

My Dream of Heaven

Sabbath night June 15th 2019

Awoke 2:09 am

It was exciting and scary at first. We saw all the problems of modern society. As we looked around God the Father showed us things of our world and how to fix them. We saw the results of sin and how to fix it. We saw that everything we did there was a way to fix it. Our Father is like our best friend. He worked with us to a moldable and malleable Kingdom. We would see enemies of both us and our Father and God dealt with His enemies. Things worked in heaven. It was as if we had the things here but were better. Things didn't have to be absolutely perfect. Not every blade of grass was cut to the exact same length. Things were similar to what we have now. Rules were different. I was able to walk around with my Father in heaven and be able to make changes with Him. Churches were fixed and all the liars of the pulpit were dealt with. Heaven is real for people who are real. Yes, everything that we did in this life mattered in the life to come. It was as if this stern harsh dictator who we feel is God was now our friend. I know things in the dream were beyond what they are here. I can't tell you all because I'd get called names and stoned to death. It was a great world but when I say great it means even greater. We could stand on a lawn and feel the grass under our toes but better. I saw a burned-out theatre and we were in the process of rebuilding it. All wrongs were in the process of healing and being made right. I saw things we liked. We had cars and fun stuff. It wasn't about a Mercedes I mean that is not what heaven is about. Life is not about all the rich fancy stuff. God the Father made it fun. He didn't take all the work away. Life was sweet and didn't become boring. I watched our Father talk to a woman. He asked her what seasons she liked. He didn't agree with the Father. She said she liked different seasons. In a kind loving voice, he told her she could live wherever she wanted. One question came to mind. Do you just want light or a sun? People wanted a sun and that is what they got. I saw healing not of physical ailments but problems had solutions. If your earthly house had been burned down there was a solution. There were solutions for everything and God the Father walked among us. He was loving and caring. He appreciated us. He was our friend. He isn't scary or so full of hate we couldn't see Him. He was accessible and manageable. He is our everything and he wanted me to tell you that. God is love but as God is there is a serious side to Him too. He cannot be bought, He cannot be messed with, He can't be lorded to, and he is real. Even minutes later it is hard to remember all the contents of the dream. I feel the Father wanted to let you know He loves those that love Him and especially those that overcame. His mercy and favor are real and the reward is worth more than any gold ever. Lusts and treasures and things of this lifetime really don't matter. I didn't want to even awake from the dream because of the everlasting peace and presence of our Father. God wanted me to see this. Whether I saw God in all glory or not I didn't. It was like a reflection in a way of looking at our earthly father's but this one was better. I think of things like Father's Day and that is why I woke up. I thought what if an earthly father could hear about our heavenly Father. I could have gone back to sleep but I believe God wanted me to turn on the computer even at this late hour. Maybe fathers should read this I don't know because it was as if God was speaking to me and to everyone else. I could see in the

dream that there were consequences to those who made fun of us in this life. Whether it was cruel mocking, or religious persecution, or the shameful ways they mistreated us: It all came back on them. I saw enemies and even heard their names. They were shamed. Everything worked in heaven but it wasn't quite heaven. It was a renewed paradise earth but better. You could get things on your own with your reward and that reward was great. People were respectful and kind. In the dream things did not all start off perfect. When things started not everything was great. It didn't take God our Father long to fix everything up. I didn't see any pastors in heaven. Then again was it because I wasn't exposed to them or they have the greater judgment because the greater responsibility. God the Father had what Jesus had except with a twist. He was like a friend that would fix things in our lives. I did not see Jesus because I think the dream was to get to know our Father better. We talk about Jesus a lot and that is good, but there are things we don't know about God the Father that are hid in open sight. If what you think is perfect is all good that is not what heaven on earth was. It was a mixture of things we have today and things of the future. If you feel like brushing your teeth you could do that. If you ran out of toothpaste you could go to the store and buy more. Our bodies were made new and not to fall apart and grow old. In the dream not everyone was the same age, but none looked old. We were all given beauty but some could be thicker and some thinner. It really didn't matter. I did not see God the Father worried about beauty from one person to the next. What I saw was that he wanted to fix things even if that required work. The Father didn't mind getting his hands dirty. He was kind but in control. The things of this world that we think of weren't what the Father was into. I could tell God the Father was interested in history. Not everything had to be prim and proper. What impresses us did not impress Him. It was as if in the dream God wanted me to get to know him. I shouldn't have awoken but I don't think God wanted me to completely forget the dream. What I saw was that the Father was confident and secure about His personality. He didn't try impressing anyone. He didn't have to because he is God. Things in this lifetime that seem so important weren't important in my dream. Yes, serving God is of critical importance in this lifetime but it can be in other ways. For me a sign on a hot day passing out a letter about a dream that will probably be mocked and ridiculed. To God the Father He knew that not everyone had to be perfect but on the other hand you have to do more than just try. Now looking over my text it was more than a dream but rather a shot of truth to someone that is hurting. In the dream God knew those that were hypocrites and those that studied the Bible because they wanted to learn of him. While I write this, I am realizing I am forgetting all of it which seems to be my problem lately. I study the Bible more and more but I am forgetting everything. Still I study anyways even though I am severely challenged. I am getting to the point, and I don't know if it is my poor mental health or the medications, but memory is failing me. Without the aid of modern electronics, I would forget everything other than a few key words on where to find something. It seems weird to even get a dream like this from God. I've had other dreams from God but this one was special. It was about the personality of our Father in heaven. In the dream he was approachable. I saw people talk to him, and he wasn't like who are you? He wanted to get your opinion and he wanted your input. He wanted you in heaven with him and God is our friend. It is morning now and I forgot almost the entire dream. I just wanted to let you know if you try hard enough to do what is right God will love you as a father to his children. Amen

Written by:

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