

Chapter 13 - Blue Moon

It was December 4th, 2009 and it started out like any other day but there was blue around the moon and I did not realize at the time how important it was to protect myself, not just from Michael but from other negative energies. Every time I went to see a medium, they would tell me to protect myself. I did not question them about what that really meant for me or my home. They told me to surround myself with the white light but now I know why.



My home had become an open vessel for other spirits to come through besides Michael and this was becoming a real problem for me. My neighbor across the street died of a heart attack quite suddenly and within a few days, he came to me asking me to write a letter for his fiance who still lived in his home.

He told me they had plans to marry and his sudden death was such a shock to both of them, but there were some things she needed to know. I told him I had no interest in doing this for him but he insisted. I finally sat down and wrote the letter for him and promptly took it across the street to give her the letter.

He wanted me to tell her there was money hidden behind a picture in the house and it was for her. As soon as I gave her the letter and explained what was happening, she started to cry. I told her about her fiance coming to visit me and he insisted I write this letter for her. She

needed to know the house was hers and since his death came so fast, he wanted to make sure she was taken care of.

The next day she came over to tell me she had found the money behind the picture which she was thrilled about and thanked me for writing the letter.

Other spirits came through to me like a man who died in a car accident and he wanted me to contact his family to explain what happened. I felt threatened by all the spirits that kept coming through. It became worse and worse and I told my husband while it was happening. He said this has to stop, you can't do this anymore. I would ask the spirits to please back off because I couldn't do this anymore. It was a horrible time for me.

I promised Michael I would help him but the more I did for him, the more spirits came through to me. Finally, my husband put me in the hospital for one night because I told him I was hearing voices. They put me on medication and I was put in a room all alone.