

I have another Dream, the Outdoor Concert dream

Ali Mahjoub
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Speaking about Joseph's identical dreams in the Bible. To those who questioned me about joining the Unification church, I had another similar dream the following night after my first dream, the Funeral Procession dream.

In this dream, Jesus commanded me to go out and look for the promise of a gift more precious than life itself. It was these two dreams that propelled me to travel by Greyhound bus from state to state looking for the promise. I titled The Dream, the Outdoor Concert

The Dream

In the dream, I stood atop a gentle hill, gazing down at a sprawling valley alive with music. Thousands - perhaps hundreds of thousands - of people gathered in a scene reminiscent of Woodstock's legendary congregation. Yet, despite the soaring melodies pouring from a distant stage, the crowd lay strangely subdued, as though spellbound or restrained by invisible chains. Two performers stood at the heart of it all, pouring their souls into each note, but receiving no cheers, no applause - only a dull, eerie silence.

My heart rebelled against this injustice. How could people remain unmoved by such heartfelt performances? I started clapping with all the fervor I could muster, defying the inertia that held them captive. In an instant, as if released from a collective trance, the crowd stirred to life. Rising to their feet, they trudged uphill toward me, their applause oddly mechanical, as though they were mimicking a cue without understanding its purpose.

At that moment, the scene shifted. The two performers reached me first. As they drew near, a profound realization settled over me: the singers were none other than Jesus Christ and the Prophet Mohammed. Their presence radiated a calm authority that transcended any division I knew. Jesus took my hand, gazing deeply into my eyes, and spoke: "Ali, in the sixth of something, you shall find a gift more precious than life itself. Go out and look for it." Beside him, Mohammed remained silent, yet his serenity underscored every syllable Jesus uttered. As I tried to grasp the meaning of "the sixth," the dream dissolved, and I awoke at 4 a.m. Once again, an unseen current electrified my soul. End of the dream....



Anwar Sadat

And guess what? I met the Unification church missionaries in Chattanooga, TN on October 6, 1981, reading about the Egypt president, Anwar Sadat's assassination, exactly as the dream revealed!

By ALI Mahjoub