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## When I Saw My Future

Hillary Place

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Jane Doe

Logan, Utah

November 12, 2018

**“When I saw my future”**

Supernatural, Religious

**Informant:**

Jane Doe is 25 years old and was born and raised in Orange County, California. At 21 she went on a mission for the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints in Indianapolis, Indiana. She moved to Logan just over two years ago to attend school at Utah State University to study Cultural Anthropology. Jane is married and lives with her husband and her cat. Her entire family still resides in Southern California.

**Context:**

Jane had this experience when she was serving her mission in a small town in Boone County, Indiana. She was halfway through her mission and was having a hard transfer (six-week period). It was December 10<sup>th</sup>, 2014 and she had been kept inside due to inclement weather. That evening she went to bed early and woke up gasping at about 4:00 am the following morning after this dream.

**Text:**

I remember it very clearly... After I had been sleeping for a while my dream shifted to a really open field surrounded by trees. Pine. I think they were pine trees. Everything was really bright and colorful, and it was really sunny, but it wasn't like a normal sunny where my eyes hurt but it was just lovely. I was sitting in this soft grass on a red gingham picnic blanket by myself when I heard footsteps next to me. I looked to my left and there was a man whose face I couldn't see because the sun was shining behind his head, holding a picnic basket who said, “thanks for waiting.” Then he sat down. When he sat down, I recognized him as a missionary I was serving with. We just had some friendly conversation and I guess I had somewhere to go because I got up to leave and when I turned, he grabbed my hand and smiled and said, “I'm your future husband.” I remember sitting up clutching my chest panting heavily really early in the morning. My companion was still sleeping in her bed across the room from me. I didn't want to pay it any

attention because I didn't want to get distracted and pushed it out of my head. Then that elder and I got transferred into the same area together and served there for four and a half months. I never talked about that dream with anyone and it kind of escaped my memory. August rolled around, he had gone home. Somehow he got my email and started to message me on Mondays and I would reply. After I got home, I went to the Temple alone and as I was in the hallway I caught my reflection in the mirror and had a moment where I saw him standing next to me in white and I could feel his hand in mine... it kind of freaked me out but I had this feeling that it would all be okay. The next day he called and he asked me on a date and I had this out of body experience where I said yes without thinking. It was like I was seeing myself say yes but I wasn't actually the one saying it. Long story short, 12 months later we were married in the Newport Beach Temple for time and eternity. I know it sounds ridiculous but it's completely true. I swear it on my life. I've only told this story one other time and that was to my husband who it was about.

**Texture:**

Jane told this story in a silent but serious tone. She had been going back and forth for a few days before deciding to do this, stating that she was just nervous. She had heard stories before of people dreaming about things that came true but nothing quite so "on the nose" as this. She was nervous to tell this story because she didn't want to face ridicule from people who would deem her story as blasphemous in what she sees as a highly judgmental religious area.

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Utah State University

Introduction to Folklore- Anth 2210

Dr. Lynne S. McNeill

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