

Where's the Money Dream 5-17-24@9:34AM

I dreamed I was at a school gathering of some sort, more like a college with adults present. Some type of charity event or fundraising was occurring, and I had come with a young couple and their male friend. We were all friends although not close-knit ones. I am myself as I am in reality, and I have a ministry too in this dream.

There were no handbags, backpacks, or anything else allowed past the first few rooms. So, all were required to lock such items up in lockers that were provided for the public. The other lady whose name was Janelle, and I locked our purses into a separate locker and were told to hold onto the keys until we exited the building. Her husband's name was Chris and the man accompanying us was called Tyler.

We entered the main area near where the event was to occur, and it's filled with many people also waiting. There was an announcement made over the speaker system saying, "Due to technical difficulties the event will be delayed for about 30 minutes."

Then the voice continued to say, "Feel free to walk through the classrooms and see how your donations have helped to keep this facility opened. Should you wish to contribute to our college facility, all donations can be made at the front desk at the location gate you entered to get to this event. Or by our website on the internet."

As the announcer continued to speak, Janelle, Chris, and Tyler were already in a conversation about exploring the college rooms. Janelle looked at me and asked, "Do you want to come with us?" "Sure," I replied. We dispatched from the main body of people with several others going in different directions to see what the college rooms looked like.

As we are going from room to room and conversing, Janell asked, "Tyler have you found a place to move to yet?" "No, no not yet" he replied. "You're having to move Tyler," I asked? "Yeah, I am," he replied. "Why, I thought you liked where you lived?" "He does," Chris cut in, "but he's being forced to leave." "Tyler is this true?" I asked. "Yes, Vicki, it is. The owner has sold the building, and the new owner tends to up the rent another \$400.00. There's no way I can afford the rent on my job alone and continue to go to college too." Tyler replied somberly.

"We've been helping him look for another apartment," Janelle said. "Tyler, did you check out the listing Chris sent to you by text?" She asked. "Yes, I did and it's a nice apartment and the rent's affordable but," he said not finishing the sentence. "But what?" Janelle asked. I praying to my lovely Jesus Christ while listening and asking Him, "Is this something You want Your ministry's money to help with?"

Tyler looked at Chris and then Janelle and said, "I don't have enough money for 2 months' rent in advance and the security deposit too. I am still short almost \$800.00." "Oh, Tyler I'm sorry, Chris and I can give you \$200.00 towards it but we don't have the other \$600.00," Janelle said.

We continued walking from room to room when finally, I heard my lovely Jesus Christ say, "Help him, you are to help Tyler." I stopped walking for a moment while I prayed and tried my

lovely Jesus Christ's voice to ensure it was Him instructing me to use His money to help this young man Tyler out with his acquiring a new place to live.

It took a moment for the rest of my group to realize I had stopped. They came back to where I was but as they approached, they knew I had been praying. They apparently had been around me enough to know this was common for me to stop and pray without giving notice.

Janelle asked though, "Is everything okay Vicki?" "Yes, it is," I replied. My lovely Jesus Christ has instructed me to aid Tyler with his move. The money is from donations that are received then used how Jesus Christ leads them to be utilized. Tyler, I will help you, but the money is from Jesus Christ, not, me."

His eyes widened as he exclaimed, "Really, thanks!" "Give your thanks to Jesus Christ alone," I replied. "I have the money here with me in my bag in the locker. We still have time; we all can go back to the locker, and I can give you the money now. This way in case I get called away as I sometimes do you will already have it." The whole group unanimously agreed, we walked back to the lockers.

As we did, we noticed refreshment stands had been set up where you could purchase drinks and food. "Wow!" Chris said, "The delay must be taking longer than they thought. Now you can get yourself a snack before you get to the event. But of course, you have to pay for those also." We nodded our heads in agreement. With refreshment stands now open, more people were returning to the locker area to get their money or credit cards to purchase food and drink.

Janelle's and my locker are side by side. Both are still locked as we have the keys still with us. I unlocked the locker and reached into my bag and pulled out my wallet. I open it and it's empty! All cash is gone, there are no dollar bills or change, only the credit cards are left!

"It's gone!" I exclaimed in surprise. "What," Janelle cried out as she quickly unlocked her locker and yanked out her purse. "I had over \$3000.00 of ministry cash for emergencies just like Tyler's. But even my own cash I keep separately from the ministry's is missing also," I said.

Janelle yelled out, "Chris, our money is gone!" A lady near us yelled, "Somebody call the police, someone stole money!" Janelle looked at Chris seriously and said, "Check your wallet, see if yours is missing too!" Both Chris and Tyler yanked out their wallets that had been with them the whole time. "It's gone," Chris said in horror! Tyler's face was a reflection of Chris', his money was gone too!

Soon people were yelling and exclaiming, "I've been robbed!" "My money is gone!" "Why do I still have my credit cards, but my money is gone?" The whole place was in an uproar as the news spread quickly throughout the other rooms of the college. Everyone's cash dollars and coins were missing. Suddenly, a voice was heard over the announcement speaker.

"May we have your attention please. Due to the current events your cash money shall no longer be accepted at this facility, or any other establishment, or store in our country, America. All payments and donations must be made by digital means only. This is effective immediately; your cash money is useless. The dollar has failed." (brief pause) "Good news! Our event is ready to

commence. Please make your way back to the event arena and take your seats. Have a good day!”

Everyone seemed in disbelief as if not fully comprehending what had just happened. Then suddenly, a loud voice boomed like thunder from the Heaven. “Coming very soon to the country of America.” Then I awoke.

Verses

Proverbs 16:18; 2 timothy 6:7-19; Leviticus 26:19; Psalms 10:4; Job 12:23; Psalms 22:28; 33:10; Luke 1:52