

The Two Women of the Eastern Church: Dream

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The Dream

In the early morning of the 28th of July I found myself in a very massive mosque in what I thought to be Constantinople. I was there as a tourist and wandered around in seeing many of the sacred artifacts of this great Mosque. As I was strolling around, I noticed many women with children in this edifice but few men. This puzzled me.

I was a little tired so I sat down about 10 steps up a very large marble stairway that curved up to rooms to the sides of the main room. I then began to sing. It was not a song that I knew but a song in a language that I did not understand but sounded Arabic. I also sang in the style of the Muslim callers who daily call Muslims to prayer. I continued to sing and got lost in the singing of this Islamic sounding chant in a Mosque in Constantinople.

I was brought back to the real world as I found a white woman who had come to me as I was singing the chant. She had two children with her and all were blond. I turned to the white woman and smiled and then kissed her feet. As I kissed I noticed she was wearing Dutch wooden clogs which I kissed instead of her feet and then knew she was Dutch. I then gathered her two daughters in my arms and gave them a big hug in a fatherly manner.

I then noticed a second woman with two girls laying at my feet. She was dark in complexion as were her children and appeared to be Arabian in dress and origin. She never spoke but just looked to me as if asking I take her and her children into my protection.



Muslim Men Watching



I looked up and noticed a group of Muslim men of the Mosque gathering around me. They then asked me, “Were did you learn Arabic and where did you learn to sing the Islamic chants?” Still dreaming, I told them, “I had been able to sing in many languages and cultural styles since I was a child.” They then talked quietly among themselves and finally asked, “Are you the prophet that would come before the return of Mohammad?” The dream then ended.

Interpretation

In this dream, I realized the two women were two separate churches and their girl children were other churches that were founded by them in other countries. The Dutch woman was the Reformed Catholic Church of Utrecht called the Old Catholics and the Arabian woman represented the indigenous Christian church founded among the Arabian and Syrian people. This may be the Syro-Chaldean or Syrian Church found in the Middle East also known historically as the Nestorian churches.

I kissed the foot of the Dutch Catholic woman and by so doing, I was given her two children to care for as a father to them. However, the act of kissing her feet suggests complete subordination to the hierarchy of the Dutch Church to be given this authority. I do not know which two of the Old Catholic churches this may be in the world although some of the S. African Church founded by the Dutch who became known as the Afrikaans did come to mind as I was considering this question.

The Arab church was more of a mystery to me but in this case but is likely Syro-Chaldean or the Christians of Persian, Syrian and Arab ethnicity. This women of the church bowed to my feet suggesting a full submission. It was evident that I would/could have an Apostolic role among the Middle Eastern churches with great liberty to follow the Holy Spirit and not church traditions. I would not have this kind of liberty with the Dutch Catholic churches.

The Muslim men were the Muslim clergy of the great Mosque in Constantinople. Is it in Constantinople where this is all to begin I wonder? It is possible I am called to earn a respect within the Islamic world while serving among the indigenous Christians in that area. Am I to relate to the Muslims similar to the ancient 'Covenant of Omar' that once allowed Jews, Christians and Muslims to live together in peace? Time will tell.