

The White Lady of the Pyrenees

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This is a translation of my article "The White Lady of the Pyrenees", which appeared in August 2019 in Dutch spiritual magazine ParaVisie. Take a look at this link to view the original Dutch article:

[https://www.moniquehendriks.nl/Paravisie augustus 2019-dewittedamevandepyreneeen.pdf](https://www.moniquehendriks.nl/Paravisie%20augustus%202019-dewittedamevandepyreneeen.pdf)



The White Lady of the Pyrenees

When we bought our house in the heart of the French Pyrenees, the real estate agent told us an exciting legend about a White Lady who had occasionally shown herself at the old château on which we have a view. Because I wrote a book about white ghost ladies, I was very interested. And of course we often look at the castle that is the subject of legends in our region. One day something happened that turned our whole world upside down.

May 18, 2018

It was pitch dark outside. I sat in my office and answered some mails, my husband decided to make a short nightwalk with our old Newfoundland dog before bedtime. He grabbed the dog leash and rattled it. The hairy Barry stood up and I heard how the front door opened and closed. Within a few minutes the front door flew open and I heard my husband calling from our hallway: *"Monique, I think I see that white lady from that château. Come to see it!"*

A white appearance

I ran outside, crossing our grounds with my eyes fixed on the castle.

"Not there," he said, pointing to the sky. *"Over there!"*

I looked up and in a reflex I dived towards a bush. I was shocked by what I saw, because in the air there was a low-hanging, snow-white cloud, which was completely shaped like an angel. It was so huge and because of that incredibly overwhelming. The sky was dark, but clear. Because we live on a hill, we can look far and nowhere in the wide area were clouds visible. It was clearly an angel, white as snow. This being seemed to communicate with us through subtle arm movements. Everything in me blocked because I simply could not understand what I saw. Arms, legs, a robe, wings, a head and something that was worn in a hand, a kind of stick or lance.

I ran inside, grabbed my camera from the table and sat down next to my husband on the steps leading to an elevation in the garden. I tried to take pictures of this phenomenon, but my camera blocked. I changed the battery, but I still could not make a picture. My camera went on, but as soon as I pointed the lens towards the sky, the device went out and all the buttons blocked.

"Just leave that camera for what it is, take a good look, this is not normal," said my husband. *"We might never see something like this again."*

We stared at the sky for fifteen minutes. Then the wings became butterfly-like, the so sharp haze turned into a pigeon shape and in an instant of a second everything was gone. We went in awe, and we spent that night lying in bed talking and speculating about what exactly we had seen.

Shyness

My Nehalennia article was just published in ParaVisie at that time and I just had received the magazine. (*"The Forgotten Moon Goddess", ParaVisie June 2018*). I wondered if the experience had anything to do with this Celtic goddess. In past times people interpreted these phenomenons as signs of this goddess, who according to the stories could descend from heaven in a fluttering dress. I could

not define what I had seen and the only thing I had felt was that it was clearly a feminine energy.

For many years I managed a UFO hotline and later in my practice I had regular meetings with paranormally sensitive people who followed courses with me. I know how difficult it is sometimes to talk about non-usual experiences.

Although I have reasonably overcome that shyness, this was typically such an event that I would rather only share in my own close circle. Others have not seen what we saw and would probably conclude that with a rich imagination we had seen a form in a night cloud.

Do more people see this?

Yet the experience kept my mind busy. A short search resulted in many results that are explained by experts as natural, and therefore not supernatural, phenomena. Ask meteorologists what this could be and they will for sure say that such an angelic mist is nothing more than a natural phenomenon. Yet there is another side to this kind of phenomena, which have the corresponding characteristics that they appear and then suddenly completely disappear.

Witnesses who have seen such a thing with their own eyes often consider it a divine sign, a heavenly message or a symbol projected by a deceased person and are captured by what they have seen. And all over the world these kinds of angelic appearances are observed, there are even websites where pictures of such strange nebulae are collected. Sometimes such an angel is seen by many people at the same time. On 13 March 2013, for example, many Americans witnessed a red cloud in the form of an angel hanging above Royal Palm Beach in Florida, just after the new pope was elected.



Royal Palm Beach, VS, 2013

Sylphs and Sylphids

In this context, the name Sylphs is mentioned in alternative circles. Doctor, theologian and astrologer Paracelsus wrote about that already. He regarded it as natural beings, as a life form living in a world of their own, which is not well perceptible to the limited and underdeveloped human senses. Manly P. Hall also pays attention in an extensive chapter to this topic in *The Secret Teachings of all ages* (1928) and writes that the male sylphs and female sylphids are entities that are friendly towards people and work through the gases and ethers of the earth. Wandering like elementary nomads between the clouds, they use the wind as a vehicle. They could be hundreds of years old. He also writes that these sylphs, would be able to whisper with their voices to people that use oracles, and that they also give inspiration to writers, influence the mind of dreamers and thus share their secret knowledge of the beauty and working of nature.



Sylviane and Tim

A special meeting

My husband and I do not believe that this was just a mist, for that it was too deviant and it had a too clear, humane form. We decided to view the experience as a special moment that we had shared together and left it at that. However, about two months after this event, the story got a sequel. We were invited by a French friend to watch a performance of the band in which he

plays the drums. It had been a warm day and the band was playing in a small hall for a modest audience. It was fun and when the musicians took a break after an hour, we walked outside. I wanted to smoke a cigarette, my husband walked with me to enjoy the cooling breeze. There we had a conversation with Tim Bauermeister, an Englishman who lives here in the area and was invited by the singer of the band to attend the show. Fate decided that Tim, who traveled through the Pyrenees a quarter of a century ago with his camper, had to stay here. His camper had problems and during the repair time, he was offered a job and got to know the love of his life. Tim did not leave this area anymore. We had a nice conversation about many things that are often a topic of conversations here. Every stone exhales spirituality and there are here so many special places that appeal to people and scream for further research. The feeling of "needing to go to this area" is recognizable for many emigrants who live here. I had recently talked about it with an Australian couple who had sold their entire possessions to start a new life on a French mountain ridge. Tim is busy writing a book and he told us something about that. Then I hooked on and I told him about my the thrillers i have written and about the book that I wrote about the White Lady's. Tim smiled and said, *"I've seen such a White Lady, I even took a picture of her."*



The photo Tim made of the angel above Perpignan.

A special photo

We got goose bumps when Tim picked up his cell phone and showed us a picture of the angel shape he had observed, earlier, on the 29th november 2006 in Perpignan, when he did spent an evening there on a terrace with his wife and two of his daughters. We had seen exactly the same phenomenon as what he had photographed. I told him that I also tried to take photos, but that my camera blocked.

"My camera also blocked," Tim responded. *"So I tried to make a photo with my flip-flop phone, you know, such an old-fashioned one. And that did work!"*

It immediately created a bond and we agreed that we would talk about it later. Tim gave me permission to place his photo in ParaVisie.

A broadening of dimensions

A few months later we had an appointment with the English Tim and his French wife Sylviane. The four of us walked across our grounds towards our house. It was early in the evening and it was still light. A low shooting star caught our attention and looked like a firework rocket. *"What a coincidence!"* we said to each other, because of course the experience with the angel would become a central subject during our conversation.

Once installed at the table, we concluded that seeing the angel had ushered in a life-changing moment for all four of us. *"For me it was like the angel sent me on a new path and opened a door,"* Tim said. Immediately after seeing the angel he had a job for National Geographic, where he was hired as a driver to transport the presenter and program makers to all kinds of locations related to Mary Magdalene. He then noticed that he began to see everything that others did not see, for instance at La Sainte Baume. In this place lies a cave on a mountain where, according to legends, Mary Magdalene lived and was buried. *"I walked into the cave and saw a small sarcophagus that other people did not see at all. Afterwards, in the Basilica, it was like a painting began to live and as if the image was a trigger that showed me a complete movie of one and a half hour, from one the other flowed forth, because all of a sudden I became aware of a lot of what I'm writing about now. That people seem to uncover all kinds of geometric figures in such paintings, as they do at The Last Supper of DaVinci, I think, is only a distraction maneuver. It is better to look at the deeper layers and that has changed my view. "*

Sylviane also agreed that the angel appearance changed her life. She received all kinds of paranormal experiences since then. *"It has strengthened my ability to feel, I can feel more about people, who they are, in a positive or negative way. I also feel things related to their health. An example is that i felt that a neighbor would die soon, which had a good health. When that man did not*

survive a fall of a bridge, that prediction came true. What also changed is that if I am hoping for something very much, it will happen. One day I was very sick and I was hoping that Tim would come home sooner, he felt that flawlessly and stood on the sidewalk early in the afternoon. "

Tim and Sylviane have also seen UFOs before this experience, but after the experience this has intensified and they often saw abnormal objects in the sky. Tim recounts: *"A strange situation occurred a few years ago. One evening we met some acquaintances in our garden and talked about UFOs, and while we talked about that subject, a big white ball appeared that flew over the mountains. Everybody in our garden could witness this phenomenon."*

Life-changing

"Since seeing the angel, I understand more and think more about things," Tim said. "I also can see more clearly the good in people than before. I can see more things from others that I did not notice in the past. Because of that I can see their passions and therefore understand their motives better. Although I did not believe in channeling at all, since then I have been experiencing for example that when I have a question in my head, I get an answer or a sign that is suddenly shown to me. The angel ushered in a new phase, an evolution in my life, because doors open when I ask for it."

Sylviane started writing poetry in order to convert feelings into text. Both said that they were not materialistic, but that they have let that go completely since the angel-experience.

I noticed how nice it was to talk to Tim and Sylviane about this subject. Because yes, we also saw UFOs several times, we also stopped in the mountains to drive back a bit because I saw a temple building, that did not exist at all and I started to write poetry. When one day we picked stones at the Bugarach for an art project, we heard in the middle of nowhere above us strange sounds that sounded like abrasive metal, as if we were standing next to an iron factory, while there was nothing special to be seen in the remote wide area. Suddenly there is more visible, audible and findable. Tim is exploring everything about Jesus and Mary Magdalene who, according to his received information, have lived in this region, I'm researching the early Celtic faith that prevailed in this region as well, and I also discover one thing after another.

Deviating energy

According to Françoise Sylviane, all of this has something to do with this French mountain region. *"The energy here is strong and empowers your personality. Many people that come for an holiday to this region are thinking about buying a house here and then gaze at window displays from real estate agencies. You*

might think that has something to do with the fine holiday atmosphere, yet such people have often been elsewhere on holiday, where they also felt comfortable, but did not feel the urge they experience here. "

These words are recognizable to my husband and me. The untouched nature, the pure energy, the powerful spheres in which we revolve here, felt already like coming home after a week's holiday and, like other equal-minded people from all over the world, we also bought a house in this region. Everything here is still so pristine and pure and that also applies to the people who live here, who are mostly very nice and open, which also makes the atmosphere very pleasant.

The White Lady of the Pyrenees

But what are those white female angels that we have seen and that set in motion so much? Would this be the sylphs spoken of in old books?

"Sylviane and I call her The White Lady of the Pyrenees," Tim commented. *"I can sometimes still feel the energy that i felt at that moment. As soon as I feel that again in rooms, with people or during certain situations, I know that I need to be extra alert."* From his opinion it is not good to place such an experience in a category. He thinks it is better to accept the experience and to enjoy the doors it opens. He does not think it is necessary to always seek explanations for what we see.

How coincidentally was it that we were invited by the drummer to watch that performance and that Tim had been asked by the singer to come and see the band? And how amazing that we there talked to each other and found out we observed a similar heavenly phenomenon. I exclude a meteorological explanation because I do not believe in a world in which higher spheres may not give signs through natural phenomena. Just as I do not believe that it is a coincidence that we witnessed a falling star at the time of our appointment. We have also now two new friends and a similar experience that connects us.

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Would you like to read more about the holiday accomodation created by Monique Hendriks and her husband in the Pyrenees? Then take a look at:

<https://www.lepetitermite.fr>