

God's Dream Came True

Seven years ago, during a time when I was bound in fear, God gave me a dream. In this dream I entered a building that sat high on a mountain in a foreign land. From one of the windows in the building I could see other mountains covered with rich foliage and scattered huts.

As I took in the breathtaking view, the Lord poured an indescribable love in my heart for the villagers who lived in these huts. When I awakened, I asked God whether or not the place I had visited in my dream was real, and if I would go there someday. But the overwhelming fear that had become part of my life caused me to doubt that I ever would.

Nevertheless, in spite of these doubts, as the years passed, this dream still lived in my heart. All that changed on November 2, 2002, when the Lord miraculously set me free of my paralyzing fear and erased any doubts I had harbored.

As He continued to work in me, the path of my life changed, leading me to participate in a missions trip to the African country of Malawi. The dream I had carried for so many years finally became reality on June 23, 2006.

While visiting the village of Misuku, I found myself gazing through the window of a small rustic church and seeing the same mountains I'd seen in my dream. The following day, a resident missionary in the area took me hiking through the familiar green landscapes and gentle mountain slopes.

That night I was given the opportunity to speak to the church in Misuku. There I was, standing in front of the people who were in my dream seven years ago. Toward the end of my message I felt the urge to share it with them.

As the people of Misuku listened intently, I suddenly realized that the same love I had sensed in my dream had flooded my

spirit. God gave me the dream and as I spoke, His love became real to these people.

I was amazed! And I learned firsthand that as we allow God to do His work in our lives, dreams that seem impossible do come true.