

My Moon Mission Dream while I was in Saudi Arabia

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God prepares His people well ahead of time!

Few months prior to my meeting with the Unification church missionaries, God was busy trying to get me ready to meet His calling. While in Saudi Arabia preparing to travel to the United States, I had two powerful dreams revealing extraordinary events that would change the course of my life forever. The spiritual world was intense during this period and I received two powerful dreams. The first dream was about me being sent to the moon for a scientific research/discovery. the following is the moon mission dream.

Moon Mission Dream

Moon Mission Dream In the dream, I was sent in a space shuttle to the Moon on a scientific mission. It was an unbelievable experience, so dramatic! It was just like a real space mission with a real countdown from mission control. I was in the shuttle, waiting for takeoff, and I could hear the countdown 10-9-8-7-6-5-4-3-2-1-0-lift off! The shuttle began to rattle, and off it went. I was the only passenger on this scientific mission, and it was my job to see what was there. I was afraid not only of what I would encounter, but how I was going to live. Despite this, I was ready to face whatever I found. As the shuttle approached the Moon, I heard mission control telling me to prepare for the landing. And then, touchdown! I stood, ready to leave the space shuttle. Instead of a space suit, however, I was dressed in a three-piece dark suit and carrying a diplomat's briefcase. The door opened, and there stood two astronauts wearing spacesuits and helmets. They came forward, bowed slightly, and pointed to the exit like flight attendants do on airplanes. What I couldn't understand was why the astronauts were wearing spacesuits and I was not. I didn't have difficulty breathing either. It was almost as if their mission was to bring me to the Moon and leave me there. As I stepped to the door and stood high above the Moon's surface, I saw its horizon. It was fairly dark and reddish, just like early dawn on Earth.

The interesting part of this dream is this...

During the hotel's grand opening, In Saudi Arabia, I attended a management meeting and met the hotel's general manager, Norman Anderson, who was from Scotland. He said that before he came to this hotel, he was the general manager of the New Yorker Hotel before it was sold to a religious group called Moonies. I was unfamiliar with this group. It wasn't until much later, after I joined the church's movement, while looking at stuff I had in an old wallet, that the connection between the manager and the Moon-Unification movement dawned on me. After the "Moon Mission" dream, my interest in spirituality grew stronger and I had another dream, I titled it Chosen.

Out in an open plain, a gathering of village elders stood in a large circle. In the middle of the circle, three men stood with a powerful untamed black horse; two in front and one in back. The horse reared with so much force, it almost lifted the men into the air. It appeared that these elders had held a lottery and a young boy was chosen to ride the horse.