

AN INTERESTING DOWSING EXPERIENCE- HOW TWO DOWSERS WORKED TOGETHER TO FIND A LOST DEED

After the 2004 Dowsing Convention I needed to take a painting won in the Water For Humanity Raffle to Barbara Sager.

I had not seen Barbara for a long time, and it was fun to see her again while selling her the raffle tickets. She had been involved a lot in the Danville Chapter many years before as was I. She asked me if she won, would I take the painting she wanted to win to her, as she was going to be away. After roughly calculated the probability of her winning, I said sure. Woops!! She won.

She had written her address on the ticket as being in Lyndonville, VT. Since Lyndonville is not too big a town, I thought it would not be too hard to find, --but we had no map. So I told my wife Tonie I would just start and drive and I would surely find her. The route I “randomly” chose turned out to be very direct and we were in the driveway of her land lady about five minutes after leaving LSC (Lyndon State College) with no wrong turns. I went up to the house and knocked. There was a sign in the window that said to come in and that the studio was downstairs. She was working there. Barbara’s landlady Elizabeth Robbins was an artist working in stained glass, and she was downstairs. When I told her my mission, she told me how glad she was that a Dowser had come. She was in need of one at the moment. In the past she had called in Dowsers and had good results. It seems she had lost the deed to her properties that her mother had signed over to her sometime in the past year. Her mother had just died two days ago and the property needed to formally registered in her name now--- as her relatives were on their way and without the signed over deed there would be a dispute over the property inheritance.

As I was wondering whether to take this dowsing challenge, my wife Tonie walked in and I described the situation. Before I could decide Tonie said she would go get her dowsing rods. We were committed!

Her rods led us to the other house on the property and up the stairs to the left into a closet. I looked around and saw little that seemed that it would have a deed. Tonie turned around and started to search elsewhere in the house. I stayed and wondered and surveyed the situation. In the back wall of the closet appeared to be a door. I asked Elizabeth Robbins if it was and if so, where did it lead? She said it went out into the top part of a barn. We went through and there were boxes everywhere full of papers and other stuff that people collect. I thought /felt for a bit and decided that the deed was not there, so we went back through the trap door. After closing it, the phone rang and Elizabeth Robbins went to answer it. I stayed behind and was drawn to a shoebox on the shelf of the closet. I opened it. It was full of old Christmas cards, but I did not give up. Sifting down through about half way, I found an envelope with what appeared to be a lawyer’s return address. I took it over to Elizabeth Robbins who was talking on the

phone with one of her relatives who just arrived at the airport. She looked at it, tears welled up into her eyes, and she quickly finished her conversation and hung up.

Tonie and I had found the deed in less than 10 minutes from the time Tonie left to get her "L" rods. As we were about to leave Barbara arrived and they took us out to supper for a thank you and a nice get together

ps: To me, I feel very nice when I can be involved in helping.

Submitted by George K. Weller, Jr. January 27, 2007

Same event *as told by Elizabeth Robbins* can be found in Verified Dowsing file at Dowsers headquarters in Danville, VT

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