

"IN A DREAM, IN A VISION OF THE NIGHT, when deep sleep falleth upon men, in slumberings upon the bed; then He openeth the ears of men, & sealeth their instruction. Your old men shall dream dreams. If there be a prophet among you, I the Lord will make Myself known unto him in a vision, & will speak unto him in a dream. The prophet that hath a dream, let him tell a dream; & he that hath My Word, let him speak My Word faithfully."(Job 33:15;Joel 2:28;Nu.12:6;Je.23:28.)

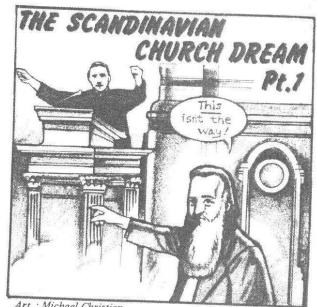
1. ISN'T THAT AMAZING?--THE MOST AMAZING DREAMS!--And I can remember them so well! They'd be good to tell the kids just for short story entertainment or something! --You know, have some short stories in our Magazine. They'd like it! They're almost like fiction!

2. WE CAN HAVE "DAD'S DREAM DE-PARTMENT -- Read Your Latest Short Story!"--Ha! I sort of dominate the issues in some ways now with my Letters & all, but when the time comes & I'm gone, you can have more contributors. (Maria: Ahh, honey, I'd rather have you, I'd rather have you as our main contributor. Please!)

3. ISN'T IT AMAZING HOW THE LORD SPEAKS TO ME THROUGH THOSE DREAMS! I guess one reason is, in a way, we're all kids, & stories are really such good illustrations. Stories really capture the interest & imagination of our hearts.

4. DO YOU REALISE THAT WHEN JESUS WAS ON EARTH, almost His entire ministry was just giving parables & telling stories all the time, illustrating everything, story after story! He just painted pictures all the time!

Read Your Latest Short Stories DF01273 19/10/79



Art: Michael Christian

THE SCANDINAVIAN CHURCH DREAM--Pt.1 10/11/74 DF01274

1. I WAS IN THIS HUGE BIG EMPTY CHURCH, A GIGANTIC CHURCH, SOME KIND OF SCANDINAVIAN CHURCH BUILD-ING WITH ABOUT 7,000 PEOPLE MEM-BERSHIP. There was almost nobody there, just a handful of people. The preacher was trying to preach & it echoed like a mausoleum. He was really sincere but he was pouring out his heart to nobody. I was just a guest of somebody there, I don't know who, I don't remember. He was lamenting that nobody would come to church, sort of trying to