

Offerings from The Darkside: @TaylorMadeBeats: The devil always tried to reveal himself to me... His face appeared in a blanket before I went to school in the 1st grade, I messed up the blanket so his face would disappear, but that wouldn't be the last time. I've seen demons and spirits in that very same room, all throughout my childhood years. I've had Near Death Experiences too [Meme, Link Attached] He's even offered me riches, and tried to get me to pray to Mother Mary Magdalene instead of Jesus Christ, but the just drove me even closer to understanding Christ. I made a video of it on YouTube.

Psychedelic Precognition: @lanestaban: My entire childhood I would have dreams of events or of being in a specific location. I'd take note of my surroundings and things like, "Pink Coat, Playground, Destroyed Building, Etc.", and as time went on, almost every single dream I had, ended up coming true. [Psychedelic Precognition?] [Heart and Mind Responds to Future Events Before It Happens, Link Attached] Dreams of people I didn't know who I eventually met, feelings I didn't recognize, I've grown to feel now. Déjà vu so strong that I felt like I wasn't even physically here for a second.

Trickster Spirits: @Simply_Yo: Once. It was around 3 AM and I was in my room, watching TV on low volume. I remember hearing my what I thought was my little brother running full speed down the hall. At the time, he was 3 or 4, so it didn't make sense for him to be up and out. I got out of bed and looked out of my door into the dark pitch black of the hallway, and not thinking about it, I walked to the other side of the house to look into my parents' room, where he was sleeping. I turn on the lights and he's still fully tucked into bed. What did I hear?

El Misterio: @MrsII_T: I was on the beach in Mexico, with some friends. The tide was low so it had pools high on the beach. I remember that I had on a head lamp and heard something splashing in the pool... I looked that way and whatever it was, was bending down. I thought, "Is that a person?" It was right next to me. When I shined my light back in that direction, it had run 50 yards in seconds! Standing up-right with eyes reflecting like an animal's eyes in a flashlight. It kept turning around and looking at us as it left, but I couldn't make out what it was? El Chupacabra? Alien? Whatever it was scared the 🐼 out of us. We were both elbowing each other saying, "Did you use that?!" Because we couldn't believe our eyes, it was white and walked on two legs up-right.

Bringing Home The Dead: @KissTheRingsBitch: When I was really little, I tried to exhume a body from a slave graveyard in the woods and later that night, the burglar alarm and fire alarm would go off randomly. The TV would turn on and off and, in the morning, I saw a man standing in my room, just looking at me. He only went away after ten minutes of me opening and closing my eyes.

Petrified by Sleep: @FunkTown_SinHunnit: Sometimes I see blurry figures in the corner of my eyes... It could be my mind playing tricks on me, but it's not a consistent thing. If anything, it happens on odd days. Sometimes, I just hear random knocking on my front door and when I go to check it out, no one's even knocking and I know that may sound harmless, but there are points in my life where I suffer from Sleep Paralysis on almost a daily basis – And that's when it's frightening to me. Yeah, you may not experience it and read articles online about how it's something that our mind creates, but I can assure you, that is not the case. If that was the case, why do some people suffer from Sleep Paralysis while others don't? Since it's a common thing, our imaginations, our minds are always making things up, why don't others make it up? I have had Sleep Paralysis since I was a kid and it continued to bother me, only

when I'm drowsy and at the stage of where I fall asleep. Somehow, I can sense the Sleep Paralysis episode about to happen and I always try to prevent it. Sometimes I succeed, but other times... I'm doomed from the nightmares and wake up in cold sweats...

Phantom Canines: @The_Bhushan: Once, when I was in a hostel, I was always afraid to be alone in my room at night because we had heard about a few of the paranormal stories that happened there. One night, I was alone in my room and I was trying to sleep but thoughts just kept coming into my mind. About an hour might have passed and I was laying on the bed when I heard what sounded like an angry dog, growling just on top of my head (Keep in mind, I was laying on my back). I got scared and covered my whole body with the blanket from feet to head, as I was afraid to look behind (Pretty dumb, right?) I waited in the same position another hour praying to God, and when my friends arrived, I told them everything! Next Sunday I got home and was studying in my room when I heard that same growling, just behind me this time... I wasn't scared at all and turned around behind me and there was nothing. Maybe it was the Placebo Effect? Because I had never experienced something like that or anything again. It only made me stronger, as if there was anything that wanted to hurt me, it would have, but it didn't, because it couldn't. But I believe more that it was my mind which was convinced and nothing else.

Signs from The Universe: @Ns1.Lile: Yup 2:

- 1) The first time was when I was like, 10, and singing inside my mom's closet. She had a walk-in closet, so it was really big, and when I was in there, it felt like someone put their hand on mine! It felt super real and it was really gentle and soft, but the weird part was that when it happened, I sang something about an angel taking me to Heaven and I always thought that was weird.
- 2) The second time was really recent actually. My beloved cat got killed. Someone drove over him and I was completely ruined for like a week and I couldn't stop crying and I meditated to him the night after he died, right at his grave and I felt so much energy in my head it felt like I was almost going unconscious. It was amazing and I didn't feel scared, stressed or anything! I felt really happy! I knew it was my cat and the day after, I woke up to a bird (My cat's favorite bird that he always used to hunt) appeared in front of me and I started getting super relaxed. It sat really close to me, but then after a while started acting like a normal bird and tried to get out. While the bird was there, I felt like it was my cat and I was extremely happy 😊 I miss him so much and I love him so much, but anyways... that's my 2 paranormal experiences.

[Do Humans Have the Ability to Tap into the Time Stream? Is Everything already happening, we just have to play catch up to the events?]

A History of Sensitivity: @TheRealAliEel: I saw a massive saucer with bright lights right over my head that put me in a trance at about age 7. I just saw three more pretty clear as day with other witnesses over the last three months. Whenever I was 8, I had a vision and begged my aunt and cousin not to get into their car to head home and they wrecked, just like I saw in my vision only 30 minutes prior. Both of them were safe, thank God. I get Vision Messages, like charts or moving lights and shapes that are alive and mean something... When I was little, my mom would hold an M&M in her hand and then tell me the color in her mind, and I'd say it back to her. I've been able to see specific milestones on some people's charts... And I can't control that, but I get specific info about people and it's right. I couldn't breathe one night in bed as kid, and in the middle of the night, I woke up pretty frantic and saw a black hand, like a

shadow closing my bedroom door. It was a hooded figure and the shadow was dense, not like a shadow you see of yourself walking next to you... I walked through an outline of my great grandma in my old house, and whenever I was about 8 Y.O. or so, me and my four cousins were tickling each other on the bed and laughing out loud, all joyful when we heard what sounded like a weird scratching noise. We stopped playing and didn't hear it again, so we kept on playing. A few minutes later, we heard it again, and at that minute, as if it was done on purpose, the light shined through the window and showed an etching on the side of our wooden desk that was right near where we were playing, and the etching said "David". We all flipped out! 15 years or so later, I was told David was the name of my Spirit Guide by the late Sylvia Brown. I only just now realized how many things I've been through so I'm glad I saw this post.

Understanding Your Gifts: @Christiansen_Moreland: We are all given a gift by God. Our genetic history has the proof. The real humans have souls which enable us to have a connection to the unseen realm, sometimes called the Astral Plane, others know it as the Spiritual Realm. Whatever it is know to you as, we all possess the power of God in ourselves. Eat right and live in the light, and you WILL tap into that POWER. Shoes and most footwear are designed to block the natural electric and magnetic flow we are created to feel and use to be one with Earth. A simple way to begin restoring one's spiritual abilities is to walk around barefoot. Some people refer to this as Grounding. Sadly, concrete and buildings are much harder to remove. Some of us live in jungles of steel and stone, and so, with that said, you can STILL restore yourself through prayer, meditation and stretching NOT Yoga. Yoga was invented by Shiva, but copy the movements