

Reverend Mother Mary,

Oh, my goodness...what an amazing experience we had at the skry reading you gave me yesterday. Early on, I became mesmerized by what I was seeing with my own eyes. You had warned me that you were a shape shifter and I really didn't know what to expect. There began to be white lights flashing around you and I wanted to ask who the spirit directly behind you was. Then I noticed your right eye had changed, then the right side of your face looked like a very old person and the right and left sides of your face were saying the same thing. But it was the person on the right who was directing what was being said. I didn't recognize the face, but I was so fascinated I could hardly concentrate on what it was you were saying. When you would ask me a question, I was so focused on the right side of your face, I couldn't think of anything else.

I kept trying to relax and concentrate on what you were saying. At some point your face changed to black - it was either aboriginal or the Black Madonna. The black face took over your whole countenance and the white lights continued to erratically flash behind you. And then last, there was a Colonial looking man flashing at me who you identified as Ben Franklin.

I still am having trouble believing this really happened, but I know it did. Are you sure you weren't my Mother Superior when I was a nun? I think I can't love you any more than I already do and then something like this happens and I come away ecstatic over the experience. Each time is unique and strengthens our bond of friendship even more.

I feel so relieved of anxiety and am full of knowing who I am and why I'm here - to save the children. Off to get my passport so that I will be ready for Africa...as always, your devoted friend.

Ok Mary.....so this skrying experience was new to me. I have to admit it FREAKED me out at first, but the more we entered into the most sacred space I have ever been, I relaxed, and now long for more. As a singer and dancer, I came to Mary in help of finding more opportunity to enhance my abilities. When she tuned into me with her eyes, and started delivering the messages of hope and clarification, I witnessed something that I JUST couldn't believe. Mary morphed or shape shifted into Michael Jackson. I almost fainted right before her. Michael Jackson's music, dance and talents have driven me to a determined energy of wanting so much more. She explained to me, that the spirit forms will be an energy identity into her, as she raises herself to the 13th dimension. It is there where she described that Oneness is our blend. She also delivered the MOST profound messages from Michael's energy to me that I will never FORGET!!! I mean literally she shaped into him, I just can't describe, and you have to witness this first hand. Thank you for this amazing gift you shared with me, I now know that my song and dance is being choreographed by my newest spirit guide, Michael. GOD BLESS you my closest angel of light.

I have skryed others before Mary Martin, but this Green Eye, Oh My Gosh! I watched us turn multi colors in seconds of our skrying; Mary morphed from Mary to a Tiger, Bald Eagle, a Medicine Woman, a Queen, a Wise Sage, Celestial Beings, Native Beings, Ancient Men and Woman. I have never seen anything like it. The messages she delivered were beyond my wildest imagination. The things that she saw in my Akashic Records that no one has ever seen before; she ILLUMINATED right before my eyes. In fact at one point, for at least 60 seconds, she was gone, poof, out of her body, transcended, ascended, gone....at first I thought, Oh my gosh, what have I done, I must bring her back, and then thought to relax, she is a Mystic Illuminist, this is what she does every day of her life. She finely tuned me, calibrated my being, balanced ALL of my many imbalanced chakras, helped me to identify that the mirror in front of me was me. That we are of Oneness and this I thank her from the bottom of my heart. I love you so much for this incredible session, and CAN'T wait to see what the Green Eye has for me next, Blessings to you Mary.

Dearest Mary:

I wanted to thank you for your wonderful gift of healing and relaxation today through our Skrying Session. It was amazing!! I didn't realize just how much I needed it until it was happening.

I wanted to share some of my experiences with you. Well, first, I was amazed that you picked up on the pain in my hip area. It has really been a problem since I completed the half marathon in January, however; I said nothing to anyone hoping that it would simply correct itself. The crystal I held in my left hand had a continual low vibration, while the smaller one at my hip area had a warming sensation. As usual, my "head" was in my way...I had to control my thoughts...let them go...before I could experience anything else. The first color to come to me was a vivid royal purple, then as you worked on my right foot it turned to gold and then when you worked on my head it turned to white. All this time Skrying you, you never left my sight for a second, and all of this healing occurring just from your Eyes.

At times in-between I would see a white puff of color form at the top of my vision view and then it would gently pop and the white would drift apart and down the sides (on the outside). It did this repeatedly ...it was very beautiful. At another time the "eye" was staring back at me. At one point my entire body middle section had a continual humming vibration. You know the type of energy emitted by a computer or refrigerator...when you put both hands on them you feel that vibrational hum...that was me today!! And you will be happy to know that my hip has NOT pained me once since our session!!! I claim this healing and am very grateful to spirit and you're GREEN EYES for the gift.

One last thing before I close, I never fly in my dreams...but always wished to. Well last night I flew...not as a bird...but as a Wendy type character from Peter Pan. We all lifted off together...couldn't see the ground...all I saw was a blue-black sky filled with stars. Thanks for giving me my first flying lesson Mrs. Mary Martin, aka (Peter Pan)

LOVE YOU