

Carl's Portrait

I wish I had more detail about this story. I am not sure exactly when it occurred, I am assuming it took place in the early 1970's. I do know that Carl was scheduled to give a lecture and do clairvoyant messages in a large city in Connecticut. It had to have been either New Haven or Hartford.

The audience was seated, and Carl was about to give his lecture. After he was introduced and he stepped up on stage. As soon he arrived at the podium, someone screamed. It was a blood-curdling scream. There was a bit of commotion, but nothing further happened. Carl proceeded to give his lecture and gave the clairvoyant messages.

When Carl finished a woman approached him. She seemed a bit agitated—mostly filled with excitement. She introduced herself, and told Carl that she was an artist. She insisted that Carl visit her studio in Mystic, CT. They agreed on a time for Carl to visit.

On the appointed day, Carl drove over to Mystic to meet with the artist. When he entered her art studio, he had the shock of his life. His portrait was sitting on the artist's easel!

The artist then explained that several months ago, she had been walking on the beach. Suddenly she saw a man in a vision. She was so intrigued by him that she painted his portrait. Yet, she never saw this in person (in the physical). When Carl walked on stage that night she recognized him as the person she had already painted. This is why she let out that horrific scream!

What Carl found so fascinating is that every detail was accurate. Carl owned the exact belt that was in the picture, and the same colored pants and shirt.

