

Native American - Hawaiian Covenant: Dream

by David Michael, infor@glentivar.org

In the early morning of the 17th of August, 2015, I had a dream where I found myself in Hawaii. I was in Honolulu jogging with a Native American woman that I know in what seemed like either Manoa Valley or Kaimuki. We were jogging up into a residential valley of many old Hawaiian styled built homes.

Meeting a Friend

I ran on ahead in the dream and entered an old Hawaiian styled house and came upon an old friend Carole who I once dated in my college years. She was dressed in white with an apron that seemed like a nurse maid outfit. It had a large red cross imprinted on the center of the apron. I asked her what she was doing and she said she, "cleans up messes for people." I met her just as she was leaving her Hawaiian historic home but before she left, she gave me and my friend each a class of purple grape fruit juice and her and her brother also there had some themselves. We drank it all together.

Women Meet

Before walking out, the eyes of the two women met. I watched as their eyes softened and they seemed to accept each other as trusted friends and not rivals for my affection. I had dated both of them in the past. Then we left her home and started jogging again. Soon we came to the place where I have living also in Honolulu and entered. We had just entered the door when Carol's brother entered the door behind us and just stood there to the right of the door in the entrance way and waited. He did not say a word to us but just watched us. He was a younger looking man with a darker skin than Carol. I thought that perhaps the same Hawaiian father but a different mother.

Eating Bread

Carole then entered the door and just stood inside the door. I then found myself with a piece of bread given to me by the native woman. I then broke the bread and give both Carole and her brother a piece of this potato thin bread about 6" round that was crispy like a thick potato chip that was made from dried potatoes rather than wheat. We kept some for ourselves. This was a food I had never seen before. It reminded me of the host used and broken by traditional priests in the Christian communion. Carol, her brother and we all ate the bread together. They said they liked it very much.

Interpretation

As I awakened, I realized the Native woman and the Carol of royal Hawaiian ancestry represented two distinct people groups. My friend represented the Native Americans in the Continental US and Carol represented the Hawaiian People. The grape juice and flat potato bread were the elements used in Holy Communion in the forging of a covenant under the blessing of YHWH and Y'Shua. The grape juice represented the blood shed by Y'Shua on the cross and the bread the body of Y'Shua broken for us that we might be healed. The two women were joining in covenant in Y'Shua in making him Lord and King over their peoples.

The Hawaiian Woman provided the juice and the Native Indian women provided the bread. Each came with equal giving. I sensed this was to occur sometime soon in the near future as both peoples return to the God of their forefathers. One may ask who is the God of the forefathers of both the Hawaiians and the Native American Indians? I can safely say it is

YHWH.

The Hawaiian people are the “People of HAWA also written HAVA.” In ancient times they called their benevolent God I'O who had no face which is thought to come from I'O-HA or I'O-VAH or possibly Jehovah. This early Hawaiian religion was wiped out by the priests of Kamehameha that came up from Tahiti and who worshiped the lesser gods of war and nature.

Among the Native peoples of the Continent, the God of their forefathers was YHWH as written as HAYA HAVA. This is YHWH mixed and backwards. Ya-Ha, Wa-Ha when reversed is Ha-Ya, Ha-Wa. This was a way to keep the name of Creator hidden from the untrained.

The Holy Communion

In both cases, they are the people of HAVA or HAWA and need to return to him as the divine ingathering of the Hebrew people before life can be brought back to the land of their forefathers. It should be noted that it was a woman that represented each of their peoples in this covenant and not a man. They brought the bread and wine for the making of covenant and not a man...not me a priest even though I was consecrated a bishop and given the title as the Lord Bishop of Hava. I did break the bread in this dream but that is all. I am Lord of nothing but only a servant as led by YHWH and his son Y'Shua.

In the dream, it appears Carole was assisted by her brother and is chosen by YHWH to represent her Hawaiian people in forging this covenant. The other Native woman who I have been asked to not reveal her identity but is of the name Christina who is to represent her Native American people of continental North America.

In the saving of the Hawaiian people by Carole in “cleaning up messes for people”, it suggests the process of Hooponopono which is a gathering of her people in extended family groups for reconciliation and forgiveness. This “cleaning up messes for people” is also a deep healing of body, soul and spirit as indicated by the red cross embossed on the apron worn by Carole. This is ultimately two nations in reconciliation with YHWH in assuring the “Land is Perpetuated in Righteousness” as is the original Kingdom of Hawaii motto and then adopted by the State of Hawaii.