

Psychic Deli

My Stories

The events I speak of are not in any chronological order ... instead I report them to you as they come to mind. I hope that some of them offer you “food for thought” and maybe a chuckle here and there. It does seem, as I look back at some of the more amazing episodes in my life, that my life has been “saved” so many times. Like the near drowning incident I told you about, and the time I was stuck in the snow bank and an officer having coffee and donuts saved me. I wonder if we all have these incidents, and how many times are we saved but don’t know about it. Starting out 5 minutes later than usual and maybe missing being in a major traffic accident. Things like that. Do you ever read the comic “Family Circle”? It’s kind of like that where the guardian angels are working overtime to protect the active kids. Well, anyway ... let’s see what comes to mind today:

Neighbors

A favorite topic of mine is neighbors. Sometimes they become problems. Sometimes they’re refreshing to have around. And sometimes those you don’t really know surprise you.

We live at the end of a long street – in a cul-de-sac. I got into my car and drove off down the street, and after I turned onto a busier street not far from my house my car died! My stomach turned over. I was in the middle of the street with no cars in front or in back of me. But I’m not a mechanical person ... and I just put my head on the steering wheel and said, “Oh God, help.” Almost a whisper. I felt stressed ... really stressed, when suddenly there was a tapping on my passenger-side window.

“Hello,” a cheerful voice called. “Hello,” I returned. “Stuck?” “Yeah.” “Well, open her up and let’s see what the trouble is.” I released the hood and the stranger looked around and shortly told me what the problem was. “Let’s push it out of the road.” After doing that he suggested we continue pushing it about 20 feet or so to the front of his house. He went inside and I heard him calling to his wife that he was “going to

take this guy to the parts store ... be back in a few minutes.”

I hopped into his car and at the parts store he picked out exactly what we needed and drove us right back. In a matter of minutes he had replaced whatever it was and my car worked. He did not charge me anything.

I was stunned. He said, “Isn’t that what neighbors are supposed to do?” “Of course, yes.” But due to a wide range of reasons, neighbors often don’t do things like that for one another. I thanked him profusely and a day later I went back with a basket of fruit, candy, and cheeses that I had made up for him ... along with a check for \$25. It was his turn to be stunned. “No one has ever been so kind to me,” he said. I’ve had many events with cars like this, something that can happen to those of us who know nothing about the inner workings of these strange machines, but no one had ever acted so selflessly as this man when I had been in need of help. I had the overwhelming feeling that the universe had provided .. and I was deeply grateful.

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A Big Toe Story

My wife and I were walking into a store and coming towards us was a man and his wife and daughter. He was limping, and his foot was in a cast. As we passed one another I felt a traumatic shock to the big toe on my right foot – the same foot the man had the cast on. It was an extreme, intense pain. I was startled and, remembering what to think and say, I first asked if this pain was my own pain. “No, it is not.” Since I now knew it wasn’t my pain, I dismissed it. I stood there almost trembling as the extreme pain targeted my big toe and as it slowly receded. After a few minutes it was entirely gone and I had soon all but forgotten about the event. I have to remember sometimes that even if we’re not in a large mall, I need to protect myself from my super-sensitivity to others.

Training Dental Patients

You may have heard stories about dentists ... what a difficult job they have because of dealing with unhappy people in pain. No fun in their jobs! Well, that wasn't my experience when I was a child. While going to the dentist may not have exactly been "fun", there was that reward at the end.



My mother would take my sister and me to the dentist and at the end of the visit my sister and I would each be given a \$5.00 coupon towards candy and ice cream. \$5.00 might not buy much today, but in the 1950's it went a long, long way. We would take the coupons directly to a candy/ice cream store right by his office. As a kid I thought this was great! As I look back, I see how well the dentist was training his patients ... making sure we needed to come back soon! Nothing like a little candy and ice cream to grow the business. Oh, by the way, he did very, very well.

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Here's a story one of my readers/clients offered to share with you: (And many thanks to those of you who have shared stories in this newsletter.)

Release

One of my favorite authors and speakers is Carolyn Myss. In her lectures, she goes into delicious detail as to why and how your "biography becomes your biology." I don't know how familiar some of you are with what a chakra is, but the simple version would be that the chakras are little energy centers (baby computers if you will) that take in, and process who and what you are. Your 5th chakra is located in your throat and, in a nutshell, it represents your "will."

Now on with my story. My ex-husband has a new girlfriend who is a woman with several children. One particular weekend when my ex had our two children for visitation, I was not home for the weekend, and the "new group" stopped by my house to pick up some games that my son wanted to play with one of this woman's sons. I found out that her son went into my home with my son, and it bothered me that my ex would let a stranger into my home, not to mention the fact that I often have cash lying around and expensive computer equipment. He hasn't known these people very long, and one never knows what could happen.

At first, I thought I was being petty, and refused to stand up for myself. For some reason however, I couldn't let it go. I thought to myself, "First it's her son, then my ex will be sending HER to get things from my house for our kids!" As I continued to try to fight the urge to call him and express my concerns, my throat became tight. Then I felt as though a vice was tightening on the back of my neck at the base of my skull. I knew what I had to do, so I finally called him and explained that although I felt it important for him to have a key to the house to get our children's breathing machine should they need it, or anything else they may need, I would appreciate it if he wouldn't allow people that I don't know into my home when I am not present.

I hung up the phone. I took a deep breath. Within 5 minutes, all the discomfort in my throat, as well as my neck, was gone.

Of course if the energy you are projecting while you speak your truth is negative, I don't know if releasing the truth would work quite so well. But I sure thought this experience was amazing, and decided to share it!

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For those of you who like the Olympics, I hope you're enjoying watching these talented athletes!



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New offer, good through March 15th, if you refer one person who has at least a half hour paid reading, you will also receive a free 30 minute reading.

To call for a reading: 1-877-702-8598

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