

An Experience

On July 18, 2007, our dear Sister Jennie Pietrangelo, of Detroit, Branch #1, passed on to her reward. The following is a dream, relayed to us by her granddaughter Sister Julie Gibson:

“Shortly after my Grandmother Sister Jennie Pietrangelo passed away, I had a very brief vision of a very peaceful and tranquil place. I shared this with my 5-year old daughter, Gracie. I told her that Grandma was very happy in her new home. Gracie also desired to see her Grandma, so I told her to ask God in her prayers and that in time he would give her a dream. Just over a month later, August 27, 2007, Gracie had the following dream:”

I was sleeping last night and I had a dream about Grandma Jennie. I was up where Grandma Jennie is. She was standing up waving to me saying, “Hi Gracie!”

When I got close to her, I was looking up at her face and she was looking down at my face, she said, “Oh hi sweetheart.” Then she gave me a kiss.

She asked me if I wanted to take a walk to show me all of the special things that were where she lived. She held my hand and she took me for a walk around. Everything there was sparkly and I saw many sparkling trees. Grandma then showed me a Golden Sparkling Tree. She said that is was the most special tree there. The tree had golden branches and a golden bottom (trunk) with special fruit on it. Grandma also told me that it was the most special thing there.

There were also many people there. I didn’t know any of them, but Grandma Jennie told me all of their names. Grandma then said “Goodbye, I love you Gracie.” And I said, “Goodbye Grandma Jennie, I love you.” It was fun there. And this dream was a great dream.

“When Gracie related this dream, we were immediately prompted to recall Lehi’s dream (1 Nephi 8: 10-12) and Nephi’s vision (1 Nephi 11: 8-9). Amazingly, the tree that Gracie saw in her dream was also referred to in a vision reported in the Gospel News in 1948 by Sister Marietta Ruzzi. Here is an excerpt from that vision:”

“I saw a beautiful tree which stood right in front of the pulpit, where the sacrament table stands. This tree was all gold, even the leaves and the fruit were gold and its brightness was beyond description.”

What a blessing that through God’s mercies, Gracie saw the same tree that Sister Marietta Ruzzi saw over 60 years ago. We thank God for the comfort and understanding He gives us in our times of need. He truly is the same yesterday, today, and forever.