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The Life and Times of April Marie (@_AprilMarieX)

1) I have a few stories; One actually involves the birth of my daughter. Back in 2013, I gave birth to my daughter in the same hospital my grandfather had passed away in. During the birth of daughter, I almost died and had to have an emergency C-Section, and while I was in the recovery room, I vividly remember opening my eyes and seeing my grandfather by my side. I looked up at him, and he smiled, looking at my daughter and said, "She's beautiful." He touched my hand, and walked out the door. What's strange is I remember his hand being warm and not cold.

2) Another story, and this one is kind of scary, a while after my daughter was born, I remember laying in bed with my daughter; she was to the left of me and I was in the middle. Out of what felt like nowhere, I saw a white figure in what looked to be like some kind of dress. It had something over it's head... But by the shape and size of whatever it was, you could tell it was female. It was coming towards my daughter, but I couldn't move, it was like I was frozen and unable to protect her! The only thing I could move was my head and mouth and so, I did the sign of the cross with my head and prayed, and within that instant, the same way it had appeared, I could move again! That shit was creepy.

3) In 2015, I lost my first son. The day I was supposed to have him, he was born stillborn. So, when we were at the hospital, the nurses put a lady bug on my door to let the other nurses know that my baby had passed away. I was in a deep depression... I had prayed and prayed every single night for someone to give me back my son... Soon after that, real lady bugs would be found near me or they'd be landing on me. One day, a lady bug landed on my stomach so, I knew it was a sign to take a pregnancy test. I took one, and it came out positive; I was pregnant. Then guess what? I was having a boy. I had my son, May 5, 2017 healthy and handsome! I have many more stories, but I think I wrote enough!

Man's Best Friend (@CamBryan)

When I was younger, I shared a room with my brother and One night, I just remember waking up in the guest bedroom – Completely unable to move... I could only move my eyes, and I looked around and saw that my dog was in the room with me, staring right at me... Or so I thought. I heard a deep, demonic sounding voice coming from behind me, like it was some

guttural growl. I couldn't turn around to look at it, or even talk, all I could do is stare at my dog for help. My dog then stood up from his bed, and as soon as he did, I was able to move again. As soon as I was free, I turned around, but there was nothing there. Whatever was behind me seemed to be feeding off of my fear, but luckily my dog was there to help me through that living nightmare. To this day I still don't know if I slept walked into the guest bedroom or if something more disturbing happened... I think I was carried in there by an entity.

Uninvited Guests (@CementSwimmingShoes)

One of the most clear experiences I had was whenever I was over at a friend's house. I planned to stay the night, but I remember waking up in a panic, it felt as if someone was standing over me. I woke up quickly after that, my senses were telling me something was up, but before I could rub my eyes, I looked over and saw an orb about 2ft away from me. And as I woke up more, I could see that I was made of shadows... It started moving right to left, and just disappeared at the end of the room, maybe about 10ft from me. There was no door or window, or anything for that orb to exit through, it just simply disappeared out of sight.

One Last Treat (@Matt_Gra)

This story begins around 2012, right around the time my grandmother had passed away. I was 13 at the time and with my father, and my little sister who was 2 years old. We were at my grandmother's house just reminiscing, looking around at all the old things. Me and my father were in the living room while my sister was in the kitchen/other room watching a kids show. Out of nowhere, my sister says, "*Oh, thank you lady.*", and obviously being a little spooked out by who she could be talking to, me and my father decided to go check on her. We asked her "*Who are you talking to?*", and she just said "*The lady in white.*" "*She gave me this candy bar!*". We looked at her hand and it was a King Size Twix, which my grandma loved to give to us. My father and I were both shocked, my father took the candy bar from my sister. We were both puzzled and pretty scared, but we think it was definitely our grandma who gave it to her.

Let The Lord Take The Wheel (@C.Mary.C)

It was 4th of July Weekend in 2016. My daughters and I were driving from Texas to Florida for the AMTC Convention (Air Medical Transport Conference), and towards the evening, we were getting close to Florida and while I was driving, as I had been all day, all of sudden, the car, which was a 2015 Honda CRX started pulling me with an unimaginable force from the right lane to the left, even though I was holding onto the steering wheel as hard as I could! I'm trying to make sure the car didn't go into the left, luckily there were no cars close to us on the freeway right then, and my older daughter was screaming at me while this was happening. This next part is what I can only describe as a miracle. I see angels lifting the car back up, from touching the center divider and while my daughter was screaming, apparently she had an out-of-body experience and doesn't remember screaming, but while she was, the car mysteriously went back into the right lane, without me getting it back. I was just holding onto the steering

wheel, praying with everything happening in my mind. I know that was God who controlled the car. It may have only been 30 seconds but, but it felt like forever and it was him that kept us from hitting the center divider and rolling over. I believe God was fighting the evil forces to keep us alive because he has a greater purpose for our lives. After it happened, we were all shaking and we took the first exit to enter a restaurant and catch our breaths. Everyone there looked at us like we were aliens or something not of this earth, I can't explain it. We never told anyone because the experience can not be explained, only experienced.

Residential Spirits & Generational Sensitives (@Dddunc)

When I was a child (I'm an only child) I used to see black panthers at night, just in my closet. It would never harm me, but I was always fearful of it and would hide myself underneath my covers. **(Side Note, but totally relevant, during this time frame, we had a serial killer named Wayne Nance around our neighborhood, and his mother used to babysit me.) (I search engine Wayne Nance, he's a legit serial killer who used to be called "The Missoula Mauler, back in the mid 70's into the mid 80's. He's a Montana native and known for killing at at least six or so individuals.)** Back to the story, nothing bad or evil ever came of the black panther other than memories as a child. Fast forward to last year, 2018, my last daughter was 2 years old and she kept coming into my bed, and I began to get frustrated with her. I asked her why and she tells me that she sees koalas. I told her they were kind animals and reassured her that all is fine, and she returned back to bed. A few days later, she came in again complaining of seeing them once more. So, one time, while we were all driving together, my older daughter asked my younger daughter why she continued to come into moms bed. She said "The black koalas are scary." What? My older daughter, without me knowing, showed her a picture on her phone and asked if that was the animal, she said no. My older daughter then swiped and showed her a different picture, still without me seeing the screen, and she said "Yes!" The first picture was a koala, and the second picture was a black panther. So, a few days later, I was sleeping and all of a sudden, woke up startled, dazed and confused. I heard a cat, loudly and fiercely meow in the direction of where my 2 year old slept, I heard it one time and then I thought I felt my entire bed shake. I tossed and turned around and fell back asleep. The next day, I was listening to Dutchsinse on YouTube and came to find out that there was an earthquake about 15 miles from my house. To make things even stranger, we have absolutely no domestic cats in our neighborhood, as our neighbors own wolfs and dogs who eat cats.

Another incident occurred, and this time, there were witnesses...and this happened within two weeks of one another. I approached a parked empty vehicle with all of the windows down and open. Not just one window, but all 4 of them. Then, my garage door would mysteriously open, my television would turn on and I would be completely alone in the house. I would go to sit down and my garage door would close all the way. The door would shut too, I'd wait a minute or two, check to make sure it's closed and then a little later, it would be wide open. This happened multiple times, and to this day, I can't explain it.

My son is very intuitive and immediately has a sense of people. He can peg bad V.S. good in people that he encounters. My other child was on the phone with me, and I was looking at a

picture on the hotel wall, and she literally described the picture to me. (It was the space needle in Seattle, at night) while I was telling her about what the Space Needle is. She said, "I bet it's beautiful at night." Another child of mine has photographic memory. Many situations have confirmed it. They are all readers as well, all of them love to learn and are far beyond their years in school, emotionally and mentally. They are extremely healthy, as I have put lupus in remission. They do not use fluoride and are dynamic in how they learn. We went to an Indian Reservation about a year ago and the staff was overwhelmed at their attention to detail, questions and the ability to have conversations about the spiritual world. I am beginning to recognize their uniqueness but thought all kids were like them. I have felt fear crawling up my back when we were at a store, because there was almost an attempted abduction. It was insane. My body had an outer body energy that made me recognize our surroundings, only to realize that they were in danger. I have always been in tune with my body. I knew the day I was pregnant, all 7 times.

This is all a new journey for me. I have no idea what to make of it other than learning everything I can to help guide them. Thanks for assuring me that this is possible and not in my head. I really appreciate your posts and it has been an adventure. I am finally out of the baby stage and started working on me. 22 years of being a mom, you can easily lose your sense of who you are. Right now, I am a sponge for knowledge. I'm really in love with natural medicine as I was a BSRN and know what Big Pharma is capable of.

Encounters With Evil (@EverythingIsAConspiracy)

Personally, I had been doing a lot of research and learning a lot of things I guess "I wasn't supposed to" but, here we go. I have a weird but brief paranormal experience which happened to me when I was a bit younger. It happened to me when I falling sleep, I began to see this tall "man" next to my bed, wearing a black trench coat. At first it was like I could only scan from his feet slowly upwards, and when my sight reached his waist line, he had a strange belt with a skull on it. That's when I snapped out of since it obviously wasn't normal for a tall man in a trench coat to be in my room. As I sprang up from laying down, he was no longer there, but my room was extremely dark – darker than usual. I look up, and there's this like... Shadow blob on my ceiling, just there, stationary. I even looked away a couple of times and rubbed my eyes because I really thought I was just exhausted, but it literally stayed there for almost 15-20 seconds staring down at me until I was finally able to react, and out of nowhere I had this anger build up inside of me. I had gone to church when I was younger, so I remembered my aunt always telling me to call on the name of Jesus, and when I did, this thing sort of slowly slid across the ceiling and started to creep its way out of my room. The moment it left the room, it immediately became brighter. You better believe I ran into my parents room and told them what I saw. This must've happened about 10 years ago, but I remember it just as if it happened yesterday. Weird stuff man. I would honestly equate it to a dark entity. I would dare to use the word demonic because of how evil this thing felt, and I have learned that these things can take different shapes so I believe it changed its form.

Dodging The Dark Side (@_SoyBOy)

A few days ago, I was sitting in the car with my mom, and out of the corner of my eye, I saw like, the air or wind twist into like a portal, and open up into something. Once I was able to locate the spot and stare at it, I felt something burn at the back of my neck, and a giant shadow began to rush towards me. In a split second, I closed my eyes and my head whipped back so fast that even my mom said it wasn't normal. I felt dazed after that, then my mom began to see it too. Immediately, she turned the car on to leave. Mom said it looked like I dodged a bullet by the way the shadow rushed at me, but I think the only way I was able to dodge it is because of this really strong tea I've been drinking lately. I think it may have heightened my senses? All I saw was this huge shadow in one flash, and felt scared too, like an evil scared. I burn sage and sprinkle salt while saying Power Words like "May the almighty healing spirits bless this home and my family." And so far, it seems to me like it's working. I haven't had any encounters with the paranormal sense, but this happened only a few days ago.

History's Mysteries (@KarlessKota)

The photo attached was taken by me in The Historical Zopher D. Ramsdell House, the first brick home built in Credo, West Virginia, which sets along the banks of the Ohio River and is said to have helped hide slaves on the Underground Railroad. The Ramsdell's were strict Quakers and abolitionists and maintained historic documents and artifacts. The Z. D. Ramsdell House, also known as The Ramsdell House, is a historic home located in Wayne County, West Virginia atop a mound claimed to be an Native American burial mound. It was built in 1857-1858, and is a two-story red brick and frame dwelling measuring 30 feet wide, and 48 feet deep. It sits on a stone foundation and is in the Greek Revival-Style with a gable roof. Zopher D. Ramsdell came to Credo at the invitation of the town's founder, and fellow abolitionist, Eli Thayer. He built a shoe and boot factory, served with the Quartermaster during the American Civil War, served as a post office inspector after the war, and served as a legislative representative in the West Virginia State Senate during 1868 and 1869. It is open as a historic house museum.

Prehistoric Predators (@Slicksta1337)

I've seen an actual creature fly over me. My buddy and me were outside hanging out, he walks to the side of my house to throw something away, and while I waited for him to return, I was in the front of my house where we were hanging out. I just happened to look up and saw this creature flying over my head. This thing was all black, wing span of about 20 feet, had a long tail flowing in the wind, almost like a dinosaur or bat-like wings. It never flapped, just glided for about 10 seconds until it flew out of sight, into the darkness of the trees. This creature was flying about 100 to 130 feet up in the air, and it also had a huge head with horns that curled back like a ram. My best description of the creature is a prehistoric gargoyle, demonic like creature. As my buddy walked to throw away his trash, I told him to look up, and in disbelief, he too saw exactly what I saw. And to this day, we reminisce about what that may have been. I live in a very crowded city in Southern California, and really can't believe I saw something like this fly right over the city. I know it sounds hard to believe, but what I saw was 100% real and very

freighting. I felt exposed as it flew over, but couldn't help myself but to watch it fly over. I looked up some stuff and some people have seen a creature in So Cal called the Ropen, that apparently have been spotted near big washes (Right by where I live) but what I saw was definitely different than the details of the Ropen.

Boys Will Be Boys (@F_This_Instagram_Thing)

At my friend's house one time, we were sitting outside smoking. Normally there's another friend with us, but tonight, it was just me and him. After I took a hit, I put the bong down on the chair that our other friend usually sits on, which is flat, and then returned to the grinder to pack another one. My friend and I both look up at the same time and point at a blue orb that floats down through the upper deck, behind the chair, and then pushes the bong over on the ground and shatters it. We both looked at each other in disbelief and wondered if the other just saw the same thing, which we did. This friend is also sensitive to paranormal activity, and frequently saw a mischievous young boy in their house who would open and close doors, knock things off the table, spill drinks and other non-harmful activities.
