



Mediumship Matters Podcast Transcripts

Season 3 Episode 51 - My Spirit Stories Part 1

Welcome to Mediumship Matters!

Hello and welcome to Mediumship Matters with me, Hannah Macintyre! How are you doing this week? Today, I'm diving into some of my personal spirit stories—the weird, wonderful, and mind-blowing experiences I've had since starting my mediumship journey.

I keep asking my guests about the moments that have shocked them, and I realised—I haven't shared all of mine with you! Some of these you might have heard before, some might be new, but I hope you enjoy them.

And before I start rambling on, I just want to say thank you to everyone who has submitted their own spirit stories to the podcast. I have been absolutely inundated with them, so it will take some time to go through them all. If you'd like to contribute, I'd love to hear from you!

◆ Ways to share your story: ✓ Record a voice note and send it to me. ✓ Upload a video to YouTube (unlisted) and share the link. ✓ Type out your story and send it to me—if you don't want to speak, I'll read it for you!

Now, let's get into it—because, let's be honest, talking about myself is one of my favourite things! 😊

My First Mediumship Circle—What the Hell is This?!

When I first started in mediumship, I had no idea I had any ability. I accidentally fell into it, got swept up by the magic, and the next thing I knew—I was sitting in a spiritual development circle in a random living room that smelled faintly of dog.

◆ The circle was advanced, so there wasn't much explanation of what was happening. ◆ We sat in uncomfortable dining chairs in the dark, trying to meditate. ◆ A sweet older man in the group told me his spirit guide was a Native American chief, and he'd placed his hands on my shoulders and pushed me into the circle.

That was my first experience, and honestly? I was creeped out. I had no idea what was happening, who was behind me, or if I was supposed to feel something. It was not what I expected mediumship to be!

The First Time I Saw a Spirit Transfigure

One night, during meditation, something truly wild happened.

◆ Our teacher's voice changed—the tone, the way she spoke, everything. ◆ I thought, that's weird... is she putting on a voice? ◆ Then I choked on my own spit (classy), so I leaned forward to grab my water. ◆ When I looked at the teacher, she had completely transformed into a tiny, elderly Black woman—shrunken, wrinkled, completely different. ◆ I blinked, rubbed my eyes, looked again—and she was still there. ◆ I sat with my mouth open, watching as the spirit faded away, and my teacher returned.

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I didn't say a word until I got in the car with my friend and screamed, "WHAT THE ACTUAL F** DID I JUST SEE?!"*

That was my first real introduction to trance mediumship and transfiguration—I had no idea it even existed before that moment!

The Spirit Who Saved a Village

◆ A friend of mine lived opposite an empty pub that was set to become a rehab centre. ◆ She kept waking up with an overwhelming presence in her bedroom, struggling to breathe. ◆ She told the spirit, "I don't know who you are, but you need to find another way to tell me what you want."

◆ A few days later, the local vicar turned up at her door with documents about a man who had once lived in the village—the same spirit who had been visiting her. ◆ The spirit was furious because the land he had bequeathed to the village was being taken for corporate gain. ◆ My friend, with the spirit's support, rallied the village and overturned the development!

That was one of my first experiences seeing how spirit actively works through people to make real-world changes.

The Hexed Street & the Spirit-Guided Wigwam Experience

At the time, I believed in dark forces, curses, and hexes, because that's what my teacher taught me.

◆ There was a street where every single man in the houses had fallen ill, died, or left. ◆ My teacher believed this was due to a curse placed by witches centuries ago. ◆ Somehow (don't ask me how), I ended up sitting in a wigwam, underground, in a stranger's garden, holding hands in a dark circle. ◆ The amount of sage being burned was outrageous—I was basically hotboxing sage at this point. ◆ We called in the warriors of light to break the curse. ◆ Suddenly, when we went to hold hands again, we couldn't reach each other—even though we were sitting in the exact same positions. ◆ Spirit guides had physically stepped into the circle—you could feel them.

Looking back, I now don't believe in curses—but I do believe that the power of collective intention is massively underestimated.

The Singing Spirit & the Baking Advice from the Afterlife

👤 One day, while peeling 100 kilos of potatoes (yes, really), Bohemian Rhapsody came on, and a spirit walked through my back door and sang the entire thing with me.

👤 Another time, a spirit woman in my house gave me baking advice—telling my friend that I had overbeaten my cake mix. (She wasn't wrong!)

👤 And then there was the little boy spirit in my bedroom, who I believed needed help crossing over—but in hindsight, I realise that the overwhelming love I felt in that moment was actually for me.

Final Thoughts—More Stories Coming Soon!

I have so many more stories to share, so I'll be doing a Part 2 soon!

💡 Key takeaways: ✓ Spirit shows up in the most unexpected ways. ✓ Our beliefs shape our experiences—and they can evolve! ✓ Mediumship is a journey of unfolding, remembering, and discovery.

I'd love to hear your spirit stories—so if you have one to share, send it in! And as always—have a bloody marvellous day! 🌈