

I've never met Carrie, but here are a few stories I'd like to share over the years.

The first time I spoke with her, she asked if I was wearing a blue and green striped top – Yes! How do you know? Are you looking in the window????

"I was up late one evening doing an expense report (worth \$4,000.00) and left it on the table in my kitchen.

I got up early the next day and went to work forgetting the report. Later that afternoon, I realised I needed to finish the report and went to get it from my briefcase.

It wasn't there. I just assumed I had left it at home and thought I'll just finish it tonight.

When I returned home it wasn't there. I started to go through everything and really started to panic because I was responsible for every cent of that report. I remember calling Carrie and she calmly said it was not lost, I needed to look in a book. That sounded so bizarre but then standing in my kitchen looking around I look at the far wall, there is a book shelf with the children's books. Taking a deep breath thinking this is absurd I started leafing through the books. Lo and behold there it was. Our nanny was cleaning up and decided to slip it in between a large book and didn't tell me!"

"We recently moved to Florida from Canada. I had packed a jewelry bag with all of my best jewelry in the luggage that I would take in my car.

The movers arrived the next day and we started to unpack a house full of furniture and belongings. I could not find the bag. I know I had packed it so I became frantic. I went through my closet three times and I called the hotel I stayed at the night before thinking maybe it fell out. I even called the superintendent of the condo we had lived in. Nothing.

I finally decided to call Carrie and she said she saw that I had packed it in a grey piece of luggage, and that it was around a piece of dark fabric. Yes I my jewelry bag was black. She said there was another piece of dark fabric in a room. It was definitely in our new house.

I tore apart my closet again.

I went through every piece of clothing and there it was ... I had hung the bag on the hanger with a black velvet jacket against the wall in my closet so no-one (including myself) would find it. Needless to say I was thrilled."

"Carrie also saw the place we were moving into right down to the color of the building, the entrance, the view - she actually knew we were moving before we did!

I've passed Carrie's name and number on to many friends and associates and they are always thrilled with her readings and advice.

Thankyou Carrie!

Terri de Haan