

# Holy Spirit Choir

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## Dream Narrations

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In the dream there were thousands of people, perhaps more. We were there to worship and sing praise to God. We were given a song/word called "Hallelujah". God was the composer of this song but the Choir Master, was the Holy Spirit, though I paraphrase how I sensed it as I never saw anyone but the thousands. Again I sensed that these were all which had gone through the fire. Men and women trained by the greatest of choir masters for this very time.. In fact, I knew that all the training and all the rehearsals had been for this moment. The curtain was opening. The show was about to begin... Those who had been trained were now part of the choir. Only those who had been prepared could be part of this choir. With the Holy Spirit leading, thousands of people began to sing in unison.

The Holy Spirit began to move through the choir, perfecting each voice as He went until the sound had surpassed earthly description. There was no tentativeness, or hesitations. The choir began to sing in tune and in pitch with such power and majesty not a soul that heard the song was capable of ignoring it. Then louder and louder until it reached a powerful bone-chilling crescendo of Hallelujah. I awoke.