

Dream 2024- My Heart's Cry- How It Came To Pass

I had the exact same dream two nights in a row. In the dream I was standing in the darkness on a high ridge overlooking a wide gulf or chasm, and on the other side was another high plateau. In the air were flying vehicles that I will describe as drones (not a familiar sight in 2004). They had on each one of their four appendages a blinking light, each one of a good size and different color (red, yellow, green, blue). There were a number of them, some going to one side of the chasm and some going toward the other side, maybe five or six at a time.

As I watched them, apparently through a large picture window, twice I ran across the room to a door that opened to a basement. I opened the door and yelled down the stairs, "I have to get out there! Is my vehicle ready yet"? It was not, each time. End of dream.

A few months later, while lying in bed awake, the phone at my bedside rang at around 10PM. Friends whom I had known for only about 5 years were calling from their home in Washington state. They had been on the phone with a mutual friend who lived in my locale in Arkansas, all of them godly and in the ministry. They all knew to some degree, as they had witnessed on several occasions, the state of my life and relationship with my husband. It was agreed among them that the friends in Washington would call me and invite me to come live with them. I had prayed for months and months for a change, a door to open... I knew this was it, so I immediately said yes, and went to sleep with joy and relief, giving my love and thanks to God. A few months later I flew away (with only a few having knowledge of) to the Pacific Northwest with two suitcases and \$50.00. And when I met my friends there at the airport, Ruth hugged me and said, "You are as welcome as the sunshine."

Once we arrived at their home I easily settled in, and had a few weeks of healing; working in the yard, walking down city streets to the river that flowed between Washington and Idaho. The presence of His Spirit was all around us and in us. One afternoon a couple came over to look at the house, that was now my home, which was on the market for sale. Before they left, they invited me to visit their outreach that ministered to addicts and former felons. It was just adjacent to my home and an easy walk down the street and across a parking lot to the back entrance. There were meetings on Sunday mornings (with breakfast) and Tuesday evenings (with dinner). I became chief cook and others cleaned up my mess. We all served cafeteria style. This reminded me of the very first vision I had twenty some years before then, serving food to others, that maybe I'll talk about another time.

Not only was there a need there, but also there was love, honor and respect. I walked over there both in the mornings and at night. When walking back home one night, I saw different colored flashing lights on a row of towers atop the hills to the north. After the second or third week it hit me... the flashing lights! ... up high in the dark sky!... I was stunned!! I also knew there were hills to the south of where I was walking (known as "The Heights") and also knew I lived in a valley with the river running through it. Oh, the grace and love of God toward me.

While there at my new home in Washington, it was revealed to me that the vehicle in the basement was that deep, hidden place within me, and it wasn't ready yet to be "out there"... there was still more fine tuning to be done. Although I was serving in the outreach and ministering to women in the jail, there was more He needed to reveal concerning my being His witness to the world.

Another evidence of this being the manifestation of the dream came when I went to work for a wonderful lady, about a month later, as her caregiver. I worked each weekend, from Friday afternoon

until Monday morning. She lived in a lovely home on top of the plateau on the south side of the river valley across from the row of towers with the flashing lights. At night, after all got quiet, I was able to enjoy a solitary time, sitting in an overstuffed chair, looking out the huge picture window. My captivating view was of the hills to the north side of the deep valley or chasm; the lights on the towers and of a minimal amount of cars traveling up and down the highway, switchback style, to the plateau on top. I was in my dream!! — At that time, I saw this was the manifestation of the dream I had earlier that year. The Lord had done that for me about 15 years earlier, after having a vision that He had revealed. It actually happening a year or so later, so I felt this was where I was to settle, most happily, in my new life. However, today I see a bigger picture, or more accurately, a continuation of the story; another chapter, but not the end.

After many years of refusing to have any part of Facebook, I finally agreed (in 2019) so as to promote a book that I had written, by the directing of my Lord. I didn't realize the doors that would open as a result. By way of Facebook, He has shown me the misinformation that has been spreading to those seeking for the truth of God and this life on Earth... finding very little that is authentic. On the other hand, He has shown me there are others who are seeking fellowship and the building up of the saints. He is opening doors of opportunity that would have been impossible had He not lead me this way. I am now "out there" participating in the cyber world... all over the four corners of the world, feeding His people the truth of His Kingdom.

Is there more of the story to come? I believe there is... someday, somewhere "out there".