

Psychic Times

The purpose of this newsletter is to share some of my stories, to connect with the people around the world who have found what I do to be helpful, and to answer specific questions that are often raised. I will also share stories that for one reason or another touched my soul ... many of the non-psychic stories were staples in my professional speaking presentations. I would also invite you to e-mail your comments or stories. You can use a pseudonym or not. If for any reason you do not wish to receive this newsletter, just e-mail me and your address will be removed from my mailing list. [I do send each newsletter individually, so others will not see your e-mail address.]

Questions and Answers

I receive calls from those who want to contact those on “the other side” but want to know what to expect. People who have the ability to hear and speak with the deceased are called mediums, and I do have this ability, but it is the least developed of the psychic abilities I have. Nevertheless I am often able to physically describe the person coming through: tall, thin, fat, features such as a “radiant, friendly smile,” attitude, and mood. I can tell if the person is angry, lonely, honest, or sneaky.

Many times when asked about a loved one, they want to tell the person things such as, “Please forgive me, I didn’t understand!” “I loved you and tried to protect you.” “I apologize for hurting you – can you ever forgive me?” Simple statements that when received by the living can bring out emotional responses.

Small – Medium - Large

And speaking of mediumship, once we had a guest with a sense of humor

My wife and I lived in a home just a short distance away from the beach and Chesapeake Bay. It was a nice small place, perfect for us in those “pre-children” years. But the house had something more.

We would be fast asleep and the front doorbell would ring. One of us would jump up and run to the front door – sometimes both of us at once – but no one would be there. Then we would remember that the front doorbell didn’t work. Time after time we would rush to the door and then start laughing after getting there. Was someone enjoying watching us we ran to the front door each time?

In the four years we lived there the spirit/ghost never hurt us, but only seemed to enjoy this game, for as many times as he did it, we would respond! I should add that it wasn’t every day, or even every week. It was random and without warning, which made the experience not only funny to him, but to us also.

Connecting with Non-humans

Last month I reminisced about some of my childhood experiences with my dogs, and that got me thinking about some of the more unusual experiences I’ve had with other “non-humans”. One that was particularly memorable was an interaction with a monarch butterfly.

One Saturday morning my wife and I went for an early morning walk on the beach. The day was vibrantly beautiful with a clear sky of blue, following a stormy night. The waves were washing up slowly, the air was clean and spring like, and we took our shoes off and walked in the sand. As we walked along one of us spotted something in the sand. Bending over I confirmed it was a butterfly which somehow had gotten trapped in the wet sand ... perhaps blown next to the

ocean in the storm the night before. I dug under the butterfly and carefully put it on my hand, cautiously brushing off a little of the wet sand.

We took it back to our apartment and placed it in on a plant in a warm spot near a window where the sun streamed in. Every so often we would check on the butterfly and, ever so gently, as the sand would dry out, brush that sand off its wings. As the day went by and the sun moved from that window, we moved the butterfly, plant and all, to the other side of the apartment – to another window and some more sun. By evening all of the sand was off now, and we moved the butterfly back by the balcony door. He continued to sit on the plant for awhile, resting up we guessed.

When it began flexing its wings, we opened up the sliding glass door to our balcony. Eventually the butterfly flew from our apartment to the balcony, then paused as if to speak to us ... “Thanks for helping,” we believe it might have said, and with that it flew away. We were grateful that we had noticed this beautiful butterfly, for many people had passed by before we discovered it. We’ve remembered that butterfly for over 28 years ... how its wings had been weighed down from the wet sand, but how with time (and a little help) it recovered to fly again, and how wonderful it felt to see it fly off – free again.



An Offer

If you send me two clients who each pay for a reading, I’ll give you a free 30 minute reading. Just be sure to tell those calling to mention that you referred them to me.

Not a Paid Announcement

I’m not taking paid advertising in my little venture, but I do have something to recommend ... my new favorite TV show. If you get a chance, watch “Medium” on NBC at 10:00pm Mondays. It really rings true. And don’t worry, if you call me at that time, my wife automatically starts taping it for me!

Coming Attractions

A story from one of my clients about his cat, Pookie!

Contact Me

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If you'd like to share some interesting stories of your own that have to do with psychic experiences, you're welcome to e-mail them to me and if we can fit them in here and there, we'll do that.

If there are questions you'd like to see addressed in the newsletter, send them along also.

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