

PRIMARY SOURCE

Answers to the Questions

Tatiana, whenever we host parties, we toast for you. We keep thanking God for letting us meet such a wonderful person as you. You return people the desire to live and create. Thanks to you, our family as well as the families of our friends who also visit your sessions now, lives in love and comfort. We no longer suffer from the generation gap between children and parents.

Thank you a lot for that, my dear. Now you belong to our family, to our life. Every one of your words adds warmth and comfort to the soul, sends away any trouble. We call you Our Angel. We have known you for several years, but in fact we do not know anything about you. And we are anxious to learn who taught you to understand people, feel their pain, and heal their bodies and souls. Where did you study healing? Or did you inherit your gift? If you do not mind, we would like to learn everything about you, and it would be great if we learn it from the primary source.

Faina L.

Pacifica

Thank you very much for the kind words. You have asked questions which I am always asked in my office. I will be happy to answer them now.

I was born in Ukraine. I was a healthy and strong baby and used to sleep all day long. I slept dry or wet. I was asleep when my mom was bathing me. My mom had difficulties with feeding me as I was always asleep. I started walking very early, when I was not even 1 year old, I began talking in complete sentences, and thus, I turned to be an extraordinary child. Mom says that once at our friends' house I asked my Dad, "Daddy, do you love mommy?" I did not have any reason for such a question, as the parents always loved each other. All the adults present were shocked; many of them had children my age, but none of their children could make complete sentences, especially sentences like mine. Even then my attitude to life was not childish, it seemed much more serious.

I have had extrasensory abilities since childhood, even though no one else in my family had anything of the kind. As my mother says, "everyone in our family is normal." I first became acquainted with the "pendulum" (it was a gypsy needle on a sturdy thread) at the age of six. My grandmother could ask the "pendulum" questions, and get the right answers in return.

I remember, when I was a kid I used to play war with the other children. Each of the two sides, had its doctors. I helped the wounded on my side, and was angry at the other side's doctor, who did not help his comrades- did not stop the blood, did not relieve the pain. So, everyone went to me for help. I thought that everyone could do what I was doing, but just did not want to. Actually, I still believe that people are capable of much more. The potential invested in us is just not used to its full extent.

Until 1990, I did not attribute place much importance on my extrasensory abilities, it all felt so natural. My friends consulted me about everything. Everyone became as accustomed to my clairvoyance as I have.

As far back as I can remember, I could always see the aura, the energy around people and objects. To me, it was as natural as breathing, hearing, or speaking. So, it came as a sort of shock to me when I found out that other people could not do it.

In the spring of 1990, I had bad pains in my back. I've spent more than seven month on sick list. With my symptoms, they almost branded me handicapped. All the doctors of the city looked me over, but could not diagnose me. And when they decided to operate in the Rostov district hospital, I simply ran away. The doctors did all they could. They tried a variety of procedures, all of which were extremely painful, but nothing would help. Thus, I know the meaning of pain firsthand.

As I realize now, at that stage I received a sense of compassion, as before the illness I was never sick, and could not understand the pain of others. And without that, it is impossible to work in my profession. One needs not to feel bad for people, but to feel compassionate for them, i.e. to have a desire to help, to ease the suffering, to help them escape problems.

With my pains I was admitted into a mud therapy clinic (a special sort of spa), which was not easy to get into, even with connections. But to me all doors were open; the doctors did their best to help me, as I was 32 back then, not a common age for an illness so serious, that one can not walk. By then the doctors did not know what to do with me. And worst of all, I was allergic to all the injections and medicines. Skin was coming off my face in chunks, my belly and arms were covered with a red rash. When my doctor, head of the department, prescribed me a special spa treatment, he half seriously warned the spa director, 'Do not touch her, she is allergic to everything, including vitamins'. Radon baths did not help either; the nurses had to take me out of the bath as I was unable to get out of it myself. The same happened after the mud spa. That time was even worse, as before I was able to get up and walk to my room, the nurses had to wheel my bed to the shower. When I lay down at my Physical Therapy session, I was also unable to get up. On the whole, I gave the doctors a lot of pain. Besides, my heart rate became unbelievably high, and the doctors were afraid for my life. They stopped all special treatments; I was walking around the hospital and sometimes drank the oxygen shakes. Later, it became obvious that it was Fate's necessity to put me in a place with many sick people.

One day, I was walking in the court of the clinic, and saw a man on a wheelchair. Something made me stop; we talked about the weather, and other meaningless things. Then, I saw, in his spine there was a dark spot, a hole. Instinctively, my hand reached towards that spot. All of a sudden, he started screaming, "It's cold! It's hot!" We walked with him like that for two days, and on the third one he started using crutches. And so, slowly, I started practicing.

So, in 1990 I seriously started my practice, which became my whole life. When I started helping people and animals, I felt better myself, and finally the pain disappeared completely.

For two years, I worked in Taganrog relentlessly: people had to start getting in line at 4 AM in order to get in. It was all so new and interesting. Doctors open to new and progressive things started to come to me as well. Research began. I started going to a hospital, where a group of patients was waiting for me. They were meticulously looked over before and after each of my sessions. At that time, I was also discovering myself; I did not even know the extent of my abilities until the doctors started conducting their research. I always remember those men with gratitude. One time, I even wanted to leave my practice and go work in a burn center, where I received a job offer.

It's easier to work with burns than with anything else. There, the results become visible after only a couple hours. Internal problems, on the other hand, take time to heal, as the work is done on a cellular level.

In the beginning of 1992, my friends were going to Poland for a week, and asked if I wanted to come along. A line of people waiting for me had already formed there before we even arrived. My friends' relatives decided to take a chance during my stay there.

Those seven days flew by like one moment; I worked from dawn to dusk. Even though I had my appointment list filled out for the next two years back in Taganrog, my friends had to return without me. I ended up staying in Poland for eight years instead of seven days.

One day, a man walked into my office, and my heart shuddered; right away I understood that he is my future husband. In other words, I fell in love. Later I found out that he lives not in Poland, but in faraway Sunnyvale. We exchanged phone calls for several years, and he came to visit often. It was all very beautiful, but I did not want to leave Poland when my popularity was peaking. It seemed insane to start all over. However, my loved one did not want to return to Poland either.

Fate has decided everything for me. Once he came to me depressed, with lots of antidepressants to which he was allergic. I realized that it was difficult for him to cope with the situation by himself. I left everything and followed him. I returned him to the normal life, and we got married. I can not say any bad words about him; as you understand, I could not fall in love with a bad person. But we failed to stay together for a long time... I feel grateful to him and the Fate for being here today. I love America and Americans, pray for this country, and ask God to bless it. I feel at home here.

Seven years of loneliness passed, and the Fate sent me a man who married me. I have a lot of friends whom I love.

I think, I am a very happy person.

I love people very much. I like to help them. It is a great pleasure. I think, I have the best job in the world, if you may call it a job. It gives me such pleasure to see people and their relations with kids and relatives change after my sessions. They become healthier, more self confident, acquire the desire to live. When I remove hexes, a person feels like he can fly. People find better jobs. In one word, these are no longer the people I met at the first session.

It is nice to see changes in a people's conscience. They forget about the hustle, their self esteem grows, their attitude to others become better, and their hearts open to love for themselves and the whole world.

And I work for that! I am happy!

**May God bless you!
Peace to your home!**

**With love and respect,
Tatiana Trofimowa**

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