

MY DREAM

by  
James White

There is one part of my dream, already written, which impresses me much, which I did not relate. It is this:

I thought that quite a number of Adventists were in one room, and ignorant that opposers (?) men in the adjoining room, with but flimsy partition, our brethren in the other room, unfettered from all feelings that their words would be criticized, they gave way to careless chitchat, and acted really childish. Those in the other room listened with disgust, and as I stepped into their room, one of their number was exclaiming, "That beats anything I ever heard." I felt terribly embarrassed, and felt that our people should put themselves in more respectable shape, and not allow themselves to let themselves descend to downright childishness.

I hope the grounds will be fitted up around the office and our houses-- trees planted, also flowers and plants. And above all, let habits of order be observed in the office, and anywhere.

One helping is enough at meals.

Our neighbors will be disgusted, and our influence will be gone unless we take time to appear respectable. Read this to our ministers, to Ellen, to all. And bear this in mind that I take time to dress up, keep us in shape, and do as I would have you all do.

God does not call me and my wife, at our advanced years, to be in such haste that we cannot appear so as to honor the cause.

(Signed) James White