

The entities I thought were deceased people were demonic impersonators. Their seeming familiarity did not make them the people I believed them to be.

What had seemed like wisdom and awakening became a doorway into a spiritual world I explored for over thirty years. At first, it seemed comforting, fascinating and full of possibility. But I came to recognise the practices and beliefs I had embraced were from the New Age, Witchcraft and the Occult.

Christ Overcomes The Darkness.

Since I was rebaptised, the energy I once sensed around myself and in my practices has been gone. I share that because it is part of what changed as I turned towards Christ. I no longer seek guidance from the entities I once welcomed. I turn to Jesus and His Word.

I know how compelling the search can be. I know the desire to find meaning in coincidences, feel energy, reach the unseen and discover who you are and why you're here. I lived inside that world for decades. I once searched for another sign, another teacher, another experience that might finally show me the way. Now I know Who the way is. By Dawn Donovan.

Dawn's Prayer For You:

"Heavenly Father, we pray for everyone reading this. Meet them with Your love and truth. For those who do not know You, we pray they will receive Your forgiveness and gift of salvation. Our hope is that every reader will come to know You, so that one day we may rejoice together in Your

kingdom, where there will be no more tears, suffering or death. In Jesus' name, Amen."

Follow Dawn:

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Life As A Reiki Master and Crystal Healer by Dawn Donovan.

In the 1980s, I was a young mother at home with my children. Oprah was part of my daily world. I trusted the books and spiritual voices she brought before her audience. I became involved with A Course in Miracles, Louise Hay's You Can Heal Your Life, Gary Zukav's The Seat of the Soul, and Wayne Dyer's books.

Search for Truth - Crystals and Spirituality.

For more than thirty years, I followed the search wherever it led. I explored manifestation, energy, chakras, Reiki, psychics, mediums, spirit guides, astrology, numerology and the promise of hidden knowledge. I studied the quantum world as it was presented in spiritual teaching, the Kabbalah, and more.

I carried crystals close to my heart, tucked into my bra over my heart chakra. I wanted to feel connected, protected and open. I believed I could influence my energy and bring healing into my life. I became a Reiki Master and teacher. Energy work was part of my professional life and part of how I understood myself.

Aliens and Starseeds.

I became interested in aliens and the possibility that I was a Starseed. I even heard the claim that Jesus came from the Pleiades. I also heard the phrase, "We're all just walking each other home." It sounded loving and inclusive. I believed that every path, teacher and experience could lead me home. Books and teachings on

consciousness, spiritual awakening and the power of the mind led me further. The Secret shaped how I considered what I might attract into my life. Conversations with God invited me to consider what God might be saying. I explored past-life regression through Dolores Cannon's work. And "Christ consciousness" let me keep Jesus in my spirituality as an enlightened teacher—one part of a much wider picture. I thought I was making room for Jesus. I didn't yet understand that I had remade Him to fit what I already believed, instead of asking whether He was calling me to follow Him alone.

Spirit Communication and Other Practices.

My psychic experiences were not abstract ideas to me. I believed people who had died were speaking to me. I could sense spirits around my home. In Sedona, I was surrounded by a large purple aura. I was told the energy around me was palpable when people entered the room. There was always something new to explore: Manifestation, Mediums, Energy work, Chakras, Angel cards, Spirit guides, Meditation, Affirmations, Astrology, Numerology, Signs and synchronicities, Shamanism, Consciousness, and Alternative healing practices.

I became fascinated with different religions and spiritual traditions, incorporating pieces of different belief systems into my own spirituality. My search took me far beyond books. Sedona became an almost yearly calling: the red rocks, vortexes, the promise that certain places held a special energy. I took part in spiritual ceremonies, shamanic

traditions, and was drawn to psychedelic experiences and ceremonial traditions of the Shipibo people, whose communities are deep in the jungles of Peru. Those experiences shaped how I understood the world and myself. But the fact that something felt real did not mean I understood its source.

My professional life was just as full, teaching natural health, massage therapy and spirituality. I became known for the work I was doing in that world. I was trying to reach beyond ordinary life—to see, feel or understand what lay behind it. But the search kept asking me to go further. There was always another teacher, another practice, another level of awareness, another explanation. I was never quite finished.

Unexpected Darkness.

I now can see this path led me into a darkness I didn't recognize while I was inside it. How readily I treated experiences as messages, how much spiritual authority I gave to ideas and guides, and how far I moved from seeing Jesus as He is. My sincerity did not protect me from being deceived.

I already believed in Jesus. That's one reason my story may surprise people. I didn't think I was rejecting Him. I thought I was expanding my understanding. I could believe in Jesus, crystals, spirits, energy, manifestation and many other things all at once. I thought of Jesus as one of the Ascended Masters—an enlightened being among many, rather than the Lord I would come to know.

The Real Jesus.

Then I encountered Jesus Christ of the Bible. And He told me to stop!

What followed involved a pastor I'd never met, an astonishing connection to a cottage from my past, and an encounter with the Holy Spirit that changed the direction of my life. The instruction to stop forced me to face a question I could no longer avoid: What if Jesus was not one spiritual guide among many? What if I had been using spiritual ideas to explain Him away? For years, I thought Jesus was a way, but at that moment, I knew Jesus is THE way—not one spiritual path among many, but the One I had been searching for all along. "I am the way, and the truth, and the life." John 14:6.

Truth Revealed.

I realized all the entities I regarded as spirit guides or departed people were demons deceiving me. I had mistaken their apparent kindness and familiarity for evidence they were good. The warning in 2nd Corinthians 11:14 that "Satan himself masquerades as an angel of light," helped me understand why deception could feel comforting, beautiful and spiritually uplifting. I had trusted experiences without testing them against God's Word.

I no longer believe that ghosts exist, or spirits of dead people remain on earth, visiting our homes or speaking through Mediums. When we die, we face God, and our eternal destination is heaven or hell. Hebrews 9:27 teaches that death is immediately followed by judgment.