

May 18, 2024; my wife and I decided to go to Shepherdsville for a new bookstore opening. From the Ground Up Books. They were going to have Reiki, and Aura Readings. I thought that would be cool, maybe something would come through for my wife Tina.

We got there, got signed up for the Aura reading. Peg decided to take me first. I'm thinking to myself, this is a bunch of who do bull. I'm not telling her a thing about me and we will see what she comes up with, then we can get out of here. Peg asked some general questions, which I gave very obtuse general answers.

As she looks at me and squints, out of nowhere she asks about some trauma that happened to me when I was 6 years old. I was left alone, no one else in the house for an evening for my step-father and my mother to go out to a dinner party. Of course, I started hearing noises, got scared. Back then there were no numbers to call your parents. No cell phones. No pagers. Was scared to death. To this day I still have issues being completely alone.

Sure, she got one. Let's see how this goes.

I had served as a soldier, and was deployed countless times. Had seen the worst and the best of humanity in action. It haunts me. Peg starts going through the different chakra colors and reading more into it. She identified me always being hypervigilant, a result of PTSD and that it was affecting my health. She mentioned problems with my intestines and my kidneys that I needed to have them looked at. I was polite, said ok. I will.

Then she hit me so hard from the left I was speechless. She talked about someone that had passed because of head trauma. A young girl. The young girl kept saying to her "it's fine, I'm fine! Stop worrying". The only person that could be was my baby sister that passed when she was 16. She was in a one-car accident, thrown through the window face first in a cobblestone creek. She was so damaged, that family that were EMS responding didn't know they were working on their cousin. Had no idea. I was in Germany. Got the notice of the accident. She passed while I was flying back to Kentucky. I didn't know it until I got on the ground. Got home.

I always wondered about my kid sister. I hoped and prayed she was ok. The real kicker to it was my sister told Peg that when I hear the gravel drive way, that my sister is near. We had a long gravel drive when we lived out in the sticks behind Beams Distillery. I hear that gravel drive every once in a while and now I just smile. Dianna was in such a good place, she was laughing. Big ol belly laughs.

Then my sister started talking about a blanket. She wanted to know where her blanket was. What it was wrapped in. When we were younger, my mother made us both quilts. A blue one for me, and a pink one for her. When I went back to Germany after her funeral, both

blankets were with me. I kept them from that point on, both together. Both protected. My sister kept asking about what they were wrapped in, she actually got a little stern with Peg asking that question. All I could say, that is something between my sister and I.



Later, by a couple weeks, I had a VA appointment where I found out my kidney function was dropping. They were failing. The doctor ran an extra test because I inquired about it. This test wasn't a normal one that is run when lab work is done for primary care visits. It was determined that a lifetime of Naproxen use was killing my kidneys. These tests resulted in

more inquiries and more tests. More sickness was identified. All because Peg saw it in my aura.

I went in to that small book store a skeptic. I came out a believer and supporter of Peg and what she is doing for people.

Below is the aura reading she had done for me. We also talked about my grandmother, Ma. My grandfather Pop. She was spot on with the names we called them growing up and the connection.

I was in a bad place that day, although you couldn't see it. Peg saw through it and was able to give me a big ol breath of fresh air. I was light as a feather for days. You don't believe my story? Go sit and have a talk with her. You too will be a believer.