

My Mother gets attacked by an Amish-looking Ghost



I grew up with a psychic mother and had a great grandmother who was an amazing hands on healer. I have had my share of experiences with ghosts, mediums, healers , and psychics. My mother had dream visions which came true, and she was a natural medium. She was able to see physically manifested spirits. You might call her an inadvertent ghost hunter. They seem to be attracted to her energy.

During one of the family trips to visit family in Pennsylvania, we stopped at some hotel in New York on the way back home. We would usually take 2 days to get home, and stopped at Holiday Inns along the highway after about 8 hours of driving. My sister and I would always look at the Holiday Inn signs to see if they had an indoor pool. I sometimes think that was the highlight of our trips. I can't remember actually why this time we ended up in some rural New York town and not in a Holiday Inn.

My sister and I shared one Queen bed, and my parents slept on the other. There was no pool. I only remember falling asleep next to my sister.

The next thing we know my mother is screaming, my father yelled and the light goes on. I never got the following story out of my mom very clearly until we were safely back home.

She said that she was woken out of a sound sleep to see a woman in the room with a kind of bonnet on and was dressed like an Amish woman or maid. She was just standing there staring at my mother on the bed. Everyone else including my father was fast asleep. The woman started walking over toward my mother and was between both Queen beds looking down at her. She said she could see right through it to me and my sister sleeping on the other bed.

When it started coming closer my mom said she was trying to shimmy herself under my father to get away from it. My father woke up and told my mother to stop pinching him. But it wasn't my mother doing the pinching, it was the ghost with the bonnet. That's when me and my sister woke up and heard about it. I think we left the hotel early.

More Ghosts in the family



Aside from the attack in a hotel room, there were other ghostly encounters as well. My great aunt Louis (daughter my great grandmother the healer) always talked about the ghosts in her house. She said they would pull the covers off her in bed and do all kinds of other annoying things to try to get her attention.

Once when we were younger (about 12 or so) my sister and I were visiting some family in Pennsylvania, and we were sitting around the kitchen playing cards and doing kids things. All the grown ups were asleep or out on the town. My cousin told us that almost every night they would hear footsteps come up the cellar stairs (in the kitchen), and that the door would often be left open in the mornings for no apparent reason. Of course I didn't believe him, so he took me down in the cellar and showed me that there was no other entrance, and that no one was down there. He said that some time after midnight they would probably hear the footsteps coming up the stairs. So we waited.....

A little after midnight we were all sitting in the kitchen talking and waiting for this ghost to appear. Sure enough, we heard footsteps a short time later. I was frozen in my seat. When the door knob started to turn, we all ran screaming out of the kitchen. No one had gone into the basement since I had checked it with my cousin an hour or so earlier. What was that?

Ghosts in our St Petersburg, Florida Home



At one time my parents had a second home in St. Petersburg, Florida. Nothing really strange ever stuck out at me, but I was in the Navy at the time and very rarely visited the house. Before anyone in the family told me about the experiences they had with a strange male presence, I had a photo taken once that caught my eye as being sort of strange. I was in the backyard with my dog, and someone took a picture of us just standing there against the fence. In the photo you could clearly see an image of a human shape in a smokey wisp-like pattern. At first I thought it was cigarette smoke from the person taking the picture, but that person didn't smoke, besides, you could clearly see that the smokey image went behind me and continued on the other side. I really didn't think too much about it until a few years later when my sister and mom told me that they had some strange things happen to them as well while in that house.

Both my sister and my mom had been sexually assaulted by a male spirit. They felt a male presence, very dominating and persistent. My sister was in one of the bedrooms just laying there with her husband when she felt a tingly hand on her leg. It was running up and down her legs and she felt like she was being physically assaulted. Her husband thought she was nuts, but it persisted until she mentally screamed for it to go away (or maybe she did yell it out loud). In any event, the spirit left her when she told it to. My mother also felt this presence in the house. Her experience was a lot more physical, and she won't even tell me all the details.

From time to time my parents would let friends and family stay there when they were up north. One time one of my father's Police buddy's stayed a week there with his wife. The story he conveyed to my parents about his stay was a little disturbing to say the least. He said he was in the bathroom shaving, and just got this feeling that someone was in the bathroom with him. He felt it touching him, and finally it grabbed him around the neck and physically pushed him against the wall! I am sure it must have taken a lot of guts for this large state police officer to admit to such a thing, so I am sure it must have been a pretty frightening experience for him.

