

Three Dreams that altered my life forever - funeral procession, outdoor concert and funeral procession

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A Muslim funeral

Please excuse me! the following post maybe long but worth it. Its is about dreams and how God uses dreams throughout history to communicate His will to mankind.

"And in the last days, it shall be, God declares, that I pour out my Spirit upon all flesh, and your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, and your young men shall see visions, and your old men shall dream dreams" (Acts 2:17).

We are truly living in the Last days. As God said in the above bible verse, that prior and during the period of the last days, God will reveal to the people He chose, signs of the last days through dreams and see visions.

As most of us know, the Bible, and the Quran are filled with stories on dreams. Dreams are God's highways of communicate with His Chosen people, not only in ancient times but in contemporary times, like you and I. Perfect example on dreams in the Bible, were the captivating story of Joseph and his dreams, which the Bible referred to him as dreams interpreter (Gen.37) Joseph's famous dreams are the two Identical dreams he had, and the Pharaoh identical dreams that Joseph had successful interpreted and how he was appointed by the Pharaoh as the Prime Minister and second in command..

In so doing. God worked with me just as He worked with Joseph through "identical" dreams that lead me to meet the Unification Movement, and I am sure, if you consider yourself a dreamer, you probably received some powerful dreams but you didn't understand their meaning. My hope is through reading my dreams and how I interpreted them, you will Annelize your dreams and find what they point you to.

The following are three dreams that had few weeks before I met the Unification Movement in October 6, 1981.

Therefore, before I give the dreams, I would like to explain important concept on Last Days' phenomena and how they transpire and what takes place. And how dreams play a major role in the Last Days. In brief, the Last Days are the returning resurrection days. Continue reading...

Returning Resurrection

Hebrews 11:29-40: "And all these, [saints of the Old Testament age] though well attested by their faith, did not receive what was promised, [permission to enter the kingdom of Heaven] since God had foreseen something better that apart from us (people on earth), they [people in the spirit world] should not be made perfect. Let us elucidate the following verse,

*With this explanation, we can understand that this verse accurately depicts returning resurrection. It illustrates that spirits living in the spirit world cannot attain perfection apart from the cooperation of

earthly people. In the Last Days, God Opens up the gates of the spiritual world and allow our good ancestors to come down, in the spirit-dreams, to witness to their chosen decedents and inspire them and lead them to accept Christ at his second coming. By doing so, both the returning spirits and their descendants receive the same merit and become God's beloved.

Now I present you my dreams...

First dream - The Funeral Procession (Dream)

I dreamed I was standing at a road junction near my home and watching a funeral procession.

A dead man was being carried in the traditional way on a stretcher. I was amazed by the huge crowd of people, which numbered in the hundreds of thousands, who were attending this man's funeral and I thought he must be a very important person.

*Another thing that caught my attention was they were burying him at sunset, which was not part of the traditional funeral service. [Returning Resurrection will appear in a totally different way than expected]

As I stood watching the scene, wondering who this dead man was, what his real story was, and where these people came from, the dead man suddenly came to live, left the stretcher, walked through the crowd, and headed straight toward me.

As he approached, I noticed it was my Uncle Taib. Panic stricken; I begged my uncle to stop coming closer and not touch me. "I don't want to die. Please don't touch me!" I shouted. I stood frozen in panic and screamed: "No! No! No! Uncle, I don't want to die" Too late, my dead uncle grabbed me.

*[In my village, we believed if you dreamed about a dead person visiting you, it meant that person is coming to take you away].

Suddenly, the scene changed, and I was sitting at a table with my uncle and some of my younger brothers and sisters; my uncle sat opposite me. My uncle was holding my hands and screaming at me, begging me to pay attention and take something. It was a life-threatening situation.

My uncle kept saying, "Please, my son, take it! Please, my son, take it!" (3 times) It was as if he was trying to prevent something very catastrophic from happening. I asked: "What? What do you want me to take?" My uncle leaned forward and gave me a strong kiss on my lips.

The scene changed again, and my uncle was now gone. I was clothed in a long white robe. This robe then changed into a uniform like something a naval officer would wear. The jacket was white and clean but a bit long. The pants were in the old bell-bottom style. I didn't like it at all. Another thing that troubled me was the outfit came with black high-heel platform shoes that stained my pants with black shoe polish to the knees. And, I complained, saying "How can one wear black shoes with a white suit? The shoes should be white." While I complained about these things, it felt as though someone was taking notes and assuring me these things would be fixed. although i had no choice but to accept, i was wining and complaining why me? As I continued, my brothers and sisters were walking behind me, singing, and chanting religious songs." The End.

My Interpretation of this Dream

After many years in the Unification movement, learning about God's truth, spirituality, and dream interpretation, one day, as I was analyzing and contemplating this dream, the answer became crystal clear to me!

First, the answer validated the teachings of the Rev. Moon on "Returning Resurrection." Spirit people who are in the spiritual world will be able to return to Earth and cooperate with their descendants at the time of the Second Coming of Christ, which I believe this dream indicated to me that my uncle did. Please read my book, Chosen, I wrote about this subject in great length. However, this is how I interpreted the dream:

- 1) The people who had gathered for my uncle's funeral were my ancestors.
- 2) The junction where the funeral procession was occurring became obvious. It was the time, place and occurrences I was facing at the time.
- 3) The kiss my uncle gave me represented a kiss of "new life."
- 4) The jacket was a bit longer than what I normally wore. This could mean it was made for a more spiritually mature person, which I wasn't at the time. It suggested I should pay attention to

my calling, shape up and be more of a godly person than I was at the time.

5) The pants were fashioned in the old bell-bottom style, and this described my personality at the time: flirty, hippie like, and content with my sinful life. I was too busy living selfishly and disregarding God's laws.

6) The black high-heel platform shoes described how "wild" and wrong the path was I was traveling! They don't portray a godly life, and this told me I had to change!

7) The shoe polishes up to my knees emphasized how far I had deviated from morality with my wild, sinful, and immature way of life. My complaints about all the things that were wrong, as well as the feeling someone was watching me and taking notes, meant two things. They are: (A) God had opened my eyes to all my sins to which I needed to admit. (B) The person in the dream taking notes, assuring me everything would be fixed or corrected and encouraging me to accept the mission, meant God had forgiven my sins and called me to take my mission in the role like that of a prophet - clothed in a long white robe. I understood this to mean I was a "new chosen person," and I had to prepare to meet God's new plan for me. The End.

Second Dream

The Second dream came to me on the following night after the first dream. This second dream is basically an identical dream carrying the same message as the first dream. This reminds me of Joseph's identical dreams.

Outdoor Concert (Dream)

I dreamed I was standing on a hill, watching a musical concert in the valley. Below, there was a huge crowd of people that numbered in the thousands. It was a huge event, such as the Woodstock concert that occurred in 1969. People gathered around the stage to listen to music. On the stage, two musicians poured their hearts and souls into their songs. However, I noticed the people seemed to be glued to the ground as if they were drunk or high on drugs. The audience wasn't responding; they were trying to get up but could not. I couldn't believe how rude these people were by not showing their appreciation to these singers. I started to applaud loudly, and, suddenly, the entire crowd began to move as if something awakened them. They clapped monotonously as if they were machines. People ran up the hill toward me. Then, the scene changed, and I find myself shaking hands and talking with two divine people who happened to arrive to me first. The one who I thought was Jesus said: "Ali, in the sixth of something (It wasn't clear - "sixth" of what month), you will receive something so precious, more precious than life! Go out and look for it." While he was instructing me, the other person whom I thought was the Prophet Mohammed, stood humbly on my left. The person who talked to me was strong and bulky with short dark hair and a short and nicely trimmed beard. This is a different description of what Hollywood says Jesus looked like, long blond hair and beard. The End.

*These first two dreams were what I understood as my "calling". God had already prepared me from my childhood, and now He is calling me to do His will, that is to go out and find that precious gift that is more precious than life itself.

The Third Dream

The third dream came to me the night before I accepted to go to a two-day religious workshop with the Unification Movement. I named the dream "Submarine Invasion"

Submarine Invasion (Dream)

I was walking on a beach a few miles from New York City. As I faced the ocean, I could clearly see Manhattan and its beautiful skyscrapers to my right. Suddenly, I saw a submarine surfacing and submerging; it was apparently spying on America. I realized the seriousness of this. I began to scream and wave frantically to the residents of the city, trying to wake them up. No one was paying attention. About a minute later, a military helicopter hovered over the spot where I saw the submarine. It submerged and hid as the helicopter passed over the area. The sub resurfaced, this time closer to the shore, and soldiers began to emerge. Thousands came ashore. At this time, I was in total shock. Suddenly, I noticed the presence of an army camp inland, a few hundred yards from me. I sensed the presence of a very important general of Asian descent waiting to ambush them. Before I realized what was happening, I became a participant in the dream. An Asian young man in civilian clothes was pointing a gun at my head, and I felt like he could shoot me at any moment. Stricken with fear, I desperately covered my head with my hands and tried to recite the Surah Yasin from the Qur'an for spiritual protection. (My father taught me that whenever I was in danger or felt threatened, the best way to protect myself was to recite the Surah Yasin. I had seen and heard my father do this many times when we went camping. To protect us from scorpions and poisonous snakes, my father would draw a circle around us with a stick, reciting the Surah Yasin. This way, we slept

peacefully without fear, and if anything tried to come our way, it would stop at the line).. Now, I'm going to continue the dream...

I tried to recite the Surah Yasin, but I couldn't remember it! I was unable to recite any surahs. When that didn't work, I began to look for a way to free myself. I thought, perhaps, that I should jump on the man and grab his gun or grab a handful of water and throw it at his eyes. Millions of thoughts flooded into my mind faster than I could deal with. The picture changed again. At the shore, a few feet from the ocean appeared an open staircase. The man with the gun gestured for me to go down the stairs. I obeyed. I was relieved when I realized this man had been sent by the Asian general to protect me. After a while, I was ordered to come out. As I walked up the stairs, the young man with the gun was waiting at the top. I looked at his hand; he had a shiny silver gun in his hand. I didn't feel threatened by him at all. I looked toward the ocean to see where the submarine had gone and saw it had been trapped by a mysterious bright, shiny, extraterrestrial like silver ship with a Dome. I looked to the right and saw what looked like a military truck parked about two blocks away, and I, again, felt the presence of the mighty Asian general. The End.

I understood the dream was very significant, but I didn't think about it too much because I was so focused on the trip to the workshop. But, years later, after I joined the Unification Movement, I reread and analyzed this dream so carefully again. And as if someone lifted the veil off my head, the answer came crystal clear. I was astonished by the clarity of the content revealed, and I realized what the dream was all about. Here's my interpretation:

- A). The Young Asian man who was pointing gun at my head and led me to safety down the staircase in the dream, "Tiger" Park, was a leader of this group.
- B). The mighty Asian general who sent the young man with a gun to save me was none other than the group's founder, the Rev. Sun Myung Moon.
- C). The huge and mysterious silver ship catching the submarine could only be interpreted as a "divine" force from the spiritual world that God sent to Moon.
- D). In the dream, I desperately tried to recite a special surah in the Qur'an, but I couldn't remember a word. To my understanding of this dream, the Qur'an had reached its highest peak and it could not teach me anything more. The teachings of Islam had delivered me to a higher stage of salvation and connected me with Jesus through Moon's teachings. To some religions, this may sound like blasphemy, but this is my honest belief! Perhaps, the rest of my story will corroborate this. The rest of the story is published my books, Honor Thy God, Jerusalem Appointment with Destiny and Chosen...

Thank you for reading!