

“Get off the Bus” Recurrent Dream Series

Dream1

We (younger kids and husband) were at a hotel. My Dad was in the adjoining room. We had stayed 5 days and we had to pack to leave. I was very upset because the room was filled with our belongings and there were only 2 suitcases. My husband and I were in adjoining rooms. The kids were at the pool. I was overwhelmed by the amount of clothes/books/stuff. I started in my room (now my childhood room) It was 7AM -I was very sad that we had to leave, I wanted to spend time at the pool. I was afraid it would cost too much to stay another night. I went out looking for boxes. If I packed till 11 I could still go to the pool. There were no boxes so I searched the hotel. I saw my husband and told him how I didn't want to leave and that I couldn't find any boxes. I said we should go to Target and get some containers. We walked thru a cafe that had coca-cola tables. I went to the pool for the last time with the kids as my husband went to Target to get containers. We were going to one pool, but we ended up at another. A friend whom I had lent our floating boat had taken it back to her room with her- I was disappointed and thought I never should have let her use it. We ended up going outside. It had been snowing. My son and I were barefoot but it didn't hurt our feet to run across the street. I started to run up the marble ramp I had used before and then I ran into all of these plastic flowers etc. The maintenance man said "its OK, just go around it." I realized it was now a monument of some sort (for the dead) I ran up it as far as I could then climbed up the dirt hill on the side of it. At the pool, everything was crowded and different. Finally we found the pool only it had changed. I had a yellow mini floating boat which I wanted to relax in the "lazy river" pool, but it had been replaced with a water slide like chute. There were white little floats (like kick boards) coming off a conveyor. You had to run up a ramp and jump onto the floater as it came off the conveyor. My son did it just fine, but I missed it the first few times. They stopped the conveyor for me. I realized you had to have a running start to make it. A kid running the machine was irritated. I went up to his face and said, "Look, I am 40 and this is my first time" he changed his attitude. I made it on this try, but had trouble hoisting myself onto floater. Because it was all cloth and not slippery at all. It was a white cloth tunnel and I felt suffocated. It was not very fast because it was made of cloth (like a water slide without the water). As I went down it I started to gain speed, then ran into some men in orange and black outfits. They were golfing on the slide and one was blocking my path. I got around him and then the "slide " abruptly ended and I had to walk thru the mud to get back. I needed to look for my children. I thought I might not get packed until 7pm. I hoped they had late checkout and that my Dad had realized I needed more time and had made arrangements for us.

plan but didn't have a way to contain things- have a lot to deal with- a lot of baggage

focus/goal to contain stuff

God

not what expected

water slide without the water- suffocating

religion

now running late and needs God's help

What would you title the dream?

Dream 1- essence

dreamer is in a temporary place, grace to be there over, time to leave, too much stuff/ baggage, not enough time-- overwhelming, wants to experience rest and receive spiritual refreshment one more instead of dealing with baggage so can come ahead--includes stuff from childhood - but, it doesn't exist as she remembers it- ends up not being life giving-- now running late and need God's intervention