

The Dream

And it shall come to pass afterward, that I will pour out my spirit upon all flesh; and your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, your old men shall dream dreams, your young men shall see visions:

Joel 2:28

In a Dream

The Lord God came to me in a dream, when I became cognizant that it was my God before me, I asked a question that has long plagued me.

Lord, how do I worship you? Am I supposed to prostrate myself before you, as the Muslims do, or is going to my knees, with my hands clasped in front of me, the correct pose? Is a pose even required? Is it correct, as I have seen the Jews do, simply to talk with you; as a child would with their father, with no apparent supplication involved?

God said to me **in my dream**, *“In the beginning I created the heaven and the earth.”* Confused, I respond; Yes Lord, the Bible tells me this, and I not only believe this to be true, I know it to be true, from my study of cosmology, and the similarities of scientific discoveries, and Bible scripture. How though, does this explain the correct way to worship you?

Again, God spoke to me **in my dream**, *“The earth was without form, and void; and darkness was upon the face of the deep.”*

Lord, forgive me, how does your quoting the first two verses of the Book of Genesis; explain the correct way to worship you?

God Said to me, **in my dream**, *“For you to worship me, you must first know who and what I am. For you to worship me, you must first learn to love me.”*

I know this to be true, how can you love someone you do not know? To say that you love God, without knowing who he is, is a lie. How can you truly love a stranger? Only by taking the time to get to know God, can you possibly love God.

God further said to me in my dream, *“I have given you two complimenting sources of information that tell you who and what I am. Only by studying these will you learn who I am, and then know how to worship me.”*

Again **in my dream** I asked, “Lord, I know that Bible Scripture are your words caused to be written by the prophets and those whom you spoke with. What is the second source of which you speak?”

God again spoke to me, **in my dream**, *“If you believe that the words in the Bible are my words and, regardless of the hand who penned them and you have already told me that you believe that I created the universe, and then you already know the second source.”*

Believing that I understood but wanting to be sure, I asked yet again. “So Lord, it is the words in the Bible and the knowledge gleaned from the study of the sciences of nature, which will reveal the truth about who you are. Once I know the truth about the words in the Bible and your hand in the evolution of the universe, then will I know you for who you are. Is that what you are saying to me Lord?”

In my dream, the Lord God spoke to me once more. *“If you believe that the words in the Bible are me speaking to you, then I say that you believe that the Bible is “Of GOD”. If you believe that I created the universe, then you also believe, that the universe, and all that entails, is “OF GOD”. If they are both “OF GOD”, then they must also both be truth. For I am Truth, so therefore all things “OF God”, must be truth.”*

“Yes Lord, I believe you to be the Creator, of Heaven and Earth. If created by you, then they must also be of you, therefore any verifiable and provable knowledge gleaned from the study of the origins, and mechanics of the universe, must be true, especially if scripture supports the knowledge so gleaned. Is that correct Lord?”

Again God spoke to me **in my dream**, *“In the spirit, I moved upon the face of the waters. I said let there be light, and there was light. I divided the light from the darkness, the light I called day, and the darkness, I called night.”*

That which I knew to be the Lord God, faded from before me and I awoke from my dream. I lay there shivering, my body drenched in sweat. For two weeks, I had been sick with the flu and a fever. This dreamland encounter with God corresponded with the breaking of my fever and the end of my two-week long affliction.

Most of my life, I have been aware of the presence of God. All I needed to do was ask for direction and he would show me the way. In my late twenties to my late thirties, I turned my back on God. So caught up was I, in the pleasures and things of the Earth, that I stopped giving thought to the needs of my soul. Though I gained many things and had many encounters with the pleasures of this life, I never gained happiness, even the sense that I had achieved anything worthwhile, eluded me.

Then, in a time of anguish and loss, a friend of my youth came back in my life. I sought him out; and as if we had never parted, he was there for me. I asked him for guidance, and in a flash of lost knowledge, suddenly found, all those things that truly mattered to me became obvious and all those frivolous worthless things revealed themselves as such.

This friend from my youth was God and as in my youth, he is once again at my side, wherever I go. He had never spoken to me directly before, as he did in my dream, but I had known he was there, as I know him to be once more. He had not left me; I had turned my back on him.

In my youth, I had accepted what others told me to be the meaning of the words in scripture, even though I knew that most of what they told me was not what the meaning of the words told me to be true.

When I was eight or nine years old, my father, who was Catholic, insisted that I go to church with him. I remember this because it was the one and only time I ever went to church with my father, and something else happened, that has caused this event to stick in my memory after all these years. The only part about the service I remember was the fact that I had no idea what was being said. At that point, in time, Catholic services were only given in Latin, not English. After the services, I was taken to a room where a Bible Study was conducted for children my age. All went well, until the Priest said something as a quote from the bible, I knew to be false.

He said that the only way to Heaven was through the church. Hearing this I raised my hand, and after he acknowledged me, I stood up and said that Christ said, the way to Heaven is through me, and only in righteousness would you earn the coin to pay the fee needed to enter the gates of Heaven. I did not make a direct quote, as I am not able to quote chapter and verse from the Bible, and the words I use here, are only the remembered gist of those I actually spoke.

The priest became angry, at my quote, and even though I had sat in the back of the room, he quickly walked to me, saying that I would burn in Hell for my blasphemy, and upon reaching me, slapped me across the face.

I was so startled, and appalled by the outrage of having been so humiliated. To having been reprimanded for voicing something I knew to be a truth, and that was written in the Bible, that as soon as the priest returned to the front of the class, I got out of my seat and ran out of the room, and out of the doors of the church, and all the way home.

I am convinced that it was this trauma, which has kept this memory vivid in my mind. It is this event, I believe, that has soured me to all organized religion in general. I have come to believe that it is

contrary to the intent of God, when you have a small group of people, be they Cardinals, Deacons, or simply Church Elders, dictating to the remainder of the congregation, their interpretation of the words written in the Bible. The truth of those words can be misinterpreted, and in some cases deliberately misconstrued so as to take on the meaning of those few, for whatever motivation they might have.

This dream that I had, reminded me that God has made it clear, that he has given it to each of us individually, the choice to decide for ourselves. Only by knowing God up close and personal ourselves, will we then come to know him ourselves, and therefore have the ability to learn to love him.

Anyone who knows me would understand my contention, that words have meaning, and when spoken by God, or the Christ Jesus, they have power. To ignore the words, or to give them meaning that is not the intended meaning, is to falsify the words. If you corrupt the meaning of the words, then you corrupt the truth that God has shared with us.

When a group of people, regardless of the size of the group, allows a few of their number to dictate to the group the meaning of scripture, then you as an individual give those few power over you. How can you get to know God, personally, if you take the interpretation of others as truth rather than allowing God to teach you himself?

God Says:

*I love them that love me; and those that seek me early (diligently) shall find me. **Proverbs 8:17***

For me this means that God wants you as individuals to seek him out, through diligent study and research, therefore, this is what I have begun.

The dictionary tells us the meaning of the word, **Worship** (wûr`sh¹p) *n*.

a. The reverent love and devotion accorded a deity, an idol, or a sacred object.

b. The ceremonies, prayers, or other religious forms by which this love is expressed.

The key words in this description are, **love and devotion**. How can you feel love and devotion for someone, you do not know, or for that matter an idol made by the hand of man, or an object, which is contrary to the Second Commandment?

I admit that in my life, I have felt strong love and devotion towards more than one woman, even though I did not really know them. Just the sight of them, gave me those feelings. This reverts to the fact that as human beings, we are part of the natural order of the animal kingdom. It is a part of being

human, that we feel these emotions towards others, as a natural process of species procreation, which suggests what I was feeling, was not love but lust.

How can you feel **love and devotion**, towards an unseen, God, unless you first get to know him? If you say you love the Christ Jesus, but have only the knowledge of what others tell you in the way of knowing him, can you really truly say that you know him, and therefore feel **love and devotion** for him? Only intimacy generates true love, only by becoming intimate with the Christ Jesus, and through him God the Father, can you truly come to love God.

There is only one way to become intimate with God-Jesus, this can only be achieved by studying the words that they have spoken to us in the Bible, and I believe in understanding what God is telling us in the universe that he created.

Having knowledge of what the scientists are discovering about the creation of the universe, is helpful in understanding the universe. Not all the scientists have it right; there have been several theories expounded, that are whimsical at best, and deceiving at worst.

Because of my dream, and the vividness of the feeling, God was in fact addressing me; I feel compelled to put my experiences and discoveries I encounter in my study of the Bible, into writing. I do this so that others can see how I achieved my beliefs and relationship with God, so that you the reader, might through your own Bible Study, come to know God as I have come to know him.

Because of my dream, I believe God has given to me, the responsibility of informing others of what God has revealed to me. I am adamant in belief that the words of the Bible need to be taken in the context of their meaning in relation to the other words in the sentences, and paragraphs they are imbedded as they are used in the verses and chapters of the Bible. Only by knowing the true meaning of the words can you come to know God's truth that is hidden by Satan's lies and deceptions through misinterpretations of those words.

A Prayer

Please Lord; let the light of your truth shine down on those who read these words.

Please Lord, help those who read these words, see Satan's lies, and help them pull those lies away from your truth, so that they will understand how you command us to worship you.

Please Lord; reveal to them all that you have shown me, so that they will come to love you as I have come to love you, out of intimate knowledge rather than out of Blind Faith.

Please Lord; show them how to remember all their sins, so they can then ask you for forgiveness.

Please Lord; do not hold against them their sins, caused from ignorance and the lies and deceptions of Satan.

When I first wrote this segment in 2009, I was not sure what purpose is served by including it on the Web site. Now in the last four month of 2012 I think I understand. Every time I asked a question of God he referred me back to the Bible rather than just giving me the answer straight out. He did this because he wanted me to make an effort of time and thought concerning my questions, and then through the diligent study of the Bible, documented history, and the Bible Concordance, to find the answer with but a little guidance from him.

By my putting effort into the study, I showed that I was sincere in my desire to know the truth, but also to come to know God on a personal and intimate plane. Only in coming to know God personally and intimately can you truly know God; thank you Lord for giving this knowledge to me. Amen.