

These are dreams that I have recorded throughout the years that appear to have relevance to spiritual and world affairs. The dreams are listed in order of most recent to oldest. More dreams may be added later.

“Share each and every dream; they belong to everyone.” Ray Thomas, The Moody Blues

December 9, 2015

Destruction of Cities Dream

By David Hughes

Dream at night after a frightening and stressful birthday when Mary, my wife slipped on a wet floor and fell on her head at a restaurant in Fort Worth, TX giving her a concussion and a trip to the hospital emergency room.

Part 1: I was doing lawn trimming at a house with a man, woman and their son when way off in the distance across the flat countryside we saw a large plume of smoke rising. In just a few seconds we heard a loud explosion from it and saw a huge piece of metal flying out of the smoke. Then there were more fiery explosions at the same place and the ground where we stood was shaking from them and we were watching in awe and fear knowing that something dreadful was happening.

Part 2: I was passing through a mid-sized city with the previous family observing the buildings of its skyline when there was a huge explosion originating from behind it and the impact moved toward us. We watched as buildings were destroyed and people were being incinerated in front of us. We were standing on a high balcony deck where a man started to jump off of in despair so the man who was with me reached out to stop him but his arms passed right through the jumper. I told him we were only there to observe and the explosion did not affect us.

Part 3: I was passing through a very large sprawling city observing the buildings of its skyline that I knew was going to be destroyed also. There was music being broadcast all through the city that was written and sung by me but I did not recognize the song at all. Then a voice said that everyone was going to hear my music. Some people I knew and myself began to weep because of our past immoralities committed knowing the destruction that was coming. Then the face of George Washington formed out of the clouds above the city and spoke saying to all, “note this day: nine, nine, nineteen. Take note of it, write it down and prepare for it”. End of dream.

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Night of Sunday, July 24, 2016

Angel & Dragon Dream

By David Hughes

I was in an arena with some of the guys I played in bands with in the nineteen seventies. We were discussing music and I said we need to learn three new songs that would be good for current dancing. Everyone left the arena to go stay in rooms for the night. I was last to leave and when I went outside there were many buildings like barracks and military people in uniforms were walking around. I had forgotten where and what my room number was so I headed toward the office to get that information. It started raining and as I was walking to the office I saw farm animals in shelters behind the building. When I went around to the front of the office I discovered it was closed so I turned around and started back to the buildings hoping I would find my room somehow.

When I turned around I saw a large face of a man in the sky above the trees and was frightened because I thought it was a giant coming towards me. But then the man rose quickly up in the sky flying and I could see that he was an angel. He immediately went straight for a dragon (or scorpion) coming up from another other part of the sky. The two figures were huge and occupied a large portion of the sky and their appearance was distinct but translucent (similar to outlined figures). They started fighting in the sky and the angel was stronger and was forcefully speaking judgement to the dragon as he was defeating it. End of dream.

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Early Morning of Monday, September 22, 1980

(Later that day I discovered that Iran had declared war on Iraq)

I was in a large gymnasium type of room filled with people. One side had chairs on the floor and the other had bleachers. I was sitting in a chair on the floor looking at all the people in the bleachers and telling someone that I wanted to get my pants out of my locker. But I was embarrassed to go because the locker was at the right end of the room and I would have to walk across a large open floor space in front of all those people to get to it.

I walked over to it anyway and while I was opening it a boy walked up to me and asked if he could drive my car. He said that he would only drive mine or Khomeini's car. I was hesitant to let him drive my car so I asked him how old he was and he said he was sixteen although he only looked about eight years old. I was going to ask him more questions but he seemed to be offended and walked off.

Later I heard a commotion outside and I went out to see what it was. There was a huge hairy ape-like monster running around growling loudly and scaring everyone. But for some reason I wasn't afraid of it and I went up to it and started growling back at it and physically subdued it. Then I realized it was a costume and the boy who asked to drive my car was inside. So, I pulled him out of the costume and explained to him that he didn't really want to do that.

Another dream that morning:

I was walking around in a front yard somewhere and I found a bayonet and a sickle. Then I saw a truck drive by that had Arabic-type of writing on it and I became suspicious of what was happening. Then a blazer-type car pulled up and stopped by the yard and several men got out supposedly to guard us and someone in the car said for them not to hurt these people. An order was given that we couldn't go outside for one day.

Then I saw a large body of water and some men who had a very fast yacht went out to meet a sea plane that just landed and they were going to escape to another place where their army and allies were. But when they got to the plane, they radioed the place where they were going and it had been taken by the enemy also. So, they were all depressed and fearful because they were losing a battle or a war.

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Early Morning of Sunday, September 21, 1980 (After being depressed about no job, no money, feeling rejected by the world, a failure to myself and to God and no hope or direction.

Part 1 I was living on the roof of a small garage and in the middle of the night I was awakened by the sound of voices. Some people climbed up on the garage and a woman handed me an official looking government letter. I was surprised that they knew I was there but accepted their presence calmly. I opened the letter and discovered that it was my voter registration and I asked why it was always delivered like this in the middle of the night. She didn't seem to hear my question so I asked again but still she didn't answer and I remembered that the same thing had happened when my past registration had been delivered and that she was not allowed to answer that question.

Then I said I was sorry that I had forgotten the no-answer rule, but I began to get angry and slap the letter on the floor saying, "every year I ask the same questions and every year I get the same answers". As the government people started to leave I said, "wait a minute, I was wrong" and they all stopped, looking astounded and puzzled. Then I continued, "it's every four years" and they all walked off indignantly.

Part 2 I was somewhere with many people all around. They were all just talking and visiting. I heard someone question how the government knew where to send all of the voter registrations and I said to him, "Don't you know? They know everything about us and are constantly watching and listening" and I stopped abruptly realizing that I was being watched and heard. But my statement had started everyone talking about the government and becoming discontent and angry with the situation. So, I began to make wild bird calls to cover the people's voices and they all joined in with me. Very shortly the police showed up and began taking positions around us and one officer had a loud speaker which he used to call out the names of several people they were putting under arrest. My name was called out and I asked what the

charge against me was and he said I was inciting a riot. The police then took me away and were leading me through a corridor when I noticed another captive who looked very sad and without hope. I asked him why he was so sad and he replied, "Don't you know their power and what they are going to do to us?" So, I said, "Have faith in God; you have an inner body which God made and they can't touch it or harm it in any way because it isn't physical and they have no power over your inner self". His countenance began to change as I saw joy and hope returning to his face and he asked me to tell him more. I talked with him for a while then said, "believe and turn to God (repent)" and I saw that he was being saved from his hopelessness and his depression. Then I became joyful realizing that God was showing me a message I could give to the people that could help free them from the captivity of depression.

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Night of Friday, June 6, 1977

Jesus on the Cross

By David Hughes

Part 1. A group of children were singing that Americans are free.

Part 2. From a body of water, a large flock of ducks swam in to the shore and walked up on the land where chickens were peacefully walking around. The ducks, seeming to be of higher intelligence began to order the chickens around controlling them. A herd of goats then came running down from a mountain in double file and scattered the ducks and chickens disregarding anything in their way.

Part 3. I was then given a crown of antlers because I had been chosen to go fight for freedom. Then I was walking and came to a hill with a cross on it with people gathered around and Jesus was on the cross. I walked up to him and He began to tell me about the kingdom of heaven. With one hand free, he reached down with a piece of rope in his hand and touched my head with the rope and blessed me. Then I journeyed into a cave containing many graves with crosses on them. When I was leaving the cave, I accidentally knocked over some crosses and tore some tin foil which was spread out on top of the graves beneath the crosses. I left the cave and was going to get some materials to repair the graves when I came to the top of a hill and saw a large army convoy of men and equipment who were invading the land. I hid from them behind the hill and observed until after they had passed. Then I continued on my way.