

The Shepherd and His Sheep

This was a dream I had after teaching the George Jr. boys one evening.

I saw my Lord Jesus walking through a grassy green meadow as a Shepherd. All His sheep were following Him and eating the fine green grass of the meadow.

He took a moment to count His sheep, then noticed that one of them was missing. So He said to the other 99, "Wait right here, and I'll be back shortly." So He took off, walking back the way they had come. The sheep stood staring at their Master as He walked out of their sight. No sooner that He was out of their sight, one of the sheep spoke up, saying, "He's not coming back! Is He? Yet another sheep spoke up defending his Master, saying, "Well...He said He was coming back." But the first sheep kept on insisting, "He's left us here to die!" Others said, "There's plenty of green grass right here." Yet he argued, "When it's all gone...then what!" The sheep began to worry, staring in the last known direction their Master went. Then one of the younger sheep spoke, "Ya know,...I see alot of green grass on the other side of the Great Chasm." Another asked, "How do we get over there?" The young one said, "I saw this foot bridge just a little ways back. We can cross over there." "Let's go" they all said. So off they went, in search of this foot bridge.

The next thing I saw, was this crowded group of sheep, kind of in a semi-circle, staring at this decrepit, wornout old foot bridge. Then one of them spoke, saying, "I'm not going to cross that decrepit old bridge, it don't look safe." Someone also added, "Our Master never took us over there to eat." Then the first sheep spoke saying, "Well I'm getting hungry. I'm going to give it a try." So off he went. And he made it to the other side, saying, "Come on! It's Okay!" So everyone of them worked their way across this rickety old foot bridge. Just as the last sheep was crossing, the bridge started to give way. With creaking and snapping it started to fall. The little sheep screamed and dashed to the edge of the cliff, while two others reached out and grabbed him, and pulled him to safety. He turned and looked down into the Great Chasm and sighed, "Whoo! That was close!"

Just then one of the sheep gasped, "Hey! This isn't green grass! These are the green weeds were not aloud to eat!" Another said, "We're all going to die!"

In their moment of dispare, they all heard someone singing and rejoicing. It was their Master. He had found His lost sheep and was caring it on His shoulders. Full of great joy He entered the green meadow where He left the other 99. Then He stopped. He stared. Then a hollow voice came from across the Great Chasm, "Hello." His joy was turned to sorrow. He took the little lamb from off His shoulders and set him in the green meadow.

Then I saw my Lord Jesus lie down in the green grass with His arms out to His side. The next thing I saw shocked me as I saw my Lord lifted up from the green grass on a cross. He was bleeding and gasping for air as He pulled Himself up on the cross. The sheep across the way stared with their eyes wide open. They watched their Master suffering; gasping; bleeding. Just moments ago He was singing and rejoicing.

Then I saw the cross lifted up, then placed into the Great Chasm. The cross beam stretched from one side of the chasm to the other. The 99 sheep now had a way to get back to the other side; the one with the green grass.

The last thing that I saw in this dream was each sheep, crossing over on the cross beam, looking down on their Master; their Shepherd; their Savior; with tears in their eyes. I heard no more grumbling or complaining just sobs and tears as each of them passed by his Lord.

I awoke with sobs and crying, saying, “My Lord and My God.”
JN 10:11, “I am the Good Shepherd: the Good Shepherd gives His lif