

## **LIGHT IN THE DARKNESS DREAM**

I was walking with the Lord in my dream. Just wanting to be a child holding onto my father's hand. We came to a cliff edge and as we often did then we were kids, we laid down on our tummies and looked over the cliff edge into the valley below.

I expected to see the usual thing – green pastures, trees, beauty – but what I actually saw was the darkness of the world. I could see bullying, and war and discrimination. I saw poverty and famine, with injustice, and refugees queuing in long lines. I saw knife and gun crime. I saw diseases and the whole gamut of evil in the world.

I sensed that the Lord was telling me that I had to get down into all of that and try and do something about it.

I felt totally overwhelmed and asked how I could even get down the cliff face never mind what I could do about it once I was there in the middle of it all.

Then I noticed some steps cut into the cliff's edge that were so steep I had to be carried down them as they were too big for me to manage. I saw that on each step was carved a word – HOPE, COMPASSION, INTEGRITY, FAITHFULNESS, SINCERITY, LOVE, TRUTH, CONSISTENCY, TENACITY, AND PRAYER.

Having finally arrived in the middle of all this blackness, I saw that I'd become like a tiny flickering flame that lit up just a minuscule part of my surroundings. Then as I looked up, other people came with their tiny flames. Like mine they were almost insignificant, and yet together we began to light that particular part where we were standing, and it wasn't dark anymore. It was making inroads into the darkness. Gradually those lights lit the lives of people caught in darkness.