

3.2 Dreams to Remember!



Korb Summer Gala
Haywood Community College
Clyde, North Carolina

Joel 2: 28

“And afterward, I will pour out my Spirit on all people. Your sons and daughters will prophesy, your old men will dream dreams, your young men will see visions.”

Dreams to Remember!

21 June 2021

While most people dream many dreams in a given night, most of them for most people probably don't make any sense, if they are even remembered at all by time they wake up. However, sometimes God gives the dream, and when He does, it can be absolutely unforgettable. Such was the case for Martha in 2011. While we were at Sanibel Island that summer for our anniversary and the two weeks following, Martha was awakened with a dream that her cousin Evelyn Keller had died. An hour or so later, we were shocked and surprised to receive a phone call, that indeed she had died that morning.

Meanwhile, we had been talking for some time that we would like to take our granddaughters Cassie and Caylyne to Sanibel, but it just didn't seem like something we would be able to schedule. Additionally, at this time Martha was having some respiratory issues, and she just wasn't feeling very well. We still had a week left in our vacation, and if we went back home for Evelyn's funeral, we didn't know if Martha would even feel like coming back to the beach or not. Not knowing how she would be feeling, we had to pack up EVERYTHING in the car to go back home, and decide later, if Martha felt like coming back to Sanibel. Thankfully Martha did feel like returning to the beach, and since we had everything in the car, we were able to leave enough of it home to make room for Cassie and Caylyne to go back with us. What a dream that was, and how it opened up the ONLY opportunity we would have to take our granddaughters to Sanibel!

It was almost 7 years later! My mother, known to our side of the family, especially to our grandchildren, as Grandma Bunny, passed away in 2014. We were casually talking to Cassie, and I mentioned to her this dream that Martha had had in 2011 as a way of telling her that God is REAL, and sometimes He tells us things that are important to our lives. Cassie looked surprised, and she told us something that apparently, she has never told anyone before. She said that on the morning that Grandma Bunny had died, Cassie woke up with a dream that Grandma Bunny was at the foot of her bed to say, "Goodbye"!! Cassie never told anyone about this because she didn't think ANYONE would believe her. We talked about it again yesterday, the very next time we saw Cassie on Father's Day,

which also was the 7th anniversary of Mom's passing. Cassie's response was "Why would she say Goodbye to me, and not to other people like you?" Our immediate response was, "Maybe YOU needed the visitation!" And by the way, these things are VERY rare and VERY special! God's ways are so far beyond our ways! Who can ever know??

Dreams like this are unforgettable!! These dreams are to be remembered, to be written down and told to everyone who may be touched by them. During the confusion and troubles of life, we must remember that GOD is VERY REAL! He LOVES us VERY MUCH! And, He reaches out to comfort us in unusual ways when we need it the most! Thank you, Cassie, for sharing this story with us!

P.S. On Saturday, August 12, 2023, Martha was in Waterman Hospital for about 6 days, and it was the day before we were to leave the hospital to either go to a Skilled Nursing Facility or go home (we went home!). I had spent the evening praying for wisdom and packing in case the decision would come out SNF, and I fell asleep praying for a good night's sleep for Martha and an extra special dream for Martha.

I fell asleep, and I awoke dreaming that my own father was at the door, and he brought us MONEY! I'm not sure exactly what it was--it wasn't exactly cash, but it was something of great value. It was MY dad, exactly as I remember him! He was THERE. He handed something in through the door. He did not come inside, but he turned around, got back in the car, and the car drove away. We got in our car to follow, but we could not catch up. The dream was over.

What a dream to remember! I went to sleep asking for a special dream for my Martha! Instead, the dream came to ME!! What a DOUBLE blessing: MY DAD, and the MONEY. Obviously, I enjoyed seeing Dad more!

BTW, I'm still praying for a DREAM for Martha!

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