

sure! They're really doing it the hard way, trying to get them to go to church first.

34. EVEN IF THEY DO DIVE IN, LIKE MY MOTHER DID, they still can't get below the surface. They're just too fat & too shallow, if you know what I mean. But I did feel a love for my Mother, so I guess we're still supposed to feel a love for the church.

35. I THINK MOTHER THERE SORT OF REPRESENTED THE OLD CHURCH, & we're still supposed to have a little love for it, for those who are really sincere Christians that are really trying.

36. NUDITY ALWAYS REPRESENTS HONESTY, truth, sincerity & an absence of hypocrisy, and that was certainly my Mother! She was sincere & honest & truthful, & was not hypocritical about it. In other words, that's the honest sincere true church, & she was like a picture of the true Christians who are trying to save souls, but they just haven't got the right method.

37. THEY'RE TOO FAT, FOR ONE THING. That symbolises they're too wrapped up in their own things, in their own selves & their own affairs, their own materialism, so that they can't get out of the shallows, & they just can't get below the surface. They don't know how to reach them. She tried, & the only ones she could reach were usually the ones that were in the churches.

38. AH, THAT'S SO NICE! XXXXXXXX! I LOVE YOU! Do you like it? (Maria: Yes, of course.) Well, anyhow, that was the dream, PTL! Funny dream, "The Bicycle Dream!" --How are you saving 'm?

DREAM ABOUT BLUE CIRCLES!

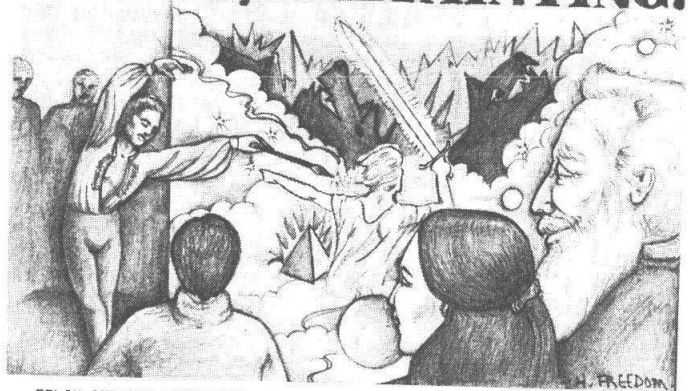
DFQ1297 6/9/80

1. I HAD A LITTLE DREAM THAT I WAS FLEEING, & I got to this place where there were all these blue circles, like the U.N. circles or the Olympic circles; they use those circles as symbols. I got to the place where there were all these blue circles all around & I was safe, like it was U.N. territory or something, like those buffer zones in Cyprus. (Maria: Blue circles on the ground?)

2. THEY WERE UP ON SIGNS & BUILDINGS & SOME OF THEM WERE JUST SITTING HANGING IN THE AIR-- here & there & right & left & everywhere! (Maria: But you don't know where it was?) All I remember was it just seemed like it was U.N. territory. They're big wide circles kind of like discs. Like if this is a circle right here, if the circle is this big, then the circle would be this wide.

3. IT LOOKED LIKE THEY WERE ALL ABOUT TWO OR THREE FEET WIDE IN DIAMETER. The circles themselves were about two or three inches wide & they were made of maybe cardboard or plastic, just like they were signs or symbols all over. And I got to this land of circles & they were all blue just like that, U.N. blue. You know how the U.N. soldiers all wear those blue berets? (World Government?)

FELIX & THE PAINTING!



FELIX AND THE PAINTING!--A Dream

Madrid - 5/1/78
DFQ1290

1. WE WERE PAINTING THIS BEAUTIFUL PAINTING all around the outside of our bedroom, like a huge mural. It was painted on the outside, but you could see it on the inside also, & it was beautiful, & everybody could see it. I don't know why we were painting it, but Felix was standing outside looking at it & liked it. He really liked it, he thought it was pretty, he liked us, he liked the picture. (Felix was one of our Fish--our landlord!)
2. BUT THEN ALL OF A SUDDEN, SOME OF OUR ENEMIES CAME ALONG & STARTED PAINTING BAD UGLY PICTURES ON TOP OF IT, & tried to mess it up & make it look bad & ugly. They splashed ugly paint all over it like those horrible modernistic paintings, real satanic & diabolical. They laughed, "Ha, ha!", when they were finished.
3. "WE FIXED YOU, WE MESSED UP YOUR BEAUTIFUL PAINTING!" Poor Felix was standing there watching, & at first was real puzzled & sort of bewildered, rather mystified & didn't know what to do.
4. THEN ALL OF A SUDDEN HE GOT REAL ANGRY, JUST FURIOUS, & HE BEGAN TO DANCE like these ballet dancers on TV, almost like an angry Flamenco dance, real fast & furiously! He started at this corner of the room, & it was the most beautiful thing! You know how they do all those fancy tricks with flowing color, like magic?
5. --WELL, HE BEGAN TO REPAINT THE WHOLE THING, real fast, while he was whirling around, fast & furiously, & was repainting the whole picture clear around! He repainted the whole thing, like some of those magical things you see on TV with the colors flying & mingling until the picture looked prettier than ever!
6. HE WENT, "HA!" TO OUR ENEMIES WHEN HE WAS FINISHED, & came in here in the room & sat down with us. When you looked out through it from the inside, it was all aglow. He sat down with us & smiled & we all admired his painting. He was so proud of

himself, like a Boy Scout who had done his good deed!

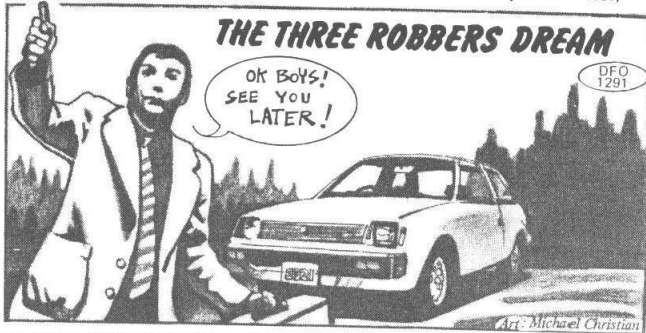
7. IT WAS ALMOST FUTURISTIC, BUT BEAUTIFUL, not some of those horrible insane pictures, & he did it so fast, whirling & pirouetting around. He painted with his whole body, & he had even painted the most beautiful picture of all, & he sat with us & we all admired it. It was like his painting was the most beautiful of all, & we were all amazed at his talent!

8. EVERYBODY WAS AMAZED, THE WHOLE COMMUNITY WAS AMAZED AT HIS BEAUTIFUL PICTURE, & he was so pleased with himself, really happy he had done it. You don't suppose we are having that much effect in this community, do you?--Just little old us? I'm hiding out, not doing anything. (It was Moraleja, Madrid.)

9. AT FIRST HE WAS STANDING OUTSIDE ADMIRING IT WHILE WE WERE PAINTING IT, but after our enemies attacked, he himself painted a new picture more beautiful than the first. He was so happy, & he came in & sat with us.

10. THEY WERE PAINTING A BAD PICTURE OF US, trying to cover up the picture we had painted, but he repainted everything so beautifully. Maybe in a way, that's already going on, like we've been a testimony, & he admired it from the outside. But then our enemies attacked & tried to blacken our testimony, but he repainted & made it over better than ever, & came in & sat with us, like he was one of us, & we were all so proud of him.

11. THERE WAS A BIG CROWD OUT ON THE STREET, just like everybody was watching what was going on, looking through the hedges. He just sort of kept spinning around, & he painted the whole thing over in nothing flat, & then when he got done, he smiled & came in with us, & we were so happy! (—And when the persecution really came there, he really did defend us! GBH!—But we finally had to flee!)



THE THREE ROBBERS DREAM! —In Portugal, just after leaving Tenerife!

28/4/77
DFO1291

1. THIS IS A DREAM I HAD SOMETIME EARLY IN THE MORNING. It seemed

like it was in a country something like California or Portugal or

some country with a sea on the west side & land on the east side.

2. ANYWAY, THESE THREE ROBBERS HAD JUST ROBBED A BANK OR SOMETHING in some port city on the upper northern coast of this country, sort of like San Francisco or someplace like that. It's hard to tell, I can see it but I don't know where it is sometimes.

3. THESE GUYS WERE GOING IN A CAR DRIVING NORTH UP TO THE WOODS & they drove out into the woods. I think this just must have been inspired by some gangster movie I've seen or something, because I don't see much to it. Well, it's an interesting little plot.

4. SO THEY DROVE OUT IN THE WOODS IN A REAL QUIET SPOT WHERE THEY COULD DIVVY UP THE SPOIL. Come to think of it, there were two cars, because I remember one guy got out of the front car & walked back to the back car to make the deal. So they said, "OK, let's split now," only the two guys in the back car seemed to have the money.

5. SO THE GUY FROM THE FRONT CAR, THIS BLOND KIND OF GOOD-LOOKING GUY PULLED OUT THIS GUN & told the other two guys, "OK, hand over the money!" So instead of just divvying up like they were supposed to do, he took it all. And he said, "OK, you boys just stay right here now & don't leave, I'll see you later." --And he took off with the loot! He didn't kill them or anything, thank God for that, I don't like the gruesome ones!

6. IT SEEMED LIKE I COULD SEE HIM GOING ACROSS THROUGH THE WOODS. He was winding way way around through the woods over toward the west border of the country & I think he was heading south. I think maybe he was trying to lose them off his trail so they wouldn't be able to follow him or catch up with him.

7. BUT THE ONE GUY TOOK OFF RIGHT AWAY AFTER HIM. He said, "Well, I'm not going to let him get away with it, I'm going to catch up

with him & make him give us our split!" And so he took off right away.

8. BUT THE OTHER GUY SAID, "WELL, I'M NOT GOING TO TAKE A CHANCE, I DON'T WANT TO GET MYSELF SHOT. I'D RATHER LET HIM HAVE THE MONEY THAN TO HAVE ANY TROUBLE ABOUT IT."--Very unusual bandit to be like that, huh? But anyway, that seemed to be the way he felt about it. He was afraid of the other guy, I guess, & was afraid to try to go after him.

9. BUT THE ONE GUY WENT AFTER HIM & HE FOLLOWED HIM HOT ON HIS TRAIL from there clear across through the woods over to the eastern border of the country & down toward the South, & that's where it ended.

--Well, not quite, then the question was, the guy that was left behind was sitting there thinking, "NOW, DID THAT ONE GUY REALLY TAKE ALL THE LOOT, OR DID THESE TWO GUYS HAVE IT ARRANGED BETWEEN THEM THAT THEY WERE GOING TO CUT ME OUT?"--And the second one pretended like he was just chasing the other guy to try to get it, but they'd had it all arranged ahead of time where they'd meet together someplace later & split it two ways instead of three?" So that's the last I remember, he's sitting there in the back of the car thinking, "Now, just what did happen with these guys? Did they arrange it that way, or is that guy really going after him? Did the first guy really mean to steal it all, or have they planned to split it up later & cut me out?" So that just sounds like nothing but a movie plot to me. I can't think of anything it could mean.

11. THE ONLY THING I CAN THINK OF IS WE WERE SPLITTING UP THE MONEY TODAY, we sent the boys some cheques for the folks down there. But that's just the opposite of what they were doing. Those guys weren't splitting, they were supposed to split but they didn't. Jesus, Lord, if it does have any