



Trajectory of Time: Are You Behind?

By Stephanie Stanfill

The court was seated, and the books were opened. (Daniel 7:10)

In Your book they all were written, the days fashioned for me, when as yet there were none of them. (Psalm 139:16)

There are moments in God where you are not just learning—you are **entering**.

This is one of those moments.

ENTERING THE COURT

Dr Ron and I stepped into Heaven in early March of 2026.

I began, “We ask to step up to the court to meet with Gloria, our council woman who is a Woman in White from the Great Cloud of Witnesses.” I’m inside the court building; I know this because I can see the familiar floor of this courthouse. I used to only hear Gloria coming, but now I can actually see her coming. “Hi, Gloria.”

She handed me the kind of measuring tape that you measure garments with. It’s not a regular measuring tape. She’s given it to me and she’s turned and walked the other way and it’s creating a long measurement. She stopped and turned around and said, “Come on.”

I begin walking with her, but I’m a certain amount of inches, which would really be feet away. “Gloria, can you tell me what this is about? I always start blaming myself when I hear these kinds of things.”

Gloria replied, “*You’re behind.*”



“I don’t want to be behind. What am I behind about?” I responded. She’s laughing. She’s laughing with me, I’m sure.

“It’s not always a negative connotation.”

“Okay. That’s good.” She put her end of the measuring tape down on the ground. We’re still in this big foyer in the courtroom, and she’s instructed me to put mine down.

Gloria asked me, “How do we measure time?”

“It’s a good question. Will you help us understand?”

“You know, it’s not in feet or inches and if I said ‘you are behind,’ and we’re talking about time, what does that mean?”

I responded, “Tell me what question to ask, Gloria.”

“Why are you behind?”

“Why am I behind?”

“Would you agree the enemy stole territory from you and your generations?”

“Yes,” I answered, and I knew she’s talking about not just me, but the body of Christ as a whole.

“Would that put you behind the time?”

“Yes, I would assume so.”

REVELATION: TIME IS NOT MEASURED NATURALLY

Here Heaven begins to redefine everything.

Time is not measured in seconds.

Time is measured in **alignment, fulfillment, and essence.**

To everything there is a season, a time for every purpose under heaven.
(Ecclesiastes 3:1)



When territory is stolen...**time is affected.**

“The thief does not come except to steal, and to kill, and to destroy...”
(John 10:10)

THE LIBRARY OF YOUR LIFE

Gloria picks up her end of the measuring tape and we’re walking into what I think is a courtroom. I have never seen the entry like this before. It has very large marble columns on either side of the door. The door seems very ancient.

Oh, it’s not a court! This is interesting. It’s the library where court documents are held. You know how lawyers have to go look up certain cases in books? This is that.

Gloria clarified, “All the ancient books and records are here.”

She pulls a book down; it’s a volume.

“Time encompasses **your** volume,” She explained.

She’s put the book down and opened the page to page 365, so I know it’s something to do with a year. “Will you explain this to me?” I ask her.

“This volume contains **your** essence on the earth.”

She started flipping the pages backwards and there are missing pages.

“This is where the enemy has stolen from you.”

MISSING PAGES = STOLEN TIME

This is where the teaching becomes weighty.

Your life is not just lived—it is **written.**

And what was stolen...was not just an event...It was **time tied to your essence.**



I will restore to you the years that the locust has eaten. (Joel 2:25)

THE TRAJECTORY SHIFT

Gloria explained, “Let’s say, in a time that carries the essence and volume of who you are, this piece of property was stolen from you.” I began to see a hologram. “The trajectory of you not receiving that land in your life caused you to be behind the time of the good and expectant abundances of the Father.”

She took that hologram, put it in her hand and it became a page and she puts it in my book.

“You’ve been doing the good work of asking for the riches that have been stolen from your generations. *Have time become involved,*” she directed me.

TIME CAN BE RESTORED

What was removed...can be reinserted. What was lost...can be rewritten.

Because:

All things can be made new. (Revelation 21:5)

THE PRAYER OF RESTORATION

I asked, “What do we need to say? Well, Lord, in every instance where the essence of our time was stolen... we want a sevenfold return...”

This aligns perfectly with:

When he is found out, he must restore sevenfold. (Proverbs 6:31)



TIME WAS CREATED TO SERVE YOU

Gloria replied, “*He* created time. Have at work for you!”

This is a divine correction.

You are not under time. Time was created under God—and you are in Him.

You live and move and have your being in Him. (Acts 17:28)

SECOND ENCOUNTER—THE ARCHIVE OF TIME

I decided I needed to know more about the original encounter in March of 2026, so I stepped into Heaven. This time, I was intentional about paying attention to details. For instance, the details to the entrance of the original room I was taken.

There were large megalithic style blocks that were the walls. The doors, they were... massive doors. Taller than my sight could see. I could see flames coming from the mega torches on either side of the door at the entry to the doors. The handles to these doors were round and larger than my body. I had to take both hands, slip them into ring of the door handle and open them. I could feel the weight of them. As I opened the doors, a light came forth. Not a blinding light, but one that a fireplace fire would create. It is a massive library... so many volumes of books, I can’t comprehend.

An attendant has come up. She is shining from within. She reminds me of the nurses from the 40’s and 50’s with how she is dressed. She even has on white gloves, the kind a curator at a museum would use when handling old documents. She has turned me towards the left and I am inquiring of the name of this place. “Ma’am, what is the name of this place?”

As I look up to the very tall ceilings, I even see that this place is alphabetized. I see the A’s....a huge sign. A lot of these books are active and have holograms above them, Some, I can tell belong to children. Others, they are dormant, quiet. Almost black. We have turned right. There is a stuffed bear on the floor, and it is as if a light is shining on it. “Ma’am, what is this about?”

The attendant explained, “The childhood of one was stolen. This is the hologram, the page, that has lost its book.”



I inquired, “How do we help it?”

“It’s a representation of what was lost *can* be retrieved, that’s all.”

Heaven shows something critical here. Even what was lost still exists in record.

And:

It can be retrieved.

We walk past the stuffed bear and to the next aisle. It is very bright here. She is looking for a book. She said, “Ah ha, I found it!” She pulled it down, dusted it by blowing the dust off the book. There is a round table nearby. We are going to sit at it. She slid the book in front of me, and it is already opened. There are very big letters on the top left of the page and then it gets smaller—it reminds me of the old bibles that the first letter of the first word could be in a type of red calligraphy.

I asked, “Ma’am, what does this say?”

She wants me to go to the appendix, so I flip to the back of the book. The word “Order” is highlighted to me. It says page 191.

I go there. 191 is on the right side of the page.

“Order” is in bigger word and the O is in calligraphy.

Heaven elucidated, “Order. Who stands in the gateway of time with order in His hands? Who cuts the sea in two and binds the dark to light? Who brings order into the finite? What position should you take in position with time? Does time indeed have order or does order have time? Who orders your steps? Think upon these things.”

I asked, “Heaven, what question should I ask you?”

I realize I have to go to page 202:

Heaven responded, “What do frankincense and myrrh have in common? Is there an order in making them a useful subject? What are you made of? In all of these matters, time is of the ‘essence.’”

I looked up Frankincense and myrrh and what it has in common.



“They are historically linked by their high value in antiquity, commonly used together for incense, medicinal remedies, and religious rituals.

- **Significance:** Historically considered incredibly precious, often valued at the same level as gold.
- **Symbolism:** Both symbolize purification and divinity.”

I looked up essence:

Essence: Human essence refers to the core, unchanging, and defining characteristics that make a person or human, in general, what they are. It is the “true self” or fundamental nature beneath surface personality or body, spanning psychological continuity (memory/thought), soul, or consciousness. It is often described as the “internal” or “inbound” aspect.

- Human nature
- Human spirit
- Soul
- Inner being
- Inner foundation of personality
- Core/True self
- Center of consciousness

Heaven continued, “Time is a part of us, Time is OF the ESSENCE. You live and move and have your being in Him. You are in Him; He is in you. You are in time and out of time. Utilize HIM to be as if it never were. Build the pages of time. Equip yourselves using out of time with Him. He will rewrite it all, to HIS Glory!”

The steps of a righteous man are ordered by the Lord. (Psalm 37:23)

TIME IS OF THE ESSENCE

“In all of these matters, time is of the ‘essence.’”



Essence is:

- Your spirit
- Your identity
- Your God-given design

And Heaven reveals:

You are:

- In Him
- In time
- And beyond time

AMEN

CLOSING TRUTH

You are not behind in failure.

You are being **realigned in time**. What was stolen can be restored.

What was delayed can be accelerated.

What was removed can be rewritten.

Because your life is written in a book—and God is still writing.

ACTIVATION (LIVE DECLARATION)

*Lord, we call back every stolen page.
We declare time will work for us.
We receive sevenfold restoration.
We align with Your order.*



*We declare our books restored.
And we say: ALL THINGS ARE MADE NEW.*

In Jesus' name, Amen.