

## **Dream**

**Received - Late May, 1989**

**This dream was of a young couple who had come to Colorado to help us start the church.**

**(Names have been changed)**

**The dream happened while the wife's parents were visiting.**

### **Dream:**

**Jack was loading a U-Haul Truck. He and his family were moving. Jill's parents were sitting outside the house on the porch. (She was on the right and he was on the left - from my perspective) The front of the house was facing south. It was a bright sunny day. Everything was in color. The house was a light yellow with white trim. Jill and the children were not around. I immediately knew that Jack was moving away from the church. He was carrying boxes and putting them in the truck. He seemed very upset. The truck was normal U-Haul colors (orange and black stood out in the dream) and look. It was backed into the driveway at a little of an angle with the back of the truck closer to the front door of the house.**

**I asked him if I had done something to cause the move. He wouldn't reply, but just kept loading the truck. I got down on my knees and asked forgiveness for anything that I would have done. Jill's mother got up front where she was sitting and walked over to me and kicked me in my left side. As she was walking toward me, she had a very arrogant, prideful look and demeanor. I knew she had broken 2 of my ribs. Jack saw this and looked very confused. He looked like he didn't know what he should do. He walked back into the house. I got up and left the house.**

**Dream ended.**

## **Dream**

**Received - 10/30/1989 (3:45 AM)**

### **2nd Dream concerning Jack & Jill**

#### **Dream:**

**I saw what looked like Jack's hand reach up out of a layer of cloud or fog. (It was gray in color) I also saw myself standing in the back-ground watching this. There was no indication if this was inside/outside, etc. It was light enough to see easily. There was no background in the dream. The dream was without color. Jack would feel around with his hand, and then pull it back into the cloud/fog. He did this a number of times. (3-4 times - not sure) Each time his hand came out of the cloud/fog a little less. The first time most of his arm was visible. By the last time, all that was visible was the hand itself. Then the hand quit coming out.**

**Then I woke up. As I awoke the Holy Spirit said:**

**“Deep down in his heart, a decision has been made.”**

**I asked, what should I do?**

**“Just let them know that you Love them.”**

**I asked, what should I do now? (The Holy Spirit sang to me)**

**“I am the God, that Healeth thee, I am the Lord your healer. I sent my word to heal your disease, I am the Lord, your Healer.”**

**“I am the God, that Leadeth thee, I see your need, just follow after me. I sent my word to heal your disease. I am the Lord, your Leader.”**

**“I am your God, Seek after me, you are my son, my Feeler. Seek after me and I will bring you through, you are my son, my Feeler.”**