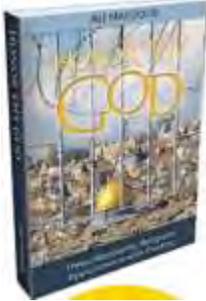


Submarine Dream: The Asian General and the Surah Reading

Ali Mahjoub
October 15, 2013



In my book Honor Thy God, I have included twelve powerful dreams, several of which I have posted. Below is the final key dream.

The following dream came on the night I met my spiritual parents (Unification Church missionaries) on October 6, 1981, a day before I attended my first 2-day workshop. You need to bare in mind that I had no idea who the Unification church or Reverend Moon were. All I knew is a friendly bunch of people working on the city campus affiliated with some kind of Student Educational Organization. The following is the dream, titled the Submarine invasion

Submarine Invasion

In the dream scenario, I was walking on the beach a few miles away from New York City. I could see Manhattan and its beautiful high-rise buildings on my right side as I faced the Ocean. Suddenly, I saw a spy submarine going up and down, apparently spying on America. I realized the seriousness of the matter. I began to shout aloud and screaming, trying to warn and wake up the city. I was screaming and waving frantically, but nobody paid attention. A minute later, a military helicopter came and hovered over the spot in the ocean where I saw the submarine. It submerged and hid as the helicopter went over. The sub came up to the surface, came close to the shore, and began to unload trucks full of soldiers as if it was a full invasion ! Thousands of soldiers came onto the shore. At this time, I was in total shock and panic. Suddenly, I noticed the presence of a counterpart-an army camped inland, a few hundred yards from me. I sensed the presence of a very important and powerful general of Asian origin camped and waiting to ambush and capture them. Before I realized what was happening, I found myself in the dream, groping around in panic for my life! A young Asian man in civilian clothes was pointing a gun at my head, and I felt this man was about to shoot me in matter of seconds. Stricken with fear, I desperately covered my head with my hands and tried to recite a Surah from the Koran for spiritual protection.



(This is the way I was taught by my father, that whenever there was a danger or threat, the best way to get protection was to recite a certain Surah from the Koran. For example, I had witnessed my father doing this many times when we camped and slept outside. To protect us from poisonous scorpions and snakes, my father drew a big circle around us with a stick, and as he drew the circle he recited from the

Surat Yasin in the Koran. In this way, we all slept at peace with no fear, and if anything tried to come our way, it would stop at the line that my father had drawn.)

So in my dream, I was trying to recite Surah Yasine, but I couldn't remember a word! I was desperately unable to recite any Surah from the Koran. When reciting Koran didn't work, I began to look for ways to free myself, thinking perhaps I should jump on the man and grab the gun from him, or grab a handful of water and throw it at this man's eyes, as my mind was intensely clouded with millions of thoughts coming faster than the speed of light. Suddenly, the picture changed, and there on the shore, a few feet away from the ocean, an open staircase appeared, and the man with the gun behind me motioned to me to go down the stairs. I obeyed, I felt relieved and realized in the dream that the man with the gun was sent by the

powerful Asian general to protect me. After a while I was ordered to come out. I walked up the stairs, and there at the top of the stairs, the young man with the gun was waiting for me. I looked at his hand and noticed he had a shiny silver gun in his hand. I didn't feel any threat from this man. I looked toward the ocean to see what had happened to the submarine, and there I saw a huge unusual mysterious, bright, shiny silver ship catching the submarine. I looked to the right, and there I noticed what looked like a military truck camped about two blocks away offshore, and I felt the presence of the very powerful general from Asia whom I had sensed earlier.

The Protest



The CARP Rally against the invasion

My first 2-day workshop with this group (CARP) was during their national leader, Tiger Park's speaking tour, reporting CARP's 40 students counter-demonstration against 180,000 antiwar demonstrators, that took place in 1981 in West Germany. Later, I recognized that the young Asian man in my dream, with the gun, was Mr. Tiger Park. He became my hero! I didn't evaluate and analyze my last dream, titled "Submarine Invasion." It all came so fast! Thinking of the dream, I thought perhaps it was about an incident that had happened couple of weeks after I had

had this dream—about a Russian submarine S363, which became famous under the designation U-137 when it ran aground ten kilometers from one of Sweden's largest naval bases on October 27, 1981. I tried to analyze my dream to see whether there was any connection to the Russian submarine, but I found none. I let the dream rest until a few months later when I came across an old notebook in which I had noted this dream. After reading it, I was astonished by the clarity of the content revealed, and I realized what the dream was all about and I was very satisfied with my interpretation, as follows:

My interpretation of this dream was:



Exiting from the rally, Mike Smith at far left looking back to Tiger Park.

A) The person who had the gun pointed to my head leading me to safety down the open staircase was this man, "Tiger Park".

B) The mighty Asian general who sent the young man with a gun to save me and the one who caught the submarine was none other than the founder of this group, the Reverend Sun Myung Moon, the founder of the Unification Church Movement.

C) The huge, unusual, mysterious, bright, shiny, silver ship catching the submarine could only be

interpreted as a "Divine Supernatural" force from the Spiritual World that God endowed to Rev. Moon!

D) Unable to recite Surah from the Koran. My understanding of this is that Islam as a religion has reached its highest peak and cannot go any further. It delivered me to Christ, Jesus and even further, to The True Parents whom God has sent with new truth that no religions has taught! Perhaps the rest of my story will corroborate this fact.