



Mediumship Matters Podcast Transcripts

Season 2 Episode 32

Ouch!

Hello and welcome to Mediumship Matters with me, Hannah Macintyre! Today, we're unpacking my recent mediumship demonstration in Maidstone—a night that turned out to be a real catalyst for some big shifts in my thinking. Talking through it will actually help me process everything, so let's dive in.

The Setup & Initial Energy

The event was held at a hotel in Maidstone. The room was beautifully set up, and as people arrived, there was a buzz in the air. It felt like it was going to be a great night. Amanda and I looked at each other, feeling confident—this audience seemed fun!

But the moment I stepped onto the stage, everything changed. A heavy, unpleasant energy hit me. It was really uncomfortable, and I could hear the nerves in my own voice (which, of course, just made me more nervous).

The audience, which had been chatty moments before, went completely silent. Normally, my opening gets laughs and engagement—not this time. It was like doing stand-up in front of a crowd that refused to crack a smile.

Unresponsive Audience & Mediumship Struggles

Then came the first spirit link. No one took it. That's not unusual—it happens in most demonstrations. Sometimes, people freeze up or don't realize the message is for them until later. But then, the second link wasn't taken either. And the third? Same thing. It was like trying to pull teeth.

One woman hesitantly raised her hand but immediately said, "I really need a name." Great. Just great. If you've been following me for a while, you know I state clearly before people book: I'm not a names-and-dates medium. I'll give them if I get them, but they're never guaranteed. Yet, there she was, waiting for a magic trick instead of a heartfelt connection.

Then I had a baby come through—a rare but profound experience. And guess what? No one claimed that message either.

To make matters worse, the room was full of distractions—people getting up to go to the toilet, heading to the bar, walking across the stage while I was working! The level of discourtesy was wild.

The Energetic Impact of Scepticism

- Here's something I read recently that really hit home: One disbelieving energy has the power to ruin mediumship for 300 people.

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That night, I felt that truth. A single person's resistance spreads like wildfire, making the whole room hesitant. This is why I encourage people to come in with an open heart. You don't have to believe, but being closed off blocks the experience for everyone.

That said, I did have some great moments. One granddad came through, jazz hands and tap dancing, and his granddaughter confirmed he was a Black and White Minstrel. Another spirit mentioned foot rubs, which turned out to be a big evidential moment. Those were the highlights.

The Big Realization: Redefining My Path

So what's the takeaway from all this? Well, I've realized I've been sabotaging myself.

- I've been focused on filling events rather than attracting the right people.
- I've been pushing too hard, trying to force a vision instead of aligning with what actually works for me.

The truth? I no longer want to do big mediumship demonstrations. I want intimate events with engaged audiences—people who truly want to connect.

Honestly, it feels like the Tower card in tarot—everything crumbling, forcing a rebuild. And yes, it's exhausting. I thought I knew my path, and now I see I need to adjust. Again.

Reassessing the Future

I've been planning a UK tour. But now? I don't know. I certainly won't be booking large venues anymore. Instead of trying to be everywhere for everyone, I'm focusing on calling the right people to me.

My dream? Evenings with me—a mix of spirit messages, spiritual Q&A, and open conversation. Less about proving, more about collaborating with energy. Think Abraham Hicks meets evidential mediumship.

That's where my heart is calling me. And I need to trust that process.

The Brutal Universe Lessons Keep Coming

Just in case the universe hadn't made its point loud enough, I woke up to an email from my payment processor. A student who didn't even show up to my evidential mediumship group reported me as a fraudster for "services not provided." No message. No response when I checked on them. Just a chargeback.

And the best bit? Their email address includes "I am love." Well, apparently not. 😞

It's a reminder that not everyone operates with integrity. And that's another reason I need to be more discerning with who I work with.

Final Thoughts: Surrendering (Again)

So here I am. Back on the edge of the void, re-evaluating everything.

It's funny how alignment doesn't mean everything flows easily. Sometimes, it means the universe says: "Nope, this isn't right for you." And that's where I am—grieving the plan I thought I had, feeling embarrassed that I announced a tour that might not happen, and processing yet another transformation.

But deep down, I know I'll be glad I listened. I know something better is waiting.

In the meantime, I'm off to watch some terrible reality TV and try not to overthink. Thanks for listening—let me know your thoughts!