

Letter 876f
DREAM
The Cafe And The Church Man
2021-02-09

Dear **Yeshua**,

Saturday, 2 January 2021, 3:53AM.

I woke up a little after 3:30AM from a multi-part dream.

I DREAMED THAT:

(Part 1)

I was in Bellevue, Washington with a backpack, at a Delicatessen type Cafe called Honey Bee Hams. I was inside trying to figure out what to get to eat.

(Part 2)

Then, I find myself outside of the Cafe. Just next door to Honey Bee Hams is Bellevue First Congregational Church. I start to walk over to the Church and see in the adjoining parking lot a what appeared to be a homeless man who lived at the Church.

(Part 3)

Then the homeless man lets me inside the Church because I needed to use the Restroom. While I was inside the Church with the Man, I could tell that He was neither dirty nor unkempt as most homeless people are, nor did He smell bad, and I could tell He was no lunatic. He just happened to be out on the street when I first saw Him.

Then I started to look around the office we were in to see if there was a place for me to lay down my backpack so I could go into the Restroom unencumbered by it. But I was concerned that it might be stolen if I left it unguarded, so I wanted it to be obscured so that no one else would see or take it.

Then, the Church Man took me into what seemed to be an Office or Clerical Work Room. He opened a cabinet door, and I looked to see that behind one of the shelves was an open space which went all the way to the basement floor below. I remarked to the Church Man:

“IT LOOKS LIKE THEY WERE GOING TO PUT IN A DUMBWAITER”.

To which He agreed in the affirmative.

The next thing I know I am using the Restroom. The Church Man had followed me inside, but I had sufficient privacy due to the large size of the restroom and individual stalls with locking doors.

Then I go back out into the main office area. The Church Man follows me and then gets His own Backpack and pulls out this very nice-looking and rather ornate Hunting Knife with a leather sheath. As He is showing it to me He says:

“THIS IS **MY** KNIFE”.

(Part 4)

The next thing I know, I am outside walking down to the nearest Bus Stop. The Church Man is still with me because He wants to show me the right Bus to get on in order to get Home.

END OF DREAM.

Post Dream Analysis says that:

I have some extensive personal history with both the Cafe and the Church. I had worked as a Janitor at both places. Plus, over the years I spent a lot of time in Bellevue. So I felt quite at home in the dream/ spirit-space that I was in.

According to the Lord Holy Spirit, He was the Church Man in the dream.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus