

# The Living Songs

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## Dream Narrations

Joel Akin

I was floating over my sleeping body watching what was happening in the spiritual realm. Satan was attacking me from every conceivable position, his anger and viciousness apparent. Though I saw myself lying down, and my eyes were closed the Holy Spirit was speaking through my lips in another language.

Yet the seriousness of the attacks made it sound as if I were drunk because the words were slurred. Yet as I prayed in the spirit the attacks of Satan began to weaken as battle after battle was won. Suddenly I was in another place and there was a light.

My father(my dad spends a lot of time praying for me) appeared before me and said, "Joel, the Lord has so much more for you." As he said this I heard music and beautiful singing and men and women walking around like walking X-Rays. A mixture of light and darkness. The song they were singing concluded and a transition took place.

Immediately there was a bright light. As if the sun were shining at mid day. I saw many people in the distance and they were all singing a song, the same song. I started to hear the words and they were beautiful indeed. I could not see the faces of the people.

Once again the beautiful song finished. Again there was a transition. Suddenly there was a glorious light, as bright as the noon-day sun is to darkness. For the first time I could see the faces of the men and women and they were singing a song. This time I could see a man leading the chorus and realized the chorus had been lead by various ones as the Holy Spirit guided. The music was more beautiful than anything I had ever heard. It was praise and worship but also a sense of homecoming, as of those who have arrived, and no matter how many times we sang the song it never got old. It was always new and always changed. It was as if the song were alive and the Holy Spirit gave life to it.

I looked around at the people surrounding me and realized we were in a close, intimate circle. Not much more than a few hundred who were singing this song. Beyond the circle I sensed a much larger group who heard the song but could not sing it for whatever reason. As the song was nearing completion a powerful longing went through me and I cried out in my heart, "If I could only lead that song." To my surprise I found myself rising in the air before the group and above

my father. Everyone looked at me and I began to lead them in the words of the song. As I did so a cry went out from the deepest part of me. "God, when I awake, please help me to remember the words of this song." God let me know the time is not yet) No sooner had I finished the song that I turned my back on the group and found myself in a great ocean with dozens of multicolored fish rising upwards towards several great fish that were bigger than anything I could imagine. I awoke.(fish in dreams always signifies people/ministry for me)