preserving. I was Furious! I Hissed, Kicked and Spat, trying to Protect my Home and Family. They beat me Bloody, but I persisted and Refused to give up Billy. When it was over, I grabbed the Children, ran to Pablita's; Bloody, Sobbing, Bruised and Terrified.

When Billy returned home, seeing what was done to me, to our Home, he saw Red.

Billy was then pushed to Deadly Anger. I don't blame Billy now, looking back on it all. I remember when it was time for the Census to be taken. Billy thought it all was great fun to play with the Census Takers. He would go from home to home of our Friends and Family, give different information at each one. Census Takers didn't know any better, so they didn't recorded what they were told. We changed and Falsified Records to hide him and our Family.

One Christmas Holiday, we took our Children to see Santa Claus in Town Square Fort Sumner, NM. When it came our turn, our Children (three at that time), sat the Elder's Lap and gave their Wishes for the Holiday. When Santa Claus spoke to them in our Native Language (Spanish), telling the Children things only we knew about our Family, Billy near blew a Gasket. He drew down on Santa Claus, demanding to know why he knew what he did about us, suspecting Santa Fe Ring Interference. I shielded Santa Claus and our Children, with Santa Claus taking it all in stride. I had to take Billy home to calm his Nerves. Often, he wasn't home for Holidays.

I did manage to maintain some kind of Annual Traditions for our Family. One Thanksgiving, Billy went Hunting. He brought us home the Largest, Fattest Turkey any of us had ever seen. It fed our Village for months. We Canned and Preserved what wasn't eaten right away. The Maxwells Butchered out Hogs, Steers and Sheep for Meat too. It was a good year.

I do remember the Intimate times, but for sake of Privacy, will omit those. I don't kiss and tell.

I remember coming to Taos one year. We bought and sold Cattle and Horses for Pete Maxwell. It is said Billy Stole them. The same is simply Not true at all.

We stayed at the Cave behind the Falls, just a bit North of my current lifetime Residence. It was so we were Safe and never bothered.

We were traveling one year, it was bitterly cold and Snowing.

We holed up in what is now known as Ice Cave.

We did get Snowed In. I made a warm fire, layed out some skins for Bedding, found something to eat and made for cozy surroundings. We departed for home the next morning.

We had traveled some through Arizona, visiting Family on my side, with the Navajo People and even as far south as Tucson and Casa Grande, where Billy Gambled. We stayed at an Inn outside Casa Grande, AZ. As it turns out, we were there at Census time and we were Counted, but under Alias. Our Children were there too, also listed under Alias.

When Billy was shot in his Backside, I patched that up too.

I remember when the much Famed Photo of Billy was taken. We were having a late Supper at Beaver Smith's. Billy and I had a hard day and were exhausted. The Photographer just wouldn't let things be, pestering us and our Family. Billy decided he wanted his Photo taken and paid off the Family to have ours done too.

I was Not amused.

We did it, but Not happily. That is why I look like I am Scowling in my Photo. At Mesilla, during Billy's Trial, I had burst into the Courtroom, Cursed the Judge, then sat and Sobbed. The Judge in the Case was not entirely amused. He asked Billy; "Son, is this your Woman?" Billy responded back sort of embarrassed, "Yes, your Honor." He turned back to me, gave me his Mischievous look, which I knew meant certain trouble, but that he would get out alive. He reassured me that everything would be alright. When Billy was taken to Lincoln, I rode ahead, by a different route. I brought his things, taught Senor Gauss to Make Billy's meals, then Rented the Horse that he took from Lincoln and hid the Gun at the Outhouse. I was thrilled that Billy had come home alive.

The Trunk we have a few things in is hidden well, only I and a few others know of its whereabouts. I will one day, retrieve it.

The Noose continued to tighten around our lives, to the night of Billy's passing.

The night of Billy's death is heart wrenching and is burned into my memory for all Eternity. We had sent the kids to a Family Member's Home, going to the Peach Orchard for Marital time.

He was Cowboying for Pete Maxwell that day and I had been working as a Servant. It was our last day there, as we were headed for old Mexico the next morning. We had a Wagon packed with the Family's things.

I had put our overnight Bag in the Room where we lived. Pete Maxwell came to me that day, complaining of not feeling well, asking if he could lay down in Billy's and my Room. I gave my Consent, to do the Healing work to make him well again.

Billy and I never took the same route to see eachother, as it was our way of protecting eachother and what we had together. I was already making our final Supper that night, by the time Billy got to the Kitchen. The Children were playing quietly at my feet, after picking them up from a Family Member's home.

They saw Billy and very excitedly exclaimed "Papi! Papi!" They ran to Billy, hugging him tightly. He had three kids in one arm and me in the other. We spoke in hushed Spanish, so no one knew of our plans to leave. By that time, the fourth Child, a Boy, was on his way and I was around 5 months along with him.

Billy's passing was a set up, an Ambush. I gave Billy the Knife to go get Meat for the final ingredient for that night's supper. He said he would go say Good Bye to Pete, get our Overnight Bag and get the meat too.

Soon after he left, I heard the Shots. I thought nothing of it, thinking it was Rowdies tearing up Beaver Smith's place again. A youngster from town came and told me;

“Senora Abrana! Senora Abrana! Billy has been killed!”

I was Concerned, Furious, assuming this to be another of Billy's Practical Jokes, that he would be standing there laughing. As it turns out, he heard Screams, thinking it was Pat's Goons terrorizing me again, going to investigate; only to find it was his final few minutes of life.

I saw everyone standing around, outside Billy's and my Room, telling me that I didn't want to see what was inside, talking and sobbing. I heard my Mother Crying inside the Room. I pushed my way past all the onlookers. I looked, screamed, ran to his side crying near hysterics. I went to his side, the Blood soaking into my Night Dress.

He assured me it didn't hurt and took his final breath in my arms. I Screamed, Cried, begged him Not to leave me.

My Mother and I Cussed and beat up on Pat Garrett. It was the Absolute Worst day of my existence.

The Funeral and Wake were paid for by me, it was a very difficult time. It was then that I realized, that I was truly Alone. I paid for everything with what I had saved over the years. A more Sickening Sight I had Never seen before nor do I wish to see ever again.

Blood, Bone, Tissue, all over the Hardwood Floors.

Three of the Four Children went on to live normal lives, Only Patrocinio turned out to be the Wild Child, Wanting to be like the Stories told of his Dad Billy. In and out of Jail, Marriages, Alcoholism and Gambling. He finally passed of Cerrosis of the Liver.

There is more, but I think I will leave the rest up to the Descendants.

As for the questions I still have, I am sure that in time, those will all be answered. All of this has since been answered, Thanks to long talks with those who know how to fill in all of the Blanks.

Finding Real Billy

Over the years, Billy Claimants have come and gone, ones that came close, but never really measured up.

I have found him, THE Real Billy, at last.

We are closer than ever.

Here is how I know:

The Traits listed herein will tell all.

- Met Sylvia Browne – I studied her Books
- Loves his Snickers Bars – Begs for my Baking
 - Has Billy's Laugh
 - Has Billy's silly Smile
 - Has Billy's Personality
- Has Billy's Soldier and Fighting Spirit
- Has Billy's Small Wrists and Adorable Ears
 - Loves the same Music
- Has the Jon Bon Jovi Connection as I do
 - Has Billy's sense of Justice
- Our Sun Signs are again Compatible
 - Is a Strong, Silent Listener
 - Remembers Me
- We are both Native American in this life
 - we are again, Kin Relations
 - Loves his Strawberries
 - Shares my Dreams
 - Reads News Religiously
 - Is Ambidextrous
 - Has Billy's Body
 - Loves his Guns
 - Rolls his own Smokes
- Likes his Beer and Whiskey
 - Likes to Turkey Hunt
 - Same Warped Attitude

Minor Changes:

- Is Very Dark
- Likes Red, Not Blue
- Likes Chinese Anything
 - Likes Tatoos
- No longer speaks Fluent Mexican Spanish

No, I won't tell who he is, to Protect him.

Past/Present Life Comparisons

I believe this comparison of 16 different points of traits will show how my last/past life compares with my now current life.

Past Life:

- 1.) Navajo Descent
- 2.) Great Mexican Cook/Baker
- 3.) Tall and Thin
- 4.) Dark Hair, Skin and Eyes
- 5.) Homebody
- 6.) Frugal Living
- 7.) Temperamental/Bad Temper
- 8.) Loves Family
- 9.) Isolated/Loner/Lonely
- 10.) Medicine Practitioner at Ft. Sumner, NM
- 11.) Strong Connection to Spirit
- 12.) Outlaw Husband
- 13.) 4 Children
- 14.) No Pets
- 15.) Long Nails
- 16.) Loved Billy

Current Life:

- 1.) Iroquois/Cherokee Descent, adopted Navajo/Apache, Lakota by Marriage
- 1.) Great Mexican Cook/Baker
- 2.) (Opposite) Short and Plus Size
- 3.) Dark Hair, Skin and Eyes
- 4.) Homebody
- 5.) Frugal Living
- 6.) Temperamental/Bad Temper
- 7.) Loves Family
- 8.) Isolated/Loner/Lonely
- 10.) Strong Connection to Healing and Nature
- 11.) Strong Connection to Spirit
- 12.) Outlaw Husband
- 13.) (Opposite) No Children
- 14.) (Opposite) 1 Cat
- 15.) (Opposite) Short Nails
- 16.) Still Love Billy

Training For New Mediums

Here is what works for me.
I have done this and it works.
You can learn this, anyone can.
I learned this from many Professional Colleagues who are also Mediums.
Everything listed in this Chapter, are Visualization Techniques.
As you do these, you will become stronger at it, until it becomes Automatic.
Spirit World works entirely on thought, ESP, Teleportation, Bi Location and Telepathy
(all thought based), to work and communicate.

Protection Work

Sit in a very quiet place.

Open your Heart Chakra (found right on your Sternum).

Envision a bright, white light surrounding you, encapsulated like a bubble, of beautiful, white light.

You can contract or expand it as needed.

You can also ask your Guides, Angels, Gate Keepers and Ancestors to surround you and aide in your Protection.

Boundaries

Just like with Human people, in order to protect ourselves from the bad elements and energies that life can throw at us, we have to set our Boundaries.

You can communicate to Spirit Exactly what, when, where, how and why that you want to be contacted.

You can establish a system of Communication with Spirit too.

Sight, Touch, Sound (Hearing) and Smell.

You can tell Spirit to come close to you or to step away from you.

Be Polite but Firm with them.

You can tell Spirit to touch you, but only where you are personally comfortable.

If you have a Home that is Haunted, set some Ground Rules.

Be Firm but Loving. Use what works for you.

If Spirit steps out of line, make it clear that you will have them Evicted, No questions asked.

If Spirit has a Message listen to them. Let Spirit tell its Story.

It will aide them in their transition to the Spirit Realm.

Whatever you do, Do Not show fear.

Fear can only hinder us from doing our work.

We have NO Power over Spirit, just as Spirit has NO Power over us.

We, like Spirit, maintain Free Will.

But we Do have Control over our own Personal Environment and the Right to do so.

We have the Right to form an Amicable and Working Relationship with Spirit.

If Spirit chooses not to work with us Amicably, then it is time to cross them over and allow them to move on.

Controlling Communication Setting Personal Limits

We Mediums do need time to get our personal business done.

We cannot be “on” every day, 24/7.

Here is what helps to control that.

In Public, when you want to shield yourself from communication, you can wear a Hat and sunglasses. It Blocks our Natural “Signal” to Spirit and keeps the 3rd eye closed.

It has benefits, such as Protecting against Sun Burn.

It also assists with focusing on what we need to get done.

Also, since we Mediums are Natural “Beacons” for Spirit, we can control that “Signal.”

Visualize either one of these two techniques, or both.

Over your 3rd eye (brow bone, center, above the Nose, between the Eye Brows), Envision a Sectioned Metal Plate, turning it one way to open it and the opposite way to close it.

Envision an Antenna coming out of the top of your head (Crown Chakra), with the Switch to it, on your Forehead.

Turn the Switch one way to raise the Antenna and the opposite way to lower the Antenna.

Also, when you need Personal time, you can inform Spirit to please stay out of the Room where you are at, that you Do Not want to be bothered.

You can also set hours for when Spirit may communicate with you.

Spirit Investigations

when doing Investigations, it is Natural for Spirit to be Curious about the living.

Be kind to Spirit, but firm, Always set your Boundaries.

Remember to Vocalize and make it clear that spirit is Not to follow you or any of your Group home, that they must stay where they are at.

Always Smudge upon finishing.

This will be touched on later in this Chapter.

Crossing Spirit to Peace

This is a particularly effective technique for moving a Spirit on.

Envision a shaft of Bright White Light, with strands of Golds, Silvers, Greens, Pinks, Blues and Lavenders cascading throughout it.

A large, white door will appear in the center of this shaft of light.

The door will open.

Two large, beautiful Angels will step through the door.

Gently encourage Spirit to go with the Angels

Spirit is often encouraged by seeing Family beyond the door. Once Spirit is through the door and gone, the Angels will go back through the door, closing it behind them.

The door and the shaft of light will both disappear.

I have used this many times, with great success.

I sometimes have Spirit crying for joy and with great relief,

I have gotten many Thank You's from Spirit doing this.

Closing Portals (Vortexes)

Quietly lay or sit in a comfortable place.

Envision approaching the Portal.

Open your Heart Chakra.

Put your hand in the center of the Portal.

Envision the Portal growing smaller and smaller until it is the size of a Marble.

Envision white light from your heart chakra finishing it off.

Any souls left behind can be crossed, as instructed in this chapter.

Eventually, all Spirit Activity will cease.

Astral Travel

Yes, you can control this too.

Before you fall asleep, ask Creator to have a Smooth transition and re entry from Mortal to Dream Realm and back to Mortal again.

Use your Protection Techniques.

You may even see your own "Silver Cord" that keeps your soul connected to your body.

Happy Dreaming!

Cleansing

Remember, after all work done with Spirit, Cleanse by Smudging (Sage Bundle), which can be found on line or at a Spirit Supply Shop.

Head to toe, front and back, side to side.

This will not burn down your Home, it is perfectly safe to do so.

Inhale the Smoke, if you wish. It brings prayer and protection together and into the body.

It also Clears and Cleanses the Aura.

I maintain a Smudge Bundle, with Sage, Sweet Grass and Tobacco Leaves (This is Advanced Method), as an Offering to Spirit, to help Spirit to leave an Environment Peacefully.

I have also heard of Olive Oil and Holy Water for Consecration, plus Water and Lemon Juice or Water and Sea Salt Combined in a Spray Bottle, to cleanse an Environment.

Myself, preferring an Advanced Method, Combine Water, Olive Oil, Lemon Juice and Sea Salt together in a Spray Bottle, with a little extra of each separately for other Methods.

You may use Religious Rites as part of your own Method of working with this, or whatever belief that you have.

Personally, I use Shamanic, which is also an Advanced Method, but my personal and most comfortable choice, as I have been doing this for many years.

Breathing

This will assist in focusing on your work with Spirit, help you to Visualize well. To not get overwhelmed and to be calm when dealing with Spirit.

Deep breaths with all the work instructed in this chapter.

Making Holy Water and Consecrating Oil

To make this is Extremely Simple.

Place a Bowl of either regular Water and/or Extra Virgin Olive Oil in the Sun.

On the 3 hours (9 am, Noon, 3 pm), make the sign of your Faith over the same and say something like; "I Bless this _____ in the name of _____" (you fill in the Blanks).

You are done. Place in a Container and clearly mark it.

You can use this as part of Blessing, Cleansing and Sealing a Home or other Space.

Photo Gallery



This series of 4 Photos was taken at Gallup, NM's El Rancho Hotel.
This place is Beyond Haunted!
These are the original Photos, as they were taken.



Notice how the Spirit Entity that elected to join me at this location begins the process of
Manifestation.

You will notice Movement between this Photo and the next one.



Notice the Color, the light and energy this Spirit Being produces and how it blocks out whatever is behind it, as it tries to solidify.

I asked if any Spirits present wanted to have their Photo taken, that I was happy to oblige.

This is what came.



Notice how in the final Photo, Nothing appears or is there, all activity is gone.



This was the location of a Massacre in the 1600's. I had personal experiences here.
I was looking at this as a possible location for a Business Space.
I asked if anyone wanted to be included in the Photo.
This is what showed up.



I took this at the Express St. James Hotel Cimmaron, NM.

Notice the Large Orb.

This is a Spirit attempting to Manifest in front of me.

Notice the similarity to the Orb at Gallup, NM.

Movement, Light, Solidity and blocks out what it is in front of.



This is another place I was once considering for a Business Space.
It is now occupied by an Art Gallery.
This is next door to the Gov. Bent Residence Museum.
Right at this point in this Building, I was rushed by a Spirit.
I am not sure if this orb is a Spirit trying to Manifest. If so, there is little effort.



Abrana Garcia Nee Bonney – McCarty
This I believe to be me in my last lifetime.
When I saw this Photo for the first time, it stopped me dead in my tracks.
All Memories from that lifetime came forward.



Me in my Prarie Dress



My Old West Photo taken at Rawhide Western Town Phoenix, AZ. Some years ago.



Compare for yourself



Photo Courtesy Silver City Daily Press

An undated photo of William Bonney, better known as Billy the Kid by Harry Lucas.

New Billy the Kid photo surfaces

Silver City Daily Press

SILVER CITY — Many are familiar with the iconic 1880 tintype photograph taken by Frank Upham of William H. Bonney, better known as Billy the Kid. The photo has the Kid resting his left hand at the muzzle of a lever-action rifle and wearing a cartridge belt

with a holstered revolver on his right hip.

Now another photo of Billy the Kid, taken by Harry W. Lucas, has surfaced, according to Ray John de Aragon.

De Aragon, originally from Las Vegas, N.M., but now living in Albuquerque, has done

See LUCAS PHOTO, Page B6

LUCAS PHOTO

Is it really Billy?

From Page C5

extensive research into Lucas' photo and Lucas himself.

According to de Aragon, experts do not doubt the new photo is of Bonney, based on a pinkie ring, boots, the photographer's stand, the canvas backdrop, and the facial and other physical characteristics. The only questions that have arisen, are about the photographer, Lucas, and where and when he took the photo. "Lucas has been difficult to pin down," de Aragon said.

Paulita Maxwell, Billy's alleged girlfriend, according to de Aragon, said in an interview with Walter Noble Burns about the famous Upham tintype of the Kid: "It was taken by (a) traveling photographer who came through Fort Sumner in 1880. Billy posed for it standing in the street near old Beaver Smith's Saloon. I never liked the picture. I don't think it does Billy justice. It makes him look rough and uncouth. The expression of his face was really boyish and very pleasant. He may have worn such clothes out on the range, but in Fort Sumner he was careful of his appearance and dressed neatly and in good taste."

The Lucas photo, if truly of William Bonney, would seem to favor how Maxwell remembered him.

— Distributed by the New Mexico Community News Exchange



This Photo, as Described in Chapter “My Thirties” gives the Story Related to this Photo.
I Do Not Own this Photo. All Credit goes to Allen at Santa Fe, NM Ghost Tours.



Billy's and my Beloved Cantina.
This is where I first saw Billy's Soul Self at age 14, just at the end of the Bar, in front of the two
Support Logs, at the table that used to be there.

Testimonials

Bringing a testimony of Melissa Bryans abilities as a psychic and or medium.

I have known Melissa for several years and I have a background in nursing and psychology. Melissa have psychic abilities and can communicate with spirits. I have witnessed and been helped by Melissa many times with information, that nobody would know, that helped the outcome of stressful events like finances, harassment from landlady, my partners mental and emotional problems and psychic advice that nobody could ever know but that helped us stay together, and support in small and large. Telling me of spirits and beings and events that I remember as well from past and present. I think Melissa should have an Award for with her abilities helping psychically and with psychic advice me and my partner for staying together and for me not losing my home a second time.

HM – UK

I met Mrs. Melissa Bryan over a year ago, which I am very grateful to have done. We met over the internet, she didn't know me, nor I her. While we were texting one another we decided to talk over the phone and I call her. This is where my life changed for the good. As we were talking she asked me if I had a brother to pass over recently, that he had something wrong with the chest area, and she told me he had came to me wearing a yellow shirt and jeans, with cowboy boots on. I could not speak, I was floored! My younger brother, Alex had recently died from a massive heart attack, and the clothes he had worn when this happened was just as she said, yellow shirt, jeans, and boots. I ask her how she knew this, and this is when I discovered she was a medium. She lives in New Mexico, and I live in Alabama, there would have been no way she would have known such details. This changed my life, knowing he was with me and at peace. Since then she has helped me in so many ways, and always with the truth. The house I lived in had two people to die in it and I had always had strange occurrences in it, but learned to accept them until things really starting getting bad. My family along with the atmosphere of the house change for the worst, I even called a Priest, for help. I got none, but Melissa Bryan told me what to do and walked me through it step by step. Now my house is clean and my family is back. You can believe this or not, but I thank her from the bottom of my heart for saving myself and my family. I will always consider her a great friend and Medium. She is good with her gift and freely helps others in need. God Bless her and her gift that has helped so many people.

Thank you,
FB – AL

To whom it may concern:

In the 17 ½ years we have been married I have witnessed Melissa use her abilities as a Medium many times with very good accuracy. Two recent examples are: Last spring our local Electric Cooperative had a robbery of their office. Melissa said that the perpetrator had an accomplice who was an older lady who is an employee of the Electric Cooperative. When the suspect was arrested the report in the newspaper reported that the suspect was assisted by his girlfriend's mother who worked at the cooperative and knew when the money was to be taken to the bank and by whom and had informed her daughter's boyfriend when deposit was occurring so he could commit the robbery.

Another example was on November 30, 2013 we were returning home from shopping when we drove by a local gas station where there was a lot of police and an ambulance at the station. The police were putting tape around the gas station but they use police tape as barricades so that did not really give any clues. As we drove past Melissa asked an Officer what had happened, the Officer did not respond to her question. Moments later Melissa said to me "Someone has died" I asked her if it was if the person had been hit by a car. She said she did not know. A few miles more toward home she told me the person that had died had been shot. Twenty two hours later we heard on the news that the Police were investigating a fatal shooting that had occurred just before we had driven by and that the Police had determined the victim was dead when they arrived on scene.

DB – NM

Melissa's abilities are amazing, she has helped me to cross over souls and brought my Fiance and I together.

LA – CA

I found Melissa to be very good in the spirit world. She can see and feel those around her. As I born and raised in this field for 68 years I know when someone is good or BS'ing.

KG – WI

Thanks again for helping to bring my Sister home with us. Now we are fighting to keep the Baby with us.

EB - SD

Melissa, I am thrilled with your research and your story! Mesmerized should be the word... I can't wait to read your stories and I definitely will!

Your story has inspired me and has even furthered my dedication to exploring and researching my past lives.

Thank You!

SJC

My testimonial to you wonderful people is this book you read has COMPLETE TRUTH. I have met the author of this book and have received professional insight and help from her and is more than willing to give her heart out if we needed one. Take notes in her book as every word you read will entail EXPERIENCED words as compared to those other books which only talks about what they see or hear it even read. If you want to learn anything about self healing, protection, meditation to better communicate with the spirit world, get off google and buy her book! Every word is truth and from her personal experience... Does not get any more realistic than that.

Tony Porter - Greenville, Texas
ParaBoyz Paranormal

Questions And Answers

1.) What Are Your Specialties?

My Specialties in the realm of Mediumship are Spirit Contact, Spirit Rescue, Psychometry, Criminal and Missing Persons Cases. The abilities of each individual person are different, but the above are mine. I attempted to strengthen my ability to read people, to no avail. I connect with Time Periods from Pre History to 1950/60. I see into and communicate with the past quite effectively.

Language barriers are sometimes a problem, but I allow my Guides to work that out for me. Mine is a combination of Family Inheritance and my Other Side Team.

2.) Why do Mediums wear long Nails on their hands?

Long Nails are energy receptors that we use to draw energy to us through our finger tips. Same principle as Native Americans (me being among them), having long hair. For Native Americans, having long hair is being aware Spiritually and like any other natural extension of one's limbs or other bodily parts. To cut the hair of a Native Person without period of Mourning or Grief, is Sacrilege and cutting the connection to Spirit and Second Sight. I wear my own hair and Nails long to preserve the link with Spirit and to allow energy to be drawn to me.

3.) What about Holidays, how does Spirit feel about this?

Spirits Love the Holidays.

Holiday energy between October 15 and January 5 of any given year transition draws Spirit closer to our Mortal realm. I like to do most of my work at this time of year for that reason. The doorway or “veil” between worlds is thinnest.

4.) Why am I considered a Fraud?

No one can figure out how I work without aid of tools. Occasionally, I will use my Road Tested Ghost Hunter Pro App, that is Accurate, plus I won't read for those who Refuse to be open to what I do. They are Scared because I am very adaptable with my abilities.

5.) Why would anyone Smear me for my abilities?

First, others Fear my abilities, when there is Nothing to be afraid of. They want to scare me out of it because of their own fears and shortcomings. See, this Ability is like a Computer Mainframe. Turn it on and off too often and it will crash, short out and be all of useless. It takes a very long time to get anything back. My Other Side Team and I are sick and tired of all of the crap, with on and off again. I am purely exhausted, which is why I raised my prices. It separates the Serious from those out for a free roll.

6.) How do I Communicate with Spirit and Loved Ones who have Passed?

Just like you talk to anyone else, talk to them. They will hear you and leave signs of their Presence. What they did in life, they will do in Spirit.

7.) When I Smudge, does the color of the Ashes matter?

No. The color of the Ashes Do Not matter. The Smoke and the intent of your work is what counts.

8.) How do I determine High EMF (Electro Magnetic Frequency)?

Well, you can buy a Meter that can tell you the level of EMF; but also, there can be several Causes.

High levels of Granite, Limestone and/or Quartz Stone and Water beneath the Property, combined with old and exposed Wiring and/or Plumbing. This can cause what is known as “Paranormal Battery Effect.” Spirit can use this to increase energy enough to communicate with the living. The living can be acutely sensitive to such energies.

It can cause a range of effects, such as Headaches, Nausea, Hallucinations, feelings of being watched, etc. This can in fact double if someone in such a place is a Medium. You can get a Specialist to fix the old and exposed Wiring and/or Plumbing and that should take care of part of the problem. You can also renovate the affected area by a Structural Engineer or Construction Company that Specializes in Building Renovations.

9.) Can I ask Spirit Not to frighten me in my Home or place of Business?

Absolutely! You can make some Rules and ask Spirit to adhere to this. If Spirit Refuses to adhere to this, you can ask them to leave. Be kind, but firm.

10.) Can I control a Haunting at my Home or Place of Business?

Yes, you most certainly can. Just like in Number 9, do the same thing. You can ask what time and in which area that you prefer that Spirit Contacts you or shows themselves to you.

You can ask them Not to move things around and tell them what activity that is most comfortable for you to experience. You can set up lines of Communication, such as Touch, Speech, Hot or Cold Spots, Noises, Movement of Objects or anything else.

To move a Spirit Person or Spirit People on, you can also hold a Memorial Service for them, to let them know that they are dead and to help them to leave.

11.) Can I find out if something happened on my Property?

Yes. Go first to your County Assessor Office, then County Recorder's Office. Get the Specific Property Records for your Property Parcel. Then go to your County Historical Society and obtain the Records for your Property. That should give you information on things that may be causing your Spirit Activity. Once you know that, it makes it far easier to open lines of Communication with Spirit, to assist them in their Departure. Go as far back as you possibly can.

12.) Can I tell Spirit that it has Permission to leave?

Yes. You can advise Spirit to seek the Light, move toward it and ask Guides, Angels, Gate Keepers and Ancestors to be Present to help with Spirit's Departure.

13.) Can I ask for help with Crossing Spirits?

Yes. Call on Guides, Angels, Gate Keepers and Ancestors for help with Departing Spirits from your Property. Ask for Divine Guidance and Protection in this Process.

14.) Does "Hell" Exist?

No. "Hell" Does Not Exist.

I have Never personally seen nor experienced anything of this Nature. Closest thing, is the life I have lived right here on Earth. We ARE in "Hell." This is it.

Anything like a "Hell" is what Humans have made for themselves. We are Not going to be Tormented for Eternity if we Connect with Loved Ones. God Does Not Punish for that. Anyone who tells you otherwise, is Full of it.

Silencing The Critics and Nay Sayers

The Passages herein Described, best puts what should be said to those who want to have a bee in their bonnet about people like me and what I do.
These Passages make the most sense to me personally.

Source:
Book: Sylvia Browne
“Insights: Case Files From the Psychic World”

Chapter 7, Page 204, Paragraph 2.

“One of many truths the Critics either refuse to acknowledge or simply didn't care to, is that every person on earth faces real, important, difficult and complicated problems that deserve attention, whether they involve natural disasters and war or not.”

Chapter 7, Page 205, Paragraph 4.

“With every one of these details they (Spirit) pass along through me, they are saying: “I am alive, I survived death and so will you. Eternity isn't just a comforting myth after-all. God Kept his promise.” “

Chapter 8, Page 230, Paragraph 1.

“God promised us eternal lives at the moment He created us and God doesn't break His promises. That means that all of us have been blessed with the sacred truth of eternity. And eternity doesn't just mean “from now on and forever after.” Our promise from God includes the past as well as the future, which means that the idea of reincarnation, or past lives, isn't just a theory embraced by us weird, spiritualistic goofballs, it is simple, god – centered logic.”

Chapter 10, Page 296, Paragraph 5.

“All of which is to illustrate that which I tell you death is not God's punishment or cruelty, but is actually His most thrilling, sacred embrace and when I assure you that in the end a miracle healing is a personal decision between God and the one spirit facing the choice. I am not just telling you what I believe, I am telling you what I know.”

Source:
Book:
Sylvia Browne
“Spiritual Connections: How to Find Spirituality Throughout All the Relationships in Your Life”

Chapter 7, Page 82, Paragraphs 3 and 4.

“Faith can only take you so far, for fear rules those who have it and disrupts their spirituality to the point where they become judgmental, condescending, condemning, prejudiced and totally lacking in tolerance for other beliefs.”

Source:

Book:

Sylvia Browne

“Spiritual Connections: How to Find Spirituality Throughout All the Relationships in Your Life”

Chapter 7, Page 82, Paragraphs 3 and 4.

“Faith can only take you so far, for fear rules those who have it and disrupts their spirituality to the point where they become judgmental, condescending, condemning, prejudiced and totally lacking in tolerance for other beliefs.”

“Keep in mind that while spirituality is truly food for the soul, we sometimes confuse it with religion.”

Chapter 11, Page 153, Paragraph 3.

“Dark entities have no guilt, are never wrong and live in a world where they are the only ones who matter.”

Chapter 11, Page 156, Paragraph 1.

“Be careful what you hate, for you might find yourself coming back into life as they very thing you despise, so live and let live or you might find yourself living that type of life.”

Chapter 11, Page 163, Paragraph 3.

“I will never back down from my beliefs or compromise my integrity, no matter what anyone says about me.

I know what I know, I know what I believe, I know my God (Creator) and I know that I will continue to try to help as many people with this gift (Ability), I have been given.”

Dealing with Abuse

Do Not Abuse Mediums!

I had sincerely hoped to keep most of my Troubles out of this Book, but circumstances have pushed me to the point of where I feel the need to speak up.

My family and I have endured years of a Nightmare that was born of years of (although I do admit to Mistakes and Blunders, yes I am Human), getting too close to the wrong people.

Such wrong people have visited upon my family and I, the worst, most Cruel, Abusive, Harassing, Threatening, Sadistic, Stalking and Libelous Terror Campaign ever.

I have been chased across both the Western United States and the Internet and off over 100 + Websites (some that I Created), others I was chased off of.

My family and I were run to Homelessness twice, from multiple Rental Homes, evicted twice, I Miscarried a Pregnancy (No, I have never recovered from this), Sickened physically, run to Suicidal and to dead ground Hopeless.

The worst of it has been the Phone and E Mail Campaigns against me.

Yes, there is evidence of an On Line Smear Campaign against me too, designed to Destroy me and my Reputation.

I am run right into exhausted and just Physically Ill.

Make no mistake though, the more these Creeps run their Mouths, the higher the Damage Totals run.

These are the Evil Perps behind all of this Hell.

They will Stalk, Terrorize, Abuse and Harass until you have nothing left.

J. A. T. – NY.

J. S. – FL

G. A. P. – FL

E. M. – AZ

R. “L. R.” R. – CA

J. L.K. – England

E. E. G. – NM

D. A. – CO

B. R. Z. – MA

J. B. B. – NM

R. T. S. - OH

Beware of them.

I have personally had it with the War against my Family and I.

Spirit says they have a Nasty surprise in store for these Fools.

The Reality of a Nightmare Life

For those with Abilities like mine, I believe Abuse only makes the Abilities stronger. I have been there with it all. It isn't my fault and it isn't yours either. Some people are just Evil.

When I was in grade school, I was odd kid out. Yes, Mistakes were indeed common, but hell, I am human. I was bounced from school to school to school. I was beaten up (literally daily), to the point of bloody on some days. I learned to be alone, invisible, not trusting anyone or anything. I tried to make friends, to no avail. Boyfriends and would – have – been suitors betrayed me, so learned well not to trust that. I wasn't allowed to date anyone until after High School.

My time in High School was often spent with either my Nose in a book, or on the 2nd floor Library Loft, far back right corner. It was the only time and place that I could hear myself think. I was silent, invisible, no one could see or hear me. I could observe others while up high.

My Ancestors from Native America, the Civil War and the Old West came to me through Books and a special Portal that developed, where we connected every day. They taught me the life ways of an Outlaw. Guns, Knives, Crafting, Herbal Preparations, Card Games and Card Sharping were the daily lessons.

I would go to my special quiet place when I walked out of classes, getting fed up with the Abuse from Teachers and Classmates. My Ancestors and Spirit were my friends and constant companions through those turbulent years, much as they are now. I was alone, scared and lonely, the butt of many Nasty Jokes and Abuses.

When I married my Husband, we ran when and where Trouble followed. We ran from California because of a Combination of No Jobs and we were being Stalked by some Weirdo. We ran from Wyoming because of a Failed attempt at something my Husband put on and also, we were being Stalked by our Landlord and some Vicious Neighbors. We ran from Arizona because of both a failed Business Attempt and because of the Stalking Mess that is currently dismantling our lives.

The only time I felt any power or empowerment, was when I bought my Guns. I suppose that is the only Real power I have over my own life, is being able to defend myself. Life at home during the School Years wasn't much better. Death Threats from enemies, my Parents often (at that time), sided with the Abusers. I lived on and off with my Grandparents. When I was at home, I was forbidden to have access to food and was often hungry. It was mistakenly believed that I was too fat, even as skinny as I was. I had to sneak food whenever I could.

In those years, I learned that Abuse and Physical Beatings are all I am really worth.

Now, as far as current circumstances go, my Family and I have been turned into
Criminals because of everything.

I have full blown PTSD, not that anyone would believe me. Writing has been my
Therapy, until I can get into Equine Therapy. This is my outlet to tell my story, so that
others will understand and not feel alone, like I do. I am currently a prisoner in my own
home, Incarcerated to Abuse against me from outside sources.

I swear that one day, my Name and that of my Husband will be cleared from all of this
Garbage that we have been through, getting our lives back.

It is often Mediums like me, that endure the worst Abuses that life has to dish out. It is
because there are many that are either too fearful of, or just don't understand what we do
or how we do it. For me, I believe it is a combination of both. There are yet others, who
just refuse to understand what it is we Mediums do. We cannot help them. I certainly
wish we could.

Afterword

Thank You for taking the time to read my book.
I hope that you like it and that it helps you, whatever your Journey in life may be.

Blessed Be.