

Dream - The Bracelet

Holy Spirit used this dream to show me the kind of relationship that Jesus wants to have with us.

In my dream, I was looking out our window and noticed something on the dirt bank outside. Getting it, I saw that it was a silver bracelet, about a half-inch wide, and engraved all the way around with intricately detailed pictures. Checking inside the bracelet, hoping to find some clue to its owner, I saw both the first and last name of the giver (a man), a plus sign (+), and the first and last name of the receiver (a woman). I was excited, as that would make it easier to find the owner and return the bracelet.

I began to study the bracelet for clues that might help me return it. It was designed in unbelievable detail, and it was of rooms in a house. The way it was engraved made the rooms three-dimensional, and very intricate and detailed. I could tell that this bracelet was a priceless gift, in that every detail in each room held a special moment in time between the two of them, all of it symbolic of their love. As if, "there's the afghan on the couch that we got when the car broke down and we walked to that yard sale, and there's the place you proposed to me, and there's the vase that held the first flowers you ever brought me, and remember when we danced on the table?" Every touch, every word, every glance was hidden in the bracelet.

Only the two could decipher the story on the bracelet, the memory, emotion, and touch known only to them. It epitomized all that is love and romance, all the emotions that come with loving someone so much it's painful. Not the matured, comfortable love between people who have been married 40 years and are as comfortable as an old shoe, but the wild, passionate, fiery love between two people who have eyes only for each other. Yet, like the long-married ones, they know every glance, voice inflection, and touch from the other, but passionately, not comfortably. I woke as I studied the details on the bracelet.

I was so sleepy I didn't want to write the dream down but I knew I'd forget the details if I didn't, so I took some notes on my clipboard by my bed. As I fell back asleep, Holy Spirit spoke this aloud into my head, spelling it out for emphasis. "R-E-L-A-T-I-O-N-S-H-I-P—that's the key."

Hearing Holy Spirit speak woke me up, and that line told me it was important to remember all the details, so I sat with my laptop on the couch and wrote it all down.

The bracelet was so intimate I felt like just looking at it was intruding in something extremely personal, beautiful, and pure. And this bracelet represents the intimacy Jesus wants with us. This wasn't a fairytale Prince and Princess romance. It wasn't Cinderella dancing in the castle wearing a beautiful dress. It was all-consuming, wild, and passionate, along with the epitome of romance. It was touches and glances, emotions and fire. It was Love, all the moments in Chick-flicks that we drool over. And Jesus is wooing us into that kind of relationship.