



ACCORDING TO JOEL

Joel 2:28 "And it shall come to pass afterward That I will pour out My Spirit on all flesh; Your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, Your old men shall dream dreams, Your young men shall see visions."

In December of 1979, after finishing my last class before graduating from college, I had begun to wonder what I was going to do next. That night God came to me in a dream.

The Dream

In my dream, my wife (Kathy) and I were standing together on a sidewalk when a hot air balloon came down next to us. I heard a voice, which I knew was the voice of God, telling us to get into the basket, which we did. The balloon went up into the air and started moving west. Having made the journey back and forth to California several times, I was familiar with the scenery and landmarks along the way. I looked over the edge of the balloon and I could recognize the West Texas landscape. I remember seeing Yuma, Arizona as we passed over it, and then the southern tip of the Salton Sea and Borrego Desert. The balloon took us up over the mountains of Eastern San Diego and over the beaches where I was able to see the people on the beach and in the water.

The balloon went out over the water for a distance, until it came to a city block that was out in the ocean. I could only see about half of a block with its sidewalk and lamp posts and several buildings that ended on a corner. As I looked further out in the ocean in, the distance stood a great monument, much like the Washington monument in Washington DC.

Meanwhile the balloon set down on the sidewalk for a just a few seconds when Kathy jumped out and started walking towards the corner. The balloon took me back up into the air, but my eyes were glued onto Kathy not knowing where she was going. When she got to the end of the block, she turned the corner and suddenly disappeared.

As soon as Kathy was out of sight, the monument in the distance exploded and a great mushroom cloud rose up into the sky. I was concerned about Kathy's safety and without my having to say anything except for expressions of thought, God gave me a short, instant replay and He let me see around the corner and what had happened to Kathy.

My wife had opened a set of double doors that led into the corner building and as she did, a brilliant white light shot out of the building and Kathy disappeared in its light. Suddenly the doors closed and Kathy was gone. It was at that moment that the monument in the distance exploded and the mushroom cloud rose up into the sky.

God reassured me that Kathy was safe because she went into the light. At that moment the balloon started to go backwards, back towards the place from which it had come. The city block disappeared into the distance, then the cities, the mountains and finally I was back where we had started. The balloon came to rest back on the same sidewalk where Kathy and I had been standing, but something was different. On the other side of the street there was a very tall pile of books that were about 50 feet long. I don't know how I knew but these were all Christian books and study materials.

The next thing I knew I could see a man behind the wall of books. He was bent over one of them as though reading from it. With this vision of the man, I also understood that he was old and very tired. Once again I heard the voice of God telling me to get out of the balloon and work that corner until he returned. Then I woke up.

It is important to know the sound of His voice, know who it is that speaks to you.