

## **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 6**

#### **The Valley of the Giants.**

The next morning Ordinary entered a broad valley that seemed to be leading him to the Land of Promise. He hummed his tune as he flopped along. He was in good spirits. The Dream Giver was good. On the path directly in front of him was a sign. In big letters that read: *‘Beware Dreamer! Valley of the Giants.’* So, the returning Dreamers were right. Giants were real. What was he to do? He had no armour or weapons, and he had no plan. But his dream of the sea was bigger than ever so he decided to press on and trust in the Dream Giver.

But things quite often don’t work out as you think they should. He could hear Giant footsteps close by. He hid behind a bush, his heart pounding. *“Hail brave warrior.”* the being called out. *“Who Me? Ordinary whispered. “ Yes you, behind that bush.”* ‘But I’m no warrior’ Ordinary mumbled back. *“Every Nobody who comes this far IS a warrior.”* the being replied. Ordinary dared to peer out. The being had the shape of a man. His garments were radiating light, though his face was not discernible. ‘Who are you’ Ordinary heard himself say. *“I am the Commander of the armies of Heaven, and have been sent by the Dream Giver to help you defeat your Giants.”* ‘I do need help’ Ordinary said eagerly, ‘I am a small sea lion and not very strong...and I have no weapons.’“No worries, Ordie” the Commander said, “The Giants are all big and enormous, but if you believe in the Dream Giver, he will tell you what to say and what to do, and he will give you his power.” And then the Commander vanished.

It wasn’t long before Ordinary met his first Giant. *“Where do you think you’re going, little Nobody?”* the Giant asked. Ordinary recognised the Giant as ‘Moneyless.’ ‘I need to get past.’ Ordinary said, ‘so get out of my way.’ The Giant laughed *‘I’m not moving, so I guess you’ll have to move me yourself.’* For a moment Ordinary hesitated. then he cried out ‘In the mighty name of the Dream Giver get out of my way.’ He then attacked the Giant with his weapons of truth and faith and all the courage he could muster. As Ordinary challenged the Giant the third time, Moneyless retreated and allowed Ordinary to pass. Ordinary felt the Dream Giver’s pleasure. He cried out ‘Great and good is the Dream Giver.’ Ordinary had become a Warrior.

As he travelled up the Vally, he met more Giants. Some were like Moneyless and hard to get around. Some like Corruption, who opposed his dream and fought him fiercely. Some like Rejection, attacked him personally, but as Ordinary always guarded his heart, Rejection had no weapons with which to penetrate Ordinary’s armour. After every victory Ordinary gave the Dream Giver praise and glory. Ordinary met other dreamers who shared their dreams with him. From them he came to understand the ‘bigger picture’ that was in the Dream Giver’s heart and every Giant was another opportunity for the Dream Giver to receive glory.

During his travels up the valley he came across a very wounded warrior. He began to tend her wounds but she said to him, “My wounds are too many and great and this will be my dying place.” During the night she became much weaker and in the light of dawn she spoke her last words. “Ordinary” she whispered “ death is not my defeat, it is my victory!” Ordinary buried his warrior friend on the top of a little hill overlooking the beautiful valley. As he flopped along, he pondered on his friend’s dying words and became convinced that if it were not for

her, he would not have progressed this far up the valley. The land was now beginning to flatten out. Ordinary sensed he was almost through the Valley of Giants but this was not to be. He came across a group of ragged Anybodies from the city of Anybodies that lay just ahead. They told him a Giant of Darkness oppressed the city and had done so for as long as they could remember. No one was allowed to enter or leave the city without the Giant's permission. They had not heard of the Dream Giver either. Other warriors had come but had passed by the city without challenging the Giant. Then Extra-Ordinary heard the Dream Giver say "*Prepare for battle.*"

Word spread throughout the Anybodies camp outside the city, that a warrior named 'Ordinary' was going to challenge the Giant. In the early morning, they all gathered to see what would happen. Ordinary consulted the Dream Giver 'Are you with me Dream Giver?' "*Yes, I am with you Extra-Ordinary. Do not take any weapons with you...just your white feather.*" Ordinary broke out in a cold sweat of disbelief. Did he hear right... just take your feather? He remembered from times before the Dream Giver's promises and then did as the Dream Giver said. As he approached the gates of the city with his feather, the Giant came out roaring with laughter. "Are you going to knock me over with that feather?" The Anybodies groaned in disbelief. Extra-Ordinary needed a miracle. He did not answer the Giant. Instead he focussed on the Dream Giver. "*Raise your feather*" he heard the Dream Giver say. As he did, his feather became a mighty shining double edged sword. He swung it in a slicing action across the Giant's evil heart crying out "If the Dream Giver is for me what Giant can stand against me!" There were mighty sounds as though chains were being broken all over the city. The Giant disappeared in a puff of smoke. Light began to radiate throughout the city. Anybodies all over the city began dancing and shouting "Mighty and great and glorious is the Dream Giver. Victory belongs to the Dream Giver." For the first time that any Anybody could remember they were 'FREE'.

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

*Peter Dunnet*

[www.issacharportal.com.au](http://www.issacharportal.com.au)