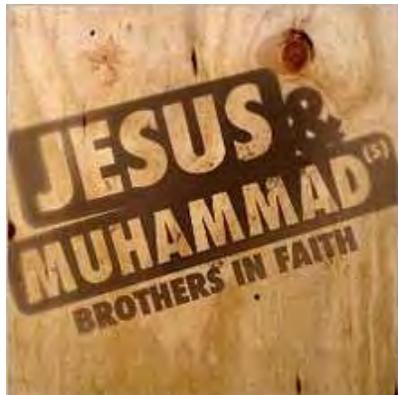


## The Outdoor Concert Dream: Visited by Jesus and Muhammad

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...During these most painful three days, I received two powerful prophetic dreams that changed my life forever. I titled them as follows, the Funeral Procession Dream and The Outdoor Concert.

### The Outdoor Concert Dream

The Outdoor Concert Dream, came to me on the third night at Motel 6, the night after I had the first dream, The Funeral Procession dream. It was a very difficult juncture in my life. I was overwhelmingly depressed and devastated to say the least! The Outdoor Concert Dream, was just as dramatic and highly revealing dream as the first dream.

### The Dream

I dreamt I was standing up on a hill, watching a musical concert in the valley. Below there was a huge crowd of people numbered by the thousands. It was a huge event such as Woodstock music concert that took place in the early 70s. People gathered around the stage listening to the music.

### Two special musicians

On the stage there were two musicians pouring their hearts and souls into their song, but I noticed that the people seemed to be glued to the ground as if they were drunk or high on drugs. The audience wasn't responding, they were trying to get up but couldn't. I couldn't believe how rude people were in not showing their appreciation to these two great singers.

On the hill where I stood watching. I started applauding loudly, and then the whole crowd of people arose, as if someone had released them. They responded clapping in a rhythmic tone non-stop, like a machine. People ran toward me and the scene changed. The two men singers came to me first, to shake my hand. I thought these two singers appeared to be Prophet Mohammad and Jesus Christ. The one whom I thought was Jesus Christ said to me "Ali, on the Sixth of something...?.. you will meet something so precious, more precious than life itself! Go out and look for it." and while he was instructing me, the other person stood humbly on my left. The end.

### The hunt for the dream promise

After analyzing my dreams, I realized that something so special was about to happen in my life. I didn't know what it was. But the fact is, I was told to "Go out and look for it". The two dreams had spiritual and religious elements to them, but the second dream hinted of a possible job. I made copies of my resume and decided to visit every Hotel Chain Headquarters, applying for a job in person. I made a plan to travel by Greyhound Bus across the United States, in search of my dream promise. I bought a 30-day Greyhound pass, and before I started my tour, I made it clear to my self, that anything that shows a hint of my dream I will pursue it to the end.

### Sadat's Assassination/October 6 1981



...After my decision not to meet my lady friend, I check in a Motel close by and decided to stay few day and perhaps visit the historic sites she told me about. I rested for a while, I showered and put on my new three piece suit and went out to check the city, as if I was dressed for a job interview. I looked to the right then left and headed for the busiest side of the street, walking like a tourist. Approximately five blocks away, I came past a department store and as I was going in, I noticed a newspaper stand by the door. On the paper was a headline written in thick

letters that said "ASSASSINATION" that caught my full attention. I reached for my pocket and pulled out a handful of change to drop in the slot, when a voice within me said "Why buy the newspaper now? Go in first, buy your stuff then buy the paper on your way out." So I put the change back into my pocket and proceeded. As I was busy shopping, suddenly on the radio, I heard the bad news about An-war Sadat's Assassination. It was on October Six, just as Jesus told me in the dream!

## The Spiritual Synchronization of things



*Rev. Sun Myung Moon*

After I heard the news, I ran out of the store, heading straight for the Newsstand. It was like a count down. I pulled some change and dropped in the slot, took out the newspaper and opened it, I didn't realize I was blocking the pavement, and before I finished reading the first line of few words; behind the paper, a lady voice said to me with a slight accent "my, my, my, it must be a good, good, good news or bad, bad, bad news". I looked to see who the lady was talking to me, and there she was, few inches away from my face, waiting for my response. Guess who was this lady? She was a Missionary from Rev. Moon's Church!!! Just as Jesus told me in the dream, I met Reverend Sun Myung

Moon/Unification Church, on October 6th! Is there a clearer conformation to this dream than this?