

Letter 09f
DREAM
Tribunal
2017-09-30

21 November 1994

I DREAMED THAT:

I was the Captain of a Ship or Ferryboat of some kind. I was navigating the boat from the open sea towards our destination. We came into a Harbor, and then a Port from which there were many Canals leading into a City.

I knew that our destination was at the end of one of these canals, so I headed the boat into the one just ahead. The canal was just wide enough for our Ferryboat to slip into. At that time the Lord revealed to me that our destination was DRY GROUND. I saw up ahead the end of the canal, which was terminated by a concrete bulkhead. From there a street proceeded from the end of the canal into the city.

I knew I wanted to get the Ship onto dry land as quickly as possible. Not seeing any other alternative, I gave the order for maximum power, so that we could build up enough momentum to "jump the curb" onto the Dry Ground of the Street ahead.

We made the jump without any damage to the ship, and slid along the street for a ways under the propulsion of the inherent inertia, coming to a stop finally in front of a rather tall and elegant office building.

Then, I found myself walking into the building, go up the elevator, and into an office where a Maritime Tribunal was convened. I was accused of Unorthodox Behavior by bringing the Ferryboat onto Dry Ground in the Way that I did.

I remember that they wanted to strip me of my command. My only defense was that "Jesus was my Lord", and that "I served Him, and not man".

END OF DREAM.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus