

An Evening of Spiritual Warfare

A dream on a Thursday evening occurred, one of several episodes as usual, in response to the further reading of scripture and books discussing the importance of Jesus' crucifixion and resurrection. Upon falling asleep to these readings, the following occurred:

A dream in which I was with a companion, perhaps my sister or a sister. The adversaries were a man and a younger and smaller "henchman", so to speak. It was apparent that the man was the mind behind this pursuing of us to stop us from continuing in our current existence, though he rarely showed his face. With this knowledge, I mistakenly viewed the "henchman" to be a mere tool in his toolbelt who could not inflict much harm to us as we navigated the dark neighborhood, entering into homes devoid of light out of curiosity and to better understand the circumstances we were in. Little to our knowledge, the aforementioned "henchman" was following us discreetly as we explored one of these curiously old and historic appearing homes. The glint of a shadow in the corner of my vision led me to quietly signal to my companion that we were not alone and that we must quickly exit the scene to avoid any danger to our safety. We slipped from the side of the house into the street, one streetlamp at the end toward which were softly running being the only source of light. As my companion ran on my left side, us both moving swiftly in the night, I briefly assumed we would get away. A quick glance to my right revealed that the "henchman" was in the street a ways behind us and I continued to run. I thought I had seen him holding an object, black and gleaming. Before I knew it, I knew. Two to three bullets exploded into my lower back, entering into the spinal area. I was still running but a dull sense of paralysis began to creep in. I heard him speak:

"A saw."

He then proceeded to continue his barrage of bullets in a line across my lumbar where he had previously opened fire. It was as if to compare his shooting pattern and his use of the gun-like object across my lower back to a chainsaw as he attempted to sever as much of my upper body from my lower as he could in doing so. My companion was safe and still running by my side.

I awoke.