

The Funeral Procession Dream and the Resurrection

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Photo date and location unknown

Speaking about the returning resurrection at the Second Coming of Christ. I have a good one. Here is a dream God gave me during a tragic situation that left me almost dead with depression and sadness... it is a dream I titled it "Funeral Procession Dream" Full story is published in my books, *Honor Thy God*, *Chosen*, and *Jerusalem Appointment with Destiny*. Here is the dream...The Funeral Procession (Dream)

I dreamed I was standing at a road junction near my home and watching a funeral procession. A dead man was being carried in the traditional way on a stretcher. I was amazed by the huge crowd of people, which numbered in the thousands, who were attending this man's funeral and I thought he must be a very important person. Another thing that caught my attention was they were burying him at sunset, which was not part of the traditional funeral service. As I stood watching the scene, wondering who this dead man was, what his real story was, and where these people came from, the dead man suddenly came to life, left the stretcher, walked through the crowd, and headed straight toward me. As he approached, I noticed it was my Uncle Taib. I panicked; I begged him to stop coming closer and not touch me. "I don't want to die. Please don't touch me!" I shouted.

In my village, we believed if you dreamed about a dead person visiting you, it meant that person is coming to take you away. I stood frozen in panic and screamed: "No! No! No!" Too late, my dead uncle grabbed me.

Suddenly, the scene changed, and I was sitting at a table with my uncle and some of my younger brothers and sisters stood behind me; my uncle sat opposite me. My uncle was holding my hands and screaming at me, begging me to pay attention and take something. It was a life-threatening situation. My uncle kept saying, "Please, my son, take it! Please, my son, take it!" It was as if he was trying to prevent something very catastrophic from happening. I asked: "What? What do you want me to take?" My uncle leaned forward and gave me a strong kiss on my lips.

The scene changed again, and my uncle was now gone. I was clothed in a long white robe. This robe then changed into a uniform similar to something a naval officer would wear. The jacket was white and clean but a bit long. The pants were in the old bell-bottom style. I didn't like it at all. Another thing that troubled me was the outfit came with black high-heel platform shoes that stained my pants with black shoe polish to the knees. And, I complained, saying "How can one wear black shoes with a white suit? The shoes should be white." While I complained about these things, it felt as though someone was taking notes and assuring me these things would be fixed. As I continued, whining and complaining "why me?", my brothers and sisters were singing and chanting religious songs." The End.

My Interpretation of this Dream

After many years with my new faith learning about God's truth, spirituality and dream interpretation, one day, as I was analyzing and contemplating this dream, the answer became crystal clear to me! First, the answer validated the teachings of the Rev. Moon on "Returning Resurrection." Spirit people who are in the spiritual world will be able to return to Earth and cooperate with their descendants at the time of the Second Coming of Christ, which I believe this dream indicated to me that my uncle did. I will be talking about this subject at great length in upcoming chapters. However, this is how I interpreted the dream:

- 1) The people who had gathered for my uncle's funeral were none other than my ancestors.
- 2) The junction where the funeral procession was occurring became obvious. It was the time, place and occurrences I was facing at the time.
- 3) The kiss my uncle gave me represented a kiss of "new life."
- 4) The jacket was a bit longer than what I normally wore. This could mean it was made for a more spiritually mature person, which I wasn't at the time. It suggested I should pay attention to my calling, shape up and be more of a godly person than I was at the time.
- 5) The pants were fashioned in the old bell-bottom style, and this described my personality at the time: flirty, hippie-like, happy and content. I was too busy living selfishly and disregarding God's laws.
- 6) The black high-heel platform shoes described how "wild" and wrong the path was I was traveling! They don't portray a godly life, and this told me I had to change!
- 7) The shoe polish up to my knees emphasized how far I had deviated from morality with my wild, sinful and immature way of life.

My complaints about all the things that were wrong, as well as the feeling someone was watching me and taking notes, meant two things. They are:

- (A) God had opened my eyes to all my sins to which I needed to admit.
- (B) The person in the dream taking notes, assuring me everything would be fixed or corrected and encouraging me to accept the mission, meant God had forgiven my sins and called me to take my mission in the role like that of a prophet -- clothed in a white long robe.

I understood this to mean I was a "new chosen person," and I had to prepare to meet God's new plan for me. I will explain in later chapters. It is amazing how God reaches out to people through dreams. We are truly living in the Last Days! God declared:

"And in the last days, it shall be, God declares, that I pour out my Spirit upon all flesh, and your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, and your young men shall see visions, and your old men shall dream dreams" (Acts 2:17).

After evaluating my dream, I began to understand its very significant and spiritual message. However, its entire meaning eluded me because I was depressed about my life. Nevertheless, I felt the dream offered me some hope and gave me comfort.

Like in Joseph's dreams, God gave me two identical dreams. On my third night at the motel, another significant dream woke me up at exactly 4 a.m. I felt as light as a feather, which was just how I felt in the previous dream. This time, however, I was excited and full of life! Once again, I couldn't go back to sleep, so I got dressed and went to the same coffee shop I had gone to the previous morning. This time, in addition to waiting for the coffee shop to open, I also waited for a nearby bookstore to open. I knew I was changing, but I couldn't quite comprehend it. At 9 a.m., after the bookstore opened, I bought four books; they cost me \$100. They were Carl Sagan's *Cosmos* (1980); Gustavus Hindman Miller's *10,000 Dreams Interpreted: A Dictionary of Dreams from Abandon to Zodiac* (1988); a book about the Zodiac; and an ethics book. I wanted to know everything about life and the universe, so I could find an answer to my dreams. This dream is called the "Outdoor Concert."