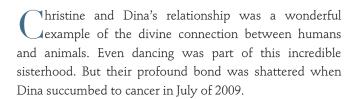


COMES BACK

BY ELLEN KOHN



Christine did not expect her dog's liver to rupture, causing sudden collapse and organ failure. During Dina's final hour, Christine rested her head next to her dog's and drifted into a meditative space. In the silence, Christine had a vision, a flash of a black and white dog with a medium build and short hair. The head and ears were not visible.

Afterlife communication

Did Dina send this picture? After she passed, Christine wanted me to communicate with her to find out more, but she didn't share the details of her vision with me before our sessions.

During my first spirit-to-spirit communication with Dina, the messages were for Christine: be frivolous, take classes, go dancing and drive more slowly. Christine was surprised and exclaimed, "I am German; I drive fast."

During a second communication in September, Dina told me she wanted to be Christine's Christmas puppy. Her message to Christine was: "You will recognize my spirit immediately." She told us to search in western Colorado. Dina said she would be more agile and athletic, with longer legs and a medium build. She told me she would be black



Dina in her younger years, enjoying a winter walk.

and white, or brown and white. When I shared this physical description with Christine, she revealed her original vision to me. Our pictures matched!

Dina suggested we begin our search ten to 12 weeks after Christmas. She told me again that she would be in western Colorado. "Promise me you will trust in the universe," she told Christine. "I am with you always, now and forever. Our spirits are linked, traveling beyond time and space." She held fast to her December return to physical form.

Starting the search

In February of 2010, Dina communicated to me that she was back. She was a black and white short-haired puppy in western Colorado. She told me she would wait for Christine, who had traveled to Germany in December.

When Christine returned, the search was on. Several weeks later, I found Kavik. Abandoned in an eastern Colorado dumpster with her siblings, she was now being fostered in Evergreen, west of Denver. Her strong compelling expression kept nagging at me and her physical description was right on.

Kavik was exuberant, playful and confident. All her quieter siblings had been adopted. She was the only one left.

Kavik shared several facts about Christine with me when I communicated with her. Among other things, she told me that Christine's gold watch was a gift from her husband (true) and that she used to wear her hair back with a headband (true).

Was she the one?

In her original vision, though, Christine had seen two crescent moons on the dog's underbelly. Kavik didn't have these markings on her belly, although she did have two moons up near her head. Disappointed, I phoned Christine to tell her Kavik was not our girl.

"If only she would tell you something else," Christine said.

"We need a direct hit, something big," I replied. "Kavik, make this easy for us."

Words and images flooded clearly into my communication space. Christine wondered if her other animals would recognize Dina. Kavik communicated to me that Katie didn't like her. Katie was Christine's cat who died while she was in Germany. Christine confirmed that Katie didn't like Dina.

Next, I received a picture of Dina with her paws on Christine's shoulders. "Did Dina do this?" I asked.

"Yes," said Christine. "Dina and I liked to dance. And she put her paws on my shoulders."

I then heard the phrase "funny slippers." Christine responded, "My mom gave me house shoes that had dogs on the toes. They were funny."

Then I heard the word "ears" very clearly. I asked Christine if the word meant anything to her. "Don't you remember the story about Dina's

Annie is Christine's new best friend.

ears?" she exclaimed. I said no. I had no recollection about Dina "growing into her huge puppy ears".

One glitch caught us off guard: Annie was actually four months old, not two, which meant she had been born in October, not December as she had originally communicated. Why the disconnect with time?

Last October, Christine heard a dog bark and wondered then if Dina had been born. Although Dina told me she was born in December, there is no time on the other side; spirit-to-spirit communication is not always that precise.

A happy "reunion"

Christine shed tears of joy when she met Kavik. The young dog put her paws up on Christine's shoulders, just as Dina use to do And Dina was famous for her nipping kisses, exactly what Kavik was doing. Christine was ecstatic.

Christine believes that Dina omitted the head and ears in her vision because of the joke about her own ears. In her new form, her ears are quite suited to her lean hound-like body.

Kavik, now named Annie, resumed her role as alpha female and boss of Christine's house, and never leaves her side. Her clear communications and persistence paid off. The ensuing detective work produced an astounding result. Christine and I almost gave up, but when Kavik shouted the word "ears," we had our home run.

Does spirit-to-spirit communication work beyond the confines of time and space? I believe it does, and I also believe our animal spirits live on. The human/animal bond is a timeless expression of unconditional love.

