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Accounts of Personal Phenomena
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Knowledge From Spirit

A Psychic Picks Up On A Death in the Family

In 2007, our son's partner, Sarah, died suddenly at age 30 of liver complications and heart failure. She left behind our son Simon, our three-year-old grandson, and our three-month-old granddaughter. We learned of Sarah's death in an early morning phone call from our son.

About an hour later, my wife Christine was driving the eight miles to our son's house with one of our older grandsons, Alex, as a passenger. Traveling through Lake Oswego, Oregon, Christine got a phone call from a woman named Nancy, who at that time lived in Missouri.

Christine met Nancy in the 1990s when Christine worked at a large vintage and antiques mall in Portland where Nancy was a frequent customer. They spoke occasionally. Around 2001, Christine and I had an antique yard sale at our home that Nancy and her husband attended as customers. Christine spoke with the couple briefly, as did I a short while later. It was the first time I'd met Nancy. I knew of Christine's acquaintance with Nancy and that she was rumored to have psychic abilities. That day in 2001 was the last time Christine and I had any communication with Nancy until her phone call.

"Did you just have a death in your family?" she asked Christine. The question seems normal until you consider the circumstances.

Nancy, who'd moved from Oregon to Missouri, had to explain who she was, since there'd been no contact between her and us for about six years and we had no idea of what had become of her. Nancy went on to explain she'd been visited by the spirit of a young woman for a few days and eventually was able to determine she had some connection with our family. When the spirit communicated her own death to Nancy, she gave Nancy a message for our son, something to the effect that there was no fault, no blame, connected with her death.

Nancy told Christine she'd been able to track down Christine's phone number through Christine's website for her dollmaking business, where in fact the mobile phone number did appear. Our grandson, riding in the car with Christine, witnessed the entire phone conversation and was stunned by its extraordinary circumstances.

Due to my curiosity with psychic matters, I talked with Nancy via phone and email in the days leading up to Sarah's funeral. Besides describing Sarah's transformative journey into the world of spirit, Nancy also spoke of events affecting Christine and me — again, things she would have no way of knowing considering her distance from us in both timespan and location.

Nancy told us much more over several months, including that she was performing psychic investigative work for the Missouri State Police concerning drug trafficking. At one point she told me she was scared because she suspected the drug community had discovered her identity. I can only assume that Nancy soon went underground for protection because she went silent. I tried for a few months but could no longer contact her, while mutual acquaintances here in Oregon also lost track of her, which is still the situation today.