

## My Dream "Someone Has Cut the Tree of Life"

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I recall a dream that I had more than 2 years ago, in the Spring of 2016. Many brothers and sisters were together and Mother was there. It was a familiar atmosphere. Everyone stood in a row to greet mother. This row was incredibly long. As I stood before mother she smiled at me and gave me a whole bundle of money. I had a good feeling, which was strange to me. Some got a whole bundle of money and others not. Again I wondered why so much money and why others got nothing. I felt very bad. After I got the money, we went in a row in a different direction.

All at once I heard from far away the voice of True Father: "Ena, where are you going?" Immediately I thought, "why is Father not with Mother?" I asked several of the others next to me, "have you heard that True Father has called?" Everyone told me no one called .

I got quite nervous. Why I hear the voice and others hear nothing. Then I heard the voice a second time . Now I was worried. The voice has become louder. I asked the others again, "now I have heard again." I told the others that I have to look for Father. The others said, "you cannot go away. It's definite you have to stay here by Mother. We have to do what Mother says."

But I was so anxious why Father calls. I could not stop anymore. I really wanted to look for Father. I ran back where we came from in the row. Many brothers and sisters gave me hand signals that I was going in the wrong direction that I was ashamed to walk so noticeably away. I called Father, "where are you?"

I searched the environment and came to a landscape where I was lonely and abandoned. I felt aloof and became increasingly sad inside. I decided to call Father's name again. Then I finally found Father. He was sitting on a tree trunk. He said, "someone has cut the Tree of Life, how can anyone do that? I have protected the Tree of Life with all my heart."

I had the feeling that he was very sad and had just cried. I did not feel well because I had to return to Mother and at the same time I felt guilty because I had so much money in my hands. I wanted to give Father the money. He waved only tired and then Father said to me, "could you please take care of the 2 generation? I'm worried. You should give them guidance. They need that." I left with a heavy heart. I then went to look for brothers and sisters. From a distance, I saw a shocking picture. Everyone went in a line, like an army, they all went down. It got darker and darker. Then I woke up.