

## **Bio for Rev Tiger Holly K'Lynn**

I was born in 1953 and grew up in Euclid as an only child. I am a surviving twin - Heather is always with me & helps me on my earthly journey. I am now the last survivor of my Family.

My Poppy - Capt. of Police, Asst Chief in Euclid, Tug Knop, also taught Criminology at CASE. He was at least a third gen Spiritualist, extremely intuitive...

We would visit his relatives often in Niagara Falls & always stop to see his late Mother's twin sister, Aunt Jim, who lived as a registered Medium ('in Camp' it was called) at Lily Dale.

When I would stay with Aunt Jim, she would send me out to announce to folks waiting on her front porch that "the Medium will see you now".

When I was maybe 5 years old, she woke me in the middle of the night, one hot summer night after a rainstorm, to go see the fairies at the stump! I did see a great many groups of tiny lights flickering all around - it was super exciting. She said she had seen them also as a child in the glen, but old eyes don't see them anymore...

The huge screen doors on the Lily Dale Cafeteria still squeak the same! It used to be the general store. They also sold smelly fish bait from a big white noisy electric cooler out front.

I remember having lunch several times at the Dale's infamous Aunt Mary's house where she always cut the scratchy crusts off the toasted cheese sandwiches for me to feed the swans, yum. She made the Campbell's tomato or mushroom soup with milk instead of water, delish! She chuckled a lot when she was talking.

There was always much activity at the boat house with a Boat Master & boats floating in & out, plus families of swans all around to feed.

There was always a lifeguard at the crowded beach & we went swimming every day. Pictures of my Relatives hang in the lecture hall. I was told they helped with underground railroads.

The huge Assembly hall would be packed in the afternoons & you could hear the singing while swimming. They always rang a loud schoolhouse bell 10-15 min before Assembly 3 times a day...

A great many residences had small fountains in front of their houses sitting in shallow pools with bottoms painted swimming pool aqua. Pebbles were imbedded in low cement walls surrounding all the fountains, you could hear the fountains gurgling as you walked around town - those are all gone now. I think they signified the houses for Medium readings?

There were benches all over the town to sit on & I remember a lot more big trees around to sit under on the benches. Also, folks would hang flickering lanterns out at night to signal having a circle, seances or thought exchanges... You could always smell the bonfire at the campground at bedtime.

Every evening we would go to the hotel to sit in the rocking chairs on the front porch to watch the sunset, men would walk by showing off their days fishing catch & Jim would chat with her Friends...

Mom - Evelyn Knop was a Music Librarian & American Baptist. If I went with her to her church on Sunday morning, then I was allowed to go with my Dad to his church on Thursday evening - "Memorial Spiritualist Church" on Pawnee in Euclid. We still called it by its former name Sunflower Church.

[[When 172 children & 2 teachers died in the Collinwood Elementary School fire, in 1908, there was a constant need at Sunflower for members to connect the community with their departed child's Spirit. Sunflower changed its name to Memorial in the Children's honor. That beautiful church was pivotal in starting nationwide petitions to enforce the now standing law that all US public buildings have outward opening doors, as a result of that Collinwood fire! ]]

This is the same church our congregation split from to come out here! The church came back to me, found me - knocked on my Millennium Center door & asked if they could rent my space on Sundays. They were nervous about weather I would be

comfortable with Spiritualism! I replied "you mean like Lily Dale? I grew up in the church on Pawnee", we were all stunned - small world!

In my house talking out loud to Spirit & relaying how I was aware of Spirit contact was an open & constantly encouraged part of my daily life.

I have always volunteered as a Hospice Spiritual Care Counselor & been involved with Disaster Services in Red Cross. I have visited hundreds of varying religious services over my lifetime, finding the many similarities staggering!

I became ordained May of 2004 after many years of resistance as I feel it is absolutely not necessary to hold any sort of title to confirm one's connection to Spirit. I relinquished so that I could be a licensed Spiritual Counselor in the State of Ohio. I have retained my State Ministerial License. I became Head Pastor of our Church the following year at Shawna's request before she moved away.

At age 5 a huge argument ensued between me & my Dad concerning leaving the back gate open from the orchard. He said it MUST remain closed to keep wildlife out of the trash! I insisted it HAD to remain OPEN so the people knew where to come in! Aunt Jim said I was a 'Gatekeeper' - that was my true calling to Spirit - here I am! We compromised - gate open during the day, closed when sleeping (since other people would also be sleeping).

Countless times I made respite Hospice house calls with my Parents. I remember sitting up in bed with an elderly Lady who had the most gorgeous iridescent light pink hair - I asked if I could sit with her, she invited me to climb up (again about age 5). I told her she had the most beautiful hair I ever say & I asked If I could touch it - so soft & silky! I told her she looked like an Angel! Then I remember telling her that my Mom said she was going to have her special Birthday & go home to live with God. She was great, she would let me cuddle next to her & she would show me photos & reminisce about all the places she had traveled. We visited her several times... Each time I left her visits I would wave

& say "Happy Birthday Pink Lady".

I'm a graduate of KSU. I am a retired Scenic Designer for film, stage, party & huge public events. I worked many years as a published architectural photo stylist; in Rock-n-Roll staging; all the US car racing circuits & for a great many years designing & managing many of Cleveland's huge social & charity Galas.

I am presently retired, content living in the fresh air of Middlefield, with my dog & cat, surrounded by a gallery of many lovely paintings that were done by Friends or rescued from thrift shops! I love to garden, cook & invent new healthy recipes, write short stories & poetry, take inspirational photos, paint the scenery at nearby vineyards, count shooting stars & engage in provoking 'thought exchange'...

I know the meaning of life! It is lemonade! Every night while we are asleep a new crate of lemons shows up on our doorstep. It's up to us to make lemon squares, or lemonade, or something nice & share them with others, otherwise they just pile up in the corners to mold & stink & rot!

"I am never alone, Spirit forever walks with me... Whenever I can open the gate to help another find that total completeness, I am thrilled..."