

Dream Big! Then Step Into Your Big Dream!

Genesis 27:41-45, 28:10-22 Acts 16:6-10 Job 33:14-15

Dream Big!

Then Step Into Your Big Dream!

One day, in Kids Team Up for Arts—now **Kids Spread Out For Art**—the young people creatively painted giant Styrofoam letters that spelled out the words—

DREAM BIG!!

One of the young artists, a girl, wanted so badly to take home the giant letter “E”!—

Why? Because “E” was the first letter in her name “Eve”.

Eve had fun—dreaming big!

Do you?

I’m enjoying just dreaming these days—in more ways than one. In these anxious, desperate, hopeful times—dreaming a lot means we have slept a lot.

Deep dreaming means we’ve been doing some deep sleeping.

Deep resting!

Dreaming is healing, is it not?

Physically healing!

Emotionally healing!

Spiritually healing!

When we dream, our unconscious is communicating to our conscious minds important things we need to feel!

Elements of ourselves which we need to know!

What we need to understand about ourselves that we are not paying attention to when we are awake and attempting to navigate, manage and control everything we can.

I've learned to love dreams.

Especially big dreams.

A few nights ago, sometimes between 2 am and 5 am—as I slept deeply—I and my sister and my sister's daughter—**and I don't actually have a sister**—I have a brother, Bart—hello Bart!—anyway, the three of us, me, my sister and her daughter were walking along.

We were in an old amusement park at night.

We came to a ramp that led up to one of the rides in the park.

We began to walk up the ramp. After walking gradually upward for some time, a powerful wind blew up.

Against the wind's surprising strength—we braced ourselves. It wasn't enough. We grabbed the railing and held on for dear life--

---but then the railing itself gave way against the wind's stronger power.

We looked down and realized that we were now 80 feet above ground.

From the spot where the railing once was, all three of us leaped off the ramp into the dark.

Next thing we knew, we had landed on the ground—unharmed—and we started walking along again.

I commented to my sister and her daughter, “*We’re like Batman! Batwoman! And Batgirl.* They didn’t have superpowers, so to speak, but they figured out how to do stuff no one else could—like leap from a place 80 feet in the air—in the dark—land and not get hurt.”

At that thought, we were all quite pleased, especially my sister’s daughter. **Batgirl!**

We stopped at an outdoor café, climbed up on stools next to high tables to order some food.

And we smiled at each other.

That’s when I woke up. I felt great!

Dreams—Big dreams—make life wonderful.

Give you inner time to rest on the journey.

Guide you on how to go deep!

Even create the “new” you” and the “new” me that did not previously exist.

Big dreams also guide us on how to create new worlds that do not previously exist.

For well over 50 years, the BIG DREAM that Dr. Martin Luther King had of a non-racist society with economic equity for every person—Black, white, brown—in big cities, small towns, rural and mountain areas— has inspired millions of people here and around the world.

The image of his DREAM speech lives in our collective national unconscious.

Dr King and his generation **put down** the down payment on the dream and started making the costly payments.

Today—the generations living in our nation right now are ready to make the final payment on that BIG DREAM. Take full possession of the house.

I want to share with you a way in which you can help make the final payment on the BIG DREAM.

A way you can physically step into the reality of this BIG DREAM!

Take full possession of the house and begin to enjoy living there.

On Friday, September 4, from 3-5 pm, we are organizing a March on Kansas City. I am on the steering committee along with Rev. Eric Garbison, Dr. Vernon Howard, chairperson, Rev. Chaunia Chandler, Ms Gwen Grant of the Urban League, young people from Black Lives Matter and Black Rainbow, Missouri Jobs With Justice.

We are meeting weekly, and you may have already received an electronic poster for the march

We had to change the march date from Friday, Aug 28, the original March on Washington anniversary date, because a deadline had passed to obtain city permits to march in the street.

We are also arranging to form a motorcade for all those who, for whatever reason, are not able to walk the route.

The march is non-violent. We have reached out to residents and business owners all along the route. We will have security, marshals and de-escalating peace keepers. These will be in place before, during and also after the march so that nothing that contradicts our purpose or the way we handle ourselves occurs after it is over.

The top two aims of our non-violent march are:

1. To energize and mobilize people to vote!
2. End racism and police brutality in the Kansas City Police Department!

As of today, virtually none of the changes we have demanded in policing have been implemented.

This is unacceptable. Is that why people marched and protested week after week over the killings of George Floyd, Breonna Taylor, Armaud Arberry.
For nothing to happen?

Two days ago, a grand jury indicted a Kansas City police sergeant for 3rd degree assault for allegedly putting a chokehold on a 15 year old and injuring him badly. Jackson County Prosecutor, Jean Peters Baker says that in a video recording that only captured the audio, the victim can be heard saying, ‘I can’t breathe.’ “Those are now pretty infamous words,” she said, “but those were his words back in November 2019.”

Even the mayor's initiative to return to local control of the police has been put on the shelf.

How long do we have to wait?

This is one of the deep cries of the Psalmist in the Bible,
“*How long?*”

For the best to happen, the worst has to stop happening.

New leadership in KCPD is required!

Who will face the realities and begin to resolve them?

Pretending **not** to see **not only** isn't working.

It is making matters worse.

Let's not wait any longer. A column of killings and beatings is growing—Brionna Hill, Ryan Stokes, Cameron Lamb, Terrence Bridges.

Are we going to wait til someone else is killed by a chokehold, and the city explodes?

“*What happens to a dream deferred? Does it dry up like a raisin in the sun? Sag like a heavy load....Or does it explode.*”

Thank you Langston Hughes!

This is why we are marching on Sept. 4.

We are marching in the light of God.

Now.....back to the first aim of the march...ROCK THE VOTE!—Surprise! You don't have to wait til Nov. 3rd to vote.

You're shocked, aren't you?

In Kansas and Missouri anyone can apply for mail in voting. Anyone! Just search “mail in voting in Kansas and Missouri”, and you will find the application.

Here is an application. If I had my laptop, I could print one off for you right now.

We sent our request for a ballot last Thursday—

To the local board of elections.

The ballot should be back this week.

When it comes, you vote. If you need to get it notarized, there are free notaries listed in the fact sheet.

We...will...get...there.

If you are watching from Illinois, Minnesota, New York, --

Colorado, California, Oregon—I bet you can do it too. All you have to do is persist.

Remember.....“And then she persisted.”

You know who gave us that phrase, don’t you?

Mitch McConnell.

Is that what’s called “an unforced error”?

The height of irony?

Regardless—Why wait to make your voice heard!

Why wait any longer to step into the BIG DREAM.

Join us on Sept 4 for the march.

We all need to keep stepping into our BIG DREAM.....

As we conclude, let me turn to a deep spiritual focus

In the Bible, many big dreams are recounted.

Jacob had a big dream. “We Are Climbing Jacob’s Ladder...soldiers of the cross.”

Joseph had Big Dream of the birth his and Mary’s on—Jesus!

While in Turkey, Paul had a big dream of a person across the waters in Greece calling on him to come over and help the people there. Paul went, and it changed everything for the early followers of Jesus.

Joseph of the Coat of Many Colors had a Big Dream, which eventually saved masses of people in Egypt from famine and starvation.

All these big dreams began inside a single person’s mind—while sleeping—then over time, became a part of what might be called our global God consciousness.

So—I think they must have told their dream to people who wanted to hear them.

In certain cultures, there is a tradition of this kind of spiritual communication.

Especially among the First Peoples here in North America, where the people gathered to hear the tribal chief’s dream.

A Big Dream is like a vast window that is being opened for all of us.

As the window opens, we find we are being given a glimpse into a future filled with hope and possibilities.

Look! What you see is within reach!

Don't turn back.

Don't let fear take away your power!

Don't allow despair to cloud your view!

Even though we walk through the valley of the shadow.

Thou art with us. They rod and they staff, they comfort us.

Come go with us.

Let's all walk into our Big Dream together. Amen

