Just a little story on how I met [Rosemary DeTrolio](https://www.facebook.com/rosemary.detrolio?__tn__=%2CdK-RHH-R-R&eid=ARCKw0AjzJ67haGHvDOVCUqpgUVi1iUEanw1x1BPARhfHfle15yHHmMLoJuSN9_lXzKVNWLgfDil-Wt_&fref=mentions):

I met Rosemary YEARS ago back in 2003 I believe. You might say she is literally a 'dream come true' for me. Let me explain this: Back in 2003, I was married and was having some minor aches in my abdomen for a few years that could never be explained by any doctors. My then husband was working OT for the weekend. Since he leaves very early in the morning, (3 or 4am) I would go back to bed after making him breakfast. While I was sleeping - I had a dream that I walked into a Blockbusters video store and every movie on the shelves and on displays were the exact same movie. Yet.. I walked up to the clerk and asked them if they had the movie I reserved over the phone. The kid said yes and pulled it out from under the counter. (Mind you the same and only movie that was all over the store) He handed me the movie and I looked at the Title and it said 'ROSEMARY'... I asked him how the movie was and he said it seemed to be very informative and healing to all that rented it. Happy with my purchase, I walked out the door and as soon as I did, I woke up. ... Scratching my head I thought... oooookkkkkkkaaaayyyyy... That was a really odd dream.  
I shrugged it off and started doing some cleaning and preparing lunch for my husband who was due home around noon. Since he only worked right down the road from where we lived he arrived at about 12:10pm with a folded newspaper in his hand. As he was taking off his sneakers and coat, I was telling him about the dream I had. After listening to all I had to say he just kind of stood there with a blank look on his face. I asked him what was wrong and he said nothing was wrong.. but mumbled something about 'guess it was meant to be'...  
I had no idea what he was talking about until he told me his story about what happened at work. He said him and his boss were on break, and his boss was reading the newspaper. After a few minutes he folded it and put it in the trash. The way it was laying in the trash can right on top, my husband saw part of an article that mentioned 'Hope Resident teaches how to receive'... and the way he handed me the folded paper, that's all I could see. He continued to say, "I took the paper because maybe she can help you since the other doctors couldn't. She knows how to do Reiki" HUH?? Reiki? What the hell is Reiki? LOL  
I've always been a spiritual/intuitive person, however, this Reiki word was new to me.  
I unfolded the paper to see the full Title 'Hope Resident teaches how to recieve angel messages in a safe way'. - As I started reading the article, the very first word was her name. ROSEMARY !!!! I got goosebumps (aka chicken skin) reading the article and realized... that something higher than myself was guiding me to her and the dream I had just hours before my husband arrived home... was the confirmation.  
I immediately reached out to Ro and after my first Reiki treatment with her I actually felt 90% better. It was an experience like no other! And the rest is history!!! I still go to her to this day for treatments, classes and readings. And will continue going to her in between my upcoming chemo treatments.  
Rosemary is not just a 'teacher' to me, or just someone I go to to help me on my life path. She has been an amazing, kind, positive, loving and supportive friend to me over the years. She truly is an Angel here on Earth and ... as silly as it sounds.. my dream come true.

I still have the original newspaper article to remind me of.. not only the Gift I have been blessed with (dream visions/intuition), but also, the gift she became to me. ❤️🙌❤️🙌

Love you Ro!!!