

A WOMAN OF SPIRIT

Doris Collins / A WOMAN OF SPIRIT, GRANADA, 1983

1.

If I was different, I did not know it, and indeed it was not until I was five or six that something happened that could indicate that I had perhaps an ability that was either unique to me or at least was not possessed by everybody. I stayed for a short time with an aunt in Manor Park; she was actually the wife of my father's cousin. I used to play in the garden there with a little girl called Connie, a pretty little girl with [corkscrew curls](#). One day I asked my aunt why Connie never came into the house. Looking back, I can see how I must have startled her, for she had had a daughter named Connie who had died some years previously. She questioned me, and I found myself telling her things about the girl that convinced her that I was describing her own daughter, things (so I was told subsequently) that I could not possibly have learnt from my family.

'Connie's dead, darling,' my aunt said. I can picture her anxiety and bewilderment. 'She isn't,' I insisted. 'She talks to me. She's real.'

Readers must form their own conclusions about what I say. I shall not write anything that I am not prepared to justify myself or that I cannot [verify](#). Where I myself have an explanation for something, I will state it for what it is worth, but of course it may not be the right explanation or the only one. I only ask the reader to accept that I am writing what I believe to be the truth, and readers must form their own judgements in the light of their own experience. What I have to say here is that at the tender age of five or six I actually played with a little girl who had died, although at the time I was convinced that she was alive until I was given [incontrovertible](#) proof to the contrary. Then, young as I was, I realized for the first time that I was able to contact people who were physically dead.

2.

In America I would appear, for example, on a radio show and people with ailments would telephone me to see if I could help them. 'Hello, Doris,' they usually began, and I immediately identified their problem. 'Oh, you've got a bad back,' I might have said. 'How on earth did you know?' was the almost invariable answer. It would have taken too long to explain and I never did. Instead I placed my hands, mentally of course, on the affected part. Many callers told me that they suddenly felt heat in a part of their body, and their pains very often disappeared almost immediately. Strange as this may seem to people who have not experienced absent healing, there is in America plenty of recorded evidence about my results in this field. (85-86)

3.

Now I cannot heal to order. I can only try, and what happens is beyond my control. As I have said so many times, God is the healer; I am only his channel. Through me, God has made the deaf hear, the dumb speak, the blind see and the crippled walk. But this does not mean that I am bound to succeed, and I did not like the idea of a challenge that might result in bad publicity if I failed. (109)

4.

To develop psychic powers by whatever means is highly dangerous unless one acknowledges the Supreme Power, the source of all life. The searcher after truth and revelation, must be prompted by the highest motives.

(epilogue 214)