

### *Growing Up With a Psychic Mother*

Growing up with a psychic mother was an interesting experience to say the least. I grew up in a lovely upper middle class suburb of Boston. My father was an executive at a large retail chain and I have an older sister named Jody. On the outside it seemed like your average normal family. On the inside, however, things were quite different from the way the rest of my friends were brought up. While I grew up enjoying all the normal childhood activities, there was always something a little bit different about my family. While the rest of my friends came home from school to find their mothers waiting for them with a snack and a helping hand with their homework, I came home to strangers sitting at my kitchen table getting psychic readings from my mother. As I unobtrusively snuck into the kitchen to make myself an after school snack, I would hear snippets of the clients' reading. If my mother was saying something that was particularly juicy to her client (i.e. talking about an unfaithful husband), I would take my time and make a more elaborate snack. The clients never noticed me standing there whipping up this masterpiece of an entree as they were so engrossed in what my mom was telling them. At some point during a reading, my mom's clients would inevitably break down and cry. When I asked her why this always happened, she tried to explain to me that she was reaching the innermost depths of the person's soul and that sometimes it was hard for them to hear the truth about their lives. It would take me a long time before I understood the reality of what she was talking about. Being only a child, I just assumed she was telling them things about their boyfriends or girlfriends that they didn't want to hear and that they were unhappy with the news she was relaying to them. Throughout my adolescence I busied myself with my two favorite passions: chasing boys and horse back riding. Having strange people crying at my kitchen table each day seemed like a normal part of life.

There wasn't much I could get away with which made things challenging during my teen years. Unfortunately for me, my mother excelled at being able to read people just by me giving her their first and last name and their age. During my high school years, whenever I had a date, my mother would insist that I give her my dates first and last name before I went out with him. From this bit of information, she would be able to relay all sorts of interesting and random facts about him and his family! I thought it was great fun to use this ammunition of information on a first date. My mom was getting rid of my boyfriends left and right. It was even worse if she met them in person as she would really start to tell them private things about themselves which would really freak them out! Word got around school quickly that my mom was a psychic. Boys were afraid to come to the house to pick me up for dates. My mom had the annoying habit of telling each of my dates that if they tried any "funny business" with me, she would turn them into a toad. As you can imagine, this created a decline in my popularity. I went from being one of the most popular girls in my class to being avoided like the plague.

It wasn't until later in life that I began to appreciate her "gift." A gift that would eventually lead her to hand-picking my wonderful husband. Without my mom's incredible insight, I would have overlooked this gem of a man! Best of all, he wasn't scared off after meeting my mom which is no easy feat! I knew then that he was a keeper!

Not only has my mom helped and guided me throughout my life, but I have watched her change and guide others through the ups and downs of their lives. I never met anyone who could connect with people the way my mom does and make a change in a stranger's life within a 5 minute conversation with her. People are always commenting to me about how my mom has enlightened them and encouraged a change of a spiritual nature within them. Comments I hear all the time are "your mother's an angel," "she's my mentor," or she is a "compassionate healer."

My mom's unique gift is that she can instantaneously read into someone's inner being just by saying hello to them. She is a very effective teacher who helps people make sense of their lives and make good decisions. No matter where we go, when my mom is told to give a message to someone, come hell or high water, the message is delivered. Of course, most people are in shock and denial when she begins to give her message. But, by the end of their time together, the person is crying, hugging, kissing and profusely thanking her for her time and message.

This gift has been handed down to me in the form of being a Medium. I have the ability to connect with the spirit world and give messages to help people's lives. I wanted to thank my mom for this wonderful gift she has bestowed upon me. I want to give something back by sharing her with the world.

If you would like to book a reading with Lee Sonnenfeld, please contact her at (310) 337-7150. Lee lives in Los Angeles, CA and is available for phone or in-person readings.

To book a Mediumship reading or experience a complimentary coaching consultation, contact Jana Hollingsworth at [\*\*jana@dreamsnmotion.com\*\*](mailto:jana@dreamsnmotion.com). Jana is a Life Coach, Medium and Human Design Analyst  
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