I had a dream, I'm sure it must have been Japan. There were lots of young people in the dream, and in the distance there was this huge, big volcanic mountain that was erupting and I was yelling to them...

"This way! up here! Up on the rock! Follow me!"
Suddenly this big blond German guy walks up behind me and starts talking to me in German.

Ich brauch geld!

Ha! I bet he can understand German but is pretending he can't!

No, he doesn't understand German but he speaks Spanish.

This fine Japanese man behind me who was helping guide the kids said:

What a selfish guy! He's only worried about himself when he should be helping these poor kids!

Okay, here! 1000 pesetas!

Huh! Six quid! That's nothing!

So the German guy said to me:

Well, I need some money!

Can't you see I'm busy?

Don't tell me 1000 pesetas is now worth six pounds! Let me get out of here, I'm so tired!

There was this beautiful Japanese girl in the garden.

It seemed like she represented the Japanese youth. So I thought to myself, "Wow! - Maybe I ought to stay here after all!

She was trying to attract me!

Well it sure is nice here and I sure like these people and this girl sure is beautiful, and I like them, but I don't know any Japanese!

ALL I KNOW IS SPANISH!
At the same time the Japanese boy brought me a message—like a telegram... 

...that clinched my decision. They need me more in South America than in Japan!

I remember these two fellows like pageboys were talking to me and saying...

**You MUST COME!**

**You MUST COME!**

In time of Great Distress like after World War II, the Japanese did turn toward the Lord. Now the Japanese situation was in good hands and going fine, but the South American situation needed more attention and help. At the end of the dream I set myself toward South America in spite of the temptation in Japan to stay there with that pretty girl. - Are you where you're needest most?