

## **THE DREAM**

I was sleeping and had a dream.

The dream was I stood in a great hall.

The hall was large with no seating nor tables.

I walked into the enormous hall.

I stood at the door entrance because I did not know what to do.

The door was slowly shutting.

I looked at the door and decided I would go ahead.

I stepped quietly inside the room.

No one was there but me.

The room had ceiling to floor columns.

Then I stopped and walked back to the beginning of the room and begin to notice detail.

The door was gone.

I got sick.

Where was I. What was this place.

I knew it was a dream but I wanted out of it.

I looked at the walls.

The walls were solid gold with raised images.

I was so very afraid.

I could not get out of that large room.

There was no sounds.

No windows.

I looked at the floor and it was solid gold.

I could see my image.

I became even more frightened.

The large room was well lit.

But there was no windows, no doors and no light fixtures I said out loud , "I don't like this room. I want to go to my home."

No answer.

No windows appeared for me to climb out of.

No doors appeared for me to run out of.

A thought went in my mind.

I looked down again at the floor that was solid gold.

I had on gold sandals.

I looked at the beautiful but simple sandals.

My mind was not functioning.

I started to walk on that side of the room and had my hand feeling the wall as I walked.

I stopped and looked at the wall.

I put my hand on the wall, which was solid gold and I saw solid gold bracelets on my right arm and then on my left.

I looked down and saw I had on a sort sleeve plain royal blue dress with a thin gold belt.

I could not think.

All that was going in head was, "I don't understand. I want out of this dream. Now."

I looked at the gold embossed reliefs and said is this telling a story.

I hope how to get out of here.

I walked back to the door and started from there.

I sat on the cool floor and felt the cool wall as I rubbed my hands over the relief.

I finally realized it was a story. It was a message.

I wandered if I was smart enough to know what it was saying.

What could this be.

I wanted to go home.

My curiosity had not taken control of me.

I was in a room with no windows and no doors and well lit, but no light.

I should have pushed that door wide opened and ran.

They were giving me a chance to make a decision to stay or go.

I chose to stay.

I know that was not the right decision for me.

I knew this room was important and it was important for me to be there at this time.

I sat on the cool and refreshing floor and rubbed my hand over the first image and wondered what type of gold is that?"

Then I looked at the image and thought, "Is that my momma?"

I begin to follow the reliefs and saw it was my family and realized it was my story.

I saw the relief that showed me when I was born.

Ach relief showed everyday I was a baby.

I sat and wondered.

A man was standing in the middle of the room.

I sensed him.

I turned and looked and saw no one.

I turned back and read the reliefs pictures.

The man I knew had on a white robe and a dark red scarf and brown sandals.

I just knew that.

He watched me intensely.

He wanted to see something.

I wondered what he was looking for, what he wanted or what he wanted me to know.

I continued to read the pictures of each relief.

Some of the days I remembered.

The day I cursed out my grandmother when I was two.

She spanked me and put me to bed.

I held my head down and said, "God I ask forgiveness for that in JESUS' name."

I continued to go through each relief and did the same thing.

Asked for forgiveness for bad things I said and did.

I wondered what was going on.

Why show me all of this?

I asked for forgiveness of my sins when I accepted JESUS Christ as LORD and SAVIOR.

The reliefs were all over the walls.

I sat and looked at the reliefs.

I wondered how long it would take me to read each relief.

I had my hand on a relief from when I was three years old.

I hit the dog and hurt the dog.

I said, "Oh God. I hurt that dog without a reason. Forgive me."

As I was thinking about how long it would take me to read all of those reliefs.

I moved my hand from the to go to the next. The relief felt smooth.

I looked at the relief and saw that day I hurt the dog was removed.

I screamed.

I knew the man, that I could not see, was standing and watching me.

He laughed when I screamed.

I was sitting on the cool floor I jumped on my knees and ran back to the panel before, when I was two years old.

I cursed my grandmother.

That scene from that day of my life was removed.

I crawled fast on my knees to get to the start of my life.

There was nothing there.

I crawled fast to the next relief.

Then to the nest relief.

Where it was raised more than the other part, I looked carefully because it was something I thought, said or done.

I asked God to forgive me in the name of JESUS.

Then I rubbed the area of the relief again and it was gone.

I got excited and started moving faster and faster.

The men with the brown hair, white robe and dark red stole, watched me very closely.

When I asked for forgiveness for things in my life he grinned.

There were terrible things people said and done against me.

They caused me much pain.

I fell onto the floor and cried.

I heard, "It's not your fault, forgive them."

I screamed, "No!"

The man stood and watched me screamed and holler.

I saw the racism and hatred.

The guns and killings.

The secret graves of children the racist killed.

The child molestation and the hush hush environment.

I saw grown people practicing witchcraft against the children of my people.

The children that were beaten and abused.

That died of natural causes.

I laid on the floor and hollered.

I saw the horrible poverty that the devil created for us to live in.

I pained and rolled over the floor and hollered and screamed to the top of my voice.

I remembered the lies that were told on us and to keep us from getting what we were entitled to.

I remembered the pain of mothers waiting for their sons and daughters to come back from the military and they never returned.

I remembered the dogs and water hoses.

I screamed.

The pain was real.

I remembered the purposeful mis-diagnosis.

The smothering.

The police shootings.

The police killings.

The corrupt judicial systems.

The cases that never got to the seat of justice.

I cried.

My insides were bleeding.

The man walked closer and said, "I forgive you all day for the sins you commit. Forgive them of the evil they did. You have eternal life. They know that. That is why you have been heavily attacked by them your whole life."

I laid and cried and cried.

I could not forgive such evil.

The man walked closer.

He kneeled down and was just behind my head and said, "I want you to let go of their evil. Their evil is designed to keep you bound in a type of unforgiveness. That type of unforgiveness allows for the strongman to open the door for satanic attacks."

The man was not getting my attention.

He kneeled by me and watched me.

He knew I was not listening to Him.

He knew I wanted to know what is in it forgiving those evil workers of iniquity.

He said, "You forgive those who trespass against you. You forgive your brethren in the Body of Christ. Now be like your heavenly Father who forgives. The evil ones will have their part in the lake that burn with fire and brimstone. Your forgiving them, the evil and ungodly, you develop the GOD likeness. It is not for their benefit it is you to become like your Father which is in heaven. That's how GOD's plan to make you into HIS image is manifested."

I laid on that cool floor and cried.

I could hear the babies dying from molestation.

I could see the ropes and the black men being lynched.

I saw people being drowned.

I saw devils binding people with chains of darkness.

I saw devils mutating cells and God's children agreeing with the lies of satan of the sickness in their body.

I could hear witches chanting and calling all types of evil on the earth and against people.

I was sick.

I bled and bled.

I heard the door opening.

I lifted my head up to see the door opening so I could run out the room.

I had to get off the floor or crawl out the room.

I did not care which one as long as I could leave.

I tried to get off the floor and mis-stepped. And fell on the floor.

My daughter opened my bedroom door and laughed.

She said, "Mommy what are you doing?"

It took me a minute to gather myself.

I realized I was out of the door and back in my bed.

I heard my husband downstairs fussing with his dog about his treats for that morning.

My daughter was laughing at me being on the floor.

Her father fully opened the door and kissed her on her forehead.

He looked at me and said, "Why are you on the floor? Did you fall out of bed again?"

I said, "Again?"

He walked over and reached his hand to help me up.

He said, "You have been falling out of bed several times over the past several weeks."

He looked at me.

The school bus was outside.

Her father turned and said, "Run."

She turned and said, "Bye" as she flew down the stairs.

The dog was jumping at the door as she patted him on his head and opened the door.

Her father ran downstairs and stood on the porch with a cup of coffee with his doge.

They watched the kids run to the bus.

The dog saw a late child and stood up and started barking at the boy.

My husband looked at the dog and said, "Stay."

The dog jumped off the porch and ran to the boy barking at him.

The bus driver looked at the dog and then saw the boy.

She waited for the boy.

The boy jumped on the bus.

The dog sat in the yard and looked over the bus like he was watching and seeing all the kids were on the bus.

My husband walked out to the edge of the yard and stood by the dog and waved at our daughter as the bus pulled off.

My husband held his ear as the new teenagers screamed and laugh.

I could hear them from my window upstairs.

My husband turned and saw me sitting in the window.

He waved.

I thought, "Silly. I just spoke to him."

He came in the house and walked upstairs and the dog was behind.

I did a partial jump to yell at the dog to go back down stairs.

My husband was very patient and told the dog to go downstairs.

The dog sat at the top of the stairs.

I peeped at the dog and said, "He really mind you."

My husband closed our bedroom door and walked over and sat next to me in the window.

He had his cup to his mouth and cut his eyes at me and said, "Better than you."

He moved quickly.

I looked at him.

He stood on the wall in front of me.

He said, "What's going on? Is it me or our baby? The bills?"

I was looking out the window until he said, "...bills."

He was standing in front of our daughter's schedule.

I wanted her to learn piano, harp and violin.

He wanted her to learn bass saxophone.

He paid his way through medical school by playing at the jazz clubs on the week-ends.

He studied his books between sets.

She decided on boxing, taps and flute.

We were busy going to her different practices and activities.

I do not like boxing at all.

My husband watched me during her matches.

He would make me sit on my hands.

He was eleven years younger than me.

I met him at the prestigious horse racing.

Me and my friends went there to have a good time.

He was invited to ply at a few receptions.

We talked in the lobby of the hotel.

He talked to me through his bass saxophone.

It was cute then.

He still practice every day, especially when he had a bad shift in the emergency room.

That was his last year in medical school.

We kept in touch over the year.

Then he moved to my town.

I would meet him for a casual lunch or brunch.

Because I would not be out late at night.

He would stare at me during our meal.

I could not understand why he was staring.

I looked around the dining room one day and said, "Why are you staring at me like that?"

He looked me straight in the face and said, "I want to date you and eventually marry you."

I laughed and said, "That's all."

He looked at me and put his eyes to the menu.

I looked around the dining room sheepishly and then back to him.

I said, "That's a joke?"

He looked at me straight in the eyes and said, "Why did I fight with the hospital for a year to get out of my contract to be here with you."

I stared at him and could not think.

I said, "I thought we were friends?"

He said, "We are."

The waiter stepped up and he casually placed his order and looked at me. I did a double take.

I ordered iced tea.

He looked at me very seriously and said, "I fought with my parents when I told them I was moving to be close to you. I had to know if this was going to work."

His cell phone went off.

He hung up and looked at me seriously.

He said, "I have to go to the hospital. I am off tomorrow. I want to spend tomorrow with you. I'll pay the bill."

I came out of shock when I heard 'the bill' and stuttered and said, "Damn right."

He walked over to me and kissed me on the top of my head.

And touched a part that was inappropriate.

I was shocked and sit there for a long time trying to comprehend this man and what he said,

The older white couple next to me watched everything.

The woman leaned towards me and said, "Go for it. He's younger. At least he will give you a good time."

Her husband looked at her.

She shrugged her shoulder.

Her husband looked at me.

The waiter came back to the table with his food.

I asked to carry it out.

He saw the money and kept the tip.

I took the carry out and walked across the street and caught the bus.

I did not like that area of town because it was congested.

We had a three year inappropriate sexual affair and then finally married after he finished his residence.

Fifteen years later he said 'bills'.

He wanted to know what was wrong with me.

I thought he wants to know if I was senile.

I am black and he is white.

All I see is my husband. I don't see color with him.

Does he see color with me or our daughter?

I got to go back to that dream and find out what JESUS is trying to tell me.

I heard HIM say forgive the unforgiveable.

Is there something wrong with me.

I have been feeling sick and refused to talk to my husband.

I know unforgiveness with the brethren can cause sickness. What about the evil ones.

JESUS said, the strongman can open a door for a satanic attack. I love my husband and my daughter. I want to live for a good long time.

I looked at my daughter's schedule and it was loaded for this week-end.

I need time to think.

My husband walked over and sat he looked at our daughter's schedule.

He said, "This week-end is full. Are you thinking about going away this week-end?"

He knows me so well.

I said, "Yes."

He said, "With me or without me?"

I said, "Without you."

He looked at me.

I knew what that look meant.

The dog was scratching on the door.

My husband was sitting in bed reading a medical journal.

I was sleep.

I felt he looked at me and went to the door and took the dog outside.

I went into the dream.

I was in the same position and JESUS was there with me.

HE would not let me go through that terrible pain by myself.

I said, "I want my husband. What's wrong with me?"

JESUS said, "Let go of the hate."

I said, "Hate!"

HE said, "You do not think you have it. Take your position in GOD and forgive those evil ones. The planned attack against you is great. You need to lay aside the weight that so easily beset you and run this course and win. You and your husband and daughter will be delivered."

I cried, "How do I do that?"

JESUS said, "Ask me to show you what you are to forgive them for and I will give you the strength to forgive them and you will see the plan of evil destroyed."

I started thinking and said, "GOD forgive me of hating these evil ones. They are doing what they are created to do. To hate. Forgive me for hating them. You have already set your vengeance against them Father. Help me. Don't let me fall under the satanic attack because I felt I had a right to judge them and yes LORD hate them."

I laid on the cool floor and gave each one of those things to the LORD.

I gave HIM the woman on my husband's job who for years tried to go with him.

I believe she thought because he was married to a black woman then he would go with her.

I felt open before GOD and JESUS.

My soul was bare before THEM.

I knew something big was on it's way and simple praying would not stop it.

I knew I had to go before GOD and JESUS and do what Abraham had to do when he staggered not at the promises of GOD but believed what GOD said HE will do.

I asked GOD to give me what it takes to believe beyond measure.

My husband came back inside from walking the dog and I was waking from the dream.

My husband is white.

I truly love him.

I had a purer heart towards him.

My heart was lighter.

The hate that caused my heart to be heavy was removed.

The hate was not for my husband.

The hate was from the evil that satan had created and placed in this earth.

I realized what JESUS said the purpose of hate was to cause me to stumble in life. For me not to live the way GOD wants me to live, which is to grow into HIS image.

In my heart I felt the evil doers should be destroyed.

JESUS showed me they would go to the lake of fire, but I was to release all that wickedness and hate they created to keep my heart and mind full of what they have done.

That is what keeps me from having a pure heart and stunt my growth into GOD's image.

The hate that formed in my heart and mind over my lifetime was very subtle.

It was quiet and not noisy and pushy.

If it would come loud and boisterous then I would have recognized it and rebuked it in JESUS' name.

JESUS showed me I could not give my husband HIS pure love and be one like HE and the FATHER with this uncleaned heart.

JESUS desired all my heart to be clean and pure.

I laid on that cool gold floor and wanting more love for my husband I knew I had to let the hidden darkness of hate and unforgiveness be removed.

I asked GOD for forgiveness.

I asked HIM to forgive me first for not guarding my heart and mind.

I asked HIM to forgive me that when satan threw the fiery dart of hate from the evil he created, I should have rebuked him and the fiery dart and the situation he created out of evil to cause me to stumble and fall.

I asked GOD to forgive me for not using HIS weapon of casting down all imaginations and every high thing that exalted itself against the knowledge of GOD.

I realized those are not just words but our weapons that GOD put here to guard our hearts and minds.

I felt the release out of my heart and mind, of what David called secret faults.

The evil of secret faults making their abode in my heart and mind were over, and there was no more secret hiding of those feelings of hatred.

The feelings were gone and my full heart was given to my husband.

He got back in bed.

I noticed a big difference and he noticed a big difference.

Later we left and went to our daughter's recital at school.

We went to eat dinner.

He brought us home and took the dog outside.

We sat and looked at a television program.

Our daughter fell asleep.

Her father carried her upstairs to her bedroom.

I was folding her blanket and looked down.

The dog was staring at me.

My husband stood at the top of the stairs and laughed.

He walked down the stairs and said, "He likes you."

I walked in the kitchen and packed my husband's lunch. I gave him water and two organic juices and fruit. I knew that would last him until he got home the next day.

He was to be leaving but came and sat with me for a few minutes.

I told him to go to work.

He walked to the kitchen counter and picked up his lunch.

He was a few minutes late.

I walked outside with him.

He was backing out and then there was a terrible crash and the vehicles caught fire.

I fainted.

I came to when I heard the fire engines.

My husband jumped out his car and ran to the house and then ran back and drove our car in the garage.

He called 911.

The neighbors called 911.

Our daughter ran to her window and was screaming because she thought it was her daddy.

He ran into the yard so she could see him.

He ran to me and helped to bring me to.

Our daughter ran out the house.

He grabbed and hugged her.

He looked back at the burning cars and knew he could do nothing.

He grabbed us and rushed us in the house.

Our daughter jumped in his lap and I leaned on his chest.

The hospital called.

He told them he knew of the car crash because it is blocking him from getting to the hospital.

He would not be in that night.

We sat on the sofa.

I could tell the way my husband was sitting and quiet.

The dog ran and was under the living table facing us.

My husband said, "Let's go downstairs this will be going on until in the morning.

Our daughter said, "No school?"

Her father looked at her.

I stood and walked to the front door and locked it and went through the kitchen and closed the garage.

I opened the back door for the dog to use the bathroom.

He bared down under the table.

I looked at my husband.

He said, "I'll take him out later."

Another fuel burst.

Our daughter screamed and ran downstairs and the dog was behind her.

I quickly closed the backdoor and locked it.

We had a bad plumbing problem when we originally bought the house,

We had to re-do the garage and when we did it left a huge space.

We did not know what to do.

I prayed about it.

I had a dream to change it into a shelter.

My husband did not see the vision and left it up to me.

Six months later I took him to the area and he was surprised.

It had a full bath, shelving and heat and air conditioning. I knew GOD was forewarning us of something bad that was coming and we had to have this room. The house and this huge space was not a mistake.

I decorated the room with two sofa beds, a television, radio and batteries, plenty of water and non-perishable food.

We could escape through the garage or through the ceiling to outside.

I had a special blast proof door installed.

I did not tell my husband about the special door.

I worked overtime for several years to pay for that door.

It blended in with the wall.

I had blankets and quilts and pillows, and it was designed to filter the air and let in air.

It cost a fortune, but I paid for it.

GOD gave me the source to pay for it so I knew it was going to be important.

We pulled one of the sofa beds and made it for our daughter.

She went to sleep.

We could smell a little of the fuel.

The dog laid on the floor next to our daughter.

I sat next to my husband on the sofa.

I knew he was thinking about something.

He looked at me and said, "I want you to come to the hospital tomorrow and I am going to order a battery of tests."

His voice cracked.

I looked at him.

He looked at me with the shark look.

The lifeless look.

I knew not to argue with him.

I nodded my head for yes.

He used his cell phone and sent an e-mail to his friend.

A half hour later he got a call.

He went upstairs to the den.

I did not try to listen.

The dog looked up at the door and then at me.

I wanted it to go with my husband.

It got up and went upstairs to my husband.

I could see the red flashing lights and could faintly hear the sirens and noise.

My husband came back and he held his hand out to me I took his hand and we got on our knees and he prayed rougher than I ever heard him pray.

We pulled out the sofa bed and went to sleep.

WE woke and started our day.

He went jogging with the dog.

I woke our daughter and she went and showered and dressed.

I cleaned up our shelter and went upstairs and made bacon and eggs and toast and juice.

My husband was coming back with the dog.

He gave the dog some water.

We sat to the table to eat breakfast.

I noticed he kept looking back into the kitchen door and I wondered what he was doing.

I made our plates.

We said grace.

I was about to bite a piece of bacon and my husband grabbed it and gave my plate to the dog.

My daughter sat and looked at me and her daddy.

She said, "Is this a fight?"

My husband said, "No."

She said, "Mom?"

I said, "No."

She said, "Why aren't you eating? You love this bacon."

The dog was licking the plate and barking his approval.

I rolled my eyes at the dog.

My husband laughed.

He stood and went to the refrigerator and got me a bottle of water and put his cool packed lunch back into the refrigerator.

Our daughter was watching us, until the dog went to her and started begging for her bacon.

She said, "No. Stop."

The school bus pulled up outside.

She was trying to get her backpack from the chair, but the dog jump on her and grabbed her plate and knocked it on the floor.

I thought it was broke.

She screamed.

I said, "Baby don't scream. Have a good day at school."

My husband kissed her on her forehead and walked her out to the bus.

The street was clean and some parents and nosey neighbors were out to see if they could see anything.

My husband and the dog were standing in the yard watching the school bus leave.

I cleaned the table and loaded the dishwasher.

My husband said, "You have an appointment at nine am. We need to leave at eight am."

We went upstairs and took a shower and dressed and left the house.

He was talking on his cell phone all the way to the hospital.

Just before we got to the hospital he said, "You did not ask me about what I suspected and why?"

I said, "I love you. I know the devil is trying to rip us apart."

He said, "That's why you been falling out of bed."

I said, "You said that. But yesterday is the only day I remember falling."

He parked the car and looked at me and said, "I caught you."

He kissed me.

I said, "You continue to catch me and I will catch you and our screaming daughter."

He laughed and kissed me again.

We got out the car and walked into the hospital through the emergency department.

People were staring at us.

My husband spoke to the staff.

We knew something was wrong, but we kept walking.

I saw Fannie, the custodian.

She saw us and rushed with her push bucket and looked around and said, "Doc that woman accused you of raping her and her little girl last night. The police has been here since last night."

The elevator and we got on and went to the testing area.

My husband and the doctor went over all the test for me.

The head of the hospital heard my husband was in the hospital.

He wanted to talk to him before the police put a case to arrest him.

My husband said, "I told you about that lying woman. It was an accident at the traffic light and I could not leave my house."

The other doctor said, "That's right. I saw it on the news."

The chief said, "I saw it also, but it won't prove he was not there."

The other doctor said, "You believe her."

My husband said, "Get away from me because you and her are from the same nation. That is why you did not do your job."

The investigating police officer had followed the chief and walked behind them and heard the conversation.

She said, "Good morning I am the investigating officer with this alleged double rape."

I was having so much blood taken I was getting dizzy.

I yelled and said, "Don't say anything without me."

The woman investigator said, "That better not be you."

She started to walk towards me.

My husband and the chief and the other doctor followed her.

She saw it was me and said to the technician, "Draw all of her damn blood. Bitch gonna flunk me in a mandatory class and I had to go to summer school to finish."

I said, "Just what you are doing now is the reason why. Now get from back here harassing me."

She said, "I'm harassing you now?"

She walked out.

My husband looked at her and said, "You called my wife a bitch."

She looked at my husband and the other doctors and the technicians and opened her mouth and said, "I'm sorry. But I have nightmares about that class up until today."

The other doctor said, "Where is the minor. Did they get medical help for the minor?"

The investigator said, "You'll are making me look bad. Doctor excuse us. I will be back with you in a few minutes."

They watched him walk out the area.

My husband said, "When did this lie take place and if it is a double rape why she could not fight for her daughter?"

Fannie was mopping behind them and said, "Why she was not at work?"

The investigator looked at Fannie.

Fannie kept moping and went out the area.

When the investigator looked back at Fannie, she saw the chief on his cell phone and looking around to watch if he was being watched.

She wondered.

My husband said, "I was home from ten pm until eight am with my wife and child. There was an accident that blocked my street until this morning."

The investigator said, "I am aware of the deadly crash. She said you held her captive and her daughter until you left."

The other doctor said, "What?"

My husband said, "What time?"

The investigator said, "Five pm until ten pm."

The other doctor laughed.

The technician had finished with all the blood and urine.

I was going to have x-rays and all type of scans conducted.

My husband watched me.

The investigator bit her lips.

She knew I would have removed her from the case and had her reprimanded.

She waited until the technicians took me out.

She turned to my husband who was following me with his eyes.

She looked at him and saw genuine love.

She wanted that love.

The other doctor returned and continued to laugh.

She said, "Doctor I will get a statement from you later."

He said, "And dinner?"

She was shocked and did not address him but looked at my husband and said, "Where were you beginning at five pm?"

The other doctor continued to laugh.

My husband looked at her and said, "Playing the big hippo at my daughter's school play."

The other doctor went to his knees laughing.

He said, "You had to be there to know."

The investigator said, "Afterwards?"

My husband said, "Family buffet."

The other doctor said, "They have a great Friday dinner seafood buffet. You want to go there?"

My husband turned and said, "Please this is serious."

Some nurses passed by.

One said, "Yes it is. You know she has been messing with him every since he started working here."

The other doctor said, "But who knew that witch would create such a horrible situation."

One of the nurses said, "I even sick of it and switched to days to get from around her."

The investigator said, "All of you all are standing me you were aware of this situation?"

A technician said, "Several nurses filed employment cases because they complained and that man fired them. They sued and this week won their case."

My husband said, "Check all the surveillance cameras."

The investigator said, "I will."

The other doctor said, "Hey."

The nurses nodded their heads.

The investigator did not know what to say.

He walked and gave her his cell phone number.

The investigator went to see the victims.

They were not at home.

She checked all the hospitals and no victims.

I was in the dream and had moved a little distance down the wall.

I was sore on the inside.

I started looking around.

I knew something was causing the door of this satanic attack to be opened against us.

There was an answer in this dream.

I said, "Do I have to go from day to day or can YOU direct me to where I need to go, because I can't get sick and spend time away from YOU and my family."

I continued to go from relief to relief.

I saw terrible mistakes I made over the years and asked GOD to forgive me.

The thought of those three years of fornicating with my husband came to my mind.

I was confused.

I prayed and asked forgiveness for that.

I knew the Word said it is a sin done with the flesh.

Some of the tests were coming back.

My husband and the doctor were looking over the test.

I said, "GOD please let him go and get our daughter from the house or school."

My husband put his hand to his mouth and saw his watch.

He said, "I have to get my daughter. I should be back in an hour."

I was in the dream.

I asked the LORD GOD Almighty to forgive me and my husband for the fornication.

Some test came back.

The extremely worried look on my husband's face and the other doctor's face started diminishing.

Our daughter was sitting in the waiting room.

Where her daddy could keep an eye on her.

He looked up and smiled and he did not see her.

He started walking.

He stood in the waiting room.

He saw a woman grabbing her and pulling her across the street.

He ran out the hospital and ran to the car and grabbed our daughter.

The investigator was walking back to the hospital with several police officers when my husband ran pass her.

They ran behind him to arrest him and then saw the kidnapping.

My husband grabbed our daughter and carried her into the hospital to the waiting room and held a crying and frightened child.

The entire hospital was unnerved.

The woman was arrested.

The man tried to drive off and a police on horse saw the chase and blocked the man.

They searched the car and they had six girls stuffed in the trunk of the car.

A crowd formed and were trying to get the man and woman who police had sitting on the ground until they had transportation for them to the jail.

The investigator walked back and saw my husband loving his daughter.

The employees walked to the waiting room.

One of the nurses started screaming when she saw one of the girls was her daughter.

The police turned and looked.

Everyone ran to the girls.

The mob pushed by the police officers and started beating the woman and man.

The police transportation arrived and they pushed the mob out the way to get the sex traffickers.

My husband was in shock.

He looked at the investigator she said, "We could not locate the victims."

Another female investigator walked in and yelled, "Arrest him."

My daughter jumped up and screamed, "No."

The other investigator said, "Why? We have not received no evidence."

My husband stood and looked at the investigator.

The other doctor walked in and said, "You move. This is about a patient. And you shut up all that fifteen minutes of fame, with the tv cameras."

She stood and looked at the doctor.

My daughter was holding to her father's waist.

The investigator watched.

The doctors were going over the test results.

They started ruling out some major illnesses.

They were getting down to the secondary line. They were ruling some of them out.

My daughter was rolling her eyes at the new investigator.

The other doctor looked at the investigator and said, "Let's go."

She tried not to grin.

My daughter said, "Uncle Tyler, you are not going out with her."

He said, "Really?"

My husband said, "Baby you know not to be disrespectful."

The investigator looked and said, "Is that...?"

She ran to the female doctor who filed the false report on my husband.

Everyone looked at the female doctor.

The investigator said, "You are under arrest."

She called the police officers over and told them to handcuff and arrest the female doctor.

The other police investigator stood still and said to my husband, "You are under arrest."

My daughter was ready to run and jump her.

Tyler caught his niece.

He said, "You can arrest him if you dare. His wife will rip you up in court and sue the police department and I can retire early."

The other investigator ran back and said, "Ain't nobody is gonna be arrested and sue no body."

She looked at Tyler and said, "Come on."

Tyler said, "Baby let me go."

My husband grabbed our daughter and pulled her to him.

Tyler went and put all the records up.

The investigator stood and watched the other investigator be scolded by the chief of police.

I was in a recovery room.

My husband and daughter were in the room watching me.

My daughter was sitting in her father's lap.

I was in my dream and continued to go from relief to relief.

There were days I committed sin.

I had to ask GOD to forgive me of my sins which I committed.

HE forgave all.

HE was giving me strength each time to forgive those who came against me for the evil plan of the devil.

I woke later and saw my husband and daughter.

I said, "That dog."

My husband said, "I know. I will walk him when we get back."

I said, "I ready to go home."

He looked up and at the time it was ten pm.

His normal time to be leaving to go to work.

He stood our daughter up from his lap.

He went and signed all the discharged papers.

I put on my clothes and got my bag and checked my identification cards, money and bank cards.

I usually leave everything in the car.

My husband came back and we walked out the hospital.

We all were exhausted.

The police pulled the security video on the kidnapping.

They got my husband and my daughter statements while I was sleep.

I was feeling better on my insides.

I was getting strength to look at the terrible plans and plots of the devil against us and saw GOD's delivering and healing hand through JESUS.

That was five years ago.

I thank the LORD GOD Almighty and JESUS Christ they love me and help me every day to lay aside the weight that so easily beset me.

THEY give me strength to run my race.

I remember the LORD's Prayer where JESUS said, "...And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors."

I have become stronger to ask forgiveness for my sins.

I have become healthier.

My daughter has completed her second year in college.

Tyler is the director of the hospital.

My husband is the director over the emergency room.

I would never ask him to retire with me.

He loves being a doctor.

He stays trained on all new procedures and techniques.

Tyler and the investigator are expecting their third child.

I share "My Dream" with fellow brethren.

I want to be ready at the day of Christ Return.