

Can A Spirit Follow You Home?

By: Christy Clark



Some people have often wondered, "Can a spirit follow you home?" We weren't to sure until one night after an investigation at a VERY active location. Normally before we leave a location we've just investigated, we say a thanks to the spirits for letting us be there, but we tell them that they are not welcome to follow us home. On this particular night, (around the first of November 2001,) we left this location very late and were very tired. We also had a long drive home and were not anticipating the drive. We forgot to thank the spirits and most importantly we forgot to tell them they weren't allowed to follow us home! Thinking about getting home, we finally made it. We unloaded our equipment and I placed 4 disks that I had filled with pictures from our digital camera. I put them on our computer work station so that I could analyze them the next morning when we woke up.

Upon waking the next morning (Sunday), I wasn't in the greatest of moods because I felt I hadn't slept very well. I kept dreaming of this man named Gary who kept asking me to help him. Blowing the dream off, I went to get the disks that contained my photographs but they were gone. I looked all over for them and was even joking to my worst half about "Casper the friendly ghost" hiding them. I never really thought that we would soon find out that the words coming out of my mouth were so very true! I was very disappointed about not being able to find them so I gave up my search & told myself I would continue my search later. I was still baffled by their disappearance though and knew they were not in the place I had left them.

Monday morning arrived with my husband gone, working a double shift so he had not made it home yet. Again I had awoken from a restless sleep due to having the same exact dream I had had from the night before. This "Gary" person was starting to bug me! I got up & was in my bedroom getting ready to leave the house as my daughter was in kindergarten and attended the afternoon class, so my daily routine was to take her to school. My daughter came into my bedroom to see if I was nearly ready when we both heard a loud crack of sorts that emitted from my bathroom that was connected to my bedroom. My daughter & I both looked at each other, both puzzled at what we had just heard. That we went into my bathroom and were shocked to find my bathroom mirror was cracked & partially shattered on the bottom left side. It looked as if someone had punched it. Now I knew there was no one in the bathroom at that time and that my daughter & I were the only ones in the house & when this happened, we were both in the same room.

Naturally I began inspecting the mirror looking for logical explanations. My first thought was that perhaps the clips which held the mirror in place were loose, but even if the bottom left clips were loose, it would not cause the mirror to crack in the area that it did! Nevertheless, I checked the clips, only to find them secure. This puzzled me as I couldn't figure out what had caused the mirror to break. It looked as if someone had fisted the mirror causing it to shatter downward. Later when my husband arrived home, I showed him the mirror and explained to him what had happened. He too could not find a logical explanation for the damaged mirror.

Tuesday morning I went into our bathroom and began picking up some magazines to clean up a bit. My husband was notorious for leaving magazines throughout the house, especially in the bathroom! I picked up a stack of magazines that he had left on the shelf and upon moving the magazines I found my disks. I asked my husband if he had put the magazines over my disks. He said he "No" and that he "hadn't read any of those particular magazines in quite a long while". I questioned him again to make him jog his memory so I could be sure I wasn't losing my mind. He again said that he hadn't touched those particular magazines in a month or so. I was really baffled at this point. How could my disks get under his stack of magazines? My mind for some reason kept thinking about the man named Gary from my dreams! "Nah", I thought....."IMPOSSIBLE!"

Here now it was Tuesday evening and my daughter's 6th birthday. We were having family party for her and a picture was taken of my daughter and I. In the picture a bright bluish-white anomaly appeared behind us. "Okay", I thought, "this is getting a bit weird!" My curiosity was up, and for some reason or another I had the urge to take a picture of our cracked mirror to show a couple of other investigators that we worked with, the craziness of all this stuff. I wanted to get their opinion on the strange phenomenon that had been happening over the last few days. I took the picture of my

mirror and the anomaly and sent it to several others & awaited their response. I was shocked when I got their reply as they told me to look closer in the mirror as there was a man's face. I hadn't noticed the face before because I did really look at the picture. I just snapped the photo, uploaded it and sent it by e-mail. After receiving their response, I was VERY curious about this "man's face" so I analyzed the photo and sure enough to my surprise there was a man's face.....the same face that belonged to my dream buddy "Gary"! Needless to say I about fell out of my chair, shocked by what I was seeing! I then knew that I had indeed captured my "Casper the unfriendly ghost" and since I had no logical explanation for the strange events that had happened, I really became a believer that this "Gary" person was responsible for the strange events.

I was curious as to why he had cracked our mirror and couldn't understand why he would do something like that! Then it hit me.....for the last 2 nights this man had come to me asking for help and what had I done? I told him both times that he needed to go away because I could not help him. (Guess he felt differently & boy...I'll never do that again!) Could this be his retaliation for me turning him away? Was this his way to get attention to let me know that he WAS indeed REAL? Let's just say I was "all ears" by this point and although his measures to get my attention were a little drastic, it had obviously work and he now had my FULL attention!

It was at that point that I learned that at times dreams are more than just "dreams" and that "spirit visitation" in dreams was really something that happens. I began to study up on Psychic dreaming to search for help in case I was to ever receive another visit like this again. I am not "rich", therefore I would like to keep the things that I have from being moved or broken! I told myself that I would help this "Gary" person and waited for him to come back and visit me again, but unfortunately he never did and from then on, or a least for a bit, our house seemed to be back to its normal self. I can honestly say though that this was indeed a lesson learned!! Our curiosity was put to rest on "Can a Spirit Follow You Home?" after this happened. I may not be able to convince anyone else of this, but for me, seeing is truly believing!