

A Soldier's TESTIMONY (JESUS in my dream) Part 1.

As I have tried to remember or recall dreams that I have had up to last year, I could only remember the dream I had when my mother told me she needed to see me. I woke up and found someone to drive me out to her and then she passed after our visit and there were these 3 other dreams at different times in my childhood that eventually took place. But it was only after the 3 events at the different times in my adult life and after the event occurred, that I recalled having the dream about it.

Now at 66 years of age I still recall having those 3 dreams, that took place exactly as I had dreamed. However this morning I can only remember the details of one of them for some reason and I will share this with you.

It was when I was about 20 years old and working at a dry ice plant. My duties were mostly to load the boxes with the dry ice and then load those boxes on the trucks when they arrived.

This one night I was the only person in the plant. I was working the graveyard shift and the machines were all shut down. The boss had retired to his house across the road hours before and he had all of his lights off, which was the norm to let me know that he had turned in for the night. The plant also had this high opened window without glass that seemed very dark at night and I would still try to see the stars occasionally through it without success.

It was about 3 or 4am and I had decided to take a break and so entered the restroom and closed the door behind me and sat in the stall and I began to look through and read the magazines that were there. It was very quiet and I felt safe in the bathroom even though I was alone.

I am sitting there and thumbing through the magazines and I now hear

footsteps, loud footsteps like the person walking inside the plant had hard heels on his shoes. Plus, they seemed to be coming my direction. So, I knew I didn't have much time to decide on what to do and I couldn't figure out why someone would be walking around in the plant at such an hour and this had not happened before.

The footsteps were getting louder and closer to my door, so I decided to rush the person when they got next to it and at the moment that the footsteps stopped at my door, I opened the door quickly and leaped out to attack and I saw no one. I then remembered the dream that I had when I was young and still remember it today like it was yesterday.

I still only remembered that there were these 3 dreams up to last year. But now I dream almost every night and they started when I returned home from the hospital, where I had checked in to clean my body and vessel of the toxins I had put in it. I had returned after my 10 day stay on around March 2 and women were entering my dreams. Some wore clothes, some didn't, some touched, some didn't and in all 4 dreams it felt good, but I was able resist to keep my promise to God. That was made on February 28, 2023, when I told God I was His and that I am now married to Him.

I recently had a dream after watching a funeral service on YouTube that I was able to find. The service was of a man of God who passed recently. I watched the entire service that was performed by the Pastor at the Ministry I attend. It was a very loving and heartfelt service and I was moved by it. After watching the service, I decided to turn in for the night and that same man of God appeared in my dream and kept saying the word "prayer" and I remember he repeated this 4 or 5 times.

Today is June 19, 2024 and last night I had a dream where Jesus was clean-shaven or without a beard and in regular clothes, but the crowd of people all knew who he was, including myself. He pulled a mule that I was on, through the crowd of people who all seemed to know me too.

Jesus stopped and then asked me to name two people to bless and I all of the sudden drew a blank and struggled to come up with a name for Him. Then gathered myself and told Him the two names and then I woke up.

You see, I had said to God that He could use me, my history and experiences (good and bad) to help others understand more, while on their path to know Jesus or to build on the relationship that they already have.

Thus, I am inspired today to grab my pen to write this Testimony.