

## My two part dream?

David Hill  
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Have you ever had part two of a dream?

My sequel dream took more than forty years to follow its original...

Both were very short, but profound.

The first dream came to me about a eighteen months after I heard the Divine Principle in New York City. I was almost nineteen. Nanette Dorowski taught... I bought Yong Oon Kim's book and chose to think about it for "a while". I moved to Columbia, MD with several high school friends. I thought that our friendship would make us supremely happy. Without DP it quickly failed.

As that "while" drew to a close, I studied the Bible and eventually my DP book. Then I had a dream... In the dream I was in a dark place. It was in a cave or a deep forest at night. I approached a man seated at a table near the reddish source of illumination of a camp fire, candles or both. There were also men and women in clothing like burlap or coarse fabric. They were standing around watching the conversation. It was damp. The man at the table seemed to be the patriarch or leader of my ancestors.

He was speaking to someone seated at the small table. He paused. Only his eyes turned up toward me. In a cold tone he said, "Who the hell do you think you are? You are no better than any of us!" I felt the cold emotions of his words in my heart. The scene is still vivid in my heart's mind.

I awoke thinking this was an important dream. I mulled it over for a while and moved on. A few months later I affirmed my belief in True Parents and Jesus. I asked to join the Unification Church.

More than forty years have passed. Center life, MFT, IOWC, New Future Films all passed by. By Divine Grace, True Father and God matched me to Kathy Corrigan. By God's Grace we were blessed in marriage. A gossamer thread bound our hearts to each other.

Joy, love and the birth of our four children faded into stress, financial worry, anger and arguments. We have always prayed before we ended the day, even if we were in different places from day 1. A few visits to Chung Pyung Lake went by. Ancestors were liberated and blessed up to 210 generations. Four grown children and many struggles went by too.

In the most difficult of those struggles, in a prayer, a revelation was given me to win my beloved Kathy's heart. I was to show her not only my love, but God's love as God's representative. My heart needed to grow A LOT. With much prayer and study I have been working on this often joyful task ever since. It is my passion. (I would love to share my path, if anyone is interested...)

Again by God's Grace, we rediscovered blessed couple love. On Foundation Day our love took a quantum leap toward eternal bliss.

Intentionally, our hearts have been growing into resonance and deepening intimacy...

In mid June 2014 I had the second dream. Again it was very short. The same man appeared to me. He and the men and women around him were standing. They were all wearing white robes, like choir robes. They were all bathed in the brightest fragrant white warm light. This same man from my long ago dream approached me in my new dream. He said, "Thank you. We too were blessed, but we need to learn how to love each other as husbands and wives. Thank you for showing and teaching us. Please don't stop."

His voice was filled with sincere gratitude. It humbles me and chokes me up to think of the feeling in his voice.

Thanks be to Heavenly True God, True Parents and Jesus for preserving the blessing for all of us.

With love,  
David Hill