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Dream: On Way to Temple with Pres. Hinkley

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Three nights ago, on the first night of being on TRO (this stint), at 3:23 am, I awoke from a dream and jotted down my recollection of it on the back of a paper sack - the only paper I had available.

In the dream, I was on my way to the temple, walking, with Pres. Hinkley (the late). It was just the two of us, in friendly rapport going, with a few people around. He was a spry 75 ish, dressed in a cream colored suit with decorative gold fringes, well groomed and smiling, as usual.

The setting was an ornate bed and breakfast in SLC. We went down from the top level on an elevator, one floor down. ~~As~~ It was kind of an old construction - type elevator, not ornate, with grated walls.

As we were coming off the elevator, me first, seeing a group of maybe five Saints sitting in a recessed lounge, maybe two steps down, on couches, in quiet conversation, I quietly and non-ebelantly announced, "(Presenting) Pres. Hinkley." They looked pleasantly surprised. We walked by them, smiling kindly.

Pres. Hinkley seemed somewhat intimidated by me, unnecessarily.

Then I woke up.

Interpretations / Reflections

Pres. Hinkley's being intimidated slightly by me reflects his not having fully lived up to the highest ideals of which he is capable, with God. He was a great man,

but was too stuck in dogma, tradition, and living up ^② to his fellow leader sentiments.

The off-white suit has similar connotation.
The gold trim represents putting on airs.

His and my being headed to the temple together perhaps represents the older-school Saints perhaps now being ready to accept me.

The ornate setting represents the wealth of the Saints.

I'm not seeing relevance yet of the elevator and its condition.