

My Gift

I had been on what some may have called an absence from practicing my psychic gift. It can be as draining as it is helpful. But, a time comes when one steps back a bit, takes a breath and a break to reflect on what has transpired. Everything happens for a reason, and it can be hard sometimes to understand the purpose of it all.

A few days ago, a friend called me to tell me she had someone with her that wanted a reading from me. Of course I wanted to read for this person, but at the same time, there was almost a hesitation. It had been awhile and I was thinking am I prepared to read for them, can I give to them the clarity they are looking for? Your gift never leaves you. It's always there. Nonetheless, my experiences over the past few months left me perhaps unsure of its presence.

The reading was set up, and I began to read for them. (you have to understand that this was done online, blindly. I was not looking at this person. They were in the UK and I here in the deep south of the United States). I had never met her or read for her before. Most of the readings I have done have all been online and I have never met the person I am reading for and most times if not all, have been where the person lives thousands of miles from me. I have been asked many many times how I can connect to a person over the internet like this. My answer is always the same, its my gift, but the answers are from spirit and they use me to give it to you.

The reading not only amazed the client but myself as well. I was spot on with it all. I even told her what she was wearing, but I mentioned her car and the color. She was blown away as she had just purchased a new car and it was in fact red. I gave her insight to a lot of family questions she asked, gave her direction on her career path and twice mentioned family members where I felt they were passed on or not around. The client told me one was her twin sister that had died and the other was a father that was not allowed to be part of this person's life.

My gift was still there. It had not left me. Spirit just waited for the right moment to offer itself for me to use it again. When we wait on spirit to move, it is always the right time for a particular thing to occur. It will always work out the way spirit intends for it to. For our own best interest. There will be shifts, and in some instances, a mighty shift that you may not have been expecting. But it is all for the good. We experience these kind of things on our spiritual path to teach us, mold us and prepare us for what is next. To gain wisdom on our journeys on this earthly plain. What we learn will be something we can use for ourselves and for others later on.

Image provided by [Edmondo Dantes](#)

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