

January 3, 2004

To Whom it may Concern,

In a career that involves extracting information from studies, I thought I'd conduct one psychics. Calling several and logging their predictions, the first 'visionary' said that my marriage was ending, which was true. Another claimed that I would soon encounter two life-threatening incidents but come out unscathed. Shortly after, a gas leak occurred in my home and a charred sponge was found on the furnace. Possibly left by a painter, it had apparently ignited but then extinguished on its own. Another claimed I'd win some money. I'm still waiting for that to happen.

My next call was to Christopher who warned of avoiding stress, Living on next to nothing, the 'ex to-be' was seeking more than his fair share in our divorce settlement. Calling Christopher again, I learned that I would likely receive approx. \$17,000.00. For preserving the assets, the 'ex' later dropped his claim and paid me \$17,500.00. The two most significant predications were yet to come.

Firstly, my mother acquired Diverriculitis; however, Christopher suggested that we check her breasts. Focusing more on the current medical findings, we treated her bowels. Soon after, mom noticed some irregularities on her chest. Following a biopsy, two forms of breast cancer were confirmed and yet again as predicted, she would receive a new medication. This happened and today, she's fine.

Secondly, while strolling along the seashore last Spring, my stepfather went missing, Immediately, I consulted Christopher. It was as if he was in dad's body. A short building near a taller stack-like structure in what seemed to be an abandoned industrial site surrounded by brush, a chain-link fence, and water, was where dad had recently been. Two words reflecting businesses came to Christopher's mind - 'Millstream' or 'Mil' something, and another sounding like 'Ecco'.

Emailing the RCMP with this information - dog teams, divers and helicopters were soon scouring the seas and shores as we waited for clues. The next night, a jacket was found near the river. It was dad's. An 'Esso' Station and the 'Millway' Store laid a block away. Later, I joined the RCMP to inspect the site. An officer pointed across the way. Seeing the buildings, along with the chain-link fence and foliage, we both agreed that the surrounding scene matched Christopher's earlier description. Weeks later and to everyone's dismay, a passing sailor from the Nanaimo Yacht Club found my mother's loving partner floating in the ocean, face down.

Although we have never met face to face, I strongly believe that Christopher is exceptionally gifted and uses such blessings wisely. He truly does help others.

Sincerely, P, Smyth,  
B.C., Canada (Former sceptic)