

2 Holy Angels & 2 Black Cubes Dream 8-3-26@1:17 AM & 8-4-26@2:43 AM Shared 8-6-26

"I dreamed an awake dream once again my lovely Jesus Christ. I've been in much prayer over all that's occurred and transpired. Before I had it fully written out, I dreamed it again the next night. It has been tested and discerned as from Father God and you once again. Don't let me write one word that's not from Father God, Jesus Christ, or You, Holy Ghost Spirit, my sweet Friend." "I won't Daughter of Zion, I won't." I

It began when I was standing in one of the bedrooms in the house I'm renting now. I had planned, I knew, to take care of a few things before I settled down for the night. Briefly after entering the room, I heard someone speak to me audibly, "Daughter of Zion, of Heaven's Court." I froze for a moment because I had thought I was the only one in the room. It was a man's voice I recognized so, I turned toward it quickly.

There before me was the Holy Archangel Michael dressed in regular clothes, wearing jeans and a dark blue t-shirt. Although I was slightly surprised to see him, I managed to reply and ask, "Michael, why are you here? What's wrong?" He looked at me intensely with his green eyes and said in a gentle, yet commanding voice, "Daughter of Zion, come with me!" He held out his right hand. I didn't hesitate and grabbed hold of his hand firmly. I heard him say to someone unseen, "We're on our way. Make sure the exit is clear."

I watched as the Holy Angel waved his hand and an opening began appearing before my eyes in the air. I saw a set of stairs inside the opening. "I've seen stairs before inside a portal that was opened by my lovely Jesus Christ," I thought to myself just as the Holy Angel Michael entered the opening he had created and still holding my hand, he pulled me into it with him. Once inside, I saw the original set of stairs I had seen when the portal first was opened that go upward, but also there is another set of stairs that was going in the downward direction. "Where are we Michael?" I asked out loud. It looks like we were inside some type of cavern or underground cave.

Michael, the Angel, once again looked at me intensely, then finally said, "We're underground, in the underworld that lucifer rules and antichrist, the man of sin has already been crowned king over and waits to be crowned as ruler in the above world as well." "Okay," I replied slowly then asked, "What part of the world? What's above this location where we're at?" "Kazakhstan," came his swift reply as he looked carefully around with his sharp, intelligent eyes. I knew he was watching for any enemy activity that might occur.

"Kazakhstan! That's in Asia, we're in Asia!" I exclaimed, then asked, "Why are we here?" I paused for a moment as understanding came into my mind and I said, "Astana, lucifer's astana, his city where the fallen ones gather at the top of the large, silver pyramid palace. The city Jesus Christ and Father God are about to fully remove from their kingdom in one swift blow of holy judgment. Is this place located under the pyramid palace in astana, Michael?" I asked quickly. "Yes, it is," came his reply, "but we're not directly under the pyramid of metal, their palace of peace and reconciliation they have chosen to call it. We are further south. Come now Daughter of Zion. You may ask more questions later, but for now we need to keep moving while the passages

have been cleared ahead of us." I nodded my head. Michael said quickly, "We are heading further down. Do not be alarmed if you hear a noise behind you on the stairs. Raphael is soon to join us as soon as he finishes binding the fallen angel samael and taking him to a place of judgmental torment, where he shall stay until the Judgment time of the end of all days."

I looked at him with the question on my lips but didn't ask because I was told to wait. The Holly angel apparently knew what I wanted to ask because Michael, a few moments later answered the question that was in my mind. "Samael is one of the original fallen head angels over the 200, yes, Daughter of Zion, but he attempted to run away from Raphael. That's why he is momentarily delayed, but I assure you it will not interfere with this mission." "Okay," I replied. The Angel Michael said quickly, "Follow behind me as close as you can. The glory of the Almighty God of Heaven that shines upon me shall give you light." "Thank you," I murmured softly as we began descending down the steps quickly.

There appeared to be several steps to the stairway and about halfway down I realized I was able to see better. That's when I realized, even though I hadn't heard him, the Holy Angel Raphael had joined us and was behind me going down the steps. I had the light from the glory of God shining and lighting my way from both directions, from in front and behind by the Holy Angels of God presence around me. Apparently, Michael already knew that Raphael had joined us, because once we reached the bottom of the steps, he showed no surprise at seeing him behind me. The area looked like it was used often, but before I could observe my surroundings better the Holy Angel Michael opened up another portal entrance. This one's outer edges glowed with a blueish white colored light around it. I looked up at the two Holy Angels of God before me wondering, "Where are we going now?"

Michael looked at me and began speaking, "Daughter of Zion, of Heaven's Court, it has been ordered by the Almighty, Holy, Just, and True God of Heaven and Creator of all and His Son Jesus Christ, Captain and Lord of the Host, Yeshua Ha' Mashiach for the ability of the kingdom of darkness, lucifer's kingdom made of many, to no longer retain in their possession the ability to manipulate time and space in its reversal. As well as no more interference or manipulation in the Earth's timeline itself should be allowed ever again by their hands, or in the world of man. All the knowledge they shall be able to maintain is what's been infused already into their technology and science, such as the portal technology. In this allowance it has been decreed, they cannot modify or alterate further, what already exists in their use. Their knowledge, as you know, Daughter of Zion, Keeper of Time and end time witness, the enemy holds the forbidden, stolen knowledge from Heaven and has stored it inside the seven black cubes related to time and space. They contain the knowledge of Creation in reference to the creation of time, being the Earth's timeline created for man's allotted days on the earth. The Earth's timeline is also officially called in Heaven, time and space."

"What does this all mean?" I asked him in seriousness. "Michael, I have one of the black cubes. It's the Black Cube of Advancement of Time. Lucifer and his kingdom have the other six. My understanding is that antichrist, he is a timekeeper as well for lucifer's kingdom. He was originally human, at least partly, before his many augmentations and cybernetic parts he had installed in his body. What does this all have to do with this information about these other black cubes and the Earth's timeline?" It was the Holy Angel Raphael who spoke up and I noticed he's

dressed much like the other Holy Angel in modern-day clothing of dark jeans and a red t-shirt. "Ownership of the stolen knowledge of Heaven stored inside the black cubes by the enemy's kingdom has only been allowed until the time of the end of days, which is now. Their misuse and twisting of this knowledge is no longer allowed. Since it is knowledge of the Earth's timeline and its creation, the creation of time and space, this knowledge will stay inside this firmament, while the original and its full completeness remains in Heaven." I looked at him intently and asked, "What does this all really mean? What are you not telling me yet Raphael, if I may know?"

It was Michael, the Holy Angel who began speaking again. "Daughter of Zion, you as one of the end time witnesses written about in the Scripture of Truth are a Keeper of Time appointed by the Holy God of Heaven, Himself. This knowledge is necessary, as the Holy Spirit inside you instructs you to fulfill the message and happenings as one of the two witnesses to come. Once you opened the cube you had in your possession and learned to use it with the Holy Spirit's help, it became embedded into your DNA, your being and can no longer be separated from you, nor the information accessed by anyone else except Yeshua Ha' Mashiach, Jesus the Christ, the Holy Spirit, and the Holy Father of Heaven, the Almighty Creator of all, Himself. Your mind is now forever shielded by the God of Heaven's command."

"I know some of what you speak of, including my mind being shielded, but not the rest Michael. Please explain further for me, I ask, if it be the will of Jesus Christ and Father God." "It is," he replied, "and I shall. You have been faithful in your use of the first Black Cube in your possession that has now become a permanent part of your being. Now you are to be given two more of the remaining six black cubes that the kingdom of darkness holds hidden away in what they think are impenetrable locations. Jesus Christ, the holy Judge of all Heaven and the Earth has already commanded it to be done. All areas have already been cleared in advance by His voice including all doors, entryways and the locks have been removed. But He has only done this for an allotted amount of time, so that the enemy does not discover what has happened until He allows you to reveal it. As you have done so many things for Him without fear."

I looked at one angel, and then the other feeling fully the weight of all I just been told. Then with great determination, having made up my mind to do all I'm called to do with Jesus Christ's help, I said unwavering, "Okay! Let's do this. The kingdom of darkness already doesn't like me, actually they hate me, but that's okay. Anything my lovely Jesus Christ wants me to do, I will do with His help and strength. Let's go!" I exclaimed quickly, then stopped abruptly, as I asked, "Where are we headed? The first cube you had me retrieve was still buried in the sunken city of Atlantis." I saw the Holy Angel Michael smile at my real determination as he turned to look at the angel Raphael and said, "We are to retrieve the Black Cube of Reversal of Time first. Then we will take her to the next location to get the remaining Black Cube." Raphael replied quickly, "I understand."

Michael then turned and directed his attention back on me and began speaking. "Below astana is a huge crypt. The remains of the bodies that have been sacrificed to them are kept. They are somewhat like trophies in which they hold a perverse fondness for each beloved man, woman, and child that's been created by the one true God and Creator, Yahweh and sacrifice to them as false gods. It's past this tomb of bones, this massive crypt we must take you," he finished saying. I grimaced slightly for a moment, then said with a greater resolve than before, "Okay. Thanks for

the warning. I appreciate it. Okay, let's get started," I said firmly to the two Holy Angels. Michael nodded his head and turned and walked through the still open portal that enlarged itself when he began stepping through it. The Angel Raphael gestured to me to follow Michael through the portal. "I will follow after you," he said quickly. "Okay," I said then entered the portal opening.

Within minutes, I found myself in a giant, massive room. The smell of death and musty dirt was everywhere. I instinctively covered my nose, just as I felt Michael the Angel grab me by the elbow and begin steering me through the area of bones upon bones. I could still see as we walked quickly through the area that some of the bones were neatly stacked, while many were not. Many appeared very old and brittle looking I noticed as I was hurried through the vault of bones. Other newer bones still had tiny pieces of flesh upon them in various places. I did not allow myself to falter or stop. I kept pressing forward with the Angel Michael still guiding me with his hand upon my arm.

We kept on walking until we came upon 2 massive, red iron doors at the end of the room. At one time it looked like the iron doors might have been painted or made bright red in color, but over time the decorated raised areas of the doors had lost most of their coloring, leaving a dull metal look behind. The doors are rounded in an arch at the top with a wide arch trim facing around it. Each door had a round pull handle that lifts up, but they are chained together with a huge, massive chain with a large lock on it keeping the doors shut and whatever was behind it inaccessible. "At least, they thought it was inaccessible," I said to myself with a slight grin knowing nothing could stop my God. I realized now that I am snugly enclosed inside an angel barrier. That means we must be very deep inside the Earth, otherwise I would be feeling and suffering the effects of being so deep below the Earth's surface.

The Holy Angel Raphael, having read my thoughts, said quickly, "Yes, Daughter of Zion, you are protected with a Holy Angel barrier on orders of Jesus the Christ, our Captain of the Host." I gave him a quick, small smile as Michael walked up to the massive doors. As soon as he drew near to them, the chains that held the door pull handles together with the massive lock fell untouched, with a loud noise, to the ground. "That's my lovely Jesus Christ, always right on time," I thought to myself quickly. Michael looked back to me with a smile of his own having read my thoughts and said, "Daughter of Zion, the Black Cube of Reversal of Time is kept in here." He reached out and took hold of the two giant door handle rings and easily pulled the massive, heavy doors open. To my surprise, once the doors were opened I saw a long narrow room. Its floor appeared to be black dirt, possibly even garden soil type dirt. There sitting in a glass covered pedestal about midways was the Black Cube of Reversal of Time. It appeared to be the only thing inside the room.

Michael said to me quickly, "Daughter of Zion, since you are to be the one to forever possess the full knowledge found inside the Black Cube, for it can only be fully accessed or understood by the Spirit of the living God, the Holy Spirit that dwells inside you for those on Earth, it will be you who are called to move it from its pedestal. Just like the Black Cube of Advancement of Time you retrieved in the sunken city of Atlantis." "I understand," I replied then asked, "what did you mean by, I would forever possess the full knowledge of this Cube?" "It means, Daughter of Zion, once you retrieve it, it shall adhere to your DNA. Once you open it, the knowledge of the

Black Cube of Reversal of Time will become embedded into your DNA and mind where the Holy Spirit shall unlock its full use and knowledge for you as He has done the first Black Cube that you as a Timekeeper of Heaven can now do. This shall be done when you retrieve the next Black Cube as well."

"Is the other Black Cube located here too Michael?" I ask quickly. He gave me an odd smile and said, "Not exactly, but it's still inside the created firmament. The fallen ones cannot leave this firmament unless escorted by one from Heaven." We began walking toward the glass pedestal with a Black Cube when I hesitated for a moment. Raphael, who was walking on the left side of me and Michael on my right, asked, "Daughter of Faith, of Heaven's Court, is there something wrong?" "What about traps, charms, curses? The enemy does that to all things they're trying to hide and protect," I replied thoughtfully. He gave me a small smile and said, "Yes, they do, but Jesus the Christ, Son of the Almighty God of Heaven has already cleared all things away. This is being officially done on His command." "That's right," I said quickly as relief washed over me. I begin to walk quicker. Within a few minutes of time we were all three standing before the Black Cube inside the glass covered pedestal. I looked at Michael and asked quickly, "Am I supposed to just reach in and grab it like I did the first one?" He nodded his head, yes. I reached my hands forward and right before my hands touched the glass I shouted out loud, "FOR THE GLORY OF FATHER GOD AND JESUS CHRIST who I love and serve.!" It felt like the right thing to do at the moment.

I felt my hands pass easily through the glass as if it was only air. I laid my hands upon the Black Cube of Reversal of Time and it felt alive under my hands. Suddenly it disappeared, yet I could feel it was still in my hands. I heard Michael say, "It has adhered to your DNA where it will stay until you open it with the Holy Spirit's help." With these words we were immediately transported to another location. I look quickly around me trying to gain some type of perspective at where we were at now. It looks like some kind of grand place. The furnishings look like they were made out of gold, pure gold. The rugs covering the highly polished floors looked well made and expensive. My mouth flew open at the stark contrast from the underground location of the crypt of bones, compared to this one of grandeur and great wealth. This place looks like a palace.

I looked around until I located 2 Holy Angels. When I located Michael the Holy Angel, I saw next to him was the other Angel Raphael. "Whoa, what a difference," I said out loud looking around at all the grand, fine things that looked both old and new to my eyes and asked, "where are we at now?" Michael looked at me and in seriousness replied, "Daughter of Zion, of Heaven's Court, you're on the orbiting planet base called Saturn. The created home of the fallen angel samael." "Huh! What! We're on the planet Saturn! I cried out in surprise. Wait! I said, in even more surprise, "Samael, as in the fallen angel that Raphael just bound before we retrieved the Black Cube of Reversal of Time?" "Yes, Daughter of Zion, that is the one. Now there will not be any hindrances in retrieving the next Black Cube," the Holy Angel Michael said with a slight smile on his face. "What's this Cube called?" He replied, "The Black Cube of Knowledge of Earth's Timeline. Many of the worshipers of the fallen ones, especially those that worship samael, who calls himself god of Saturn, refer to this Cube we're here to retrieve as the Black Cube of Saturn or Saturn's Black Cube." "Well, it appears this fallen angel has no problem in spending a lot for his palace or even accumulating great wealth. It's such a vulgar display of vanity," I said thoughtfully.

Raphael, the Angels spoke up quickly. "Greed and vanity are known traits and sins of the whole kingdom of darkness. They operate side by side with selfish, self-centeredness and pride." "That makes sense," I replied. Michael interrupted us before we could discuss the vanities and sins of the fallen angels anymore when he said, "Let's retrieve the last Cube. Raphael, take up your station. We only have an allotted amount of time and should it expire and someone comes looking for samael we need to be ready." "It will be done," came his swift reply, then he disappeared from my sight. I focused my attention on the remaining Holy Angel and asked, "Michael, where's the Black Cube?" "Daughter of Zion, follow me," he replied and he headed for the door to my left.

I followed quickly behind him. We entered into what looked like an area that could belong to a museum with displayed art, statues, various treasures all for the eyes to behold. I noticed the floor in this area was black and white squares in a checkered pattern. They were heavy, gold fringed, red drapes I saw, but from where they were located, most likely it's not a window they were covering, but a very large, wide, tall covered mirror. I knew most likely it's a traveling mirror that opens a portal possibly to Earth, the moon or one of the other locations the enemy has their bases on. "You are correct," I heard Michael the Holy Angel say. "It's kept covered until it's to be used to keep others from entering this place unannounced. Most people don't know, or recall the past history of the traveling mirrors the fallen ones used. They were removed in the following years after the holy judgment was sent upon tartaria, another name of lucifer's kingdom where he tried to rule over mankind."

"I remember," I replied. "Is the Black Cube of Knowledge of Earth's Timeline kept in this room Michael?" I asked as I looked around at the enormous collection this fallen angel had on display. "It is, but it's not obviously seen by the casual observer," I heard him reply. "What's that supposed to mean?" I asked, as I began slowly making my way through the items on display. As I did, I began to notice something unusual here. A lot, if not all the statues, artwork, carvings, all seemed to have on those that had faces, both male and female, the same features as if they were all the same person, the same face. "Or to be exact, these are all the same fallen angel who had lived life after life, as a different person throughout the many centuries he had lived on the Earth inside man's created world and firmament. This is what I am seeing, I do believe," I said out loud. I did determine, upon closer examination, all these things were in fact the same face in each piece of artwork and items on display. "How vain," I muttered under my breath.

"Yes they are," I heard Michael respond and I noticed he had walked further ahead of me in the room. I had stopped to look at some of the things more closely, while he had been heading toward the location of the Black Cube. "It's here, Daughter of Zion," he said to me quickly. I hurriedly walked to where he was, but I didn't see any type of Black Cube. Instead, there on the wall at the end of the room was a huge painting of the same man, the same fallen angel with this dark hair and dark eyes wearing what looked like a blue satin suit with gold fringe. It looked like something the King of France might have worn during the time of the French Renaissance. He had his left hand behind his back with his elbow bent. His right hand which was held out flat and outstretched had laid upon it a cube. Only this Cube was gold, not solid black. Michael pointed to the picture and said, "Daughter of Zion, that's the Black Cube of Knowledge of Earth's timeline."

"Really Michael, it's gold not black and the picture is so tall I couldn't reach it if I tried." As soon as these words left my mouth, I immediately froze. I stopped and said, "Lord, I'm sorry. Lord Jesus Christ forgive me for my words of doubt." I looked over at Michael and said, "Forgive me Michael, I must never forget you, a Holy Angel, speaks the truth of Heaven. While this home belongs to a fallen one who is a trickster. A master of deception. If you say the gold cube in this picture is the Black Cube we're here for, I believe it." He nodded his head ever so slightly and I knew he had forgiven me. I looked at him and asked, "So how do we, how do I get to the cube?" I had chosen not to believe my eyes or how circumstances appear, but to trust my all-knowing God who sent His Holy Angels to help me. Michael knew this too. He gave me a small smile and I saw a look at triumph had come into his eyes. I knew it was because I had chosen to walk in faith in the unseen without doubt, instead of trusting in what my physical eyes were showing me.

He spoke matter of factly. "I shall lift you up and you can grab the cube out of the picture from the air." "Oh, okay then, that sounds like a plan," I replied, even though I didn't know exactly what he meant. Suddenly 2 mighty wings appeared behind his back as he walked around behind me. He lifted me up into the air by holding me under my arms where my arms and hands are still free to move. Within moments I was in reach of the gold cube on the painting. "Whatever happens Lord, let this be done for Your Glory Father God," I whispered. The Holy Angel Michael held me suspended in the air in front of the humongous picture of the fallen angel dressed in blue. I reached out in faith and laid my hands upon the painting's golden cube. At first it felt like any normal painting, but then suddenly the feel of the painting changed beneath my hands and it now felt like a cold metal substance. I wrapped my fingers around it and pulled the gold cube from the painting. Immediately it appeared physically in my hands as a gold cube, but then quickly turned into solid black. To my surprise, when I look back at the painting, it appeared to still have a gold cube in the fallen angel's outstretched hand. "Trickery, such trickery," I thought to myself, but then I realized our success. I cried out in joy, "Michael, I have it, we did it!"

Slowly he lowered me to the floor and gently set me down. I held the Black Cube out to him in joy and triumph for him to see. There was a smile on his face that reached all the way up to his eyes. "Success," he said and then continued. "All praises, honor and glory to the Lord God Almighty, Righteous and True, and His Son, the Risen Lamb, Jesus the Christ." "Yes, amen," I replied. As we looked at the Black Cube of Knowledge of Earth's Timeline I held in my hands it suddenly disappeared from our view. Just like the other one had done in the location of the crypt of bones located underneath astana. Though I couldn't see it anymore, I could still feel its presence. "Michael," I said quickly. "Yes, Daughter of Zion it too has already adhered to your DNA," he replied, answering my question before I even asked it. "What happens now?" I asked. He replied, "Now I return you home and the Holy Spirit shall instruct you in the knowledge found in both cubes that shall forever belong to you from this moment forward. Just like the first Black Cube of Advancement of Time belongs to you alone as a Keeper of Time as the God of Heaven and His Son has commanded it."

"The full information and knowledge found inside these cubes belongs solely to you now here on Earth, Daughter of Zion. This information and knowledge cannot be retrieved, removed, stolen, or shared in any way because once the cubes are opened and utilized, the information will

become an intricate part of who you have become. The knowledge found inside these two cubes like the first one shall be embedded into your mind and DNA. Your thoughts cannot be manipulated or this information shared freely because the God of Heaven, the Creator of time now protects this information in your mind as you rise to your full position as the end time witness, one of two. By righteous command of the Holy Judge of Heaven and Earth, Jesus Christ, Yeshua Ha' Mashiach in His great love for mankind, they have won a great victory this night few will ever know. Now your world heads into the tribulation. Now all can be fulfilled. Now Daughter of Zion, you are ready as well." After he said these words, I awoke from this dream I was dreaming while awake once again as in the night before.

Verses:

Philippians 4:13; Psalms 34:7; 91:11; 103:20; Colossians 1:15-16; 2:1-3; 3:9-10; 1 Peter 1:5-7; 3:22; Jeremiah 33:3; Acts 5:19; Hebrews 1:14; 12:22; 13:2; Matthew 18:10; 1 Chronicles 22:11-12; Jude 9; Daniel 10:13; 21; 12:1; Revelation 12:7-9; Exodus 23:20; Proverbs 1:7; 2:6; 9:10; 11:9; 24:14; 1 Samuel 2:3; Romans 11:33; Ephesians 1:17

Heaven's host fly related:

Daniel 9:21; Revelation 8:13; 14:6; Isaiah 6:2; Ezekiel 1:23-25; Luke 2:13-15