

Letter 894e
DREAM
Dirt Track Dune Buggy
2021-12-25

Dear **Yeshua**,

Sunday, 12 December 2021, 4:32AM

I woke up a little after 3AM this morning from a dream.

I DREAMED THAT:

I was at the house I grew up at. There was a Lady there who reminded me of my Niece, my Youngest Brother's Daughter. There were some cars parked in the circular driveway, including a green Ford Maverick. There was also a white car that had been modified by my Dad into a Dune Buggy.

Down the road a ways from our house was a big wide open area where one could go dirt-track racing. This was in an area where a tree farm used to be, but had become more like a dried lake bed.

I was talking with my Niece to see if she wanted to take the Dune Buggy to the dirt track to pop some wheelies and cut a few donuts, etc.

END OF DREAM.

Post Dream Analysis Says That:

When I woke I was really sore. And my spirit-man was vibrating (or resonating). I have experienced this phenomena before. See [Letter 261](#), and the next Letter 894d.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus