

Hello Dr. Thomas Paul [Founder of Past Life Therapy Center],

I don't know if I was clear yesterday. I will try to be clearer and provide more details.

My grandfather (Gérard Schreiber) from my father's side was working in the Navy during the 2nd World War. He had an Aryan appearance; he was blonde, tall, with blue eyes. When the war finished, my grandfather was sent with his family (including my father) to the occupied zone in Germany. They were given a huge house full of precious valuables. The house was unoccupied at the time (it belonged to a Jewish family sent to concentration camps).

In Germany, they adopted Himmler's dog's puppy. The whole family was so proud of it!! As a child, I was told by my grandmother that Himmler's dog was following his master everywhere, and that the dog was trained to kill the Jews. The puppy my grandparents adopted was completely black; they named him "Blacky." The only person the dog obeyed was my young father (Jean-Pierre).

*(Himmler was [Reichsführer](#) of the [Schutzstaffel \(SS\)](#), a military commander, and a leading member of the [Nazi Party](#). Himmler was one of the most powerful men in Nazi Germany and one of the people most directly responsible for [the Holocaust](#), who organized the "final solution." Himmler formed the [Einsatzgruppen](#) and built [extermination camps](#) on Hitler's behalf. As facilitator and overseer of the concentration camps, Himmler directed the killing of some six million [Jews](#), between 200,000 and 500,000 [Romany people](#), and other victims; the total number of civilians killed by the regime is estimated at eleven to fourteen million people. Most of them were [Polish](#) and [Soviet](#) citizens. Source: Wikipedia.)*

When leaving Germany (near the Lake of Constance), my grandmother took all the valuables she could carry back to France. I assume they also took the lamp made of Jews' skin and the coat made of Jews' hair in Germany. I wonder if they dared using them? I suppose so. At the age of only 8, my grandfather asked me if I wanted to see these "objects" from the concentration camps that were in the attic. I was horrified and said no. My mother was present and she later confirmed this.

The father (Fritz) of my grandfather (Gérard) owned a beer factory in Alsace

(the region in France close to Germany). He lent his factory to the Gestapo and for the SS meetings. He was also helping the German Jews to cross the border in order to make money, and would then release their names and addresses to the Nazis.

At the end of the war, a law was spontaneously organized by the population that stated women who had sex with Germans would have their heads shaved, and people who collaborated with Nazis would be killed. So, my grandfather (Gérard) came from Toulon (South of France) to Alsace (North-east), to take his dad, Fritz, back to Toulon in order for him to be safe and not killed. My grandfather knew for sure what his father had done.

After a few years, when he was 60, my great-grandfather Fritz committed suicide by hanging himself in the attic. I guess he couldn't face his own reality. And his son, my grandfather Gérard, tried to hang himself too, but my grandmother found him in the garage just before he put the rope around his neck. He later died from Alzheimer's disease; again, I suppose his motivation was to not have to face his own reality before death.

I did some research and I think I understand why my great-grandfather Fritz behaved this way during the war. He was born on the 13th of March, 1892. At this time, Alsace was part of Germany (Germany annexed Alsace after the war in 1870). So, Fritz was born German, and always felt German. At the end of the 1st World War, France could regain Alsace, and the people living in Alsace were asked if they wanted to be French or German. Fritz' mother warned his son, "If you choose to be German I will never see you again." Fritz chose to be French to keep the link with his mother, but definitely regretted not being German anymore. The 2nd World War was a huge opportunity for him to regain his German nationality, as the 3rd Reich was reclaiming Alsace back. He always felt that he was German, and there was no problem for him to assimilate; he was Aryan as well.

At the age of 27, I went to see a medium and had a spontaneous regression with her. That's when I first knew I had a past life in Auschwitz. I could see and feel many things about what happened in the camp, before she even put it into words. She was just giving confirmation of my own inner-perceptions. I saw myself as a young Jewish girl sent to Auschwitz' concentration camp, and also saw how I died.

*[Note: PLTC doesn't conduct past-life readings or endorse them, for they don't resolve unconscious traumas, though past life therapy/past life regression using de-hypnotherapy with proper training will enable resolution. Client is now experiencing PLTC's advanced de-hypnosis method, whereby she can access her past lives with greater detail using therapeutic process for resolving emotionally-reinforced mindbody ailments.]*

She told me that I was living in a happy and loving family, and that my father was a musician, very much in love with my mum. I also had an older brother. She said that my mother was very beautiful, and that a man was trying to seduce her and was very persistent about it, but she always refused him. Then came the war. He threatened to give the whole family to the SS, but she wouldn't submit. That's how the whole family was deported to the camp. The medium told me that this guy who tried to seduce my mother and deported us was Fritz Schreiber, my great-grandfather in this life. Hearing this, I just felt dizzy. I collapsed, wanting to throw up. I fell into tears and couldn't stop. I remembered that since I was a child at school, each time the teacher said my name (Schreiber) while performing roll-call, I felt really bad and upset. I had shivers in my body and couldn't stand it. My name in this lifetime is the name of my perpetrator in my past life...

When I met my husband at 26, and he offered to marry me after three months, I immediately said yes. The first thought that came to my mind was, "I'm going to change my name." I was so, so, so, so, so happy, and this word doesn't even begin to express what I felt. My sister also always wanted to change her name. Fortunately, I was allowed to keep my husband's name after our divorce. At 26, I had no idea that I finished my past life in a camp, and I had no idea about this whole story.

When I was very young, I always dreamed, or shall I say "nightmared," the same thing. I was in a weird place that I had never seen in this life. I saw a dark grey, sad sign on the top of a gate, which was written in a language that I couldn't understand. I was frightened all the time. Once when I was 13 in history class, I was flicking through my book and suddenly saw the sign of my nightmares: It was "*Arbeit macht Frei*," the one of Auschwitz. I was shocked, wondering why I was always dreaming about this without knowing [consciously] about this [past life].

After seeing a medium at 27, I stopped having nightmares about Auschwitz, or

at least I stopped remembering them. At the age of 8, my mother talked about the war between Iran and Iraq, saying she had to store food in case the war would become worldwide. I immediately felt nervous, anxious, sad, depressed and cried. I *knew* (from my unconscious) what war was.

At the age of 38, I had another spontaneous regression in the camp during an EMDR session with a psychiatrist. I could describe everything and it was so real. The hard bunk beds with us Jews squeezed like sardines and freezing, with no blankets, and the Nazis coming during the night to wake us up as they lined us up outside, killing each one of us that started to be anxious, move, cry, or anything else. I could see people arriving in the camp and dying, one after another. And more people coming, more people dying, and me still being alive. The Nazis were playing with me, knowing I was very young, they frightened and mentally tortured me, exposing me to this horror and keeping me alive. The session lasted one and a half hours, and, same as with you, I was completely exhausted after the session.

Then I heard about you, Dr. Thomas Paul, and we started to work together.

Another thing I want to point out is that at the age of 24 or 25, I went to see a Jewish priest in Paris to tell him about my grandparents, what they did during the war, the objects they had in the attic (a lamp made of Jews' skin and a coat made of Jews' hair), and all the guilt and shame I had being in this family, and a descendant of these monsters. He was very supportive and invited me to bring these objects back to him so he could do a ritual to give me closure and release the Jewish souls that were stuck in those terrible objects. (What the priest told me is that a part of the Jews' souls were trapped in these objects and that, in order to free them, he had to perform a ritual and burn the objects.)

So, I went to see my grandparents in Toulon, asking them about these objects, and they denied it completely. My grandmother said, "*Are you talking about the nice, Chinese lamp I had?*" and, "*You know I had many coats that I gave away. It's a pity I couldn't have given them to you*" (!!!). I was so disconcerted and embarrassed and didn't expect such an answer or denial. I couldn't reply or say anything. But my grandmother also said, "You know, since Klaus Barbie's trial, your grandfather threw everything in the attic away." After this trial, my grandfather probably became frightened and got rid of all the evidence he had in the attic. For me, it was terrible because I just couldn't repair my family's fault, and couldn't free the Jews imprisoned in these

objects. [Note: Jews' souls don't get stuck in objects; their minds become stuck in confusion when dying in concentration camps, which must be resolved with Past Lives Therapy.]

During the Klaus Barbie trial, I was obsessed by everything related to it, reading newspapers, and I was watching the news every day. My mother even tried to stop me because I was becoming increasingly depressed. I was anorexic at that time.

*(Klaus Barbie was an [SS-Hauptsturmführer](#) (rank equivalent to army [captain](#)) and [Gestapo](#) member. He was known as the "Butcher of Lyon" for having personally tortured French prisoners of the Gestapo while stationed in [Lyon, France](#) ... he personally [tortured](#) prisoners: men, women, and children alike, breaking extremities, using electroshock, and sexually abusing them (including with dogs), among other methods ... Historians estimate that Barbie was directly responsible for the deaths of up to 14,000 people. He arrested [Jean Moulin](#), one of the highest-ranking members of the [French Resistance](#), and his most prominent enemy figure. In April, 1944, Barbie ordered the [deportation](#) to [Auschwitz](#) of a group of 44 Jewish children from an orphanage at [Izieu](#) ... Barbie was identified as living in Bolivia in 1971 by the [Klarsfelds](#) ([Nazi hunters](#) from France) ... On 19 January, 1983, the newly elected government of [Hernán Siles Zuazo](#) arrested Barbie and [extradited](#) him to [France](#) to stand trial.*

*In 1984, Barbie was indicted for crimes committed while he directed the [Gestapo](#) in [Lyon](#) between 1942 and 1944. The [jury trial](#) started on 11 May, 1987, and Lyon Barbie was tried on 41 separate counts of [crimes against humanity](#), based on the depositions of 730 Jews and [resistance figures](#), who cited his torture practices and murders. On 4 July, 1987, Barbie was convicted and sentenced to [life imprisonment](#). He died in prison in Lyon of [leukemia](#), cancer of the spine, and prostate cancer four years later at the age of 77. Source: Wikipedia)*

Note: In my past life, I died after two years of deportation to the concentration camp. I was 14. In this life, I started to be anorexic and have insomnia precisely at the age of 14. Without understanding why, I [unconsciously] wanted to look like the Jews in the camps, saving and honoring their memory, and showing the world that the Holocaust did exist. It was really weird, as I wasn't Jewish, and wasn't supposed to have been in the camps.

Again, at the age of 14 in this life, my parents forced me to learn German, as it was a condition to be in the best classes. All German lessons were very difficult for me. They were painful to endure. I resisted learning this language. I didn't know a word after five years of lessons. It's likely that listening to and learning German several hours per week triggered anorexia and insomnia as well. I've always been confused about learning languages, probably because of the belief system from my past life: the one who speaks another language is a murderer.

Something I would like to add. At the age of 19, as a student of medicine, I had to learn anatomy; as part of learning the subject, we had dissection classes. Going to the first class, I was very scared. I forced myself to enter the room, looked at all the corpses one after the other until I completely collapsed. I went out of the room, sat on a bench and couldn't stop crying. My whole body was shaking, my teeth were chattering, and, after 30 minutes, the teacher went out to see me and sent me back home. I was completely shocked and terrified. I cried the whole afternoon and evening. I was unable to sleep even one minute that night. I was the only one out of 60 students to react like this. I probably was the only one with a past life in Auschwitz.

At the age of 29, I was exhausted. I was working between 110 to 130 hours a week as a medical doctor (nights, days, and weekends), so I decided to change my job. I applied to the Bayer Company as a Regional Doctor, where I was hired. During the trial period, two weeks after being hired, I learned that Bayer was the company that provided the 3rd Reich with Zyklon B, the insecticide used to kill the Jews in the extermination camps. At that moment, I knew I would quit this job, which I did a few months later.

At the age of 34, I signed up for a special training: a Darkroom retreat with Jasmuheen, who proposed an initiation on how to live on Prana. I've been living on Prana for 4 months. I understand now that I was unconsciously drawn to this training as a way to survive in case the Holocaust happens again.

You asked me for more specifics about my irregular periods. I had my first period at the age of 17, then a second time at 19, and two or three times at 21. And then I did not have another one until 26, at which time I met my future husband. Since then, I've had my periods nearly every month; I've even had longer or delayed cycles. I understand now, thanks to the sessions we had, how becoming a woman was terrifying to me.

*Session 72614b (another past life)* I was murdered while pregnant and the baby was killed first. I could feel him dead in my stomach before I died. *Session 72614i (past life in the camp)* Nazi doctors removed my breast, not wanting me to become a woman. There might be some other traumas, but what my unconscious understood is this: Becoming a woman is dangerous and can bring death to me. Each time I have my periods, it's like somebody tears off my uterus, and the pain is so intense that nothing can stop it. It's starting to be less

painful thanks to our past life regression therapy sessions as well as my raw food diet.

Well, I'm quite stunned to see how my present life and my past life have been interweaved and interconnected since early childhood, with the presence of the Nazis, deportation, surviving, fear of terror, malevolence from many people, etc. In this present life, I have had the feeling that my mind was showing me the way to eventually find this memory, and hopefully completely heal from it.

Thank you for helping me to recover who I am, and supporting me on this long and uneasy journey. I now know that I have no other way to heal myself as this memory is really strong; it is a living memory that has been taking over my life. I understand why all therapies I've been doing until now have failed (and I've tried many - non-stop - for the past 28 years).

Wishing you all the best you deserve,

PLTC Client 72614

PLTC Case 72614 (With Consent)

Full case study: <http://bit.ly/PLTC72614> PastLifeRegression.com

Note: Written by PLTC Client. Videos/Case Section: 72614i-Doc A Date : August 25, 2014

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