

Letter 276
Given In A Dream
 2014-09-25

Dear Dan,

Two things and one dream happened concerning (CS1) before 15 July 1995 that are relevant to what occurred to me on that day.

I have already mentioned the dreams I had about (CS1) where I woke up crying (Letter 153). At this point I don't remember the exact chronology, but I think these things happened in rather quick succession to one another in early 1994.

One morning I was driving my 1989 Ford Ranger truck. I had left the hard-wired, in-car mounted analog cellular telephone turned on over night, which I didn't normally do. So I was really surprised when it rang. I answered and a woman's voice said one word, a name, in a questioning voice;

“(CB35)?*”

By itself that was not very remarkable. But (CB35) was (CS1)'s son's name, who I had held on my knee when he was just a toddler and would have adopted as my own son. Then within a week another thing happened like unto it.

I had eaten lunch not far from the (G8) campus, where I worked at the time. While I was paying for the meal with a credit card, the cashier looked at my name on the card and asked me;

“DO YOU KNOW (CS1) (and here the waitress added my last name)?”

Right then I did two things at once. I almost had a heart attack, and I continued to quietly pay my bill. After that I wanted to get out to my truck as soon as possible. Now I was starting to wonder what was going on, because this was really getting freaky.

But there was more after that.

In 1994, while I was working as their Facilities Maintenance Supervisor, (G8) sent me to an HVAC school in Anaheim to get trained on the state of the art Robert-Shaw computerized building controls system. “Co-incidentally” (CB17), to whom I had earlier become friends and went to the home Church that met at his house for a time, connected me with some of the youth group that he had pastored while he was part of (U18) Church. He was still close the many of those. He called ahead and made arrangements for me to connect with a young married couple that had been part of his youth group. This same couple later moved up to the area to join what then was becoming a Reformed Church that was forming in (CB17)'s home, following mainly the teachings of R. C. Sproul.

The HVAC school was for two weeks, and I had my own motel room just within walking distance to the school. But for the weekend in the midst of the two week school I stayed with the young couple, whose name I don't recall.

All this time not far in the back of my mind was all of what had been occurring to me concerning (CS1), and it was, I think Saturday night, while I was preparing to go to sleep in the guest bedroom of the young couple's home, that I heard these words in my mind;

"I WILL GIVE (CS1) TO YOU IN A DREAM".

Now, please remember, this was BEFORE the \$200,000 dollar lesson I learned in 1997. I was not really sure what I heard, but because of my Pentecostal roots, I considered that this might really be God I was hearing. And sure enough, that night I had a dream.

While I was waking up the next morning, I took out a pad of paper and drew what I had seen in the dream.

I was above a landscape looking down. I saw two train tracks running parallel to each other. The tracks ran along the top of a plateau up to the edge of a sheer cliff drop-off that was about 100 feet above the ground below. The vertical wall of the cliff was as smooth as glass. Below was a river about 100 yards away from the cliff wall. On the lower level the two tracks continues, being perfectly aligned with the tracks above, butted up against the cliff wall as if laid there by design. The parallel tracks went over the river on a trestle bridge, and continued off into the horizon.

Next, I see a train on the track closest to me moving at high speed, on the top of the plateau. The train flies off the edge of the cliff, lands on the rails below, where it derails and crashes. The inherent inertia carries the train cars onto the bridge and beyond, but finally comes to a stop. There was wreckage, bloodshed and death.

Then, I see another train on the other track furthest from me. This train runs off the edge of the cliff, lands perfectly on the tracks below, and continues on its way without any wreckage or other incident.

I knew in the dream that both trains were designed by God to operate in this way. It was the will of the Maker for one train to crash and burn and the other to remain safe and whole.

Now, as I have been writing and thinking about this dream, it may be that the Lord is beginning to tell me what it means.

The two tracks are two lives side by side. Both are of Divine origin, and designed to perform things not of this world, like jumping of a cliff and landing safely on tracks below.

The two tracks are identical, and the trains are identical. Both transport people to a destination. Both tracks and train are also one life seen from two viewpoints. One is from God's viewpoint, and how He looks at tragedy. The other is how man looks at tragedy.

The two lives are those of (CS1) and myself. I came alongside her when learning of her tragedy, and interceded before God on her behalf. By doing this, I joined in her tragedy, her suffering, her abandonment, but also her victory.

Satan had it out for her. When I stepped in, I put myself in his way, to prevent any more of what he thought he could do to her. So, what would you do if you were the Town Bully? Go after the guy that took away your sport of tormenting a young Christian woman, that's what!

I have thought off and on if what I did was right. I was a married man, and owed all of my earthly self to my wife. But this was put on me by the Lord. If I hadn't previously learned about the Sovereignty of God from the Reformers, I probably wouldn't have responded the way I did. But by then I had come to the conclusion that in the Kingdom, there are no "what if's", and no "might have been's". Only "Thy Kingdom come, Thy Will be done..."** So after seeing the newspaper report, and knowing that at least (CS1) was my Sister, I ran with it. But this also cost (M) her health, because one of the things that happened to her as a result of the trauma of my wreck is that she resorted to food as comfort. That is why she started to gain so much weight while I was in the hospital and in the days following. The more direct assault on (M)'s womb by Satan just made matters that much worse.

But all this was to draw Satan out of his comfort zone and into my bedroom so God could begin the process of declaring the coming judgment on him and all his resources.

*(CS1) once told me that she chose the name (CB35) because it means "(...)".

**I have modified that position some, to include the Free Will that God originally commanded in the Garden. That free will still exists, but became subjected to futility under the bondage of sin. But for the Christian, "he who the Son sets free, is free indeed." True free-will does allow for "what if's" and "might have been's". But I believe those blessings will be fully known in the Resurrection. They will not be laced with regrets. Only happy joys in knowing that another attempt will yield even better fruit than "what might have been from the first attempt not taken".

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus