

## **True Mother Dream at Close of the 40-Day Special Grace Condition**

**By Gary Young**

The dream began in a lush, semi-tropical forest, almost jungle like. The great roots of the trees penetrating the earth, rocks –like small canyons with green-ness everywhere of banyon trees. It had the feel of those places in Central America where the primeval forests are growing over the ancient ruins of the Maya.

I found myself at the base of one of these overgrown structures. At first it seems like a rock pyramid but it soon became transformed into a steel construction much like the opening ceremony of the Rio Olympics. These giant boxes were stacked one upon another, reaching well into the heights of the trees. It was then that I noticed that many people were climbing on the boxes, seeking to reach the top.

People were going in many different directions, and many led to dead ends. Some people were stuck on small platforms with no place to go. I began to climb. It was very strenuous, both physically and mentally. The struggle to climb to the top was powerful as motivation but also of fear. I watch others on the way up, seeking to find a pathway to the top. As we went higher, the difficulty and fatigue were making many others to stop climbing.

I finally reach the last landing, above the tree tops, somewhat in the misty clouds. I looked out and saw a vast flat space, like a plateau. On the top, there was a giant, covered (but open) pavilion that was covered with carpets. The place was being prepared for some kind of event, I saw a stage in the distance. Some early arrivals were wondering around the carpet space; others were working on the preparations.

Next came my first challenge. Someone approached and ask me if I would vacuum the carpets. I have to admit that I am not good at such domestic request. I also felt a little resentful that I was being asked to do this while others were just waiting around, and it was a very great carpet, almost the size of a football field. Then to my astonishment, they handed a canister vacuum with a very tiny headpiece, one that would be used on a sofa. I began to clean.

Time passed and then I was next to the podium stage. I was working to get the all of small rice-like pieces that were throughout the carpet field. I was bumping against the raised platform with my tiny vacuum piece. I looked back and realized I had crossed the vast area. There was a sense of relief that I was close to finished. Then I heard someone calling to me, from up on the podium platform.

I looked up, and True Mother was there. She was calling to me and asking to me to come up to her, with that particularly Korean wave, fingers down. There were others on the platform, many whom felt like leaders, and they looked at me with a strictness. But Mother was incessant, so I gladly left the carpets behind to join her. She escorted me to another place, like a small banquet area. True Mother sat me down at the table with her.

A big white soup bowl was placed in front of me. True Mother began to fill the bowl with a broth and noodles, perhaps a Korean summer soup of buckwheat noodles and cold broth. I felt overwhelmed with

care – and also felt a bit discomforted about my attitude on the carpet floor. But I rejoiced on seeing True Mother, and experiencing her embrace and care. I noticed that others were looking on with amazement but I was caught up in the moment. True Mother filled my bowl again.

Then the scene began to change, and True Mother had vanished – leaving me in the room by myself. I then felt another presence- a pervading sense of God's presence surrounding me. My spiritual senses were alive. Then came a question from the deep surrounding, "would you give up your Blessing for a billion dollars?" It struck me hard in the mind, and I heard my thoughts – "where does this come from",

I said no.

It was then that I began to feel the importance of the moment, and I felt that the 'presence' was True Father. Then, came the second question. "Would you give up your Blessing for \$500 billion?" This caused a change reaction along my whole mind and spirit. The thoughts creep in: what could be done with such a sum of money? I could change the world, I could help humanity, I could live my dreams.

But I felt the testing of my eternal life. I had to move beyond all thinking and reason. I said no.

After this the dream began to fade. True Father's presence had gone. The moment had passed.

I realized, at 4 am, that I had experienced the very essence of this condition. But I thought it not only for myself. I saw that our understanding of the treasure that we have received is always under question of faith, and action. What is it that we value above all else in life.

As I lay there awake, I felt the immense power of gratitude – and the need to see my life in a most unique way. We are the first fruits of history and we do not comprehend the value of all we receive.

I knew that we were receiving Grace.

(Finally, I did not share this with the AZ community). For the past several years I have been thinking about the spiritual fortune of our Age. I know God's is holding His absolute 'blessing' until we are ready. It is all prepared, if we arrive ready.

I had recently been thinking about how to create \$500 billion for the Providence. I think I had gotten my answer. I have already received such Wealth. We all have.