

**General Topics :: I had a dream...**

**I had a dream... - posted by Christskid, on: 2011/9/29 17:14**

Can someone help me? I'm in middle school and think I had a dream that I think is from God, but I'm not sure. I was struggling with school (math, attitude, friendships, etc.) and had the dream. Last year I got into a fight with one of my best friends (Terrell) and he said he'd pray for me and that God will help and I said God better act fast. So this year, when I was struggling, me and an acquaintance started talking and became friends. He brought me closer to God and inspired me to pray more and be more of an example of Christ than I was. So one night I went to sleep and dreamed this:

Me and the friend (his name is Wesley) were in a field with my parents. Wesley was standing and talking with my parents across the field. I ran over and stood beside Wesley and he grabbed my hand. I pulled away because my parents (specifically my dad) are VERY strict about dating, but he gently pulled me beside him and held me there. By then I was terrified my dad would get angry but he started smiling like he was happy we were together, and I realized I liked Wesley as more than a friend.

That's the dream. I had another dream a few nights ago when I was thinking of ways to tell him:

Terrell and Wesley (they're best friends) were sitting next to each other and I walked up and gave Wesley a note. I walked away and the dream ended.

I woke up the next morning and did that exact thing the exact day. I don't know whether it's God or I'm psychic or what but I have to know before I do anything else. Please help me!

-Thanks!

**Re: I had a dream... - posted by MaryJane, on: 2011/9/29 19:08**

Christskid

You mentioned that you are in middle school so I think the best thing for you to do would be to go to your mother and father and share your thoughts with them. Speak with them about these feelings you are having for this boy and ask for their guidance. I am sure that both your parents love and care for you very much and would be best suited to give you guidance in this area of your life, much better suited than a stranger on a forum would.

Also I wonder do you own a Bible? If you do then please take this time in your life to spend with the LORD, make getting to know JESUS your highest priority.

God Bless  
maryjane

**Re: I had a dream... - posted by Trekker, on: 2011/9/29 22:21**

If you are having homosexual feelings for this friend that is not a good thing and could destroy the friendship, or lead to sinful behavior and its consequences (i.e. STDs, HIV, sexual bondage, etc.). The dream may be Satan tempting you into homosexual sin or it may simply be a subliminal manifestation of feelings you suppress during the day or yes it may even be God trying to tell you something. What you should do is pray about it, and you should also renounce out loud the homosexual desires contained in the dream; resist the devil and he will flee from you, draw nigh to God and He will draw nigh to you. Dreams of a hetero and homosexual nature are actually quite common but the important thing is not to indulge them.

**Re: - posted by MaryJane, on: 2011/9/29 22:30**

I thought that the original poster was a girl from the way the post was written?? Is that not the case? I still believe you need to go to your parents with this situation.

God Bless  
mj

**Re: - posted by Trekker, on: 2011/9/30 0:09**

Oh! Lol. Hmm. I don't know where I got the impression the poster was male. Oooops! Probably because our culture is so infested with it (homosex), even in the churches, and the fact that she said the (first) friend was her "best" friend. Although I know it is possible for middle school girls to have boys who are their BEST friends, I am more acquainted with girls at that age having girls for their best friends, and boys as more casual friends.

That aside, I guess it all depends on the parents. Some parents can talk to their kids, others can't. And vice versa. In some cases it might only make the situation worse. I never could talk to my parents about anything so am not one to suggest that. Like once when I was 12 I knew that a friend's father was sexually abusing my friend's little brother but I knew what my parent's response would be and that I could not turn to them for anything so I never was able to tell anyone. Tragic, cuz the kid was becoming a basket case. Even when her father tried to molest me also I had to handle it myself (I was a tough kid, thank God).

Anyway, if the poster is female that changes things a bit. I suspect the 2nd dream is merely a reflection of her desire to tell Wesley how she really feels about him, hence the part where she handed him the note and walked away. But I could be wrong; so much with dreams can also depend on the tone and feelings inspired in the dream.

**Re: I had a dream..., on: 2011/9/30 0:33**

Christskid, I'm so impressed with you that you are in middle school and really seeking to have your relationships with guys submitted completely to the Lord Jesus Christ. You know I don't think most young people your age get the Lord involved in that area of their life. I'm 54 and I did everything the wrong way. I'm probably older than your dad, but I'd like to just give you some simple advice. How about if you let Jesus be Lord of every guy you ever meet, every guy you ever even talk to, every guy you ever like, every guy you will ever have a relationship with and the guy that you will one day marry. Christskid, you can't go wrong this way, but there are sure many ways to mess up if you leave the Lord out of this very important part of your life. The temptations in public schools are so great. You're in an environment where everyone is your age and everyone is available. And, young people seem to be willing to get far more sexually involved than they ever should. Would you ask Jesus to be Lord of your relationship with Wesley? You're not really sure the dream was from the Lord.

I'll just say I think it's great that you want to honor the Lord in your relationships with boys (you are a girl--right?), and that is a great thing. Most young people your age are not willing to turn this area of their life over to the Lord, and they make a big mistake by not doing that. You are going to have such a blessed life if you are one of the few people willing to do that. And, the Lord will one day give you your dream guy when you are older and ready to get married. God bless you. EZ.

**Re: - posted by Trekker, on: 2011/9/30 0:53**

Good advice, Endzone.

**Re: I had a dream... - posted by ArtB (), on: 2011/9/30 1:47**

From your post, I can not tell whether you are a boy or a girl.

By all means follow your heart and become close friends with these two fine Christian lads. True friends are a great blessing for many years to come. And the best way to have friends is to be a friend.

"A friend is one who strengthens you with prayers, blesses you with love, and encourages you with hope."

"Friends always show their love. What are brothers for if not to share troubles?" - Proverbs 17:17

"Some friendships do not last, but some friends are more loyal than brothers."  
- Proverbs 18:24

"An honest answer is the sign of true friendship."  
- Proverbs 24:26

"A friend means well, even when he hurts you. But when an enemy puts his hand round your shoulder - watch out!"  
- Proverbs 27:6

"Two are better than one; because they have a good reward for their labour. For if they fall, the one will lift up his fellow: but woe to him that is alone when he falleth; for he hath not another to help him up."  
- Bible: Ecclesiastes -  
We all need to be picked up every once in a while.

"The greatest love a person can have for his friends is to give his life for them."  
- John 15:13

"A mirror reflects a man's face, but what he is really like is shown by the kind of friends he chooses."  
- Proverbs 27:19

"A friend loveth at all times."  
- Proverbs 17:17

"Iron sharpens iron; so a man sharpens his friend's countenance."  
-Proverbs 27:1

"Friends are friends forever, if the Lord is the Lord of them  
And a friend will not say never, cause the welcome will not end  
Though it's hard to let you go  
In the Father's hands I know  
That a lifetime's not too long... to live as friends."  
-Michael W Smith

By all means, become close friends, may your hearts ever be joined together.

**Re: , on: 2011/9/30 1:54**

Quote:  
-----Christskid

You mentioned that you are in middle school so I think the best thing for you to do would be to go to your mother and father and share your thoughts with them. Speak with them about these feelings you are having for this boy and ask for their guidance. I am sure that both your parents love and care for you very much and would be best suited to give you guidance in this area of your life, much better suited than a stranger on a forum would.

Also I wonder do you own a Bible? If you do then please take this time in your life to spend with the LORD, make getting to know JESUS your highest priority.

God Bless  
maryjane  
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Amen. Go to your parents dear christskid.

To give another person's underage child your advice, you may just be corrupting the morals of a minor or giving advice that is contrary to what their parents would give.

You ADULTS need to remember that there are underage children on this site at ALL times and remember that they have parents and you may even bring CHARGES AGAINST SERMONINDEX.

**Re: - posted by mguldner (), on: 2011/9/30 1:54**

Brother Art, what I believe the original poster is asking is if they should become more than friends ie moving their relationship into a more dating like setting.

I am far from disappointed in the advice given as middle school is not a time to date but to learn and as MaryJane suggested grow closer to God, not boys.

**Re: - posted by ArtB (), on: 2011/9/30 2:24**

by mguldner on 2011/9/29 22:54:40

"Brother Art, what I believe the original poster is asking is if they should become more than friends ie moving their relationship into a more dating like setting.

I am far from disappointed in the advice given as middle school is not a time to date but to learn and as MaryJane suggested grow closer to God, not boys."

As I re-read the other posts, I recognized the concerns, and edited my post to reflect that. But I did not take anything the original poster made as being of a sexual nature. The value of a true heart to heart FRIENDSHIP, is enormous. I was thinking of Christian bonding, which would be excellent at that age. I realize that a sexual relationship would be a disaster, leading to much pain and suffering by all involved. When I wrote friendship, I meant friendship. That would be rewarding for years to come, and even over a lifetime.

And if the latter is what the poster meant, then I suggest the poster is someone (probably an adult) trying to play with our minds and the values we have in Christ Jesus.

**Re: - posted by mguldner (), on: 2011/9/30 2:31**

Amen! I agree wholeheartedly Friendship is so very important especially at the trying times of middle school and into High school. :)

I have found very few friends of the years but the ones I have are the best ones I know and I value and treasure them dearly.

**Re: - posted by Trekker, on: 2011/9/30 3:21**

Jesus-is-God, if someone is going to sue anyone on here or this website for advising a kid to "pray about it" well then bring it on. I think you are being a bit extreme.

**Re: I had a dream..., on: 2011/9/30 17:28**

Christkid, Does every dream have to be prophetic?

Why can't it be just a dream?

I have had dreams about people that I have had feelings for and even dreams of a fleeting temptation of a woman that I might have seen on the street. If I don't deal with that right then and there, I will dream of that later. So I, by the grace of God will bring that under subjection before I continue on my day.

What I am saying is not all dreams have any meaning, it's just a dream.

Some are very real, but they may be caused by a fear or a desire that you have within you.

I would leave this dream alone and continue on your studies.

**Re: - posted by Christskid, on: 2011/10/14 9:35**

I wish I could, but my mom is the principal of the middle school I go to, and my dad doesn't know how to handle me and starts yelling and freaking out. My mom would just say okay and not care. She has an entire school of kids to worry about, and I'm not allowed to act up in any way (which isn't a problem, but it makes me feel like I have to be perfect). I'm in all advanced classes, and focus almost completely on schoolwork. I'm scared of my dad's over reactions. He never hurt me, but it's terrifying when he yells, and he's trying to stop chewing tobacco so he's really moody.

**Re: - posted by Christskid, on: 2011/10/14 9:40**

No, but I often dream of things that end up happening in the future. Like I would have a dream when I was three, and it would happen in second grade and I would say "Hey, I dreamed this!". Only certain dreams I can remember once I wake up, though, and it's kinda uncontrollable. That's why I wasn't so sure whether this was real or not.

**Re: Hey Christkid - posted by KidofChrist, on: 2011/10/14 9:52**

Honestly, At our age, (I'm a friend from school) We're too young to even think about these kinda things. Usually when you dream something, and something similar happens, you just relate it. This could all be you longing to be closer friends with him.

**Re: Gender Confusion - posted by Christskid, on: 2011/10/14 16:32**

I am a girl. Wholeheartedly, a girl. Not an adult, but just a girl trying to get some opinions from my fellow believers in Christ. No tricks. If I need to, I'll happily post a picture. I'll give my name and school, if necessary...

**Re: - posted by Lysa (), on: 2011/10/14 16:51**

Quote:

-----by Christskid:

I am a girl. Wholeheartedly, a girl. Not an adult, but just a girl trying to get some opinions from my fellow believers in Christ. No tricks. If I need to, I'll happily post a picture. I'll give my name and school, if necessary...

Don't be so eager to provide information about yourself on the internet, even a Christian website. Those who seemingly beg for it (need it)... you definitely don't want to give it to them! If you understand my meaning.

God bless you,  
Lisa

**Re: - posted by Christskid, on: 2011/10/18 17:17**

True. It's just... I live this entire life that I feel that my parents don't even know about. I don't want them to know. When I was in 2nd grade, something scary happened that my parents have no clue about. I still have nightmares inspired by this occurrence from time to time. Kidofchrist knows about it because she's one of my best friends. She's like a sister. And while I am this kid at school who looks secure, I'm like anyone else in this world who has dark secrets and has never, NEVER been able to be me. I hid it every day, and it hurts. I'm not all that people want me to be, which is okay because really, who is? But when I spend five years crying myself to sleep and wondering what would happen if, it seems unimportant. Terrell and another friend (Erica) are likely the only reason I'm alive. I have serious issues. I think of the best way to kill myself, and how much my family would hurt. I think of all the things wrong with me. How I'm not pretty. How I'm overweight. How, of all the things in the world, I'm truly not good at anything. My writing is all the voice I have. But when Terrell and Erica and Wesley introduced me to God. The real, uncensored, straight from the bible God, I was captivated. I couldn't get enough. I can't get enough. I was to the point that if my parents said "we're not going to church" I replied "Well, I'd better find my bike helmet!" I still can't be myself. And I'm lost. I've heard stories of people where middle school is make or break and only so many make the cut. It terrifies me. I couldn't make it if I tried. And I have. Always. But the outcome is always the same.

**Re: - posted by mguldner (), on: 2011/10/19 1:26**

I seriously appreciate your honesty little sister, I really really do. It's not often you find such reality especially in this generation and time we live in. I will tell you a bit about myself since you have been kind enough to share with all of us. My name is Matthew I am 23 years old and your story and mine are fairly similar. Growing up my mom and dad never gave a ny outward pressure of being perfect but it always felt implied in the world around me and so I was the "good one" of my family the Golden child so to speak. It was probably my sophomore and junior year I really began to battle my reality, I was as far from perfect and people could find out.

I was a closed book and as the weight of the world came on my shoulders my back began to break from the weight of it all and I thought of many ways of escape as you have mentioned. A few times even made shallow attempts so if I chickened out people would never know. Something I will tell you now and I believe its something you have found already is God the eternal, ETERNALLY Loves you very much. The Word of God says the Lord has numbered every hair on your head! That's an intimate God that knows and cares deeply about you.

Satan is a fear driven individual and what I found was anytime I would think about seeking help by going to my parents he would say but what would they think? They will be angry or disappointed! Satan is also a very good liar any time you get those thoughts shut them up and ignore them they are LIES! He wants you afraid not just of your parents but of every one who would potentially help you. I found out later after finally opening up to my parents about my suicidal thoughts and hidden self did I find they weren't mad or disappointed but they lovingly embraced me. Have you ever told your dad in a simple heart to heart that when he yells at you it terrifies you? And have you ever told your mom that you feel like a face in the sea of kids she looks after? Or that since your mother is in a seat of position at the school you feel like perfection is the only option?

I am serious about these questions because I found the greatest weapon satan used against me was my own silence that it was okay to share my thoughts and feelings with my parents. I am so happy you found an outlet in writing honestly what kept me going as well. I lost my voice growing up as a kid simply because I didn't think anyone valued my opinion or thoughts or that my opinion and feelings would upset everyone so I just didn't share. It's dangerous doing this because the opinions and feelings of everyone around whether good or bad become yours and you lose yourself.

God desires for you to be you. He made you unique! Personal customized to His liking. No one can Love God like you can as yourself. I am also glad you have friends that encourage and lift you up BUT it's important that you let your parents in your circle of trust. If they have hurt you in the past Forgive them, parents are human too and so are prone to mistakes.

One last thing, if you can't be real with your parents be real with God, and eventually and slowly open up to your parents and be real with them. It will take time but its worth it and the best route to take. I really do hope this helps you.

God Bless,  
Matthew

**Re: - posted by Christskid, on: 2011/10/31 10:17**

Thank you. I went home and up to my room and turned on the radio (I only listen to christian stations) and JJ Heller's song "What love really means" came on. It made me cry. Here are the lyrics (but I would search it up on youtube because it's better with music):

He cries in the corner where nobody sees

He's the kid with the story no one would believe

He prays every night "Dear God won't you please...

Could you send someone here who will love me?"

Who will love me for me?

Not for what I have done or what I will become

Who will love me for me?

‘Cause nobody has shown me what love

What love really means, what love really means

Her office is shrinking a little each day

She’s the woman whose husband has run away

She’ll go to the gym after working today

Maybe if she was thinner then he would’ve stayed

And she says...

Who’ll love me for me?

Not for what I have done or what I will become

Who will love me for me?

‘Cause nobody has shown me what love

What love really means what love really means

He’s waiting to die as he sits all alone

He’s a man in a cell who regrets what he’s done

He utters a cry from the depths of his soul

“Oh Lord, forgive me. I wanna go home”

Then he heard a voice somewhere deep inside

And it said “I know you’ve murdered

And I know you’ve lied

And I’ve watched you suffer all of your life

And now that you’ll listen I’ll, I’ll tell you that I...”

I will love you for you

Not for what you have done or what you will become

I will love you for you

I will give you the love, the love that you never knew

Love you for you

Not for what you have done or what you will become

I will love you for you

I will give you the love, the love that you never knew

I'm posting these for everyone who is hurting or who has hurt like I have. You are a blessing to someone in your life. God doesn't make mistakes. When you call yourself unwanted, stupid, or ugly, you're telling Him, "See what you did to me? ! This is all your fault. I'm a mistake!". GOD DOESN'T MAKE MISTAKES!!!!