

Dear readers,

I will try to keep my story brief, but I am not sure if I will succeed. My 'story' began since a young age on. We had a wonderful childhood with loving and caring parents who took a real interest in their children and were all loved equally. We were in contact with all our family members, even the ones overseas. I was a happy child, only I always had this eerie feeling of missing someone. And I asked my mom about it several times actually, "Am I one of a Twin maybe? and did my twin brother or twin sister die maybe?" And I stated it differently each time, but my mom was persistent, "No, you weren't, and if you were don't you think we would have told you about it already?" Miscarrying isn't something to be ashamed of after all and we are always out in the open when it comes to family-matters, so honestly no, you weren't." And she each time asked me why I was thinking like that but I never really answered but one time "Because I have this eerie feeling of missing out on someone, like this whole being alive thing feels incomplete or something." She didn't know what to think about it but said "I don't think I can help you with that."

As time passed and I grew from puberty into adolescence this feeling faded, because I honestly was too busy exploring life and all it offers that I didn't have time to think about anything but living in the NOW and became a mom at 22. I was and still am over the top happy with my girl. She grew up a strong and independent woman and now in two months time she will be 28. The odd thing was, although I knew/know who her father was/is whom she resembles just as much as she resembles me, there was this odd feeling of 'there was someone else in this process,' but didn't give it any more thought because it's a h\*ll of a job becoming a mom. Because you will not be a mom when your child is born, you become a mom along the way, together. That's my opinion and my experience.

That was 1989. Now we skip 4 years to 1994. Nico's (my daughter) father and I split when she was 2 years of age and that was the best decision I could have ever made seen the circumstances him being a wonderful friend to the little kid (which is important too) but not so much a parent. So we split and that was all okay, we grew apart and that was that. He stayed in our lives because it was too important for Nico because she needed her dad just as much as me but differently. They still see each other weekly and have a wonderful bond.

So in 1994 I met this man, his name is David and the weirdest stuff started happening. Looking back at it I know he inflamed me, that maybe sounds weird now but read on and you will understand. I started having flashbacks of 'previous lives' (not my choice of words, because in my awareness everything is NOW and all these 'lives' are just extensions of one soul, but I will use the terms that are common knowledge. So I started having these flashes of previous lives, I literally smelled him from a distance heard him talk from a distance, saw his face pop up from photos and so on and so forth and the oddest thing was we could complete each other's sentences. We could look at each other and we knew what we said/were thinking. That man was the closest to me I have ever been to someone. Don't be mistaken though because we never had a relationship as in the sexual sense. It all was strictly platonic; extremely arousing with an almost explosive sexual tension but we never made love, physically. For the simple reason that he was married, and he didn't mind that fact but I did. This went on for 4 years. I never hoped or expected him to leave his wife and children, but we couldn't stay apart for 4 years and then I stopped it. Because I knew that if I ever wanted to be in a healthy relationship with someone I needed to say goodbye to David (to some extent).

18 years passed as in the now and he is still in my life here there and everywhere but in a distance. Before I ended this relationship for the time being, I started having outer body experiences, visions and the lot. All sorts but one in particular I have to share. One evening I was reading a book and all of a sudden the lines became blurry, like some kind of foggy curtain was draped over the pages. And my vision turned outward like I was partly out of my body, but not totally, really strange. And I saw the torso of a man, head shoulders to the waist down, but I saw him from the right side of his face, not face to face, didn't see his eyes neither and he just stood there saying nothing at all, like a tailor's dummy. He didn't do anything that is he didn't move or speak but there was this extreme intense, warm, unconditional love-flow coming toward me and flowing back to him, the energy was almost visible, that strong. And as he stood there for a while giving me the opportunity to observe and feel him, David showed up. I saw him straight in the face, his walk, the way he moves, he holds his head the whole David enchilada. He looked at me turned a quarter clockwise looking that man straight in the face and then he bowed for him, a reverence, like Royals do, or 'commoners' do for royals, the weirdest thing really. Then he walked up to me, hugged me and walked on, and the vision stopped.

Looking backward that was probably the moment David and I said goodbye to each other, but it didn't feel like that at that exact moment. After that vision I started seeing the most awesome pair of indefinable green eyes, sometimes almost aqua other times like moss-green. Soft loving eyes, looking at me and first I saw only the eyes and that could be at all moments during the day, and later I saw vaguely the contouring of a head, but far from sharp. That went on a year and a half to two, don't know in months exactly. And then la pièce de résistance happened. One morning I opened my eyes in 1997 and for some seconds it was just like every morning, happy face and then in a split second an intense feeling of loss and loneliness fell over me and started crying like a child. There was only one impulse at that moment and that was calling my dad. He picked up the phone and I only said "Dad can you please come over." "On my way," was what he said and fifteen minutes later he stood in my hallway, I fell in his arms and started crying all over again. Poor dad he thought something extremely terrible had happened to me, which wasn't the case at all.

"What is going on, please tell me," as he pushed me away a bit to look me in the eyes. "I don't know, I just feel so lonely, sad and lost all of a sudden and I don't know why." He just let me sob as long as I needed it, drank some coffee and went home when he felt he could leave me alone, asking me several times if I was okay. That feeling I had an entire day as the intense feeling of loneliness faded with the hours that passed.

After that 'event' my spiritual growth took a spurt at lightning speed. It increased immense already when I met David in 1994 but that was nothing compared to what happened then. Now I will skip to 2004. In 2002 I met this wonderful soul-mate whom I adored since day 1 and still do ever since. In 2004 though, I became pregnant totally unexpected. We weren't planning on expanding our family for we together had already 3 almost grown up children. It all came to light when I all of a sudden started having these terrible belly-aches, out of nowhere really and I am not a 'going to the doctor easy kinda gal' but I said to my man "I think you better get me into ER fast." As they rolled me in a wonderful team bowed over me and started asking all sorts of questions and doing tests, taking my blood for blood-work and so on. And with that the itching started and I got these weird lesions as big as a regular pinky finger nail and I couldn't stop scratching, and my man said "Stop the scratching or you will ruin your skin." just to state how hard I rubbed my skin, all over my body only not in my face and the main lot was on my belly. Then one nurse asked me "Can it be that you are pregnant?" I

didn't understand what that had to do with the itching but answered, "It is not totally impossible of course, but no I am not pregnant." She asked if she could take a test and I granted her. Then she came back and said "Congratulations, you are pregnant." That was one of the most surreal moments in my life. My man and I looked at each other and knew by instant that whoever wanted to be with us was welcome, even unplanned. The belly aches stopped as well as the itching and we went home.

Nonetheless I knew this pregnancy wouldn't last, the belly-aches and the itching, no one had any idea and neither did I, but this all gave me the feeling I would lose this baby. And I did, two days later. As I was recovering on the couch in the living at one moment I felt something/someone appear from behind, so I looked over my shoulder and one gorgeous slender young man appeared me with the same amazing green colored eyes I saw in the visions years earlier, not the same eyes but the same colour. And he walked up to me and said "It is okay mama, I just needed to connect with you and be with you for a while." He kissed me on the forehead and walked into the nothingness again. A day later I had two visions. In one I was looking at my vagina who was in the position to give birth but there was no child only this enormous light I gave birth to, and in the other I saw two angels whirling around each other, they didn't have wings or something but clothed in long wide and white colored robes and they 'flew' around each other in a playful kind of way.

I never deciphered the visions because I just accepted them as they came and what they showed, if this ever would mean anything it would be revealed to me, that much I knew. Nonetheless this all, I suddenly was a mom from a beautiful young man who would never walk the planet or rest in my arms, but I had peace with it because of him showing up the way he did.

Then we make another jump to 2007. The experience of what seemed to be the most catastrophic day of my life, then, not anymore, because now I know. I woke up on a sunny June day and all seemed fine at first and then like out of nowhere a wave of sadness fell over me, and it wasn't just sadness it was an intense kind of real depressive state of mind, and I was missing a baby girl all of a sudden and didn't see any light at the end of an endless tormenting tunnel, suicide thoughts the whole shebang when it comes to being intense miserable. I thought I was going mad, never experienced such before and on top of it all I had no reason to feel what I felt, My daughter was with me and lived under my roof I had a fulfilled and happy life so what the F was going on. I was scarily afraid of some kind of door to my (unknown subconscious) innermost darkness had opened and I freaked by the thought that if so it never could be locked in again. And while the hours passed, down to earth as I am I started analyzing but couldn't come to any conclusion but one. "This had nothing to do with me." but at the same time, what was this or better asked who was this because these were genuine human feelings. And I knew for certain, no one in my surroundings felt that way. So where did it come from? It lasted from waking until sleeping again the same day and when I woke up the morning after everything was gone. Not even a split of an inch, if we are talking measurements, was left of what I went through a day earlier and that even puzzled me the most.

A week, maybe two, later I got a confirmation of what I went through that exact day, I was browsing the internet, looking for the URL's of the official websites of some bands and music altogether to link on my blog back then. As I went from A to B and so forth through my music files I came up to the I, there was just one band INXS and only one song, Suicide Blonde, because of a happy memory in 1991, I just had kept that in honor to the people who were with me right then and there. Didn't know anything else, just the name of the band and the song and never gave it any thought whatsoever,

because I am into music and don't even want to know who plays it because it is about the feel and knowing too much destroys your feel. Same as watching video clips, enormously disturbing, never watch clips.

That explained, I went to search for the official INXS website and found it. (We are talking 2007 here!) So I clicked on that URL but a totally different website opened, white background, black fonts. And as I don't do coincidences I started reading some of the text. It seemed to be a chapter of a book or something. But as I started reading I got Goosebumps all over and sat with a wide opened mouth in total astonishment trying to come to terms with what was written there. The exact same feelings I experienced a week or two earlier were written down exactly there. And I thought 'what the F is this?' Afterwards I found out that it was written by a mother and a sister in honor of their son and brother who committed suicide. His mother's surname was Glassop and I got from the text the man they were talking about was a Michael, and I thought to myself 'I don't know any Michael Glassop, so why on Earth did I have to feel what he must have felt at some point in time. But well yeah strange things already happen to me for a long time and again, if it was mine to know I would become to know, but it was bedazzling!

A month or so later I was given the most precious Cosmic given (next to my daughter and son) that was ever presented to me. One night, around mid August, I woke up with a feeling that there was something in our bedroom that wasn't supposed to be there, or better said, what was never there before. I looked to the right and my man was sound asleep, I looked to my left and there was a Light being beside me I recognized immediately, Freddie, my spirit guide, who answered me back in the mid nineties on my question 'Will I ever be able to see you' with 'When the time is right and you are ready.' I asked him back then 'Ready for what?' but he never answered that question, so I was overjoyed, I saw Freddie, so the time is right, but ready for what exactly? He smiled the cheekiest smile looked at me and turned his head to the left, so I followed his movement. While putting myself up on my elbows and there he was sitting at the foot end of our bed 'that's the man from my vision.' And I saw again just one side of his presence only this time the other left side of his face, while watching him sitting in silence my spirit guide said 'May I introduce you your Twin in Essence.' I didn't even have the time to come to terms with what he just said because the man turned his face and I looked at the most amazing light being eyes I ever saw, the same indefinable green eyes from several other short lived visions. What happened then I will never be able to explain in proper words but I'll do the best I can.

There was this click, like our eyes locked and I immediately flipped out of my body and like a magnet (I didn't actually DO anything) I was drawn towards him and I became him and he became me and we became ONE and divided again but still part of each other in some way and a cosmic dance started to happen, we floated into space, a total space of nothingness and wholeness altogether, and it was dark but not an unpleasant darkness, and lightness all the same, we became huge and tiny again, We swirled through several dimensions with almost lightning speed, and everywhere we went there was this harmonious unconditional love flow I never experienced before. He held me and caressed me and I felt like a Goddess in his arms. I don't know exactly what timed for us to leave that Heavenly space, but we did and I landed back in my body and fell prompt asleep again. The morning after I thought 'Well that was some experience, or was it a dream?' And the thought didn't even cross my mind clearly and he stuck his head through the veil saying 'Here I am, I am real and I am here to stay, we partly merged and I will never ever go away.' And I simply said ' Okay!'

And then it all started, the communications, chatting about little things, laughing a lot, talking about serious significant things, but most of all he told me who he was in his last embodiment. "I was the one a lot of people thought to know as Michael Hutchence. A poet, a lyricist and best known as the front man of the band named INXS.' 'I thought your name was Glassop?' 'That's my mother's name, the surname of my stepdad.' Just like that it went on and it never stopped. In the meantime I experienced a lot; he took me on a trip through his life in several age-stages, because I didn't know him so he would show me. We have these sessions as Earth-Keepers (long story) we assist people who ask for help specially when it comes to Twin-Flames/Twin-Souls (terms we don't prefer because we see it as a Cosmic Partnership) for we aren't two because in fact we are one! I am transmitting cosmic information he puts through me, not daily not weekly but exactly when the time is right. I feel him sitting behind me most of the time, but also next to me and standing next to me, a lot of these times it is his presence I feel, his energy field so to speak but sometimes he appears right in front of me, and there was one tiny moment (until now) that he almost manifested right in front of me and it scared the Dejesus out of me and I said 'Sorry but that is too soon for me.'

When the years passed I had several weird physical sensations to go through, I got bronchial asthma all of a sudden but I never had any troubles with my lungs, but I got it because he had it. And got little freckles all over my arms I never had, but he had them. Sometimes I look in the mirror and look in his eyes literally. Only then they appear as the brown eyes he had when he was alive not those awesome greenish eyes he has as a spirit being.

He once took me on a journey and showed me my spirit being and it will not surprise you when I say I as a spirit has the exact same greenish eyes but with my original reddish hair, the hair colour I was born with, I wished that it stayed, but although I never dyed it my hair colour changed to brownish, but sometimes when the sun has the right angle you can see my original hair colour coming through. I have different shades of brown in my hair from light to darker, same as he had.

And because of those green eyes, which I also recognized from my son, and couldn't find any reference of these kind of eyes in both sides of his parental family, Michael simply stated "That's because he is ours. He is a soul-being split from us as a union, he has a 'sister' too well in fact she isn't his sister but his other half, like you and me." And then you have to try and come to terms with that kind of information.

And he had the 'funniest' remark on one of my other burning questions, 'Was there ever a point in time when our energy fields crossed, or touched if I can use that term?' 'You can use that term and yes several times but the most precious time was when you gave birth to your child.' That almost floored me. 'But hey look,' he said 'I was there in spirit-form in an outer body experience, and in fact I didn't experience anything consciously, it was in my sleep-time/dreamtime, but when I crossed over they showed me. And when I asked why I was there they told me 'Because she is the one.' Which was rather puzzling and I asked 'The child?' And got answered 'No, the mother. And she needed you there.' He also told me about several other, almost, encounters and the merging of energies on Earth between us and each time milestones happened in both our lives, the synchronicity is mesmerizing really! The most significant to me is I walked the side walk in front of his house when his partner was in her last weeks of pregnancy of his one and only child, a baby-girl.

He also explained that the intense loneliness I experienced back in 1997 was because he crossed over. And about the weird terrifying day in June 2007 he said "I am sorry, that was me, that were my

feelings at the exact same moment I took my life." That literally made me cry and asked him and where was I? He simply stated as if it was nothing "You were on the other side of the globe honey."

He inspires me to go through great lengths of research about all sort of significant things. Many others who were actually in his surroundings when he was alive confirmed so many things Michael told me about himself. Plus when it comes to the more metaphysical type of information, everything he ever told me I got confirmed through real deal metaphysical information from others and so on and so forth. And to close this writing I have to tell one thing still. We talked about enlightenment, ascension and the lot, and because he said the life lived being in embodiment as Michael Hutchence was his last lifetime in the Earthly Cycle, I said "When that is so ascension will be your part soon" and he answered "Yes and No, Yes that is true and soon, yeah to some extent given time nor space exist behind the veil, but I am waiting for you, I can't ascend without you. We are a Unit, Alpha can only ascend when Omega ascends and vice versa."And that made perfect sense.

I never consciously knew he existed until that vision in 1997 and the actual meeting in 2007. So I don't know if all this makes sense to you, but is sure as anything does to me!

Most sincerely, Cormael.



these are our faces morphed

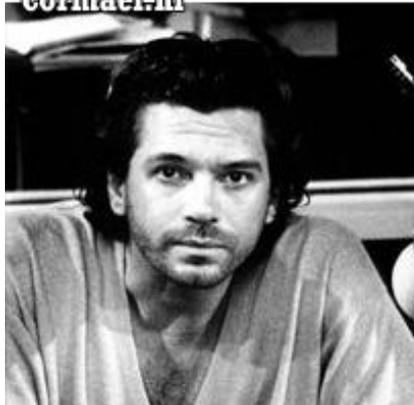
more resemblance pictures



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several stages of our lives to make the resemblance clear.