

MONTCABIROL, 17 – 23 June 2012

Testimonial about an absolute HISTORIC Spiritual event, beyond words

Sunday 17th June

I left the Netherlands in pretty cool weather and arrived, with Isabelle, at Toulouse Airport where we were covered with an “blanket” of a temperature above 30 degrees!

We were welcomed by Tom Morris and Olaf.

Arriving “at home” seemed as if we had never left Montcabirol three weeks ago although nature had changed a lot. Darling Ashley and Kiwi swiped their tales and rubbed their moistened muzzles against our hands.

We had a lovely evening together, joined by Ann and Annette from Devon. Our diner near the pool with noisy tadpoles, sitting on antique cherrywood chairs, under a sky full of falling stars, was so peaceful. I really felt happy.

Monday 18th June

Monday was another day of people arriving but first we had a nice visit to the old market at Mirepoix in the morning.

We welcomed Tom Kerr, Jo-Marie Timothy and Ann Morris back again.

At night we had a first short sitting in the séanceroom in which we soon heard the wonderful sound of dancing feet. Both Yellow Cloud and Red Cloud welcomed us and were pleased to see the unity and harmony of our group. I got such a lovely peaceful feeling and it helped getting a marvelous sleep that night.

Tuesday, 19th June

The birds started whistling quite early, a beautiful and friendly sound.

Some of us visited a nice lake nearby. The water was so clean and we loved the reflections of the trees in the water.

Later on Warren Caylor arrived and our group was complete.

The 2nd séance

Isabelle Duchene sat for us in the cabinet. It turned out to be the most wonderful loving and peaceful sitting.

After the music had played Isabelle's guide, Red Cloud, spoke to us very clearly in direct voice. It was a joy listening to this loving Indian again, with so much wit and extreme wisdom.

He spoke to all of us in the group and mentioned several personal things which amazed us. He had been with me, swimming in the lake, earlier on. He gave each of us advise in our lives which was so valuable.

Warren asked him about his life on earth he also asked how long has he been working with Isabelle he told us he had been with her since her conception but only started working with her in 2010.

There were also 20 minutes of very impressive transfiguration in red light. The medium's face kept changing like turning on a page, that fast. Men, women, older, younger, glasses, moutstache, wearing headgear.... Some of us recognised loved ones. I couldn't but felt strong emotion a few moments so I guessed they were there.

Meanwhile we felt dancing feet on the floor wich danced enthusiastically in the middle of our circle, along with Michael Jackson's powerful song. Some of us were also touched.

We really were grateful and impressed by this evening. We were looking forward to the big fire later

on in the week after Red Cloud had promised to stop the rain by then.

Wednesday, 20th June

A glorious sunny morning awaited us. The beautiful light made every detail of the century-old houses, lovely garden and surrounding meadows, like paradise.

Had a wonderful early walk in the mountains with Kiwi, the smart and dear shephard dog.

The 3rd séance

Tom Morris and Kevin Lawrenson

We all were so pleased to enter the séanceroom again with its beautiful serene energy.

We were silent for a short while before Kevin did the opening prayer and the music started.

Very soon Mr. John Sloan was with us and welcomed us all. It was such a pleasure to talk to this dear, wise, witty man. He gave each of us a chance to ask him any questions we wanted to ask.

It was amazing how accurate he was, with such wise advise for each and one of us. He knew exactly what it was all about and what was happening in our lives. Amazing how he seemed to know more about us than we sometimes knew about ourselves. What most touched me was the immense love that came with his words.

Then followed 20 minutes of fabulous and impressive transfiguration. I recognised a dear dutch gentleman who passed over in 2006 and has contacted me several times, through Isabelle.

We saw many faces after another. At one time both the medium's arms became twice as long. The tranfiguration was quite intense and beautiful.

Music followed and then Irene Simms gave us the most strong and spectacular phenomena ever!

We enjoyed ourselves so much! Beautiful clear lights in the air, tables moving on the floor and in the air, a very high pitched loud whistle, the medium's cardigan was removed and ended up on Warren Caylor's chair, a pingpong-ball hit me and ended up on my lap! Later we found out a complete table had been placed in our midst with trumpets on top of it, among other things.

Our conversation with Irene Simms was pure joy. She invited us to ask questions which we eagerly did. She can be quite cheerful sometimes but also very serious.

Phill Star's voice was amazing again as if he was standing quite near us. He seems to talk so easily and every time is enjoying himself.

The further development of Tom and Kevin in the last months is quite impressive and important.

We really loved this séance. After the closing prayer we got a short break to relax and take the impressions in.

4th séance: Solstice, Indian dance-celebration

4 Physical Mediums: Tom Morris, Warren Caylor, Isabelle Duchene, Jo-Marie Timothy

This marvelous hour in the séanceroom, where four physical mediums were positioned right across each other, and the other sitters were positioned carefully on the points of the compass, this turned out to be an absolute HISTORIC event, never done before in the history of physical mediumship.

Something which started last year September, joining forces of two gifted physical mediums (Tom and Warren) got a continuation (or sequel??) now. I have witnessed both.

It will be hard to find the right words to describe what we experienced but I will try.

After the beautiful opening prayer loud Indian music started. With drums and flutes, quite exciting. Shortly after the second track had started (Yellow Cloud's favourite song in which you hear a thunderstorm and all kinds of nature sounds) we could feel and hear the Indians coming. They danced in an intense way, we felt the floor moving. I thought for a moment they could have stepped on our bare toes but they never do, they're very careful.

During the "thunderstorm" I felt the most powerful breeze of wind ever blown in my face. It lasted quite long, my hair was blown away and later on it happened again.

Another moment I felt my chair was being moved a bit on the floor, an amazing feeling.

In the middle of our circle a drum with sticks and other instruments had been placed. We saw them going up in the air and the drumsticks were used fiercely until they were dropped on the floor.

All the time we felt dancing feet around us.

When it became quiet we first heard Yellow Cloud speaking and welcoming us to this historic event.

I was sitting next to medium Tom Morris and it was wonderful to hear Yellow Cloud's voice.

Then three other Indians started to talk with each other: Yellow Feather, Red Cloud and Crazy Horse. They called each other "brother" and were most gentle and funny with each other.

Red Cloud said he was so happy this was all happening and we felt extremely privileged to be part of it all.

It has been beyond words what we witnessed:

to sit in the same room with four native Americans in spirit, along with many more Indians and spirit people all around us.

One moment Crazy Horse told Red Cloud he owed him a horse. Red Cloud answered in a friendly way and said he could try to get a buffalo in which wouldn't make Kevin that happy!

At one sudden moment Phil Star also showed us he was there and his cheerful voice right beside me was just amazing.

Later on Luther (Warren Caylor's guide) came in and his loud voice even surpassed the loud music. Red Cloud advised us to sit in exactly the same position when we would sit around the fire outside the next evening.

This hour had been extremely powerful and took our breath away. To have been part of it all fills me with gratitude.

We were silent for at least ten minutes after this historic event.

When every medium had come out of trance Ann Morris thanked Tom, Warren, Isabelle and Jo-Marie out of the bottom of her/our hearts.

Thursday, 21st June

5th séance

Warren Caylor

We started the séance after the most powerful rainstorm which altered Montcabriol into a very wet place. We entered the house with umbrella's but when we were about to start the sun came out again and nature returned to a quiet and peaceful atmosphere.

Before Warren took his seat in the cabinet Kevin put a cloth in his mouth and binded it behind his head. It was impossible for him to talk this way.

After the silence and prayer we heard the most beautiful music being played.

Tommy, the little 8-year old boy in spirit was the first one to welcome us. He wished us a great evening and played very noisily with all "the toys" in a box: pinpong-balls scattered all around us, levitation was seen and also once in a while a very bright red light in the air.

Tommy blew on a whistle/flute along the music with very high pitch.

Yellow Feather, Luther and also Winston Churchill welcomed us all with love.

Yellow Feather and Luther had quite a few very valuable and touching messages for most of us.

They were like precious gifts for the sitters who received them.

Winston made a remark about the very high harmonious energy coming from our group and he asked us to come again next year June, the same group, as he said the energy was so valuable to go on.

Beautiful touching music was played in between until we got a rare view in red light of the medium in transfiguration. What struck me most was the amazing fact that he was seated in his chair at least half a meter higher than the floor. He was being levitated all the time, and we looked up at him now.

When we were warned the ectoplasm was about to come now we counted from 1-10 in anticipation. In 3 different stages we saw a white band of ectoplasm. At the last stage we saw it coming from his nose going back right over his head. It was amazing.

Near the end Yellow Feather suddenly addressed himself to me and told me I had felt left-out a bit as I was not been spoken to so far. Then he surprised me by making the most touching and loving remark: I seemed to remind him of his wife with the same kind of light, energy and soul. Tears came down my cheeks and I could hardly say a word.

Another most touching moment was when one of Jo's relatives in spirit appeared and we slowly heard him approach step by step. He talked to her in a soft voice and touched her. This was a very emotional moment.

After the red light went on at the end we saw Tom Morris sat in his chair in a complete other part of the circle, so did Annette. In fact they both had been moved about. All kind of instruments were lying on the floor, like the small flute.

We were silent for minutes. We were speechless, each and every one of us.

Solstice celebration, inauguration at the Indian fireplace at night

At the end of the garden, near the spiritual meadow with the Pyrenées in the distance, a beautiful fireplace was prepared: a circle of big stones and the fire in the middle. As Red Cloud had promised before their would be no rain, although the water had come out of the air with force a couple of hours earlier.

The gathering lasted for more than an hour. We were seated in the exact position we did at the Indian dance.

Authentic, pure indian music was played with flutes, drums and singing in Lakota.

Red Cloud opened the ceremony and told us how happy he was to sit here tonight at the fire with his three brothers, Yellow Feather, Yellow Cloud and Crazy Horse, and with us.

Each of us threw "pine shavings" in to the fire which sparkled the flames. We felt the wind blowing all around us, the two dogs attending.

Yellow Feather spoke in Lakota entirely.

Red Cloud initiated a beautiful pipe which was offered to him by Kevin. This pipe was going to have a specific meaning for Kevin in the future, for his work and development. Before that the pipe had to "touch" the flames and was offered to smoke. I was sitting next to Yellow Cloud and could easily see his beautiful wise Indian face while he had a smoke. We each had to hold the pipe and give it onwards. When I was about to hand it over to Ann (from Devon), Crazy Horse warned me not to step on his toes! This was really funny and of course I was being very careful already handing the precious pipe to Ann.

During the ceremony we all danced and I even saw Red Cloud standing up and moving his body with the music, having a smile on his face and humming along with the music. It was a joy seeing him so happy.

Near the end he closed the ceremony with an extreme loud impressive voice and said : “W I N D !!”
The next moment a forcefull enormous amount of wind blew the fire to my side and I felt this very strong wind right in my face.
Ann Morris thanked again with a prayer.

Friday, 22nd June

This morning, after a beautiful walk in the montains with one of the cute loyal dogs, I went up to the fireplace again on my own. The powerful, extremely loving energy was still there. I had goosebumps all over my body and tears came down my cheeks without sound. I couldn't move, couldn't walk. A true holy place.

Often I had been thinking these days: “Who am I to experience all of this? Isn't it the most beautiful gift ever? “

A few hours later Ann and Annette from Devon were the first to leave the group. But before that quite a few group-portraits were taken at te most lovely spot near the meadow, Pyrenées in the background, only a few yards away from the “holy” fireplace.

I would like to thank Tom and Kevin, Warren, Jo, Isabelle and all the wise and dear spirit friends from the bottom of my heart for one of the most memorable, impressive, touching weeks of my life.

Marie-Jeanne van Hövell tot Westerflier
Amsterdam, the Netherlands
24th June 2012