The Time Keeper And Black Cube Dream 7-26-25 @ 4:44 PM Shared 7-27-25

It began when I found myself inside a very large room. To be more exact, it is a Treasure Room. It's filled with much treasure such as gold, silver, and gemstones, with many of them still in their rough, uncut, original state. Everything is separated. There are chests that hold the diamonds, rubies, sapphires, emeralds, and such like. I see also the chalcedony stones and the white and black onyx. When I looked at them, I knew what they were. There are chests and open boxes and baskets containing and holding various shaped crowns, jewelry, even scepters. These were mostly solid metal with etchings in them, with many having images of false gods or other scenes made into them. They made me think of the pagan idols of the false gods spoken of in the Word of God, yet some of these pictures and etchings remind me of pictures I've seen of ancient artifacts, and such like, from the Mesopotamian era and later. I have yet to move out of the spot I was originally in, as my eyes scan all the treasures inside this very large room. The walls are solid, with the appearance of some type of mudding covering them to keep any seams from showing through, so the walls appeared somewhat smooth. I know somehow all this.

There was an area in which there are pictures, platters, bowls, glasses, and such like, of silver, gold, and even copper in great abundance with many various styles which were decorated with a lot of them with engravings. As I turned to my right, I noticed there are lights that look like clear crystals. “Ah!” I exclaimed. “I think they're smaller-sized diamonds of power. Wait a minute…” I said in surprise. “If these are diamonds of power, these crystals supplying the light source, then that means this most likely is a treasure room of the fallen ones or the nephilim. Where am I?” I asked out loud. But no answer came. I looked further right, and I saw small false idols of gold and silver, some that appear to be carved out of rock or stone, with precious stones like the onyx in them. There are some bronze, copper ones, too, but mostly are made of gold. They reach from about six inches, 15.24 centimeters. And then there are tall ones the size of humans…very tall humans. I'm not sure if they were solid gold or just gold overlay. They're made in shapes of both male and female or part animal, bird, and such like, with the other part being human form. “There's so many,” I said in disgust and then continued, “there's only One True God, and He’s the Living God Jehovah Elohim, Jehovah Rapha, Jehovah Nissi, and so much more. He, along with His Son, my Lovely Jesus Christ, deserves all the worship and praise from His created people, not these losers of the kingdom of darkness.”

I looked around and turned further right. To my surprise, there are silver and gold pedestals of various sizes that each appear to contain one special item that is under some type of clear bubble barrier. I know it's protective, protecting these things somehow. I found myself commenting to no one but myself and all of Heaven, “So that's where modern man got the idea to protect things on display. Everything the fallen angels have created or had men to assist, beneath the Earth's crust and water, sooner or later will find its way above ground as the latest cutting edge technology or innovation.” I felt strongly I should check out these items, or at least some of them, on their pedestals. But is it safe for me to approach them without setting off an alarm or some type of booby trap? I asked out loud, “Jesus Christ, my Love, is it safe for me to proceed?” Again, I asked out loud, knowing He always hears His children when they call out to Him, who are seeking to live godly and obedient lives with His help. I heard a swift, audible reply from the Heavens, and it filled the whole room as if it were a gentle wind. “You may proceed, Daughter,”

His voice said. “Thank you, my Love,” I replied, and then headed for the closest pedestal and treasure displayed upon it.

As I drew near to it, the inside area that's fully enclosed is lit up in the clear bubble, brightened somehow, so anyone who comes to look at it could get a better view of it. “Oh, I see,” I said quickly as understanding came instantly. It's powered by a small blue sapphire of power. A miniature one in its size. The light blue stone was sitting directly on the top center. It glowed slightly and emitted a small humming sound from it that was barely detectable, if not for the Sweet Holy Ghost’s help. The gold pedestal was made of one large column. It is intricately carved and decorated, depicting a scene with people, scenery, and animals. It's more like an engraving, and not a subtle etching, displaying the scene on the golden pedestal. Before I could make any further observations, my eyes focused on a small carved chest. The chest is deeply engraved and is white. I know it's made out of ivory. It's sitting on a base of marble that is laid into the gold pedestal. As I looked at the box, I felt a pull, a tug that I needed to open this box, but it didn't feel right in my spirit. Immediately, I understood it had something, some type of bewitchment or charm upon it. “Jesus Christ, I bind this witchcraft and demons from affecting me in any way. I'm covered by Your precious blood. Your Holy Word says whatsoever I bind on earth shall be bound in Heaven. Should I break the witchcraft off the box?” I asked out loud, and then stopped as another question came to me. “Is the relic box accursed, Holy Ghost Spirit? I ask in Jesus Christ's Name. If it is, that would explain why I bound the demons and witchcraft not to affect me, instead of breaking it and sending the demons bound into the Abyss and everlasting chains, like I normally do,” I said out loud. I heard a voice reply back to me, but it wasn't Sweet Holy Ghost Spirit, but another male voice. It said, “It is accursed, Daughter of Zion of Heaven’s Court.” This voice was not far from me, and I recognized it as one I have heard before. I turned to see Michael, the Holy Archangel of God, standing not far from me, but he's not alone. There were three more angels with him. All are wearing gleaming radiant holy armor. Michael's hair is brown, darker than medium, but not totally dark brown. It's a shade in between them. His green eyes have an intense look, and so does the three other Holy Angels with him. One of the others I recognize is the Angel Raphael, who is also of the higher ranks.

There was one Angel that had long, straight black hair who had an elegant, but sturdy, bow attached to his back with a container of arrows. “Mighty Arrows of God” is what I heard when I looked at them. But it's mostly the drawn sword that he's holding that seems to radiate holiness. When he moved it slightly, it looked like it was covered in lightning. I don't know how to explain this. When he moves it slightly, it looks like it's covered in lightning that shoots out small bolts. I am pretty sure when he uses it, the lightning of God will not be tiny ones, but magnificent bolts that streak through the air with the power of Father God, the Almighty One of Heaven. Next to him is an Angel that has shoulder length, silver hair. I've seen another angel before who had silver hair, but this one is not the same. His hair actually has some natural curl to it. This Holy Angel was carrying a spear in his left hand. It was like it shimmered. It would be considered a glittering sword, I surmised. The Holy Angel Raphael has a large hammer made much like the one Michael carries sometimes that's red ended, and he calls it the Carbuncle, after the red jagged stones in one side of the end that looks like stalagmite, but they run sideways and not upward and down. Rafael's hammer was blue, and had the jagged edges on both sides. It is a light blue, like the color of water or blue sky on a sunny day. Apparently, they are all battle ready in case

the enemy shows up, I determined. Except Michael, yet I knew in an instant, if needed, he could have a weapon in hand.

Finally, I spoke. “Michael, Holy Angels of God, why are you here?” I asked. “Daughter of Zion, Earth's Representative of Heaven’s Court, we've been sent by the God of Heaven and His Son, Jesus Christ, the Holy Lamb of God, the Holy Captain of the Host, to ensure your safety. So that what you have been sent here for, you can retrieve.” His face is very serious. “Michael, what am I here to get? And where is here?” I asked questionally. He walked up next to me where I was standing near the ivory box inside the protective half bubble barrier on the gold marble pedestal before me. “Daughter of Heaven’s Court, do you not recognize the box before you? Look again,” Michael the Archangel said quietly, yet in a firm voice. As he spoke, it was like a mist was removed that had been blocking me from seeing the full details of the carving of the ivory box. I gasped in surprise. The box was carved with faces that looked as if they were frozen in a moment of horror and fear. Many other faces had their mouths wide open and eyes, too. “Oh, no,” I said. “this is Pandora's box. Many people have been led to believe it's not real; just a fairy tale, a fairy tale myth,” I said quickly. “Yes,”Michael replied, “yet here it is. Just like the fallen ones have led much of the world to believe that demons and nephilim are mere myths, too. Just like this place you are at, Daughter of Zion, of Heaven’s Court.”

“I'm at Atlantis again, aren't I, Michael? Pandora's box is one of the other relics the fallen ones possessed before judgment's hand sank her,” I finished saying. “You are correct,” the Angel of God replied. “Why am I here, Michael? Is this before Atlantis sunk? Has it been cleaned up on the outside as I saw it when it returns to the surface by Father God’s command along with other islands, cities, covered or sunk by water and land both? Wait! I'm inside the Treasure Room. That means the pyramid that has the Ruby Diamond of Power, or simply Ruby of Power on its point.” I am in Atlantis again. It's sinking into me. Then I remembered. “The cube. The black cube!” I said excitedly. “Is it still here or has Antichrist been able to retrieve it himself?” “The Man of Sin shall never possess the Cube of Time, although he greatly desires it. The hidden knowledge of time advancement shall never become his. This knowledge belongs to those of Heaven and Heaven’s Court that are Timekeepers,” he said. Then he turned and pointed to his left to an area I hadn't examined yet in this huge Treasure Room. There were some symbols above the area. It had been sectioned partly off to itself, but it had an open archway for one to enter it. “What's inside there?” I asked. “Read the writing, Daughter of Zion, for the knowledge of the fallen one's language you have been given the key to. Understand it in all variants, as this is needed for the Holy Witnesses of the Almighty God, Holy God of All.

It reads, “The Scrolls of Knowledge of Heaven Entrance, but the last part can also mean archway, gateway, doorway, or such like,” I said quickly after praying in Jesus Christ's Name and asking Sweet Holy Ghost Spirit to bring the understanding forth to my mind. He did. “Thank You, my Friend,” I whispered. I heard a sweet reply, “You're welcome.” Then I refocused my attention back to the Angels of God who were still in the room with me. Michael began speaking again. “The knowledge still inside the Black Cube has been locked inside since the fallen ones were allowed to create, in part, the technology from the knowledge of time contained within it. But before the fallen ones could gain the full knowledge for themselves, again, it was locked inside the shiny Black Cube by the King of kings, Jesus the Christ and Son of God, by the One True Holy and Righteous God of Heaven’s command. “Michael, the Black Cube of

Advancement of Time, is it still here?" I asked. "Yes. It is," he replied, and then pointed to another pedestal made of silver that was sitting further back from where I had been looking earlier. I could tell the silver pedestal, even from a distance, was deeply engraved with the design that to me, resembled somewhat of being half a flower plus more. "Michael, why am I here?" I asked again. "I have seen before that even though Macron, the Antichrist, has managed to collect the Black Cube, which he had transported inside a box made of bones, you/we, still worked together and returned it from him. "I do recall this, Daughter of Zion, and, yes, we did work together." Suddenly, Rafael walked up to Michael and me. He said quickly, "Michael, the enemy approaches. We need to retrieve the Cube of Advancement of Time. The enemy is drawing near this location." Michael nodded to Rafael as he said, "Be prepared to engage, if necessary." Then he looked at me directly in the eyes and said, "Come with me," as he began walking to the Black Cube, hidden, but on display in the vast Treasure Room of the fallen ones in Atlantis. I followed him without hesitation, but not without questions. "What do you mean we need to retrieve it? Can we do that? Who's going to retrieve it?" Michael the Archangel responded, "You will." Just as we arrived at the pedestal holding the shiny black metal cube.

This metal I knew, though, is somehow different from any other I've ever seen. He must have read my thoughts because Michael said quickly, "It's metal from Heaven." As we stood there looking at the Black Cube, the Holy Angel said, "Daughter of Faith, of Heaven's Court, it's time to take a leap of faith in your Savior's Name." "Huh?" I said in reply. Michael pointed to the Black Cube and he said, "Daughter of Heaven's Court, as Earth's Representative, a position that comes because of who you were created to be, Holy Witness and prophet of God for the latter days, you also possess the ability to utilize the knowledge of the cube. You are a Timekeeper, the same as the other Witness shall be in time. What's happened once will happen again. You, as one of the End Time Witnesses, have been given the power through the Living God's Spirit, His Holy Spirit, to pull from time with the knowledge of the Earth, Heaven, and more from any place within the timeline of Earth's history, its present and future, and bring forth that pestilence, that drought, that fire, that judgment. This is done through faith, because the Scripture of Truth is alive and all that's written inside it. Specific written words explain, in part, the power given to them, the Two Witnesses, from the Great God of Heaven. Given to you, Daughter of Zion, and the second Witness, you will possess the knowledge of the Sun, Moon, and stars, the Arrows of Time, with much more. You know much of this already. You'll be able to pull from any part of Earth's timeline, minus the Millennium Reign, when Jesus Christ the Messiah, Yeshua Ha' Mashiach, reigns and rules and time, as you know it, no longer exists."

"I am a Holy Angel of God and created as one," Michael said quickly. "Therefore, I was created out of time's existence. Nor do I possess the dominion of the Earth that man was given, that you and the other Witness possess. Lucifer has petitioned Heaven's Court that no one but a Timekeeper be allowed to remove and possess the Cube of Advancement of Time, because it was in his possession, his kingdom, when it was taken from him, when by judgment's hand, Atlantis, this great fallen ones' fortress city, was sunk. His petition was granted when all the evidence was presented, because the Almighty God of Heaven is fair and just in all situations, and He will uphold the Law He instituted for all His creation, including the angels, once holy, who fell into sin." "I don't understand how I can help," I said. "Daughter of Zion, Lucifer, or his kingdom, do not contemplate that it would be possible for someone from the Kingdom of our Holy God to be a Timekeeper. This fact, you have been instructed not to share, except to a few. The Man of Sin,

though once human, but now only partly due to many enhancements done to his body is still considered a human soul. He is a Timekeeper. Again, this is due to who he was created to be. This is why he so desperately seeks its power. This will not be allowed."

"Okay?" I said with determination. "What do I need to do?" Michael replied, "You need to reach into the bubble and retrieve the Black Cube from its pedestal. If you are a true Timekeeper as I have spoken, for I will not lie either, for I am still Holy, unlike the fallen ones who love trickery and lies, then you will be able to reach through the barrier, pull it free, and clear out of the barrier without anything happening." "And if I'm not?" I asked. He replied, "Then every fallen angel, nephilim, demons, even the slaves that are loyal to them, will be here in a moment of your time, wherein we would have to fight our way out to ensure your safety." "Oh, that's not good," I said quickly. Rafael called out, "They're on their way, Michael. We need to go to ensure she is safely away before they discover us." "Thank you, Rafael," he said. Michael looked at me, then I looked at the cube before me and with great determination and faith in my lovely Jesus Christ, I reached into the barrier and laid my right hand upon the Black Cube of Advancement of Time. Nothing happened. No alarms were heard. "Thank You, Jesus Christ," I said softly, as I pulled it through and out into the open. I then held it out to Michael, expecting him to take it as he did before. "No, Daughter of Zion. You are to keep it. You now possess the knowledge and understanding already to use it, and soon, so will the other Witness. Hold on to it tightly." Michael said, and then yelled to Rafael, "Prepare the portal! I have to finish the mission and unlock the technology piece of knowledge to allow the Man of Sin to access it to complete his Mark of the Beast to fulfill in its entirety the Holy Scripture of Truth."

I felt a hand grab my arm gently, yet firmly. It was the Angel Raphael. "Daughter of Faith and of Heaven's Court, come with me." I didn't hesitate, but as I was following, I looked back to see Michael at another pedestal. In his hand was a golden key. "Daughter of Zion, you must hurry! Atlantis is sinking already, so that the Mark of the Beast technology will not be obtained before Atlantis rises again." I saw there was an opening created in the middle of the room. Two of the other Angels, the silver and black-headed one, had already walked through. I saw water coming quickly into the room as I felt myself pull through the portal and into safety. The place of safety was the place I called home. I watched as Raphael, followed by Michael; the last two Angels of God, came through the portal, which quickly closed behind them as they entered my living room. I saw my son sleeping on the living room sofa, apparently having fallen asleep there. He didn't stir or wake up. Michael, the Archangel said, "He will not wake up and see us at this time." "Okay," I replied, still clutching the Black Cube with both hands to my chest, protectively.

Michael pointed to the cube I was holding and said, "The instructions for opening and unlocking the Black Cube of Advancement of Time were given to you three years ago, but because of the enemy hidden within your life, your understanding was incomplete. When you are alone, the Holy Spirit of God shall instruct you how to open it and how to obtain the understanding of the full knowledge of time as it was created by the Creator of All, without any alterations or manipulations from Lucifer and his kingdom. This knowledge given from Heaven, with your faith, the Holy Ghost power of anointing in your life, and the power of Yeshua Ha'Mashiach, Jesus the Christ's Name, and His guidance and protection, you are now capable, through Him, to do all you are called to do to fulfill the Scripture of Truth." "Thank you, Michael, Rafael, thanks to all of you, Holy Angels. Thank you, my Lovely Jesus Christ," I said and then continued, "I

know I will have to seek further His truth, and it won't always be easy what I'm called to do. But He is faithful and will help me every step of the way." "Yes. He is," Rafael replied. Michael nodded toward the silver and black haired angels, and they disappeared from my sight. "Daughter of Zion, Earth's Representative of Heaven's Court, many will not understand what's happened here. They shall laugh, scoff, and even say you have dreams of grandeur to elevate yourself. "For who can control time?" They will say. The King of kings, Jesus Christ, and the Holy Father, God of All, said to tell you, "Do not listen to their lies. For you know already, many of these are the enemy in disguise. While others lack the understanding of these deeper things, because of their lackluster attitude to the Holy God of Heaven and His Son. Now we must leave, but first, the Cube is to remain in your possession until the other Witness has need of the knowledge inside. Although you can see it, and those still from Heaven can see it, the natural physical eyes cannot. But due to the nature of this situation, this Cube is now forever hidden and removed from the kingdom of darkness, of Lucifer, of Satan, on orders from Heaven's Court. They cannot see or sense it ever again."

"Does this mean I'm to share what has happened this night, Michael?" I asked. "Yes," he replied, so Antichrist and Lucifer can know the God of Heaven has final say on all matters. Now I say goodbye," and then Raphael and Michael, Holy Angels of God, were gone. And I'm standing alone, holding the Black Cube in my hands while my son continued to sleep on the sofa.

Again, take this to Jesus Christ in prayer. Try, test, and discern it. Prove all things. Again, I'll say, it doesn't matter what you think. I know what I know. You can't shake me. Seen too much. Done too much. Understand the power fully of Jesus Christ's Name. Why do I say that? Jesus Christ is all He says, and more. He fights my battles. That's how I can say it with unwavering faith and without fear.

Verses:
Deuteronomy 7:9; Daniel 7:25; Genesis 1:14-18; Psalms 104:19; Mark 4:11; Proverbs 5:21-23; Psalms 32 (whole chapter); 120:4; Jude 6; Habakkuk 3:11; Psalms 135:6-7; Matthew 16:19; 18:18; Luke 10:19; 1 Corinthians 10:13; Ecclesiastes 1:9; Daniel 10:13; 20:1; Daniel 12:1; Jude 9; Revelation 12:7; Hebrews 1:13-14; Psalms 91:11; 103:20; 1 Corinthians 2:7; Psalms 34:7; Hebrews 2:1-5; Psalms 145:18; Ephesians 1:9; 3:1-5; Colossians 1:26; Psalms 25:14; Amos 3:7; Genesis 8:22; Daniel 2:20-22; Revelation 11:3-6; Jeremiah 50:23.

Again, take it to Jesus Christ in prayer. One more time, I'm gonna give these other dreams (that relate). For anybody that feels led to listen, read, whatever. I think the PDFs are also either on the website www.mylovelyjesusministry.com on the ebook transcript page. But if you don't find the single PDF, then they may be in the bundle (link) since they're the older dreams, most of them.

Battle For The Black Cube Dream 11-29-22, Shared 1-10-23 (YouTube)

What The CERN Portal Type Machines Is Doing To Our World 7-18-22 to 7-23-22, Shared 7-25-22

It's Almost Ready The Mark Dream 11-18-22 @ 8:58AM

Which Mark Will You Choose? 11-16-23 @ 11:37AM.

Atlantis Will Rise Dream 10-16-24 to 10-25-25