

Letter 545
DREAM
Unto You I Commend My Spirit
2016-11-25

Dear **Jesus**,

On Wednesday 23 November just before I woke up at about 6PM I had a dream.

I DREAMED THAT:

I was laying on a table or hospital gurney placed in the parking lot outside of an convenience store gas station.

The reason wasn't clear, but I was to be executed by lethal injection. So there was a nurse and a medical technician standing next to the table with an I.V. pole and the bag of fluid that would stop my heart and end my life. As they were hooking up the intravenous tubes to one of my wrists, I prayed to God and said:

"JESUS, UNTO YOU I COMMEND MY SPIRIT".

All the time this was happening I was at peace and very happy.

END OF DREAM.

In the "twilight zone" just between sleep and waking up, I thought I was actually going to die and finally go Home. I was Happy and at Peace. In fact, a certain level of Joy was starting to grow in my heart with the Knowledge of going Home to be with You forever.

But as Sleep departed and Waking took full control, I realized that it was only a Dream, and I still had to get up and go to work. But I was Grateful for the Comfort anyway.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus