



Me and my Andrew

# That's the spirit, son!



**My boy has discovered a special spiritual talent that makes us all proud.**

**By Kirsty Mcallister, 27**

**S**urrounded by angel cards with my client sat beside me, I began to tune in. It was November 2016 and I was at my home in County Antrim, where I work as a spiritualist medium.

But just then I suddenly felt drawn to check on my 10-year-old son Andrew, who was playing video games in the living room. Something was telling me to go to him.

'I'm so sorry,' I told my client. 'I'll be back in just a second.'

Walking into the living room, I saw Andrew sketching away intently. 'What's on your notepad?' I smiled.

'Nothing,' he insisted, shielding it. But I knew I needed to see it.

Crouching down next to him I saw he'd drawn a detailed sketch of a man with tattoos on his arms and a thin face. He'd even written a name at the top. Instinctively I went back to show it to my client. 'That's my dad!' she spluttered gawping at the picture. 'He died recently and that's the spitting image of him.'

Even before I'd made contact with her dad, he'd appeared to Andrew in the next room!

My client was so touched. Andrew explained that he hadn't wanted to show me the drawing as he thought he'd done something wrong but I reassured him that he hadn't.

I was proud of my boy and even as a tot he'd amazed me. When he was just six months old, he would stare into the corner of the room.

'Who is it?' I'd ask him as he gurgled and pointed to something – or someone – invisible to me.

When he started talking, he'd gabble about 'Granddad Willy'. Even though my grandfather William had died before he was born.

'Granddad Willy has got his cap on,' Andrew would tell me when he was a toddler. William was a farmer and wore one of those old-fashioned tweed flat caps. But how could Andrew have known?

*Was he psychic like me?*

Small children are aware of the spirit world but most grow out of it, so I kept an eye out for signs as Andrew grew older. Over the years his psychic abilities only strengthened. Being a medium myself meant at least I was able to guide him so he wasn't frightened.

'If you see things at school you mustn't tell the other children,' I told him. I didn't want him to be bullied. But I was gobsmacked when I was called into the teacher's office and told Andrew had done really well in a history project on the chocolate maker John Cadbury. 'It was so well researched,' said the teacher. 'He'd found out things even I didn't know.'

'How did you do that?' I asked Andrew that night.

'I was talking to my spirit guide about him,' he replied.

Incredible! I had to give him a lecture about not using spirits to help with his schoolwork!

A couple of weeks after he sketched my client's dad, I was doing a group session when Andrew walked into the room.

'Can I do a reading for you?' he asked one of the women. He's normally quite shy, but he sat there and spoke to her as bold as brass.

The client was gobsmacked; it turned out she'd been desperate to hear from her late step-brother, but several mediums had been

unable to pick him up. He'd come to Andrew straight away. The ladies' step-brother had died suddenly but

wanted to tell my client he was OK. She was astounded.

Another time, when I was leading a psychic awareness development class, one client was struggling to see something manifesting in the corner of the room.

'Oh that's a tabby cat,' Andrew butted in. 'I think he's one of your spirit guides.'

He'll definitely make a great little psychic helper one day!

But perhaps the most shocking display of Andrew's abilities came on a recent holiday to Turkey. We were sitting in the hotel restaurant having a meal when I spotted two familiar faces – a couple who'd been on the same flight as us.

We got chatting and it became apparent the man had suffered a stroke. He was in a wheelchair and his

face was drooping at one side.

Suddenly, out of nowhere, Andrew blurted out: 'Can I give you a reading?'

I explained what I do for a living and the man was intrigued, so we set to work, right there in the hotel bar. Andrew began talking to his spirit guides, asking them to give him strength. By the end of our session the man's face was straighter and his eyes were twinkling. Andrew, working with the spirit world, had really given him a boost.

But my boy's also just like any youngster – he loves his Xbox, Harry Potter and martial arts classes. Obviously Andrew is too young to offer readings and he doesn't know whether he wants to be a medium when he grows up, so I'm leaving him to find his own way. But let's just say he's a chip off the old block! ■

**His spirit guide was helping with his homework**



Just one sketch blew us away

As told to Jade Beecroft, Jean Jollands Photos Shutterstock Photo posed by model