On the night of August 4th 2025, I had a horrible fevor that went into the morning, and day of August 5th 2025. That night of the fourth, I was having fevor dreams that were very tiring. Since I had just done a lot of genealogy, I was only thinking of endless names and geneology lines. I got up early, while it was still dark on the fifth, and took some Ibu-profen. I went back to bed, and once I was asleep I had a very vivid vision-like dream, where I simply received a huge download of information. I found myself in Germany back in the day, and I believe that I was Seeing Baden specifically. I saw a Jewish villiage, with a small synogogue, and Villiagers. I saw a specific man, whom a voice named Levij Zechariah

Cohen. I saw that angry Germans began coming around in mobs. I saw that they were speaking of a new German Republic with independent states. Further, I saw the Germans attack the Jewish villiage; they shot and killed Levij Zechariah Cohen. I saw Levij's wife grab their baby son and run into the forest. I saw her leave him there while she went back for some things. I saw her go back and get him, and then go to the home of some friends. I was shown this family immigrating to America, and I saw that Levij's wife claimed to be their sister. I saw Levij's wife and son go all the way

to Jerry City, Wood, Ohio.

Once they were in Jerry City I saw her son grow up as Andrew Shaffer, even though he was actually a Cohen. I saw him work in a shop as a young man. Further, I saw a conversation between Andrew Shaffer and his mother. She said, "There is a secret that you must never tell anyone. We are Jews, but because I didn't want you to be persecuted or killed like your father, I named you Andrew Shaffer and have kept this secret. Keep the gentile name Shaffer, and never tell anyone about your true identity." I then saw her prophecy, and say, "This secret shall be known within six generations."

After all this I saw Andrew as an adult, I saw that he had a younger friend named George W. Amos, who helped him build a home in Jerry City, Wood, Ohio. I saw him have children with his wife Elizabeth Eckelberger, the eldest son of whom he named Levi, after his father. I saw my great great Grandfather Henry S. Shaffer, and I now saw a house with a porch.

Then the vision closed.

I woke up amazed at the contents of this vision, or dream. If this was a true vision, then we are Cohens instead of Shaffers. That would also mean that our direct paternal line is of the Tribe of Levi, and of the direct lineage of Aaron. Meaning that we are not only Jews but that we are also of the priestly lineage of the Jews. I am Jewish through my Singer and Koskovich lines also, however, and I know that I am of the Tribe of Issachar.

The next day I counted the generations, and I am indeed the sixth generation down from Andrew Shaffer. I also noticed that I am the sixth down from Gottlieb Singer on my mother's side, and that his line abruptly ends with him also, only three years apart! (1819 and 1816.) So I prayed and asked if the Singers had also been victims of the same German persecution of the Jews, and the answer came back, "Yes;" and I received the prompting that the Singer name is correct. Further I was prompted that Gottlieb's father had been the cantor in the same Synogogue. I know these things are true.