

Dear Jacob,

You wily rascal! Did you actually think you could outrun your brother, Esau, out here in the Luz/Bethel wilderness after you cheated him out of his birthright? Get real. The man is going to chew you up and spit you out in the dust when he catches you.

Speaking of catching, I'm glad I caught up with you out here where it's quiet and peaceful – maybe you can hear what I have to say. I've got quite a load to dump on you, my friend.

The dream I have for you is going to change your life forever – you'll never be the same again. Grab a nearby stone for your pillow and listen to this dream:

*Jacob took one of the stones of the place and put it under his head, and lay down in that place. And he had a dream, and behold a ladder was set on the earth with its top reaching to heaven; and behold, the angels of God were ascending and descending on it.*

*And behold, the Lord stood above it and said, "I am the Lord, the God of your father Abraham and the God of Isaac; the land on which you lie, I will give it to you and to your descendants... I am with you, and will keep you wherever you go, and will bring you back to this land; for I will not leave you until I have done what I have promised you (Gen 28:11-16)."*

Respectfully yours,  
Yahweh