

June 29, 2004

Dear Darlene,

Sorry for the delay in getting this note to you. I wanted to thank you for helping to find my pearl earrings. They were a Christmas gift from my husband from several years ago, so they hold a lot of sentimental value to me.

Just to recap the "clues" that you gave me, you said:

- They're fairly good sized pearls, with gold posts (you gave the size, too, but I don't know what size the earrings are, so I can't confirm if this information was correct)
- I see an expanse of blue, they're in a room with either blue carpet or maybe a blue bedspread or something
- They're on top of a very dark dresser
- They're in a little white cardboard box, next to a white gold or silver watch

You also described the layout of the room and said the bed was "straight ahead with the dresser on the right".

I told you that I thought I had left them at either my parent's home or my brother-in-law's home over the holidays. I was thinking about the two bedrooms we stayed in while visiting, but neither of them look as you described. So, the last thing you said to me was, "Your earrings are home. So, if you think you left them in Michigan, whichever one of those places feels the most like home to you, that's where your earrings are."

Later that evening I was home rocking my daughter to sleep, when your words, "your earrings are at home" came back to me. Suddenly each of the clues you gave me fell into place...all of our bedrooms upstairs have pale blue carpet. After I laid my daughter down, I went into our guest room. I walked over to the very dark dresser (which is to the right of the bed), opened an old jewelry box that I keep on top of it, and there in a small white cardboard box, next to a silver watch, were my earrings!

I realized later that I had slept in the guest room a few months ago because my husband wasn't feeling well. I was in bed and realized I still had my earrings on, so I removed them and put them in my old jewelry box (which just has old clunky costume jewelry from highschool in it). I completely forgot that I put them in there, and I would've never looked there for them. We rarely use this room either, so it never occurred to me to look there for my lost earrings.

What's even more amazing to me, is that I called your home in California from my office in Colorado one afternoon to schedule an appointment and you agreed to do the reading right then after we'd only been on the phone less than five minutes. I had never met you before, I'd only heard of a few other people contacting you and having luck finding lost items. You asked me to give you my birth date and to repeat my name slowly three times. Somehow, you were able to come up with my lost earrings from that little bit of information and short telephone conversation.

I understand that your goal is to assist in locating missing children. As a new mother, it breaks my heart to think of such an awful thing happening to a child. You have a very special gift, and I would fully support and recommend you in this endeavor.

Sincerely,

Kristy