

Dream April 28, 2015

The dream began that there was some form of a party for the kids in my family. It was being held outdoors. I believe it was my sister Janette's party of some sort. I arrive at a time when the kids are called in and my two older sisters Kim and Janette both realize that they are missing their younger children. There is devastation as we are worried about the children but the next thing I know I am not at the party and I along with a few others are running and hiding.

The dream begins with the subject of family, and then turns to the imagery of persecution. It represents persecution within the church, starting with the young.

My youngest sister Mary and I are trying to protect a child whose right ear lobe has been severed with a blunt rounded but sharp sword and lays on the ground before us. We are cornered and captured. I beg and plead for someone to pick up the ear lobe and please reattach for this child's sake. We are in a maze of a type and are found in the night.

The loss of the ear lobe represents loss of hearing.

We are taken in and suddenly my sister Janette and I are cuffed and prepared to have to give our case to a jury of judges. The room is filled with people we know but rather than one judge there is several like maybe 5-7. I am surprised because these judges are wearing regular clothing not distinguishing them as judges and they are all in a circle clumped together rather than sitting at their own pulpit. I am called up first to give my pre-judge statement. I am first and I suddenly know that what I am defending is that my oldest sister Kim is blaming Janette for the loss of their children. I go up there and am weeping for the loss of my nieces and nephews. I cannot understand why my oldest sister would be trying to convict my sister Janette. I stand before the judges who are sitting around laughing and talking, not taking this seriously and someone standing before me whispers to me that I should try to flatter the judge. I suddenly look pretty with make up and hair done and dressed nicely. I can see when he looks at me that I am flattering to his eye. He then tells me to say something nicely with my voice. I stand not knowing what to say and he then tells me to say "kitten" and I try to say it in a sultry voice but am very uncomfortable.

We see that persecution not only comes from outside, but there will be family against family. We see the world in judgment against the church, represented by judges in regular clothing.

The one dreaming is tempted to try a tactic – to look and act like the world in order to be accepted, but true believers will find this convicting – she is uncomfortable. Then she becomes bold and speaks truth, which brings freedom:

I am trying to tell what happened at the park but it just seems there is a lot of noise, distraction and chaos and the judges aren't even really paying attention. I feel my voice is quiet and not heard and it seems I felt I was just rambling about how the children just disappeared but I finally and suddenly I have a confidence and authority about my voice and become stern, looking directly at my sister, the accuser

and say. “Kim, were you not at the party yourself? She replies yes. “ Did you specifically ask Janette to watch your children?” No. “Did she not also lose something dear?” Yes. At this speaking of the truth I was set free. I believe Janette was also set free.

This relates to the first dream; speaking the truth in boldness, she has a testimony.

The next thing I know is I was climbing a building. It appeared to be like an abandoned parking garage with many levels the kind you find at the airport. As I got to the top and peered over the edge I saw hundreds of owls. They were preparing for something. Then I saw from the side where I was hanging on the building one owl who had somehow tricked a bunch of other birds. He was corralling them in a flighted frenzy upwards. They were scared and flying together. They were to fly to the top of the building in the hundreds if not a thousand. Just as they got to the top I realized that the owls who were on top of the building were working together with the larger owl and were hunting. They would devour the birds and it was a perfect and easy hunting plan. There were a few birds which seemed camouflaged to the owls though in autumn colors like leaves. They were bright in comparison to the concrete rooftop but somehow seemed to not be seen. I then woke up.

Owls in the Bible speak of desolation and ruins. Here we see a plan to hunt people down.

But we see, wonderfully, that there are those who are bright, yet cannot be seen. They are hidden in the time of danger.

See Psalm 91