I had a dream. In my dream, I was picking fruit and other edibles. Some of which I questioned if it was really good to eat. There was a man milling nearby who replied, “I have made all of this for you to enjoy.” I had not actually spoke to him but only thought to myself is this the creator, God? Again, he spoke, “What’s in a name? People talk to each other all the time never even knowing each other’s name at all. Do you think I don’t know when you are talking to me? I AM, and I know your hidden thought even when you don’t. Just talk to ME; I’ll hear you even when you don’t know what to say.”

I woke up feeling as if I had the best nights rest ever and looked at my clock. I had only been asleep ten minutes. As I slowly drifted off, I found myself repeating “GOD knows me.”

How long is a dream...how in-depth is insight from a dream...