

Dreams to Share, LeGrand Baker

Some things are so sacred they must be kept within one's Self, but others are so sacred that they must be shared. This is one of the latter.

Dreams to Share

Last night I slept very soundly and woke up this morning more refreshed than usual. But even though that is true, it is also true that I was briefly awake four times in the night thinking about the dreams I had just had.

The first dream was a very simple one. It was a pleasant rehearsal of my usual experience in the veil ceremony. The only unique things about it were that there were not a lot of people there. I was alone with only a friend who assisted me and the person whom I did not know on the other side. I woke up, contemplating the beautiful simplicity of the experience.

The second dream was a repeat of the first except that after each of the first three parts my friend and I discussed the meaning and importance of what had just happened. There was, of course, no such discussion at the end of the last one. Again I awoke and lay there quietly pondering the meanings and magnificent importance of the ceremony.

The third was a near repeat of the first two dreams, except now we only went through the last of the four parts of the ceremony. Again there was no one on my side except my friend and I. The person on the other side of the white cloth was one of our mutual friends with whom we discussed the meaning of the ceremony. Our conversation was very relaxed, almost jovial --- rich in meaning, but in no way somber --- typical of the most sacred discussions I have in my home with my friends. As we three friends replayed that last segment of the ceremony, we did it in a way that was entirely unlike the way the ceremony is performed in the temple. Rather than going through it as a single unit, we did it very slowly, stopping at the end of each phrase. Then the three of us would discuss the meaning, importance, and pure joy associated with the symbolism of each action and phrase, and of the embrace. Our conversation ended in the same way the ceremony always ends. This time when I awoke, I lay there discovering a new understanding of the significance of that last part, and with the keen awareness that the most important thing in life is to share the vitality and magnetism of that experience again and again with the people we truly love. That's why I am writing this to you.

The fourth dream was very brief --- almost instantaneous as a dream can be --- very real, very meaningful, but very simple. This time there was no one else present except myself on my side of the shechinah.

My love to each of you
LeGrand