

Testimonial – Lee Bice-Matheson comments on sitting for a phone reading with Jaye in March, 2010.

I just finished a telephone reading with Jaye McKenzie, a psychic medium based in Toronto. Although hesitant as I was about making the call, and for what might be said, I am much happier and at peace for it! This is not a step in my life that was taken lightly.

I discovered Jaye in the Lily Dale Workshop booklet after reading every course offered and whom they were being offered by. As soon as I saw Jaye's picture and read her bio, I knew she was the one to talk to. I had been debating going to Lily Dale for some time yet something was holding me back.

In the beginning of the call, Jaye could feel a tightness in her chest, as she stated she is an empath and could feel it from me. I told her, yes, in the past few days, I have had trouble breathing because of my asthma. She said that makes sense. And through-out the call, Jaye knew when I was anxious, nervous, short of breath and even when I was writing things down. She politely asked me to do that later as I would have no troubles remembering what was said.

One of the first things Jaye was guided to tell me was to take some time to relax. To quit going from one thing to another. And I laughed and said that's what my parents used to tell me and that I've never understood the meaning of 'relax'. I knew my parents were in the room at that point. They had both died 4 and 5 years ago, nine months apart.

Jaye is engaging to talk with, she doesn't want to know anything about you but is there to speak to you through her guides or relatives passed or the sitter's.

My mother was there as identified wearing a Chanel type jacket with a black and yellow patterned scarf, and she asked Jaye to mention the mood ring she once wore, which I so admired as a child! In fact, I was a little obsessed by it. My mom was there with Jaye; another reassurance she was truly there.

When channeling my Mom, Jaye mentioned 'she wants me to wave my left hand about' while stressing the point, to not ignore my gift and to develop it. That is what I am meant to do with my life, to help others. My mom would often fling out her left arm to emphasize something to me, and, she was left-handed.

Jaye said she had a dream of me with dark hair (yes, I have dark hair!) and swaddled in a yellow, comforting, blanket or article of clothing. My mom had given a yellow robe to me for my birthday years ago, and although I have 4 or 5 other silk robes, I usually wear my old, yellow robe from my Mom. It is so comforting to me and means so much. In the dream, Jaye was in a house trying to give me a reading but the dog was barking (yes, I have a dog who barks way too much) and there were interruptions, people walking into the room, and mentioned you have sisters. Finally, Jaye led me outside for a walk and there I lay down on the side of the road smiling peacefully, away from all of the commotion. And that is what I have been looking for, peace.

How she knew that I have sisters, my dog barks a lot and it bothers me, and that I was looking for peace (because our teenage son is soon to go off to university and I am very stressed over where he will go and

what he will do) is beyond me. I never told her I had sisters, or that my parents were deceased, or I had a dog...

I had a few laughs with my mom and dad, through Jaye, but it became an emotional time when they asked for forgiveness because they knew I had an ability when younger and should have talked about it, not denied it. And for forgiveness for a misunderstanding in my early adolescence. When Jaye told me this, as she spoke, it was like someone punched me in the gut and I couldn't speak for a moment. I physically felt the punch and luckily, there was a chair behind me that I collapsed into. I couldn't talk for a few moments. I could feel her/their pain. It was an extreme energy burst. Only my parents would know this information, no one else.

Jaye mentioned keywords while channelling like 'lickety-split' a word my grandmother used, 'gym-dandy' like my father-in-law used, 'it's not malarkey' – like my dad would use. My grandmother was also there wearing an elegant jacket and spoke the words 'right as rain'. There is no mistaking that Jaye gave me an honest and compassionate reading! And one that I will never forget. I am a better person for it and highly recommend Jaye McKenzie! Who would have thought Jaye could get all of that over the telephone?!