

FOMBA THE ELEPHANT BOOK 8 DREAMLAND

By Chaplain Paul Vescio 2020



Dream Land Fomba The Elephant 8

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FOMBA THE ELEPHANT DREAMLAND

“Hi, Chaplain Paul, I’ve been waiting patiently for you to begin Fomba Book Eight, how have you been?”

“Hello, my fine feathers friend, I wanted to wait a while before writing this story because there will only be one more book after this one and I really didn’t want to rush it. But since I have you here do you have any good ideas on what kind of stories we can write about in this book”?

“Hoo, Hoo, let me put on my thinking cap and see, Hoo, Hoo I know what we could write about, how about we tell the readers about the Fireflies of Faith.”

“O, you mean the poem I wrote a few years ago?”

“Hoo, Hoo, why yes indeed Chaplain Paul we or I mean you could write a story about the Fireflies of Faith and add your poem at the end of the chapter. How does that sound?”

“AWESOME OWL PAUL, I couldn’t have done it without you. So without further delays let’s jump right into Fomba Book, HOLD ON OWL PAUL, do you think we could come up with a better title for this book, I mean Fomba Book Eight just doesn’t fit, Fomba is long past and we have all these new characters now and all?”

“Well, let’s see here for a moment, I know, how about we call this book, Fomba The Elephant Dream Land.”

“Ok, Owl Paul we will give this title a try, but we might have to fine tune it just a tad as time goes by. Now without any further delays let’s jump right into Fomba Book 8 and try to make this story book really great.”

Chapter One Fireflies of Faith

Now I'm going to take you to a place that few people have ever seen, this place is colorful and very serene, it's a place where only dreams come true, it's a colorful place filled with many wonderful things to do.

This is the land of the Fireflies of Faith, it's a place lit with the light of faith, hope, and love, so let's go and take a look from the sky above.

"Hey Owl Paul, it looks like this first chapter is just me and you for a change. It will be very cool hanging out with you."

"WOW, COOL CHAPLAIN PAUL, I always wanted to hang out with you. What are we going to do?"

"Well my fine feathered friend, let's go take a look and see what the Fireflies of Faith are up to today."

"HOO, HOO, I'm on my way."

Firefly July 4th 2012

Whispers of light glow in the night air casting out the darkness amidst the sorrows of loneliness and despair.

Driven not by hunger or need, thirst or greed, for their divine flight is one of faith and not by sight, for they continue to share the Lord's heavenly light with all those trapped in a desperate need of the Lord's spiritual sight.

And then I looked and suddenly there were two, for the word of God tells us, where two or more are gathered in Jesus' name He is always faithful to be in the midst of them. And then there were three.

Soon there were so many tiny bright lights that I could barely even see, for they had all gathered together to share the love of Christ Yeshua through their bright light, as they all gathered together to give Him all the praise, glory and honor throughout the whole spiritually lit night.

Now just before dawn they each set out on their own separate way, in search of lost souls to help brighten their day.

You see the light that they share is a twinkle of light that shines through our Lord's eyes, bringing with it a beckon of hope and the promise of new life,

life eternal, through the Lord's Christian Fireflies...

“Chaplain Paul, I thought we were going to save your poem for last.”

“Well in this case the last shall be first and the first shall be last, I thought it would be cool to do the poem now because I’m drawing a blank on where this story is going next, any ideas Owl Paul.”

“Well with all do respect Chaplain Paul, you are the author of this story, but I will help in coming up with a good idea. How about the Fireflies lead us into Chapter Two. By the way what is the title of Chapter Two Chaplain Paul?”

“Here let me check, I’ll be right back. O cool its about my good friend Tino The Tiger. Chapter Two should be a lot of fun, a lot of fun indeed my fine feathered friend.”

We asked the Fireflies of Faith to please light the way in leading us to Tino The Tiger. The Fireflies were happy to lend us a hand they all gathered together and lit the way down the dirt path that faithful lit night and as we marched down the dusty trail we sang a song of hope for all to hear.

Chapter Two Tino The Tiger

Just before dawn we began hearing a strange bouncing sound and with each bounce we could hear a strange little song being sung all around, “Bouncy, Bouncy, Bouncy, Bouncy, Bouncy, I’m Tigger the Tiger and I love to BOUNCE AROUND!!!!!!!!!!”

“Hi Tigger, it’s Owl Paul and Chaplain Paul we are looking for Tino the Tiger do you know where he is?”

“Tino is out rolling about you see I bounce as in I let the problems of the world just BOUNCE right off of me but my brother Tino is another kind of Tiger that’s very plane to see. Tigger loves to roll with the punches, he’s always rolling around, SHHHHHHH if we listen real close we might be able to hear him rolling all around.”

We all stopped dead in our tracks and put our ears close to the ground and sure enough we could hear Ole Tino the Tiger rolling around.

“Hi I’m Tino the Tiger and I just love to roll all around, you might even say I roll with the punches, I let the problems of the world just roll off my back as I just keep on rolling along for the glory of God Amen.”

“Hi Tino, remember me, it’s Owl Paul and look who’s with me,”

“Chaplain Paul, now this is a surprise, you Sir are a sight for sore eyes. I just love big surprises.”

“Hi Tino, how is your brother Tigger doing.”

“Tigger is still bouncing his way through life; he lets things bounce

right off him. Tigger just bounces along as he rolls with the punches all day long.” And with that Tigger said his goodbyes and bounced.

“Tino, do you know where Joanna the Storyteller is, I would surely like to see her and hear one of her amazing Fomba The Elephant Stories.”

“Mmmmm well now let me see, mmmmm, I haven’t seen Joanna for quite some time now but I know who could probably find her, Joni The Lark. Joni The Lark is an evangelist bird of a feather who leads a flock of larks through the storms of life for the glory of God. Ole Joni has really got her act together, I’ll say.”

Tino The Tiger led us all down by the water’s edge, then we all began looking up at the trees. We began seeing all kinds of creatures singing and swinging all about we even heard a monkey sing and shout. We saw colorful birds of a feather flying all together, we saw colorful butterflies flying to and fro, I tell you it was such a beautiful sight to see, I wanted to sprout wings and just fly away free.

“Chaplain Paul, I think Joni The Lark is close at hand, I can hear her flock of birds singing a beautiful hymn not too far away. Now let’s hurry and go and see her right away.”

And as we came into a clearing, I couldn’t believe my eyes, there were thousands of colorful, faithful birds singing and praising God nearby. They all sang such a beautiful hymn so comforting and peaceful; it was quite something to see, then we saw Joni the Lark as she began to speak while sitting high up on a branch of a sycamore tree.

Chapter Three Joni The Lark

“Greetings faithful birds of a cheerful feather, today’s message is about lending a helping hand for those in need. There once was a sparrow who had broke her wing, you see she flew right into a child’s swing. Well, there she was laying on the side of the road crying in terrible pain and to make matters worse it started to rain.

Soon an eagle flew by, he took one look and said, “Bye, Bye.” A short time later a blue-Jay did arrive he took one look and said, “No, no, not me, they won’t be catching me today.” Then he too flew far, far away.

Then about half past four a gray and white pigeon came walking on by, he looked at the sparrow and said, “I’m no one’s pigeon now I’ve got to fly.”

About an hour later a very, gentile ring necked dove did arrive, he was kind and thoughtful and very compassionate. The dove’s name was Pastor Shon and he wasn’t about to turn and just fly away, no, no, for he was determined to help the poor sparrow that faithful day.

Pastor Shon the Lord’s Compassionate Dove took the wounded sparrow in under his wing and helped to heal the little sparrow with the Lord’s love, then soon after both birds flew off together to proclaim God’s blessings and love. Now go and seek to do the same each day may our Lord bless each of you I solemnly pray.”

After Joni’s sermon a thousand colorful, faithful birds of a feather flew off all together, they were on their way to share Joni’s message of kindness, hope, compassion, peace, and love on the faithful day.

Joni The Lark spotted Owl Paul and I and she flew right in with a sparkle in her eye.

“Hi Chaplain Paul and Owl Paul now this is a wonderful surprise I honestly can’t believe me eyes. Can you both please stay for my afternoon message I will be sharing latter today?”

“Yes Joni, that sounds great we can’t wait. O do you know where we can find Joanna The Story Teller?”

“Joanna is just over the next hill and down by the river you can go see here in just a little while. Thank you for staying for my next message it will be a real blessing.”

Later that same day a thousand birds of a colorful faithful feather did arrive they were all so joyous and alive. They all came to hear Joni The Lark’s very special message about The Tree Of Life, they all had a hunger for the Word of God that was very plane to see, they were all very excited to see Owl Paul and me.

“GREETINGS FELLOW BIRDS OF A FEATHER!!! I have a very big surprise, Chaplain Paul and Owl Paul are here right before our eyes.”

“HURRAY!!! HURRAY!!! HURRAY!!!”

Greetings Birds of a faithful feather today’s message is about the Tree of Life so hang on to your wings and let’s fly right in and let’s catch a blessing or two this very faithful message is for all of you.”

The Tree of Life gives us shade, protection, food and love, the Tree of Life gives us a place of rest as we are comforted by the Son’s love. The Tree of Life has all the fruits of the Spirit with an endless supply of living water. The Tree of Life provides branches for our families to nest in. We are in oneness with the Tree of Life for He is our home and our joy. Always remember birds of a faithful feather, our strength is in the joy of the Lord.” Amen

After Joni's message once again all the birds of a feather flew off all together, they flew far and wide sharing a message of Peace, Hope and Love to all passer byes.

Joni was as happy as a lark because we decided to say and hear her faithful message that faithful day, then she pointed the way and wished us all well and with a sweet goodbye and a gentle tip of her wing we all could hear as over a thousand faithful birds begin to sing a very beautiful Church hymn that faithful day.

Then after we said our goodbyes and parted our separate ways, we entered right into the next chapter, gee Chaplain Paul, I wonder what's instore for Chapter Four?

Chapter Four Storyteller Time

As you know, Joanna was the Storyteller of the elephant herd and on this faithful day Chaplain Paul and I decided to take a listen to one of Joanna's Fomba The Elephant Stories.

"Hey wait a minute. Hold on here, O Chaplain Paul, I have a little problem with this story that I would like to ask you about if I may Sir?"

"I know exactly what you're going to say my fine feathered friend."

"Well how do you know that Chaplain Paul?"

"Because I'm the one who is writing this story and I have the privilege on writing everything you say and do remember Owl Paul?"

I just hate when he does that. Thought Owl Paul

"Well Mr. Smarty pants if you know what I'm going to say then why write it at all in the first place?"

"Owl Paul we could go back and forth on this fascinating subject all day long, but I don't think our readers want to hear that so let's just get back to the story Ok?"

"Well that's exactly my point Chaplain Paul How is it that you are in Fomba Land again when we sent you back home in Fomba Book 7?"

"OOOPS."

"Oooops, Is that all you have to say?" Chaplain Paul don't you think our readers deserve more than just OOOOPSSSS?"

"Good point Owl Paul, what in the world would I do without you I guess I wouldn't be because you are part of me."

“So what’s the story Chaplain Paul? How are you going to talk or write your way out of this one?”

“Well now let me see, mmmmmmm, Ok, how about this story is all a dream, yea that’s it, it’s a dream and I’m dreaming, I’m a genius.”

“Well Ok Chaplain Paul we will give you a pass this time but watch yourself in the next book because our readers deserve your most very best in the stories you write for them.”

“Thank you Owl Paul, like I said what would I do without you?”

Joanna the Storyteller gathered all the young elephants around, not a single one made single sound. They were all very excited to hear one of Joanna’s tales, Joanna reached far back in time to a Fomba story book story that’s full of rhyme or at least some of the time.

Back in the days when Fomba the elephant was young and Dizzy the monkey was swinging and laughing all around, Dizzy’s cousin came visiting from out of town. Kenneth the mouse was by Fomb’s side and Ole Stanley Stork was flying nearby.

“Hi Dizzy.” Said Fomba with a great big smile. Stay away from the river because of that old crocodile.”

“ HEEEEEE, HEEEEEE, HAAAAAA, HAAAAAA, HEEEEEE, HEEEEEE, HAAAAA, HAAAAA!!!! Hi Fomba, I have great news, My cousin is coming in from out of town today, his name is Micky Monkey Shines and he likes to monkey shine around all day.”

“Well if your cousin is anything like you Dizzy we are all in for a very fun time for the next few days.” Said Kenneth with a grin.

Two days later Micky Monkey Shines did arrive, I have to tell you Micky was very alive, He swung from tree to tree and at first everything was cool then the monkey shines began. At first it was all taken with a

grin then Micky Monkey Shines monkey shined day after day after day. Now it's a little hard to explain what Micky Monkey Shines was doing up in the trees, but his monkey shines began getting on everyone's nerves including his cousin Dizzy. Micky Monkey Shines would monkey shine by singing jibberish and talking in make believe languages and making strange sounds like, "BOOP DEEE DOOP DEE BOOP DEE FOO TOO ZIP PEE DEE DOO DA BIG DAG ZOOP DEE GEEEP HIDDD DEE DOO BANG DIG DAG TOO POO PEE DOO TOO VOO DEE BOO DEE DOO!!!!!!!" Just to name a few.

After four days of monkey shines, we all had more than enough of our Mr. Micky Monkey Shines.

"Chaplain Paul what are we going to do? We need to send Micky on his way, but we don't want to hurt his feelings?" Said Fomba.

"Well my friend we just have to come up with a plan that will help get Micky Monkey Shines on his merry way. And I think I know just what to do, we will need the help of Ole Stanly Stork right away."

Stanley flew in right away that faithful day. He was so excited to see me because he thought his time in the Fomba books were long gone. I told Stanley excitedly what to do and he took to flight if all goes well Micky Monkey Shines would be on his way by sometime tonight.

About an hour later Stanly came flying in very excited and he told Micky Monkey Shines that he had to go with Stanly to show him the way back home because there were monkey twins that he had to deliver.

"Hold on, just a minute Chaplain Paul."

"Yes, my fine feathered friend, I think I know what your going to say."

“O no Chaplain Paul we are not going there again. How is it the monkey twins just happen to be going to the same place where Micky Monkey Shines lives?”

“Well Owl Paul, after all this is my dream isn’t it and I am the author of these stories and things always seem to work out for the best. Just go with the flow my fine feathered friend, just go with the flow.”

“Just go with the flow, Ok Chaplain Paul, we will just go with the flow and where we’re flowing to no body knows.”

Well Micky was happy as a clam to help out, he said his goodbyes and off he and Stanly went on their way to deliver monkey twins that faithful day. Fomba, Kenneth and Dizzy wanted so bad to come with us into the next chapter but the next chapter is a short poem called Gilbert Guppy and after thinking about it I promised they could come with us into chapter six and seven after all it is all just a dream, isn’t it?

O, then Joanna the Storyteller finished her Fomba tale of yesteryear and all of the young elephants gave her a great big cheer, “HURRAY!!! HURRY!!! HURRY!!! Then we all parted our separate ways that faithful day amidst a setting sun that seemed to melt gently away into an orange and red blanket of billowy clouds.

Chapter Five Gilbert Guppy

“Owl Paul, this next chapter is a poem I wrote about a very special guppy fish by the name of Gilbert, Now Gilbert Guppy reminds us that no matter how small you may be you still have the capacity to create positive change in this world. So just put your best foot forward, have faith and you will succeed and always remember we all fail at times and each time we do there are lessons to be learned and with each passing failure we become one step closer to succeeding in life. So without any further delay here is a poem I call,

Gilbert Guppy

By Chaplain Paul 6-16-2020

Gilbert Guppy came into this world and found himself swimming in a pond of clear blue water not too far from the sea. Gilbert Guppy was as small as small could be. You see, our little friend here was the size of a pea.

Gilbert Guppy had a friend named Sam, Sam was a little snapping turtle who loved to eat crawfish down by the deep blue sea. In a very short time Gilbert Guppy grew to the size of a minnow, you see.

Gilbert Guppy thought he could never make a difference in the world, he thought you have to be a big guy, like a lion or tiger or buffalo to make a really powerful show.

Well wouldn't you just know it, God had a very special reason for creating Gilbert Guppy, you see God knew that one day Gilbert Guppy would actually save all the creatures in the pond where he lived near the deep blue sea.

It so happened that a hurricane came blowing Gilbert Guppy's way, then who would you know it that God had chosen to save the day?

Gilbert swam and swam warning others to run for cover, Gilbert warned all of the creatures in the pond to hide safely in a cave for the night and by the light of the very next day little Gilbert Guppy had saved the day.

Never think for a second that you're too little or too small in having the capacity to make a positive difference in this world. Always remember to give it your best with a great big try, because you might be the next person chosen by God to reach out and save the lost soul of somebody nearby.

Margaret Mead — '**Never** doubt that a **small group** of thoughtful, committed, citizens can change the world. Indeed, it is the only thing that **ever** has.'

“We really liked that poem Chaplain Paul, Gilbert Guppy seems like a really cool dude.” Said Fomba.

“Fomba, what are you, Kenneth, Dizzy and Joanna doing in this chapter? I thought you guys were going to be in the next two chapters.?”

“We wanted to come with you and check out your cool poem and besides we could come along for the rest of this story after all it's only a dream, right Chaplain Paul?”

“Well yes and no, it's a dream but I am really writing this story. You guys can tag along for the rest of this story. I'm really happy you all decided to come. Hey let's jump right into chapter six just for kicks.”

“That sounds like a lot of fun, HEY EVERYONE LET'S RUN AND JUMP RIGHT INTO CHAPTER SIX RIGHT AWAY, WHAT DO YOU SAY?” Said Kenneth with a great big smile.

We all ran just as fast as we could, then poor little Kenneth fell off of Fomba's head when Fomba sneezed. Hey look who's just up head it's our old friends Mr. Bones, Warthog John and Billy Bob Boa.

“O NO!!!!!! “ Just before we were just about to jump right into Chapter Six you will never guess who came swinging in on a vine? It was Meme Monkey Shines, Micky Monkey Shines little sister. Meme came

looking for her big brother because her mother wanted him to come home for some fresh banana soup.

Well little Meme started monkey shining right from the start she bounced all around making jiberish sounds then she climbed a tree and started singing the blues and suddenly Jackie Bananas and his ten string band filled the trees and started singing in the tropical breeze. Jackie Bananas was really swinging the blues he even sang a song he called Banana Boo Suede Shoes. Jacki and the boys were a big hit they sang a few songs and then they up and split. O but Meme was still shining around until we heard the roar of a familiar lion, it was Roary the Snow Lion stopping on by. Roary said his hellos and stayed for a while then he and Meme took off chasing that old crocodile. Well we finally had the green light to jump right into Chapter Six so let's jump right in just for kicks.

Chapter Six Uncle Montgomery Applejack

“Hey Fomba, I just had a thought, do you have any family stories that you would like to share with our readers?”

“I thought you would never ask Chaplain Paul. I do have a very special story about my Uncle Montgomery Applejack. Uncle Applejack was an elephant who knew a thing or two about what foods to eat to live a long and healthy life. Uncle Monty graduated with honors from the Pastor Ken Fox School of Health and Nutrition Snack Pack. This is the story of Ole Uncle Montgomery Applejack.”

There came a time when all the younger elephants wanted to eat nothing but junk food. Peanut butter cups were all the rage, elephants ate chips, and candy, and processed foods. They drank soda by the gallons and they just loved their chocolate cake, you might say they had their chocolate cake and ate it too.

The older elephants became very concerned because the younger elephants began getting lazy and fat. They would just stand around all day long talking and eating junk food until the crack of dawn.

Finally, one very wise old elephant had an idea he was going to try to get the elephants back on a healthy diet of the foods elephants would love to eat. This wise old elephant's name was Montgomery and old Monty as we use to call him began planting apple seeds in the ground and in a very short time we all had beautiful trees filled with delicious green and red apples all around.

Well as soon as the apples were all ripe for the picking, ole Monty went right to work making apple pies, apple sauce, apple muffins all natural of course. Uncle Monty made apple juice and even apple pancakes, you see to him it was no fuss at all he would tell everyone,

“Now it's no fuss at all, in fact it's quite a ball,”

Soon all of the elephants were back to being healthy and feeling really good and because they were all eating right they all had renewed energy and were now able to work gathering health foods throughout the moonlit night.

Then Uncle Monty came up with a really great idea he decided to make something new called Apple Jack. Now Apple Jack was something very good for all the elephants to eat, it was a little sour and a little sweet. Apple Jack was made with lots of love because it had the blessing from Abba Father from above. Apple Jack had apples of four

different kinds and it had just the right amount of healthy hey. Uncle Monty added some blue berries, strawberries, carrots, baby spinach leaves, he added the right amount of healthy spices and herbs. Ole Monty even added cucumbers and squash then he finished it all off with oatmeal to boot. He mixed all of these very healthy ingredients together in a great big pot then he made them into little cakes for us all to eat alot.

Well that was it, just one bite and everyone wanted more, and more and more and more. Uncle Monty eventually opened, are you ready for this?

UNCLE MONTGOMERY APPLEJACKS HEALTHFOOD STORE

Uncle Monty was well on his way he saved the elephant herd from living an unhealthy life because of their unhealthy eating habits. Uncle Monty was a true hero of the elephant herd. Ole Monty lived a long healthy life feeding others very healthy foods for the rest of their life.

“How was that story Chaplain Paul?”

“Fomba you’re the best, I couldn’t have done a better job of storytelling than that. You really made our day. And it really makes us think about the foods we eat. We need to really try to eat healthy so we can live a long healthy life. Thank You Fomba you are a true friend of mine. Hey what do you all say we jump right into Chapter Seven just for fun?”

“HURRAY!!! HURRAY!!! HURRAY!!! CHAPLAIN PAUL, NOW LET’S ALL RUN!!!”

Chapter Seven Merissa The White Lion Activist

There once was a group of lions living in a place called Lion's Town. Lion's Town it seemed stretched for miles around. Then one day the Lion King proclaimed,

"We lions are in need a real lion's mayor right away."

Soon after the word spread throughout the land, the Lions were in need of a true lion's mayor in Lion's land. One brave lion decided to throw his hat in the ring but his ideas didn't make the other lions sing.

This lion's name was Lonnie Lion and he wanted to make all these new rules that would restrict the lion's freedoms for their own good. Things looked like Lonnie was going to win without a fight then a light in the desert came roaring in the middle of the night. It was Merissa the White Lion Activist and she was answering the call.

Well Merissa went right to work for she had a plan, Merissa was determined to keep the lions free until her final stand. Now Lonnie was all about safety and security for Lion Town, Lonnie would proclaim,

"If we truly want to be safe from the trappings of man then we will have to sacrifice some of our freedoms, understand?"

Some of the lions were all for what Lonnie Lion was saying, they wanted safety and security for their family's sake. Lonnie's plan was to limit the freedoms of each lion in the pride, he thought making all the lions stay home would make them more safe and secure.

Merissa The White Lion Activists wasn't having any part of Lonnie Lion's plan she knew the importance of being free throughout lion's land.

“Listen up Lions of Lion Town, we lions have to remain free for miles around. Freedom is the only way, freedom is the right of all lions today.”

Well Lonnie Lion and Merissa roared back and forth for three whole weeks during the campaign, Lion Town was split in two,

“O NO WHAT WILL THEY DO?”

Each side had very good points, it all boiled down to what’s more important to the lion’s survival, safety or freedom? On election day Lonnie and Merissa had much to say. Lonnie Lion proclaimed,

“Lions of Lion Town I ask you do you all want to die? Safety comes way before freedom says I”

Merissa had the final say, she was out to preserve freedom that faithful day. “Lions of Lion Town too much safety will rob us of our freedoms, freedom is the lion’s way. I ask you do you want to live in a jungle or a zoo, I know deep in my heart what you would rather do. Please choose freedom it’s the only way, please vote for me and live a life of freedom today.”

All the Lions of Lion Town just sat all around. They thought real hard about what was at stake, they then cast their votes and went and got a drink of water down by the lake.

Three hours later it was very clear to see who had won the lions cast their vote for FREEDOM FOR EVERYONE.

“HURRAY!!! HURRAY!!! MIRASSA THE WHITE LION ACTIVIEST HAS WON THE DAY!!! HURRAY!!! HURRAY!!! HURRAY!!! MERISSA IS OUR NEW MAYOR TODAY!!!

Merissa had just one thing to say that faithful day,

“LIONS OF LION TOWN LET FREEDOM REIGN, LIONS OF LION TOWN LET FREEDOM REIGN NOW AND FOREVER HERE ON THESE OPEN PLAINS!!!

And so Owl Paul this my fine feathered friend is the end of Fomba Dreamland, it's kind of sad but I hope to see you all again in Fomba Book number nine, I know deep in my heart we will all be fine.

“Bye Chaplain Paul we will see you in your next book, thank you for writing us in, take care Chaplain Paul we all love you, bye for now, we know you will write us in your next book somehow.”

“What did you think of Chapter Seven Owl Paul?”

“I thought it was very cool but what about it being only a dream Chaplain Paul? I mean it really didn't feel like a dream at all.”

“Well now my fine feathered friend, every dream can become a dream come true if you truly want it to. This story has been a dream of mine for a little while and now it has become a dream come true for everyone to read and enjoy.”

“O, now I get it Chaplain Paul, what started out as a dream has now become a dream come true, now that is very cool. Hey Chaplain Paul, it's time for me to fly, bye for now, Hoo, Hoo.”

The End?

Thank You Abba Father for Your guidance and love in helping me to write this story book for your glory, I hope there is a few more of these stories instore in the future. I love You and praise You in Christ Yeshua's Holy Name I pray...Amen John 14:27

Isaiah 41:28-31 Have you not known? Have you not heard? The everlasting God the Lord the Creator of the heavens and the earth neither faints nor is weary. His understanding is unsearchable, He gives power to the weak and to those who have no might He increases strength. Even the youths shall faint and be weary and the young men shall utterly fall but those who wait on the Lord shall renew their strength they shall mount up with wings like Eagles they shall run and not be weary they shall walk and not faint...Amen

