Spirits talk to me on the radio!

I didn't believe in spirits — until the radio tuned me in to the afterlife. By Melissa Amos, 42

Giving a tarot reading

My boss came over, gesturing to the two bright pink smart cars that had been sitting in the corner of the showroom where I worked, gathering dust.

'There's a bottle of pink bubbly for anyone who sells one of them!' he said.

In his dreams! The cars had remained unsold for months — until, that very afternoon, a customer walked in.

'I want to buy a pink smart car!' she said.

And, just like that, it was sold!

Weird things like that had been happening to me for as long as I could remember, but I usually just put them down to coincidence. However, it stirred something inside me, so I began reading books on all things spooky.

My favourite was one on spirit guides, which I read in the garden one day.

'Spirit guide, if you are here, give me a really obvious sign so that I know it's you,' I said out loud, only half serious.

Suddenly, the radio in the house came on at full blast. But I was the only person at home!

As I ran inside to switch it off, I was shaking as much as the house.

Maybe there's something in this, after all… I thought.

Amazed, I began asking for more signs, to see if other things — such as angels — were real.

'Give me a sign like the last one,' I called.

Minutes later, I jumped in my car to drive to my mum's when suddenly a song came on the radio. I listened in shock.

It was *There Must Be an Angel (Playing with My Heart)* by Eurythmics!

That moment made me a believer, so when I heard a weird voice one afternoon at work, I paid attention.

'You need to leave!' it whispered.

'Leave?' I gasped. 'To do what?!'

So many thoughts raced through my mind that night as I lay in bed.

True, I didn't like my job selling cars — the gruelling 55-hour weeks left no time for anything else — but it seemed so drastic.

That split second, the radio on my bedside table came on — this time to Tracy Chapman's song *Fast Car*. My mouth fell open as I heard the lyrics:

You got a fast car
Is it fast enough so we can fly away?
Still gotta make a decision
Leave tonight, or live and die this way

A weird tingle came over me. I knew the song was a sign telling me to leave behind my job selling cars, before it was too late.

So, much to everyone's surprise, I swiftly handed in my notice.

It seemed mad, but when I opened the local paper, a job ad stared me right in the face.

It was a mentoring job in the same industry — not quite my dream job, but the money wasn't bad.

So I applied, knowing that Spirit must have lined it up for me. And sure enough, I got it!

In fact, the job turned out to be perfect for me. It was fewer hours, which gave me time in the evenings to focus on my spiritual hobbies. I took courses in angels, meditation and crystal healing, joined a mediumship circle, and discovered a natural ability to connect with Spirit whenever I wanted.

A weird tingle came over me

Weirdly, work also paid for me to do a course in NLP (neuro-linguistic programming), which is about how thoughts can influence behaviours. I knew it would complement my psychic work where understanding people's feelings and emotions is vital.

Finally, in December 2012, I set up my spiritual business where I taught others how to change their lives by watching for synchronicities from spirits and angels, just like it happened with me.

With my new book

Weird things still happen to me all the time.

The other day, I was walking my kids Max, Kai and Coby to school, and feeling tired, stressed and a bit blocked.

Just then, a van drove past us with 'clear channel' written on the side. I knew straightaway it was a message from Spirit assuring me that my channel with them was clearing.

As if to make sure I'd seen it, the van turned around and drove past again!

Then as we crossed the road, it parked up at the bus stop and the door opened. The driver stumbled out and I saw he looked sad.

Realising the spirits had made us cross paths to give each other comfort, I said 'Hi' and flashed him my biggest smile. He instantly cheered up!

Now that I speak to spirits directly, I don't rely so much on them for signs.

That said, I always keep the radio close by — you never know when they might have something important to say!

● *Melissa's book Memoirs of a Mystic in Training is available on Amazon, price £14.99, or visit melissa-amos.com*

As told to Carina Platt. Fast Car by Tracy Chapman. Lyrics © Purple Rabbit Music