

Psychic Reality: The Marisa Anderson Story

You may have already read about Marisa Anderson as, like other noted folks in mediumship, she has been published frequently. She has indeed been around awhile but she is not one of the pretentious psychic mediums we see around. She has been written up on and about from such places as *American Woman Magazine*, *The Boston Globe*, *Fate Magazine*, *First for Women Magazine*, *Longevity Magazine*, *New Woman Magazine* and *Today's Woman*. She's done the gambit of top radio shows such as New Yorks WOR with famed legendary Joe Franklin to ABC News with anchor Edward Miller, to NBC News in Missouri and so forth. Marisa's longevity, pureness and soulful ways makes her a real intuitive gem in anyones paranormal and occultist book. Look away from your reality television programming and manufactured 'starlets' and focus in on inspirational individuals such as Marisa. I present to you a three-part *exclusive* interview with this great soul.

Alexandra Holzer: When did you know you had an ability to 'see' and 'know' beyond what the average person could see and know? When did it all start for you?

Marisa Anderson: It all began for me when I was a little girl living in Bronxville, NY. I had told my mother while I was still in nursery school that the nanny we had that took care of me weekdays and one weekend day was not coming back to see me again. I cried and cried and no matter what my mother said, I was not consoled by it. She insisted that Anna (same first name as my mother) was returning back on Monday. Monday came and I was told she was not returning, she was in hospital for cancer treatment. I never saw her again, she passed away a very short time later -- within months. Her son Jimmy was my friend for some years until he became somewhat of a village renegade, my mother saying it was because of the loss of his sweet mother. His father had become despondent and an alcoholic. After some more things I was "seeing" had been expressed to my mother, she began to tell me I had the vision of a child, I could "see" what others could not, and knew things ahead of time as well.

She would sit me into her lap in a big claw foot chair we had in the living room and she would ask me questions about her mother still living in Russia, and I told her I could see her sitting in a market place, selling things. Later she received a letter telling her that in fact she would make extra money by selling some of the things my mother had sent her that she had no use of, and it made her enough money to live that month. So my mother would send her more things to sell after that. She asked about her missing brother if he was alive, I said yes that he was living in a place way north of where my grandmother in Russia lived, and that she would see him in a few years. He was thought to be dead, but in fact during the war he had managed to go way north toward Siberia after he had somehow gotten away from being a captive during those horrible days of Stalin and death camps, and he did manage to finally come home to see her!

She would ask about people coming to the house, and I told her my godfather was coming, something she didn't know, and that he was bringing home a beautiful young

lady that I would just love! She thought I was nuts, but in fact he had come home from Holland married, with a beautiful blonde woman who made sure she had brought by some chocolate dutch "shoes" and of course, I loved her! So my mother began to see that I had a second sense, the sense of a child as she called it, that remained permanently. I would play games on her when I was a little older, like finding a parking spot in Bronxville. She would ask me to "look" and I would tell her to pull up next to a car, and wait and she would look at me and say "Ok what are we waiting for" and out would come some from a shop, and go to the car we were standing in front of. She would look at me and say, "How DO you do that?" and I would giggle. Later on she would look to lecture me about something, and I would lecture her word for word with some of the things she was about to say to me, and she once said "I hate when you do that" and walked away angry. I had never realized I was torturing her with it, and of course, I was so young, it hadn't dawned on me I was being somehow cruel to her. I never did it to her again.



Marisa Anderson

Photo Courtesy: Marisa Anderson

AH: You've worked with the FBI and local police departments. Can you share with me a bit on what that was like?

MA: I had been asked to work certain cases after 1993. These cases and their participating investigators found me. I always made a practice of never initiating a case or pursuing a department for a case. As I learned early on, this didn't work for me. Whether missing persons or cold file homicides, I had to be the receiver of the case and a request to work it. I have been given some shields as a thank you, and keep them in my

office desk drawer. I can't discuss the nature of many of the cases of course as it would be sensitive for the departments and as well for me, but I can say that the cases I worked I was treated respectfully and associated with as a colleague. I had carte blanche with the departments and I believe because of this honorable exchange, and easy working environment, they went to prosecution. Two were local to me in White Plains, NY brought by the Chief of Detectives at the time. He had permission from the mayor to use me fully with department resources behind me. I am proud of their openness and eagerness, and allowances, and the personalities I still recall where just a pleasure to work with. That made the difference, and they didn't treat me oddly or even skeptically. I do recall one rookie that rode in the car I was in, as multiple cars went to the scene on one case, and when we returned back into the car he was just white as a sheet. I looked into the back seat where he was sitting and asked "Are you okay?" he didn't answer. The chief who was driving our unmarked car answered for him. He said "No Marisa, he is not okay. You just blew the very foundation of his belief system." But everyone was just a professional. He then asked me if I was ready for my cappuccino. He remembered!

My credentials from these departments are in written form and I know that is just not done for someone like myself, but again, in this case they accommodated me in case another department needed corroboration I have it. Again, I worked closely side by side with them and it felt good. I was treated very graciously so much so that one time while I visited another dignitary was being given a tour of the department and the detective kindly stopped and introduced him to me, and vice versa telling him what I had done and who I was and that I worked in the "impossible." You don't forget that kind of acknowledgement by people who are normally very close-mouthed. Again I can't state enough I was able to emotionally go that much further for the cases because they had my back on these cases so to speak. They wanted to do anything it took to get the cases solved and I think that is admirable.

No they wouldn't give up the details that made me "infamous" within the departments like getting license plate digits, locations, street names and peoples names, etc., but they did acknowledge I worked with them, just didn't want to elaborate all of the "impossible" details the networks wanted them to so they could maybe do a show on me. Guess you can't change the status quo overnight, what can I say? But I haven't seen that measure of trust and backing before and it obviously made the difference. The chief wanted these cases solved. I was even given a VIP parking spot next to the detectives entry doorway. The detectives had to give me a jibe on that one and tell me they had to park in the public lot across the street! So as they accommodated me as a VIP enlisted to work side by side. I was given articles of clothing, and objects to do psychometry, which is reading energy impressions from an object. They had a professional yet honestly friendly and casual attitude with me, and that went a long way to allow no emotional jabbing going on, so that I didn't have to process anything else, and could "feel" and think about nothing else but the case. They were very impressed with my professional attitude while we were working and an ability to give slow, detailed responses that were all able to be well written down by detectives as I spoke, both in the department and on the scene as well on location where the homicide took place. You can't change human nature, and it was apparent immediately on location after I began to give the details no one of course could

know, even they didn't know until later. I had the curiosity of the individual detectives. They couldn't help but want to ask me their own personal questions, and it was in their heads just "shouting" at me while we stood there, one detective while we were on the scene was thinking so hard about his question to me that I looked at three of them standing in front of me and said, "I would like all of you to think about your personal questions to me later, I promise I will answer them, and detective," looking at the detective wanting to know, "I will talk to you about Helen (his wife) later." They were stunned. They looked at each other in shock and said "Oh my God," and of course, stopped thinking of what they wanted to ask so I could concentrate on the case.

Understand that much of this information I had already detailed by phone on the first interview, like the perpetrators name and the victims name, location of the homicide and where the victim was initially picked up by the killer. This is why the chief asked if I would be able to come to the department and to be on location. Before I said yes, I said "When we do go on location, we need to be out of there by 4 p.m. as a blizzard will start. And I may want a cappuccino as I will be cold." This was at least a month before we knew when he would ask me to come! We went on the scene and I got out of the car and they asked if I would follow them I said no need to, walked about two football fields to the hillside spot and laid down as though I was the victim on the ground, and I told them "This is the position of the body, arms and legs right?"... they said "yes." They had their mouths open. I stood up and told them I could give them the plate number of the red car, and I could see the killer walking away as the victim was dying. I showed them where a book bag was, a leather jacket, etc., all in the places these items were found, a season ago. They wrote it all down and gave it to me later, and showed me weeks later the impounded red car and took me around the back to show me the plate number that they said should be "familiar" and opened the trunk to show me the books piled to the top I described in the back trunk.

Upon return to the department and the access to more victim apparel, I was able to designate the multiple states that this perpetrator had assaulted more victims, and that one in fact was left for dead and survived. I was also able to give future time information -- that one detective would go to Arkansas, cross the river over the long bridge and his blue car would malfunction -- I advised not to take the blue car. I gave a motel room number and the girlfriends name, and that she would tell them the hotel which was located on the route number I had given them, and the room number, as the hotel was in front of a horse stable. The detective, Dennis, later asked me did I hear him screaming when he got stuck as I said he would in the blue car on the bridge. He tried but there was no other car they could give him!

*Marisa Anderson's three-part interview continues in next weeks post were we discuss The Catherine Woods Case, another case which is internationally notable involving **Tyrone Powers** granddaughter, who was missing and thought to be a ransom abduction perhaps dead because of the time that elapsed plus more! To learn more about Marisa, please go to her website: <http://www.MarisaAnderson.com>*

Psychic Reality: The Marisa Anderson Story Part 11

"Marisa Anderson is one of the most authentic, naturally gifted psychics I have worked with."-- Professor Hans Holzer, Ph.D.

- Marisa Anderson continues as she speaks about the **Catherine Woods murder case** in New York. It had been worked on via the counselors for the defense which was a different angle for her, and it gave them the information ahead of time before the prosecutor had given them what they needed. "I gave them exactly the info from the murder scene as though I had entered it, giving details of articles on the floor in each room such as pasta dishes in the sink, a whipped cream can kicked to the side of the room, a mattress up on its side in the bedroom, footprints of a sketchers sneaker in the blood on a wooden floor toward the doorway. The prosecution didn't even know it was a sketchers size 9 boot/sneaker the defense knew because I told them" says Marisa.

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Late actress Catherine Woods. Photo Courtesy from the web and copyright Peters Photography.

Marisa Anderson: Another case was an international one, notable as it involved **Tyrone Powers'** granddaughter. Powers was one of the great romantic swashbuckling stars of the mid-twentieth century, and the third Tyrone Power of four in a famed acting dynasty reaching back to the eighteenth century. His granddaughter was missing and thought to be a ransom abduction perhaps dead because of the time that elapsed. I was assigned and it was brought down to a missing persons case as I knew she was alive, we solved the case within a week. The family was happy to have her returned unharmed and people were discreetly sent to "collect her" as I located her in the Dominican Republic, staying in a hotel where I gave part of the name to, and "visited" this remotely via a world map. I asked for a map that I could spread out on the floor. The retired federal investigator that brought me onto the case, Nick, spoke fluent Italian and so we worked via his associates within the FBI. All I was given was a newspaper photo of her. I explained she had run away with someone, and didn't want the family to know. It was also a pleasure to work with an Italian Investigator that knew the singer's parents. He had come from Italy that next week to the area and wanted to meet with Nick and I.

Another case had taken down a number of people in New York, and a few other states, and was in the news for quite some time detailing these arrests. It was very involved and ran quite some time. I'm sure someone would find it would have made a great script for the *Sopranos* TV show. Other cases were abductions for ransom that I worked, one was a child, six in total for the CID in Trinidad Tobago, and happily they came to resolve going with victims found and to prosecution I was told because of my help. They swore I worked for the CIA because of the impossible details I gave them for each of their cases, that they wouldn't believe me and said, "We know, you can't tell us!" In one case I told them the woman was alive, she was bound in a small hut just a short distance from a cliff that overlooked a lumber mill on the island. While they were driving I told them what road they were on to turn right on the next road I saw. I said, "You will find her on the floor of the hut, alive". We were both on cell phones, and the lead investigator said he knew exactly where I was describing and they were on their way immediately. They said there was only one place like that on the Island! Some days, its just good to be me... Marisa, a psychic!

Alexandra Holzer: What sticks out in your mind as the most poignant of psychic moments and clarity as to tapping into something larger than yourself?

MA: Namely the info we now call 911 that I predicted with details live on radio Sept. 29, 1999, on the Larry Hughes show on WEOK seeing flags on bridges and highways, three strikes to our on the east coast, on our soil first time since Pearl Harbor and that we would be waging a covert war against a faction spread out throughout Europe and the world and we would never be the same, and that that Bush would be elected and he would be the president that would begin to fight this faction and that he would create a new security department. We would bomb them and find the second in command within six years under rubble, which we did and it would take a decade to kill the key lead component. We now know this department as Homeland Security of course, and I was right when I stated we would never be the same again, our personal freedoms are forever gone. When I received the info watching The Weather Channel and as the map and the meteorologist pointed to the map crossing over Oklahoma, I immediately flashed to a white van with a man sitting there early hours before 8 a.m., and he was pointed toward a big "official" city building and I knew something was going down and immediately began to call a friend who knew someone in Oklahoma. I told your father about it and he wrote about it as it was about the beginnings of the bombing that would take place. Other such times were receiving info about flight 800, the latitude and longitude which I gave out on WEVD radio before it happened and other such info such as US Air and other downed flights.

Part 11 of this exclusive interview and story continues below as Part 1 can be found [here](#).

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Psychic Reality: The Marisa Anderson Story Part III

This final *exclusive* interview is dedicated to all mediums out there who fall under the levels of what mediumship is truly all about from 'labels' such as psychic to clairvoyant... Marisa's story is your story and springboard to keep up the great work as a giver of our natural-born sixth sense usage and abilities. Here's to you for what you do and teach the rest who are blinded or closed off from the possibilities, depth of mankind and it's inner workings.

Alexandra Holzer: Talk to me about the famous Brooklyn, New York's Elaine Mercado Case involving my late father, Professor Dr. Hans Holzer, not a run-of-the-mill ghost hunter. Elaine was fortunate to enlist the services of father, whose name and reputation brought a great deal of credibility to this story. He also wrote the introduction to *Grave's End*, Registered Nurse Elaine Mercado's book.



Marisa Anderson: Yes. Hans requested my assistance on a case in 1995. He only told me was a haunting case and that it was in Brooklyn, NY. That was all he told me about it as you know how your Father worked. I was to meet him on such and such date and at his home and someone would drive us out from there. Excerpts from my website article and within "Past Present and Future" follow... When I walked in the door and looked at her I thought, "Oh my God, she has been in a struggle for a long time." She looked exhausted, like a prisoner of war. It must have been an extreme haunting and they have truly been through hell. When I came in she said, "Can you give me my house back for just one day?" I said "I think I could do better than that for you" and smiled!

While it was a warm and humid day, it felt dark and cool in the house. I felt deadness in the house, like it was sucked dry and life ceased to exist. I walked from the foyer and moved to the right toward the living room. I walked through a doorway and I felt this was it. We had the attention of who was there. A little left of the doorway, I looked at Hans and said "click a picture" -- I saw an orb with a two inch tail moving fast. Moving from the dining room to the vestibule doorway we felt we were being probed by a group of males. There was a vertical corridor in this area, almost a hole in the floor beneath and upward past me. It was huge, like an elevator shaft. It had substance, a dimensional voice, something moving up and down. I felt trauma from a hot spot, I needed to go downstairs. We checked the upstairs first -- up a stairway into a room where I sensed a female who came from a previous location. She was a substance I could see, I saw a white dress and felt mourning. The house was moved and there was something behind the wall. Elaine said yes, she had found a white dress. I said yes, there was a loss -- someone who had passed.

I had to go to the basement next. There was a high door to the dirt room. I had to climb up on a square table and step up to it. I went into it and sat in the doorway. I faced the people. Hans was in front of me and everyone else was behind him. I closed my eyes and "saw" beneath the dirt. I could hear the sound of wheels, men talking in different languages. I repeated the language and Hans translated to English. A spirit told me he was OK now, but at the time he was not. There was a collapse and there was an implosion of dirt coming at him. They were in a cave-in and left there. Two other males were with him. One male he could continue to speak to for a week, and then he was silent. They felt the pressure of the dirt above them and the weight around them felt crushing. It was heavy. There was nothing done to take them out. He continued to relive the experiences for a century. Later, Hans documented for the program "**BEYOND CHANCE**", that there was a historical paper stating that subways were being dug in the area, and then they stopped digging in that area and started in another. They may have left the collapse and went to dig elsewhere.

They were stuck in time and they continued to recall being stuck beneath the ground. Of the three males, the first died almost immediately, and the remaining two lasted about a week. It was absolute terror. The screaming stopped after a few days. There were rats in the tunnel and one was petrified of rodents. It was horrifying for him. They were exhausted, dehydrated and crying. Their voices got softer and weaker. I remembered Elaine interrupting to ask about the gerbil incident. The gentleman apologized for that.

Hans understood why they were there in this situation. I was showing the spirit that they remained there because of the trauma. One man had dark hair and a round face. He was of German decent. He was a big husky burly man with hairy arms and thick fingers. Another male (the one who died first) was very angry. I had no communication with him. He stood alone and wanted to be left alone. He may have been abandoned, perhaps by a female and child. He had a thin body and frame with a large amount of hair that was long in back, he understood English.

The other man had gangly features with light brown wavy hair. He looks were what we would call goofy today. I got impressions of him from what would have been activities in their daily life. I saw this man combing his wavy hair in a mirror. I saw the tunnel lit from 1 to 20 feet. The passages were dimly dark. I saw the husky man with a light over him when he looked down maybe a light on his head. I saw a rail car operating, moving back and forth taking dirt. There were actually two rail cars. I saw shovels, picks and small tools. There were wood and metal rails piled along the side. There was a wood suspension along the wall and a massive boulder with dirt around it that they couldn't get past. It was at a narrow point. Water was coming through. There were huge braces overhead that came down. They were only accepting their own trauma and were not interested in lives of people around them in the house. These people were annoyances to them.

I asked the spirits to look for the doorway to the other side. It is a hole that is light but not solid light I told them. The actual passing through didn't take very long. The male who was angry and uncommunicative was the first to go. The young man with the wavy hair was hesitant because he wanted to wait for his wife. The husky gentleman was the last to go. I felt the little was anxious to pass over and was the first pass through the doorway to the other side. When the spirits passed through I felt an actual breeze flow past me. The air smelled like flowers and fruit. It was just a minute, but after all had passed the smell disappeared. At the end of the day, I was depleted. Elaine told me that it was like spending a day in church. She felt like she had witnessed a miracle.

AH: What are you currently working on today and what do you want people to know about your gifts?

MA: I still see clients when I am available, you can visit my web site to connect with me at www.MarisaAnderson.com, or call my office (845) 566-4134. I still go to locations for certain cases where I am requested, but I work mostly by phone, I like to say, nothing is impossible and I have done most of my work even the cold cases by phone. I also still assist local rescue animal groups where I live in Hudson Valley, N.Y., and still help locate what might be missing or lost and have been very fortunate with my whole life with my abilities for myself as well as others. Sometimes the cases I have worked I would never have suspected I would do, like multiple level research granted cases, structural efficiency cases, world predictions and wall street assessment with brokerage firms, underground reports. I have been very lucky to never turn from a case, or someone asking me if I could do something, so I have in the process come to know just how much more I am capable of doing. I want people to know that nothing is impossible and that

everyone has some sort of "extra sensory perceptions"... you just need to tap further into yourself to define those extra senses, and believe in yourself, and that nothing is impossible. I believe in a God consciousness, and that the universe around us is very magical place. I have seen this magic since I have been a little girl. I have seen what people would call miracles, over and over again, in other lives, and in my own. We can tap into much of what is unseen by the eye. It is really that simple. Just "believe, and then you will see". Never lose "sight" of knowing what you are capable of. Know and trust in who you are, always. But stay in the light with all that you do. If you don't, you won't reach those places that are "gifts", the abilities for us to access.

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