

Dear John,

I love you! I can't believe I forgot to tell you this, but I had a very important dream a number of weeks ago; in fact it was right before that letter about Yezid. You know about how I had that incredible dream a long time ago when I was with Leland, where I was behind the crowd around Christ when he was carrying the cross to Calvary. Also about how I couldn't bear to see his blood on the stone pavement in the street, and how I began to wipe it up with my clothes, and how a little girl asked, "what are you doing?" It is part of my testimony; and also how that coupled with the vision I had of myself at Capitoline hill, hearing the sentencing of the Vestal Virgin, helped me realize my true identity as Peter. -Well the dream I had a few weeks ago is right up there with those two: (Plus my vision of Christ walking by me, on my mission.) The first part of my dream was when Jesus turned over the money changer tables in the Temple. Only there were some interesting facts that I saw which were not preserved well in scripture: So apparently there was a Temple presider, or manager, every day that would rotate in wards, or families, similar to the Levitical Priest wards; only instead of burning incense or sacrificing, this rotating calling was to oversee what was going on in the Temple - and it was reserved for descendants of David. This Temple presider would wear a white cloth crown, and it was kind of the ceremonial compromise the Herodians made with the house of David. What we do not learn in the Scriptural account is that Jesus didn't just make the cat of nine tails out of the blue, he made it because his number had come up as the daily Temple presider. What I remember from the dream is not a direct interaction with the Savior, but a conversation I was having on the sidelines, with a very very annoyed and offended Jewish man. What stuck with me, for reasons you can discern, is him saying, "Whenever Joseph's son is given a calling he acts like this!" I had a smile on my face that I was struggling to make serious looking.

The second part of my dream was further in the future: In this part of my dream I saw, as a memory, like it was yesterday - I saw the empty tomb. In this dream I actually saw the empty tomb from my memory two thousand years ago! The first major surprise is that it was not in the side of a cliff. It was a mausoleum carved in stone, with a little pointed roof, like a small house. So when the scriptures say it was carved in a rock, I think it is a mistranslation; it should say that it was carved out of rock. The large boulder on the front was designed to roll down a little bowled ramp right onto the door, (in front), so it looked like it would have been difficult to open. When I saw the little door without the rock on it, my heart jumped. I looked into the darkness as I bent over and saw the stone slab with nothing but folded cloth on it, just as the scriptures say. This dream was profound and just adds more to my sure testimony!

I taught Sunday School again and it went great! The talk was "Be Perfected in Him" by Paul V. Johnson, and I used Mosiah 5:1-2, JST 1 John 3:2-9, Moroni 10:32, Matt 18:13, Luke 15:7, and a little comment quote from your 2/3/20 letter; and they loved it! In that quote it was about, it not being about how great our weaknesses are, it's about accepting the grace of the Love of God, in our hearts.

A comet flew by the earth right on time, this last Friday. Have you noticed that comets always fly by on your dates? It's weird! -and interesting. What if the middle date is the 3 1/2 year mark of the beginning of Covid. -which just so happens to be both King Charles' coronation, and close to Putin's and Xi's meeting in China! I love you!

May Benbanuh be with you!