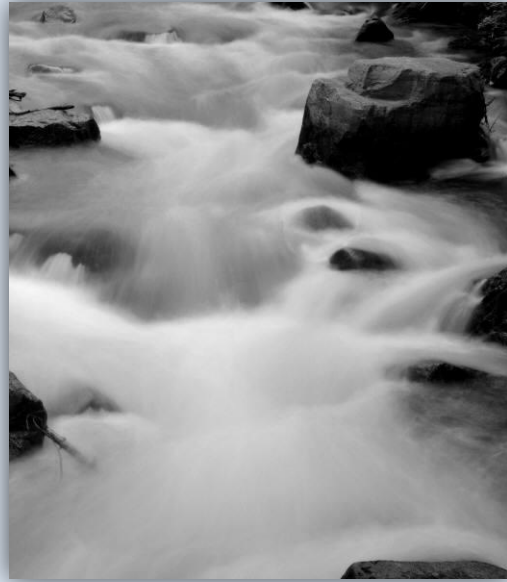


# A Raging River

*I had a dream in the night hour.*

*I saw a huge circular wall of water that was like a raging river. This very high wall of water surrounded me as I was stood on dry ground in the center. As I turned in every direction I could see several doors and I was drawn to peer through the doors. There were people swept away in the currents of this mighty river. Moving closer to some of the doors I could see that each door had a different entry level and the choice on which door to choose was up to the individual to choose the flow.*



*Anyone could come out or enter a door at any time. The movement of the water was also at different speeds, the higher a person decided to enter the faster the water would take them. The transition of moving through a door was an ease, as if you just stepped into the water and it took you into its flow without any effort at all. The only effort was the choice.*

*Some of the flows had 1,000's of people caught up in them. If a person chose a door that took you higher in the flow there were less people.*

*The interesting thing about the flow of water was that the very highest flow actually went in the other direction and very few chose to enter it.*

*I awoke...*

*The interpretation I sensed from this dream is that;*

- *The Spirit of God is the flow of the River.*
- *The door is the portal (gate) of our choice of the flow.*
- *The choice is to what level we abandon ourselves.*

