Gods Guidance Through a Dream

In 1976 I had a dream one night and in it, I was ministering in the Lutheran church that my wife was raised in and I was confirmed in after we were married.

Now as they didn't teach the born again experience and were quite formal and traditional in their church doctrine, I laughed when I woke up. As the miracles and experiences we had, in no ways lined up with their doctrine.

This dream reoccurred about three times, and always identical nor did I ever forget one part. Well, seeing I'm so quick to grasp what God is trying to show me, I finally figured it had to be God telling or showing me something. So instead of laughing, I said Lord forgive me for not seeing you in this and I don't have any idea how your going to accomplish this but yes I am willing.

After I acknowledged this, the dream never occurred again and I totally forgot about it.

In December 1980 we moved from Edmonton to the farm we had seven and one-half miles west of Wetaskiwin. This was a bare quarter with no trees or buildings. 1981 was a busy year, as we not only drilled a well & sewer, put the power on the land, installed a modular home, built the barn and lofting barn, built a driveway, poured a 50 X 40 foot garage pad and sidewalks but also a 2" X 6" board fence around 10 acres, on which Marvelyn used 90 gallons of white stain to paint it.

In 1982 we built the garage, hay shed and machine shed. Seeing that our work load was a bit smaller, we decided to attend the Lutheran Church only two and a half miles from our place. And yes it was the church we attended when first married, as both of us used to be members there, we had no problem being reinstated as members. But the dream I had in 1976 never once surfaced.

The Pastor we had, accepted a call elsewhere, so we called a candidate pastor from the USA. This was their first parish and we just clicked together and cemented a lasting friendship.

The church had a sort of Sunday school but nothing steadfast. It wasn't long before Pastor Bruce ask me to be Sunday School Superintendent. The church had never had an adult Sunday School class before, so I said yes. We had a fifteen minute prelude with all classes, singing choruses etc. and then we broke into the different classes. I taught the adult class and it wasn't long before three quarters of the congregation attended Sunday School as well as the regular service after. (This alone, was a miracle in its self.) We ministered in this capacity for three years and seen changes in people's lives and even one young couple go on to Three Hills Bible School and become a Mission Covenant Church Pastor.

During this time God reminded me of the dream in 1976. Man you talk about being humbled and also elated at Gods faithfulness. The reoccurring dream that God showed me six years earlier, came to pass.

<u>Psalms 37:5</u> Commit thy way unto the LORD; trust also in him; and he shall bring it to pass.

After three years Pastor Bruce and his wife excepted a call to a parish in the U.S.A. Our parish served two rural churches about fifteen miles apart. The senior preacher in charge of vacancy parishes in Wetaskiwin did not like me, nor did he believe that Martin Luther said to actually believe the bible whether you understand it or not. So they ask me to leave. The other church at Usona ask me if I would do the same thing for them as we did at Brightview, so we said yes. We ministered there for one year and then the vacancy preacher got the Superintendent in charge of Alberta and B.C. synods riled up, and rather then make a big scene, we left, as we felt it was the Lords timing to go.

<u>Mark 6:11</u> And whosoever shall not receive you, nor hear you, when ye depart thence, shake off the dust under your feet for a testimony against them. Verily I say unto you, It shall be more tolerable for Sodom and Gomorrah in the day of judgment, than for that city.

Then God sent his angels This is another one of my memoirs, to read more, go to http://burningbushcrusades.com/ and click on memoirs.

Bro. Ken