

The Story of the Sea Lion and The DREAM GIVER based on the book **“The Dream Giver”** by Bruce Wilkinson

Everybody has a dream for their life. You may not have discovered it yet, but it is there in the corner of your heart waiting to be discovered. It was placed there before you were born by..... The Dream Giver’.

PART 1

It All Began

Once upon a time there lived a sea lion who had lost the sea. You see ‘The Sea’ was his dream and always had been. He lived with his family and friends in a town named ‘Familiar’. Familiar was just an ordinary town where everything just rolled along from one day to the next. It was very ordinary and it was not by the sea. All his friends had nick-named him ‘Ordinary’. This was not his real name but it seemed to stick. Even his mum and dad called him ‘Ordinary’. Ordinary had forgotten his dream of finding the sea and returning to it but one morning Ordinary woke up with these words ringing in his ears ‘*What you’re missing you already have...*’ and then he discovered in the small corner of his heart lay his big but forgotten dream. The big dream told him that he, a Nobody, was made to be a Somebody and destined to achieve great things including returning to the sea which was of course his real home. For this he was born.

Remembering

Ordinary pondered these things in his heart for a few weeks. He had become disinterested in his job for some time now and remembering his dream made him feel even sadder. Then one Saturday afternoon when his dad, Mr. Sea Lion, was sitting on the verandah reading the local ‘Familiar News’ he interrupted him. “Dad” Ordinary said, “I don’t like my job anymore and I feel very sad.” His father put down the Familiar News which was boring him anyway and said, “That’s no good Ordinary...what has happened?” Ordinary blurted out “The Dream Giver told me that I was a Somebody and destined for great things...including returning to the sea which is my dream.” To Ordinary’s surprise his dad did not laugh or call him a fool. Instead he replied “I’m not surprised to hear you say these things Ordinary because you had that Dream ever since you were a little sea lion. Don’t you remember? You used to build imaginary sand castles with little buckets of dirt and water in front of this house when you were little.” It was then that Ordinary remembered. He’d always had this dream and it was what he had always wanted to do. His eyes filled with tears. “Father,” he said, “I think I was born to do this.” He and his father sat quietly together on the verandah. His father seemed to be remembering something way back in his past. “Son,” he asked, “when the Dream Giver reminded you of your dream...did you find a white feather?” Ordinary was shocked. “How did you know?” he asked. His dad replied “A long time ago, I also woke up with a dream too and it came with a long white feather. I kept the feather for many years waiting for something to happen...but it never did. Then one day I noticed the feather had turned to dust.” These were the saddest words Ordinary had ever heard his dad say. Before he left that night his dad hugged him and said “Don’t make the same mistake I made son, you don’t have to stay a Nobody, you can become a Somebody.”

(The original story has been adapted and content added.)

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