

from Alana

I met Kay when she was 48. I was working at Whole Foods Market in Austin and Kay would come in with her groups for healthy eating tours. We became fast friends and one day she asked me if I might be interested in writing a cookbook with her. Well, I was! She invited me to her home. I believe it was a Thursday evening after dinner that I went over and met Jan and Susie (the dog).

As we were talking, for some strange reason I had an urge for Kay to take me on a tour of her home. Now, this was not something I would normally do... but I really wanted to see her home. Later it became evident as to why I had such a strange urge. Kay agreed and we started the tour. When we came to the library, Kay left for a moment as I browsed all of the books and lo and behold! There it was... a SETH book by JANE ROBERTS - Jane was a channel for a being called Seth back in the 1960s, 70s and into the 80's. I knew well of Seth through my mother who loved the books. I had read Seth since I was a young teenager.

When Kay returned to the library I mentioned the Seth book and she told that she and Jan had a friend who spoke through her... the friend was (forgive me for butchering this name...) Peterish Keteflevich or something like this, but Peter was the name "he" went by. She told me that each Sunday she and Jan would sit together while she would go into a trance and Peter would speak through her. She invited me to come over on Sunday night, and just at that time, Jan heard us talking from another room, so he yelled out, "he also speaks on Thursday nights". So Kay said "yes he does", so we all gathered for my first Peter session.

I was a bit nervous, not sure what to expect. I sat with a pillow covering my belly as though to somehow protect myself. When Peter came through the first thing he said was, "Welcome, Lady Beatrice Longstrom!" I had no idea he was talking to me! I was looking around and thinking someone might have joined us who was not in a body. Peter continued talking, telling the story of a lifetime that Jan, Kay and I had together in which I was the lady of a great manor, and unfortunately Jan was my gardener and apparently he hated my royal ass!! Kay was his wife then, too. Jan had an allergy to grass in that lifetime which probably didn't help matters much.

We sat for a few hours with Peter. After that night, I began going over every Sunday night. The 3 of us would sit together with Peter speaking through Kay. Every once in a while I would bring a friend to share in the experience. And then after a while, more and more people began to gather with us; we became part of "the family of Peter".

Meeting Kay, Jan and Peter was a wonderful and necessary part of my life's journey as Peter took me from one level of understanding to another, far more empowering.

Love from,
Alana