

Golden Spoons, Broken Ladder & 'BELL' TRAIN CARS???

By Averine Pennington, 9-19-21

I was awakened this morning (Sunday) about 4:00am and could not go back to sleep for well over an hour. As I lay there in the dark, I just started praying and spending time with the Lord. I finally fell back to sleep and had the following dream:

I was working at what appeared to be an old General Store in an old town that was dying. I don't know if I owned the store or was just managing it. I just know it seemed to be my responsibility to help the store survive the fate of the rest of the businesses in that town. I'm sure you've driven through small towns like the one in my dream. They may have once been prosperous but now most of Main Street has empty storefronts. I was busy looking around the store to see if I could find anything of value that could be sold to bring in enough cash flow to get the store out of its financial woes. I searched every aisle of the store, inspecting all the stock of goods . . . mostly stuff that was old and out of date. I found nothing of a high dollar value that would make a difference as to whether the doors would stay open or not. Then I decided to clean out an old storeroom in a back area that was very dirty and dusty and covered with cobwebs. It looked as though it may have once been used as an office. I looked **UP HIGH** on a shelf above a desk and saw what seemed to be an old dirty dust rag, but when I moved it, underneath I found a couple of golden spoons. I got excited, as they looked like they were made of REAL GOLD. Then I decided to use the rag to dust the rest of the shelf. As I did so I kept discovering more golden spoons. I did not count them, but there must have been over a dozen spoons, all different sizes, from tiny spoons, to teaspoons, to tablespoons. I was overjoyed at the treasure I had found! Then I heard in my spirit to **GO UP HIGHER**, there was more treasure to be found upstairs in an attic space. This area was only accessible from the outside by using a dilapidated wooden ladder attached to the exterior of the building that led to an **ATTIC WINDOW**.

To obtain the hidden treasure, I must go up 'HIGHER.' I began to climb the ladder to the second story attic, but just as I was almost to the top, one of the ladder rungs broke beneath my foot. I did not fall as I had a good hand-hold, but I could go no further. I climbed back down the ladder and was contemplating my next move, whether to try to repair the ladder, try to borrow one from someone else, or find the means to purchase a new one. I then heard, **"BELL TRAIN CAR"**. As I was waking, I was trying to figure out what that meant. I envisioned finding stored in the attic perhaps a model train set that may be a collectible and have some value. That was the **end of the dream**.

I was still thinking about this dream as I arose, and I was wondering what was a **"BELL TRAIN CAR."** Was it perhaps something designed by Alexander Graham Bell? That was the only 'BELL' that came to my mind at the moment. Or could it be the name of a rail line, like Santa Fe or Southern Pacific. I had no idea what this final word to the dream meant.

I wrote the dream down, but it was not until sometime later that I was able to do any research. I will just add that when I hear something totally out of the ordinary like this, I believe the Lord is trying to tell me something important that is meant to be shared, **whether I understand it or not**. Perhaps it is meant as confirmation for someone else. Maybe it is just another puzzle piece that is meant to be placed with other puzzle pieces given to others.

I have no way of knowing with certainty that what I discovered in my research is what God intended, but I submit it to you as a possibility as my spirit was pricked as I read it.

When I searched '**BELL TRAIN CAR,**' the first entry that appeared was regarding the '**Liberty Bell Train**' (www.trainweb.org) that toured through the United States in the late 1800s and early 1900s. (*Even in that article, you will see images of model trains of that vintage that are collectible . . . which was my initial impression as it relates to value in the first part of the dream.*) But what caught my attention was 3 maps showing the route that the Liberty Bell Train took on its last trip in 1915 to the Panama Pacific Exhibition in San Francisco. The last of 7 excursions to the country, this last trip was to celebrate the opening of the Panama Canal and to commemorate the rebuilding of San Francisco after the 1906 earthquake. The bell traveled down through California's central valley to San Diego and Los Angeles before making its return trip to Philadelphia. ***"Because of worry of future cracking and the cutting of pieces by souvenir hunters, the bell did not travel from Philadelphia again."***

Normally, I would hold on to this dream and seek further insight from the Lord, but I believe we are already operating on borrowed time. I don't know how important this information may be to someone else, and I dare not hold on to it for long. I so wish we still had comments allowed to posts. I would dearly love some feedback on this one.

I believe the first part of the dream relates to our relationship with God. Perhaps He is calling us to examine all the 'stuff' in our lives and take stock of that which truly has value . . . what brings glory to the kingdom of God and what will be burned up as 'wood, hay, and stubble.' Our Lord Jesus surely wants to draw us closer to Himself, and to a **HIGHER** level of understanding. **HE IS THE TREASURE THAT WE SEEK!** Though we all aspire to 'Go Higher' as we answer the Lord's calling on our lives, we sometimes face obstacles . . . like the broken ladder rung . . . just as I was about to reach the 'attic window.' Don't give up! Keep looking for a way to climb higher. If you seek Him, you will find Him!

I will continue to seek the Lord, but for now . . . the ladder was just a little short for opening my full understanding. I ask each of you to seek the Lord as to the meaning of this dream. Only the Holy Spirit can open the ears of those who are to hear this message. May the Lord bless each and every one of you as we near the end of this earthly journey. On August 12, 2021, the Holy Spirit laid on my heart an old hymn from my childhood, **"The Last Mile of the Way."** I had not heard or thought of that song in probably decades. I believe that is how close we are! Hold fast, we are ALMOST HOME!

Yours for the Harvest,

Averine

Scripture References (KJV):

Proverbs 2:1-6

Colossians 2:2-3

Haggai 2:8

Psalms 61:2

Philippians 4:19