

## My Submarine Invasion Dream

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*Soviet submarine S-363 ran aground on October 27, 1981 on the south coast of Sweden*

The following is a dream i had the night before i went to my first 2-day workshop with our church. in that week Tiger Park and regional CARP director Howard Self came to the workshop to speak about the counter rally in West Germany...Here is how God prepared me.. the dream..

In the dream I was walking on a beach a few miles from New York City. As I faced the ocean, I could clearly see Manhattan and its beautiful skyscrapers to my right. Suddenly, I saw a submarine surfacing and submerging; it was apparently spying on America. I realized the seriousness of this. I began to scream and wave frantically to the residents of the city, trying to wake them up. No one was paying attention. About a minute later, a military helicopter hovered over the spot where I saw the submarine. It submerged and hid as the helicopter passed over the area. The sub resurfaced, this time closer to the shore, and soldiers began to emerge. Thousands came ashore.

At this time, I was in total shock. Suddenly, I noticed the presence of an army camp inland, a few hundred yards from me. I sensed the presence of a very important general of Asian descent waiting to ambush them. Before I realized what was happening, I became a participant in the dream. A young Asian man in civilian clothes was pointing a gun at my head, and I felt like he could shoot me at any moment. Stricken with fear, I desperately covered my head with my hands and tried to recite the Surah Yasin from the Qur'an for spiritual protection.

My father taught me that whenever I was in danger or felt threatened, the best way to protect myself was to recite the Surah Yasin. I had seen and heard my father do this many times when we went camping. To protect us from scorpions and poisonous snakes, my father would draw a circle around us with a stick,

reciting the Surah Yasin. [It is commonly known as the heart of the Qur'an. This name emphasizes the great importance of this surah in the Qur'an. Therefore, true believers say reciting this surah brings many great benefits or rewards]. This way, we slept peacefully without fear, and if anything tried to come our way, it would stop at the line.

Now, I'm going to continue the dream. I tried to recite the Surah Yasin, but I couldn't remember it! I was unable to recite any surahs. When that didn't work, I began to look for a way to free myself. I thought, perhaps, that I should jump on the man and grab his gun or grab a handful of water and throw it at his eyes. Millions of thoughts flooded into my mind faster than I could deal with.

The picture changed again. At the shore, a few feet from the ocean appeared an open staircase. The man with the gun gestured for me to go down the stairs. I obeyed. I was relieved when I realized this man had been sent by the Asian general to protect me. After a while, I was ordered to come out. As I walked up the stairs, the young man with the gun was waiting at the top. I looked at his hand; he had a shiny silver gun in his hand. I didn't feel threatened by him at all. I looked toward the ocean to see where the submarine had gone and saw it had been trapped by a mysterious bright, shiny, extraterrestrial like silver ship. I looked to the right and saw what looked like a military truck parked about a city block away, and I, again, felt the presence of the mighty Asian general.

I understood the dream was very significant, but I didn't think about it too much because I was so focused on the trip to the workshop. But, years later, after I joined the church, I reread this dream. I thought about, analyzed and asked who the Asian man with the gun was and who the Asian general was who ambushed the Russians when they came to the shore. I thought it might have been an incident that had happened a couple weeks after I had it. A Russian submarine S-363, which became famous under the designation U-137, ran aground 6 miles from one of Sweden's largest naval bases on Oct. 27, 1981. I tried to see whether there was any connection to the Russian submarine in my dream, but I found none. Then, as if someone lifted the veil off my head, the answer came. I was astonished by the clarity of the content revealed, and I realized what the dream was all about. Here's my interpretation:

- A). "Tiger" Park was the man who pointed the gun at my head and led me to safety down the staircase.
- B). The mighty Asian general who sent the young man with a gun to save me was none other than the group's founder, the Rev. Sun Myung Moon.
- C). The huge and mysterious silver ship catching the submarine could only be interpreted as a "divine" force from the spiritual world that God sent to Moon.
- D). In the dream, I desperately tried to recite a special surah in the Qur'an, but I couldn't remember a word. To my understanding of this dream, the Qur'an had reached its highest peak and it could not go any further. The teachings of Rev. Moon had delivered me to a higher stage and reconnected me with Jesus

No doubt I believe the Reverend Sun Myung Moon is the returning Christ! . To some religions, this may sound like blasphemy, but this is my honest belief! Perhaps, the rest of my story will corroborate this.