

ANGELS AND THE SILVER TRAIN

By Jim Schnase

About 2:00 am in early April, I awoke from an amazing dream. It seemed I had been in the church parking lot along with a lot of people. It was like most Sundays after church service. Then, suddenly, there was a LOUD blast of a horn and a huge silver train swooped down out of the sky. It hovered above the ground. The train was bright silver and it had six or seven cars.

Two angels came out of the train and stood beside me. They were very tall. The angels picked me up under my arms and whisked me into the train.

Then the train took off into the air. When it arrived at its destination, it hovered there. The angels again picked me up and they took me off the train. They set me on the ground and I was among thousands of ordinary people. The train and the angels disappeared. Then I woke up.

During this dream not a word was spoken. There was no sound other than the loud blast of a horn announcing the arrival of the train.

I still think about this dream. Was it supposed to be wonderful, terrifying, a confirmation of something, or all three? Will I ever know what it means?

Endnote: Will the meaning of this dream ever be revealed? One clue could be from Joel 2:28: *And it shall come to pass afterward, that I will pour out my spirit upon all flesh, and your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, your old men shall dream dreams, your young men shall see visions.* (See also Acts 2:16-21)