

God's Dream *by Charles Peguy*



The Lord God said: I myself will dream a dream within you—Good dreams come from me you know

My dreams seem impossible, Not too practical, Nor for the cautious man or woman—

A little risky sometimes, A trifle brash perhaps . . .

Some of my friends prefer To rest more comfortably, In sounder sleep with visionless eyes—

But, from these who share my dreams I ask a little patience, a little humor, some small courage,
and a listening heart— I will do the rest . . .

Then they will risk, And wonder at their daring . . .

Run—and marvel at their speed . . .Build—and stand in awe at the beauty of their building

You will meet me often as you work—In your companions, who share your risks . . .

In your friends, who believe in you enough to lend their own dreams their own hands
their own hearts to your building . . .

In the people who will find your doorway, Stay a while,

And walk away knowing they, too, can find a dream.

There will be sun-filled days, And sometimes it will rain— A little variety! Both come from me.

So come now—Be content. It is my dream you dream . . .my house you build . . .my caring you witness
my love you share. And this is the heart of the matter.

SAMPLE DREAMS

I had a dream -- it started with me going on a journey, the taste of wind and the smells. There was a country in the east where they had dammed up the river. I talked to the trees and animals, I had to cure the cursed land, for that was my task. At first the land was barren, with only these trees around, but they seemed lifeless. The area was full of sand, because the sea had at one time driven the ocean onto the land, even though earth was still beneath just a few inches. I had a task though, so I journeyed to the lowest part where the dam still was. There were sharks, and I came upon a mermaid who would guide me. At times I did not recall what she was, and sometimes I asked if she was an angel, then I recalled, she was a mermaid. Though she had no fins anymore, she was the one who had asked for my help.

I dreamed there was a wise man at top of a building over the falls. A kind of balcony stuck to the wall of the around close to the building; one must climb to jump there, but a jump would be needed to reach him. He told me, when I came, a demon had the answer in his soul, so I went to ask the demon, who said he didn't know anything, but he had his precious possession. From his own soul he drew forth an eight-cornered box (I could see a glowing star reaching to all corners as well on it, though it looked like a regular wood box most of the time sometimes it would glow). Inside it lay a crystal and there were 9 special secrets one needed to place... some sort of keys. I just knew it was the key to open the lock. I went up the building and showed the wise man the content and the box, asking him what I should do, and how to proceed.

The other night I dreamed that I was riding a horse. I'd been riding it long and hard and it was about to give out. I was racing after something, but I don't know what. Then something caught my eye on the ground near a stream. Something shiny was under the soft wet mud. It was a necklace. It occurred to me that it was some sort of Aztec artifact. Then I dug with my fingers in the dirt a little more, and I found more jewelry in the same style. Soon I was pulling jewelry up by the handful. Another woman rode by and stopped and told me that the fact that I had found those necklaces meant that I had a special destiny (she didn't give me any specifics) and that I should follow her. I did, and that's the last thing I remember before waking up.