



MY SPIRITUAL LIFE

BLOG
By Fenn

My earliest memory, or more to the point my Mum's memory was when I was around 3 years old and I used to have an imaginary friend. Her name was Rose. My Mum told me in later life that I would always be playing with Rose and she would often find me speaking to myself as though I was talking to Rose.

She said that she never really took much notice as children often had imaginary friends. Rose was my friend and I spoke of her often.

One day when I was a little older, but not by much. My Mum decided that she would get the photo album out and show me her parents who I had not met as sadly my Grandmother passed before I was born and my Grandad passed before I was a year old.

She said as we went through the pages of the Album, she told me who each person was.

She then came to the page where there was a beautiful photo of her own Mum and as she was about to introduce me to my Grandmother, I beat her to it! I pointed to the photo and said "That's my friend Rose".

My mum said she just froze and realised that I had indeed been playing with my grandmother Rosemary the whole time.

I kind of wish I had more memory of that, but honestly Spirit show themselves to children because they are so innocent and have such creative minds that they would never question if they saw a spirit as they would not realise.

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I have so many spiritual memories and hoped to get them down in to a book one day to let people know what it was like growing up with these experiences happening to you or how it felt to just "know" things about people. It really wasn't something that was common or talked about when I was younger, so I had no way of understanding it, or progressing it as you did not have Psychic Circles or Development groups back then.

Today it is so much easier for people to follow their spiritual journey with all the groups, communities, information on the internet, books etc. and so many more people are awakening at a young age too.

In my teaching I am coming across younger people with real strong abilities, not just on a Psychic level but also using mediumship. It is fascinating. When I look back at my teenager years, some crazy things used to happen to me. I even recall my mum sending me to a shrink because she clearly thought I was losing my marbles and I guess I thought that too.

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I recall one of my good school friends, and I often stayed at her house as her family were so laid back and lovely and they loved house parties! What was not funny though was that every time I had stayed there, something would happen after I left! They would tell me how the iron fire had jumped off the ground a few centimetres and volume buttons being turned up and down. It is quite funny when we look back as I guess I was leaving my energy behind.

A vivid memory in my teens was when spirit thought they would play a game with me. It was a beautiful sunny day and my mum was going out to work. It was just the 2 of us that day and she had said to me to make sure I washed up before I went out.

I was planning on calling for my friend who was living at the bottom of my road. I quickly washed up the 7 cups and yes like a teen I did not bother drying them as I decided that they would just dry themselves before my mum came home.

I left the house to call for my friend, it was about a 30 second walk and I could see her house from mine Sadly, she was not home, so I just made my way back home. I recall as I walked in the kitchen, I just stopped dead in my tracks and looked at the cups on the draining board.

They were not sat there as I had left them. No, they were piled up on top of each other in Pyramid shape! I did not know whether to laugh or cry. I think if it had of been night-time I probably would have run out of the house.

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I have so many funny memories where spirit played tricks with me. None of them were ever nasty, just annoying! I think I was around the age of 7 when the spirits started playing around with my food. Crisps to be precise! Cheese and Onion Golden Wonder crisps, they were my absolute fave! Not just on one occasion but several. I would grab a packet of these yummy crisps and run up to my bedroom, remember something that I had forgot, so I would chuck the crisps on to my bed and head back downstairs to get what I needed. I would honestly be gone a minute at the most and no one had gone upstairs. Yet, when I arrived in my room, eager to eat my crisps, I found that they were missing. The first time I stood there for ages trying to think what possibly could of happened to them. Obviously, the other times I knew where to look. It was a long game of hide and seek with my crisps as they were very randomly placed on top of my open door just balancing there!