

A Dream About God

I had a dream last night that God came to Earth as a person. And when He came He was my friend. He went everywhere with me; and did everything with me.

He was about my size (5'8" 170 lbs); but He was built a little stouter than me. He had a little apparatus that He carried around on which all you had to do was push a button to make anything happen. He was very willing to use it whenever someone asked for something.

The Campbell Soup Company was running a contest for people to guess what degree of rain we would have on New Years Day. I said to my friend, "How do they know it's going to rain on the first?"

He said, "Oh yes, I will make it rain on the first."

I had a blister on my elbow. I showed Him that it was leaking stuff. I expected that He would heal it; but He just opened a first aid cabinet and got out a band-aid and a rubber hammer. He tacked the band-aid on; but He missed the blister. (That shows He approves of our medical practices but also that we miss it sometimes).

At one point He sat down beside me on a sofa so we could take a little rest. I scooted over to give Him space. He scooted right up against me. He said, "It's okay, I like to be together with you." (God wants to have intimacy with his children.)

Then He got up to tend to someone else just across the room. My sister, Marsha, came and sat down beside me. She said, "I need something; but I can't pray to God; He's not in Heaven."

I said, "Oh yes, you can pray to God when He's right here. All you have to do is talk to Him. I just asked how the Campbell Soup Company knows it's going to rain on January first and He said He would make it rain." (He is very willing to give anything for which we ask).

I showed her what He had done with the band-aid and how He had applied it. We chuckled a little about it. She said, "So you just talk to Him and He does whatever you ask?" And He sits right up against you. And He missed the blister. Do you think He's okay?"

Then we went to see someone who was building another barrel rotating on an axel like I had done previously. He wanted to tumble stones to polish them. He wanted me to attach the axel just like I had done before. I needed a 7/8" opened end wrench. He went to get one; but returned without it. He said, "I couldn't find one. Where is your friend, God? Let Him tighten it. Where is that thing on which you just push a button to make anything happen?"

God had gone for a minute to help someone else. The barrel maker guy tried to get the apparatus away from me. I was carrying it for God. I wouldn't let him have it. I was afraid he would misuse God's power. I ran from him. Just then God came back and I handed it to Him.

The barrel maker guy and a couple others were using cuss words. Each time they did God winced as if it pained Him (That represents our sins). God didn't do anything for them. But He was right there if anyone of them wanted to talk to Him.

Then I woke up from the dream marveling that God had come to be with me. It was a beautiful Thanksgiving morning (And I would have been alone for the holiday). I thanked Him for the dream.