

# 60 Days of Prayer



For anyone looking to deepen their relationship  
with Jesus Christ



# Day 1

Dear Lord,

I thank you for the basics; the breath in my lungs, a roof, clothes, and food. I thank you for saving me from myself, pulling me away from destruction. The world is turning further and further away from you but it's also easier to see your light in the midst of it all. It's you I trust to lead and guide my steps, to light my path. You said your son Jesus is the only way to you, help me to give more of your son and less of me. Lord I ask you reveal my gifts and talents to be used for your Kingdom, to bless others as you bless me. I ask that you also reveal any and all generational curses, sin and wickedness in my heart. Clean me Lord. You're good to me and I don't know why sometimes. You're always there when my cross feels heavy and you help me carry it, you help me to keep focus. I ask that you reveal more of yourself to me. I thank you for the little things, being concerned about everything. It amazes me how you care for me, you make my heart happy Lord. God of a thousand names but you know mine despite the billions. You're beautiful. Perfect and without flaw. Fill me with your Spirit Lord, I want more of you. I want to know you better and ask that you reveal everything that displeases you in my life. I will change for you, you've given me everything already. Thank you Abba Father, I love you. In Jesus' name, Amen.



# Day 2

Lord,

I thank you for your strength. I can do all things through Christ who strengthens me. You take my burdens and give me your yoke. I am tied to you alone. I denounce everything keeping me in bondage; every open door, soul-tie, spiritual covenant and agreement in Jesus' name. I command every unclean spirit around me to turn the other way when they see you in me. Who shall I fear? Every knee will bow to you, every tongue confess that you are King. You are the only true living God, I trust you even when it hurts. You know what I carry, help me to see my value in your eyes. Protect my loved ones, they're yours. Nothing is mine, but I thank you for trusting me with what I have. You're good to me. I give you my problems, fears, and concerns. Lord, I thank you for showing me love. I thank you for never leaving or disappointing me. You never cease to prove who you are. You're good to me. I'll praise you with tears, joy and sorrow. I thank you for trusting me with pain. I thank you I'm not who I used to be. I thank you for ministering to me and pouring into my cup, overflowing me. I thank you for your hand, guiding me to my destination to you. I thank you for the journey, hills and all. You know my heart, the things that melt me. I adore you more each day Lord. Adonai. Elohim. Yeshua. Yahweh. Jesus. God. You have many names and yet we address you by your title. You are the Christ, the perfect lamb put in position to redeem us from our own doing. Who deserves you? Who's worthy to carry your name Lord? Help me with my unbelief, help me with my cross when it gets heavy. I will still wear a smile and treat your people like you died for them if I am broken inside. I know you're the only one that can heal me. I'm vulnerable with you and you continue to love on me, never reminding me of my past. I live for you Lord, I'd die for the faith I carry. In Jesus' name. Amen.



# Day 3

Dear Lord,

I thank you for the good days, teaching me how to hold my tongue and see the good in everything. You said good things come to those who love you and are called according to your purpose, I love you. Of course you know my heart but from the heart everything flows. You replace our heart of stone and give us a heart of flesh, you show us what treasures to store in it and in Heaven. I ask you to help my actions follow your word and character. You said faith without works is dead, so believing in you will show a difference in the way I treat people and myself. I ask you clean house and help me to forgive. I thank you for being the perfect example to follow. I will sit at your feet in adoration and listen to your wisdom, wash them with my tears when I'm ashamed. I will always run to you. I'm grateful I no longer run to the things that was killing me. You fill me with life and peace.

No one understands me and I sense what people are thinking. Discernment is good but it is too much for me at times. I ask you help me minister unto those around me even when I'm feeling off. I don't want to be selfish and put me before others that don't know you even if we're going through the same thing or worse. You said we will be ministered unto as we minister onto others, take over Holy Spirit. What did you put inside me? Many are called but few are chosen, why have you led me to such great things? I am flawed and yet you see what you put in me, you call me by my name. You've set the standard high so that I am never willingly mistreated anymore. I thank you for my childhood and upbringing. Most trauma is traced back to childhood, but you took me through certain paths to minister onto those who will receive me because of it. I don't care how dirty my past may seem to some, those who are forgiven much love much. It baffles me how you love me, sometimes I have a hard time loving me. Can I be honest with you and tell you my secrets even though you know them? Isn't that how you build a relationship? Going deep into the things that we try to bury? You are a root God, everything else is surface. You get down to why this is and why that is. I am comfortable with you and I enjoy how you improve me. You're good to me. Your favor is on my life and I get emotional when you send people to bless me. Never have I been recognized like I am in you. I know it's only because of you. I love you Lord, I do. Thank you. In Jesus' name.

Amen.



# Day 4

Lord,

This walk is lonely. Wide and broad is the way to destruction so I'm assuming I'm on the right track with you. I feel the shift. We're about to enter into our Jubilee, this Joshua generation is radical for you. Isn't it beautiful? Everyone with unbelief is dying off and your remnant is taking authority in you and rising up as we should to be your hands and feet. There's judgment coming to the land, a turn over, but you keep us under your wing. We all fall short of your glory and our righteousness is but filthy rags before you, yet you care for us as if we're pure. You said to be perfect but the truth is we'll never be truly blameless until we receive our new bodies to dwell with you in your home. You live in our home and we're able to be face-to-face with you, but to dwell in your home takes a totally different being. You change us from the inside out, you heal us and make us yours with your mark. You adopt us, I will forever be a child to you. I had to grow up fast but I'll never be too grown for you Lord. I feel like a little girl when I'm with you, I feel safe. This walk isn't comfortable as we must deny our flesh but it's rewarding because you discipline those you love. You tell us how to garden and help us bring in the crops. You're preparing us for your harvest while showing us how to maintain ours. Whoever waters, whoever sows, you provide the increase. I ask you continue to till the land of those with hardened soil, to receive your word and it be rooted in them. You plant us by the riverbed and we never run dry, bearing much fruit. You prune us to increase in fruit and send wind to strengthen our branches and trunk. You are the great vine, we must be attached to you, grafted in. The old school folk are militant but aren't a soldier for your army. You're bringing in men that will lead, protect and provide for their families. You're bringing back women that care about taking care of their husbands, children and home. Home cooked meals, self sustainability and home makers while the worldly grow old and lonely without children or a spouse they care for. I thank you for the morals and values that have never left, because nothing of yours has ever gone out of style but was veiled for a season. I thank you for the unity and order in the household being restored with your children, unashamed of what culture has to say. I love your glow, God of the Angel Armies. You're different than anything I've known. I never get bored of you. You make me want to stay. I was so used to running I never thought I'd be welcomed with such warmth to your beauty. Strengthen me Lord. In Jesus' name. Amen.



# Day 5

Dear God,

Thank you for the crushing. It takes olives to produce oil, which needs crushing. We have to flower before we're able to ripen, put for multiple uses. Your house is filled with beautiful fragrances, our prayers bring a sweet aroma to you. Your words are sweet like honey and good for our bones.

You shine our faces the more we spend time in yours as you're being reflected through us. Fatten our spirit-man Lord. Your word is full of keys to advance in the Spirit, to overcome the principalities in dark places. You're moving, your thunder and wind, you're moving. You fill me with

joy and strengthen my belief in the works of your hands. You will send birds to feed us and donkeys to confirm your word. You can use anybody, anyone. You made all things and if no one praised you the rocks would cry out your goodness with cheer. You refine us and put us under the

flame until you see your image in us. You use those familiar with us to hear you, and then you move us to where we're received. You are the High Priest, cleaning us from our conscience and guilt of the former things. You make things new, you are the great potter and we the clay. No one comes before you nor do they come after you, you are the great 'I Am'. Who is like you Lord?

People will turn from their magic and evil ways once they taste of your love and peace. You break chains from generations back and reveal all things done in secret. Nothing gets past you. You keep our shame and cover it with your love so that when we testify of you they see your goodness

and hope is birthed that you'll do the same for them. You're a promise keeper, never late and always on time. I worship you, Adonai. It doesn't matter what I loose or gain, if you're not the center of it it will fall. You bring peace to the mourning and comfort in the pain. You heal things buried and forgotten about. Your gifts are without repentance, you're not like man that you should ever need to repent. You made all and can take who you like when you like, nothing belongs to us.

I trust you in the things you've revealed that will bring tears, but those who sow in tears will reap in joy. Not everyone can come with us on this turn over, for they don't love you like we do. I refuse to be put on a pedestal by any man. Only you are worthy of praise, we humans can't even handle it. I'm ready for you to move. I've been fighting it but I know these things must happen. I trust you. In

Jesus' name. Amen.



# Day 6

Lord,

People are becoming more comfortable revealing their interest in the things of the demonic. Out of the abundance of a man's heart he speaks. People think it's okay to get into spirituality through tarot readings, beads, ouija, zodiac signs, and other things of such. There's only good and evil.

Woe to those who call good evil and evil good. Many people with a background in church never opened themselves for the church to come inside them nor did they seek your face to experience you themselves. Man would rather blame you than ask you why? Why the wicked, why the bad things? Everything you make is good, so they blame you for the wicked of our own hands. Every sickness has a cure, every bad thing a story to help others. You don't intend for anything bad to happen but you do allow it to reveal yourself to us. Some distort this, but without bad how can we know good? You put before us life and death, you tell us to choose life but you give free will. We choose bad and blame you for it. Double minded in every way. You call us friends, for we know your secrets and plan. Everything is hidden in plain sight, yet no one wants to open their eyes. No one wants to hear. Many can't take correction but want people to lean on for their own wrong doing, never improving themselves. You said we have to renew our mind, to seek the Kingdom and your righteousness so all other things fall into place. Who's really doing that? People go to church

and assume they're saved and good to go until the day of judgment. You don't know many because not many know you. People have an illusion that we're all children of you but you say without your Spirit in us, we are of the devil and follow after him and his ways. You're revealing the clear line that has always been there to set apart your people from the world. You're raising us to speak life into others and show of your gifts, to testify in your name. No other name has power but Jesus, in your authority alone Lord. You said we'll find you when we seek you with our whole heart but many see you as a genie. Where's the relationship? The reverence? They speak of you but their hearts are far from you, secretly angry at you. Reveal yourself to these people Lord, increase their faith. I am your living sacrifice, no one can convince me you're different than your word. You are my anchor and tower of refuge, in you alone I put my trust in. In Jesus' name. Amen.



# Day 7

Dear Lord,

Obedience is better than sacrifice. I find myself putting off the discomfort even though I know what you've told me. I know I hear you because you show yourself after the fact. The Spirit is willing but my flesh is weak, I try to discipline it but I feel limited. I realize now I'm fighting the principalities of those around me in the household I'm under that have been given permission to enter. I know my loved one is in intersection for me and I understand now how the female is the weaker vessel. You give the desires of our hearts if our ways are pleasing to you but I feel like I can't even turn away food for you. I seek you daily and have a song in my heart but I can't keep my flesh on a tight leash. I am bound to you so why do I feel limitless? People around me are taking heed to the things I say because they've grown to know my character, your character. I bite my tongue, you've freed me from my strongest yokes, my heaviest burdens too. I no longer run to the things I used to but to you, so why do I feel defeated in other areas? I know your timing is perfect but all I hear is your whisper. I want your increase, not in what you can give but your voice to me. It was your voice that broke me, saved me from me. I'm holding on to the hem of your garment Lord. I know you hear my prayers and you show your favor to me with those around me. I don't get it. You're so beautiful. I don't deserve you yet I'm never in lack, even in my sin I always had enough. My testimony brings shame for many but your boldness is inside me, you're the lion and the lamb. King Jesus. I love you. You're a God of order and things are almost fully birthed, but the head comes first. I thank you for this season and ask you strap me in on you, I don't want to loose you Lord. I've given you my life, do what you want with me. You're worthy of it all, just give me the strength to carry it through. I pour my heart to you, you hold it in your hands and breathe life into me. I stick out like a sore thumb, a light in the darkness. Increase your flame in me Lord, it's you I serve. You I will die for. In Jesus' name. Amen.



# Day 8

Dear Lord,

I think it's weird how people will go to your house and sit through sermons to change for another person but not you. Many people have enough sense to know church is good and that they should go, but many don't actually understand why. Many discredit who you are and understand your word on a surface level. Jesus is the way, the truth and life... the only way to you God. People put you in a box and can't see how you became flesh to then sacrifice yourself for us, perfectly you but fully human. No regular person would've taken what you did, yet you had to to send your Spirit. Holy. You're more than a man that sits on a throne, you sit high and look low. You're not too clean to get dirty with us in our mess to save us. We receive your Spirit through your son, but many miss that part. There's no Holy Spirit, no fire. No understanding. You unveil things with us the deeper we go with you, the more we sit at your feet. There's levels to Heaven as there's levels to the tabernacle, levels to ascend spiritually in you. People believe in purgatory but you say we're asleep when we die. We will all be judged at the same time, the dead in Christ first. There's many teachings but one truth through your Spirit. I believe there's a long way until we can truly be on one accord, but we'll get there. It's interesting having conversations with people of different beliefs, it's inevitable your Spirit is not present there. You said you'll give people a delusion once they've rejected you so many times, you allow us to believe what we want. As a believer, we must plant and water your seeds, your words. We must use our gifts and talents towards the Kingdom and multiply them. Your gifts come without repentance, but sometimes I want out from people that don't want you like I do. How is that Christ like? It's hard to love people stuck in religion with no reverence for you, yet I must because that's your heart. You're purging my temper and aggression towards such people and helping me understand that because I know you better I must continue to lead them to you. You need something to increase. We must be living sacrifices. You bless us and commission our works, everything belongs to you Lord. You're the King of all kings, the only true living God. Purify me Lord, turn my flowers to olives and my olives to oil. Keep me burning for you. I trust you, Adonai. Your will be done. In Jesus' name. Amen.



# Day 9

Lord,

You give seed to the sower. I get excited thinking of ways to bless people because you've increased me to do so. You've grown the work of my hands and the skills are improving. I thank you for the gifts and talents you've lent me, I will increase them for you Father. It makes my heart happy to know your love is in itself a gift. Your Spirit is a gift with fruit. I want those around me to know I appreciate them, even if they don't deserve it because that's what you do with me. You like a cheerful giver, one who does things in secret for recognition from you alone and done with a clean heart. I ask that you continue to place the desires of my loved ones on my heart, they're from you anyways. You're good to your people, sometimes it doesn't even make sense. You prepare us for things we can't see yet. All we need is a whisper from you. You move on our behalf and send angels to fight for us, the battle is already won. We give you the wheel because we know we're safe inside the vehicle. You bless us through those around us and use us to bless others. It's a beautiful transfer you do with your love. Just a simple smile can make someone's day, a happy heart. Your love shines before we even speak. You have people moving on our behalf simply because of the love of yours flowing through us. Gifts are evident someone cares for another, you make it easy to give. We give you our life because we know you'll multiply it for your Kingdom and glory. Everything belongs to you, you own the cattle on a thousand hills. Who am I that you think of? I am flawed and have pain buried, but yet you love me enough to give your life. I've caused pain and you don't remind me of it because I've repented and am working on bringing more to love than those I've hurt. You help me to see me and turn to you, naked and unashamed. You free me, cleanse me, heal me, and give me your hand. The greatest amongst us is the servant, the one who humbles themselves as fools will grow wise. You use the foolish to shame the wise. Help me to give you all of me when I don't want to. Thy will be done, in Jesus' name. Amen.



# Day 10

Dear Lord,

Nothing truly belongs to me. You give the ability to have wealth and you teach us your wisdom if we're willing to receive. I thank you for using me to reach people you need landscaping on. Your word is the seed, your breaking ground for good seed to be rooted and sprouted. You're sending your overflow and watering what's been abandoned to then increase. Everything is intentional, much deeper than the human eyes can understand and see. You tell us to watch and listen with our spiritman, not the flesh. You said our hearts are deceitful, you do not lie. It's out of your presence that lies exist, deception and the belief against your will. We must develop a relationship with you through your word to know who's of you. We must have you cultivated in ourselves to then produce your fruit, your character. You plant us by the riverbed and strengthen our trunks in the time of storms. You prune us to produce more good fruit and cut off all that can kill or poison us. People are easily angered towards you but never ask you the things that kill them. Who can understand you? Many don't even understand themselves. Many do not trust you for they go against your word and believe they must complete a check list to get on your good side. True repentance is turning away from the things that displease you, the things that kill us. You allow us to go through certain things because we're so stubborn and need to learn why we need you. People don't want to choose good or bad but will choose to not change, raging against you in their heart. The love of many will grow cold and yet your fire is increasing. People need your warmth in their life and want to feel love but are too broken to know. It's hard for many to receive, yet you stay at their door and knock. You want to eat with us but you'll only wait so long. Many are afraid to let you in Lord, I ask that you soften their heart. Only you can harden a mans heart and turn it the way you know they will receive. Everything works for the greater good of those who love you and are called according to your purpose. You're good, there is no bad in you. Everything you make is good, but we pervert ourselves by not learning truth or rejecting it. Help your people Lord, especially those who run from you. Help us to receive your love and hand in our lives, your correction. Thy will be done, in Jesus' name. Amen.



# Day 11

Dear Lord,

Tithes and offerings don't move you, it's our faith that pleases you. I believe in supporting one another but you look at the posture of our heart. You reward in the open only after you've seen what's been done in the dark. You prepare us to receive and give back onto your children. My life is a ministry, there isn't a day that goes by without tending someone's garden on your behalf. Those who don't seek you and think they know me call me a snake, but it's undeniable even to them that I follow you. You say it's better for someone to tie rocks around their neck and jump off a cliff than to touch your child. Lord, I ask you reveal yourself in the ignorance of those who claim wisdom due to their age. It's sad to see people with many years and nothing to show for what really matters. Many people think money is all they need, and even though it solves problems, it's not everything. Ecclesiastes teaches us that everything is vanity, the more true wisdom we know the more sorrow we have because we know people aren't really seeking you nor do they live for you. People think we have to be poor to follow you, but you're King of all kings and give as you see fit. You would never give someone things they can't take care of. Most people will always reach for the next things in life because they're not satisfied with what's in front of them. People tend to look at what the other has instead of building on the little they may have already. You never rested your head in the same place for too long and preached to nations, made disciples who built churches on your foundation and teachings globally. You teach us to be content with whatever we have, in whatever season we may be in. Many twist your Word to their own destruction. Your people perish for a lack of knowledge even though everything's within an arms reach. You said we'd do greater works than you because you knew a single video would be able to reach billions, you were limited to the expansion of your time. A King of all and still you chose to be raised from a carpenters family, teaching you're more relatable than many will give you credit for. You alone know all that will happen and yet people strive to reach their own selfish goals on their own. You let people go high to sit them low. Promotion comes from you, who can question your decisions? Many will be mad at you for situations they know very little about. You love us enough to call us friend and share your plans with us. You work through us and open yourself to people that will receive you through us. Your works are beautiful. Everything makes sense by your side, looking through the lenses you see. You build our morals, integrity and character to match what's been good from the beginning. You're a God of order, you'll never give something that will harm us. You allow things to pull us closer to you, to minister to others of your goodness despite the pain we had to go through to receive your love. You use our shame to build others. No one is too far different than the next. We're all sinful beings but you make us new. I love you Lord. God of a thousand names, God of the Angel Armies. You command your angels after us and know every number of hair we have. Your thoughts about us are as you made us, good and wonderful. Allow me to see people like you died for them and to treat them as so. Thy will be done, in Jesus' name. Amen .



# Day 12

Lord,

It's a beautiful feeling when you use us to save a soul. We are to store heavenly treasures, leading souls to you, which is impossible if we aren't living for you. Clearly, you know what you're doing, I'm just happy to be apart of the process. The men are being raised and the women homemakers again. Truth is being drawn into the light and the agenda that's been set from the start of time is unveiling. You tell us to expose darkness, and that's what your children are doing. Communism is rising but so is your army. Your name is on the line, access denied to money unless we denounce you. Biblical disciples were cut in half, beheaded, jailed, and tortured, why should we expect less? Everything is spiritual, but the church isn't armored properly to handle that. You're raising 'nobody's' to reach those forgotten. You're raising radicals that are willing to die for the message you died for. There's a fine line between Biblical and worldly, anything in between you'll spit out.

Many don't want this message and aren't used to it, but much more know there's more to the things we've believed then a perfect God that is so loving. You've set the perfect example for us to follow, to reach those hurt and abused, to set the captives free. You said we will not reap the harvest we planted and watered but that we will reap someone else's work and them ours. Your body is a family of giving and sharing, using our gifts to uplift the other. Women have always been

more involved in the church but now the men are taking their authority in you Lord. You allow people to be in a delusion because they've rejected the Gospel, they've rejected the call. You're raising men that will preach your word straight, no sugar coats. Women are fighting in the spirit too. I learned today that the enemy doesn't know if he's fighting a male or female when we're completely armored head to toe. The spirit realm has been in an uproar, good versus evil. Your army will always win, we already have. The devil thinks he can beat you when this war has been on repeat and he still doesn't understand. He deceived a third of the angels who knew you like that, and many more here on earth. Many are called but few are chosen. You're pouring out your spirit Lord. You're sounding the alarms, your trumpets. Thy will be done, in Jesus' name. Amen.



# Day 13

Lord,

You expect us to rebuke without fear. To go against the wrongdoings of others in their sin.

There's too many lukewarm Christians that worry about being liked and accepted instead of standing ground on truth, for you. There's many people that will never have their beliefs publicly known because they don't want to deal with the confrontation of them. People don't really know why they believe what they do, many just know it's what they've been told. Many don't go and search you for themselves, they speak of you but their hearts are far from you. Your word holds depth, there's stories upon stories to learn from and discover more of you. You teach us how you taught and the way they carried themselves after your physical presence. We know much more with your Spirit, you come into our tabernacle. You enter where you're invited and eat with those who open the door to you. You're available to anyone but the truth is not everyone wants to sit with you like that because they're not ready to be confronted. You correct us, you're a better father than a great dad here on earth. You gift better than the wicked that can give good gifts, no one can top you. You brighten our faces and fill our souls. I am willing to give my head because they can't take my voice, my body because they can't take my soul. I used to give my body to strange men, speak seductively into their ears for money. I was all in on my sin, why wouldn't I be even louder for you? You saved my soul, I will die for the good news. The great commission. I refuse to not have my actions follow my beliefs. People hear me and say my morals are of a high standard, but that always wasn't the case. My testimony is in the public, I proudly speak of the God that changes me daily. You had me look at me, a broken abuser. You never let me get bitter, never let me reach the point where I'd feel too good for you. I was in my mess still going to church, but the church had never entered me. You fill me now Lord Jesus, what peace it brings. You've eased my mind and have given me rest. You've helped me to express myself and feel my emotions, to love. You use me as an example to follow. I will continue to hold tight to you. In Jesus' name. Amen.



# Day 14

Lord,

Like branches, our bow goes deeper as you increase our fruit. You are the great vine, being connected to you will put a weight that many can't bare. You lift us up and are a tower of refuge and strength. You strengthen our branches to withhold such fruit without letting us get too low to be easily eaten. Our roots are in you Lord. Our lives are in you Lord. I don't understand why people don't seek you to feel what I've found in you. I was that lukewarm talking about you in the club until you revealed yourself to me, I guess it's just not their time yet. I believe most people have enough sense to call on you when they feel like they're close to death. You said whoever calls on the name of the Lord shall be saved. Jesus. You're name is a prayer alone. You use us to build the other but that should never stop us from having our own relationship with you. We have all the tools we need to dissect your word and compare logic. Every religion says to keep seeking for an answer, but not you. You said you are the way, the truth and the life, the only way to our true living God. You're God in the flesh who gave your Spirit to better guide us after your resurrection. There's people still waiting for your first coming but I'm waiting for Genesis again. You're tilling the land and are almost ready to let it rest. A thousand years is but a day for you, clearly you know what you're doing. You're so good you tell your secrets. Who can stop you? Come against you? You make all things new Lord, you see us how you made us. It's the outsiders that will accept you more openly than those who think they know you already but don't bare fruit. They've never had an encounter with you yet. You used Paul, one raised in hardcore religion and tradition to then share you. Jesus. You used him to reach people of high social rank to preach onto and share who you are in the prophecies. He wrote most of the New Testament connecting the prophets to you, how everything is in relation with Holy Spirit. You bring understanding to the things too complicated to grasp. It's my faith that moves you Lord. I believe without seeing and am called blessed. Truly I see you in my life, how you've changed me and are using me to bring generations before and after me to you. Why are you so good to me? I know where I'd be if I'd never accepted you. You've kept me in reserve and will fully unveil me soon, I ask you continue to purge all that's not of you in me. I haven't been on this walk for too long and have failed many times, yet you choose to reveal more of yourself to me daily. Your word satisfies me Lord, it brings comfort in the things of this world. You share how things will end and what a true child of yours will go through. There's no sugared coats, just one with many colors. I trust you Adonai, they will be done. In Jesus' name. Amen.



# Day 15

Lord,

There's so many distractions and signs to keep us either away from you or on track. We must deny our flesh daily, choose good and be pleasing onto you. Sometimes I just want to forget what I'm dealing with and turn to social media for a distraction, but this is when I notice depression wanting to rise up. The more I keep myself busy around your principles and words the more full I feel and am able to pray for others with joy throughout the day. When I give hours of myself to worthless videos I am more prone to get into my thoughts, away from you. I thank you for my spiritual mentor, I know without her showing the authentic struggles of this walk I would have turned back a long time ago. I thank you for the relationship I have with you where I can tell you my heart, shed tears and get back on track. I know you're preparing me with my loved ones around me now to better comfort my loved ones later. You've made females more emotional, nurturers and peace makers while men usually will protect their heart differently. I vow to never use a mans emotions against them because I know how hard it can be to open up. Men are usually very open with me because I don't do that. They trust their heart with my ear and I usually forget most of what was said after I've prayed for them. You know what they deal with and I ask you nurture the broken pieces inside of them they don't know how to share. We need our men, but as women we have to be that place of peace again. We are their crowns but many have come in agreement to the illusion they don't need a head. We're out of order as a whole. Children are seeking attention through social media and strange men because they don't have the proper care at home. You're not in their home. People are in a daze as if they can't see what's going on. They choose to not see the times we're in. They choose to be blasphemous with pride. Many don't see anything wrong with making fun of you or your ways, being mixed with the crowd they all look alike. Many are people pleasers that avoid confrontation, choosing death. You are the great and final judge of our lives Lord, get us in order through your people. We need Bible thumpers ready with your armor and equipped for the conversations many religious folk can't answer. People are manifesting more and more. It's time to pick a side. Thy will be done, in Jesus' name. Amen.



# Day 16

Lord,

I thank you for another day. I thank you for knowing me and reminding me that your timing is perfect. You're funny, I like your sense of humor. You make my heart happy. I thank you for the joy you give, the gentleness you've shown me. I thank you for the love and patience you have with me. I thank you for the kindness and peace. I thank you for all you've put in me, all that's you. I

thank you for revelation and eyes to see, ears to hear. I thank you for your perfect will and revealing yourself to me when you did. I thank you for using me and people being able to receive me because I live for you. I thank you for changing my ways, thoughts and path. I thank you for not showing me what's ahead but guiding me through the things I can see in front. I thank you for your people speaking truth with boldness. I thank you for allowing evil things to happen so it's easier to run to you. I thank you for this black and white world, an easy distinction between evil and good. I thank you for the comfort under your wing even when the ride seems bumpy. I thank you for change and being the only one to heal us. I thank you for giving us the keys to living a good life and telling all that must come to past. I thank you for my rest, for the work that's of you.

I thank you for the heart you've given me towards others. I thank you for the forgiveness you've shown as an example to follow. I thank you for the prophets and trumpets. I thank you for the Son of man, Jesus. I thank you for my spouse, my gift from you. I thank you for the wait and the things I don't see yet. I thank you for my faith. I thank you for the testing, trials and tribulations. I thank you for the pressure and free will. I thank you for the strength and taking our burdens to endure this race. I thank you for the things that are not of you because I'm able to appreciate the things of you more. I thank you for being my place of shelter, the one I run to. I thank you for raising me out the mud, as you made a lotus. I thank you for my outspoken mouth and firm feet. I thank you for my armor you thicken when it's heavy to keep on. I thank you for your Kingdom, letting me in. I thank you for being so good to us, having grace on those who repent. I thank you for shaking me to the point of surrender, letting me fall to catch me from death. I thank you for those you've lent to me, loving them as you've shown me to. I thank you Lord. Adonai. In Jesus' name. Amen.



# Day 17

Lord,

Most people want your hand but not your time. It's hard for a lot of people to accept and receive. How can people fully accept you if they can't even accept a simple gift? I ask you work on their hearts and you cater to the areas that's damaged. Gifts make people feel appreciated and honored. I take sharing a meal with someone, it's personal, a gift because not everyone is used to such things. We live in a society where it's unusual to see a family sitting together, sharing a meal.

Many people don't know how to eat properly and often feel ashamed to eat in front of others.

Many cannot carry a conversation either. You said out of the abundance of a man's heart he speaks, I'm looking for the hearts set on you and the things above. You place us in rooms that need to see your light and love. Everyone's been through hard times and tough circumstances but very few will take that and grow from it, even less will praise you for them. You're an all knowing God, nothing bad is from you but you allow it because it'll be easier for us to come to you. I don't

understand people that choose hard circumstances. I guess they're looking for something different than what they're used to. Many people do not grow up in a loving environment and will lean on the things that honor them in a sense. Most people have done drugs in their lives, many for the feeling it gives and others to better understand the things around them. There's many former drug addicts, prostitutes, pimps, drug dealers, and people of such that have found you because you've shown them something nothing on this earth can give. Many seek medians and tap into the kingdom of darkness for the spiritual things we all know exist. People are moved by what they see but you said faith is something we don't necessarily see. People get into voodoo because they see it moves things, not knowing it damages and takes twice than what is given. You test our faith and give double when you know you can trust our hearts with it. You're good in all your ways and yet people will choose to blame you because the demons torturing them on the inside. You can't live in a place that's full of bitterness and hate. Unforgiveness. The devil destroys children so it's harder for them to see you and give themselves fully to you. The stories of children are hidden when they realize at an older age what was allowed to them was wrong. It's hard to uproot everything that we forgot was buried within us, but with you all things are possible. You strengthen me Lord. You're here for me and flow through me naturally to those who are hurting and don't know you yet. I thank you for the way others open up to me. I thank you for the trust that's been given by others. I thank you for your trust in me. Help us to have those hard conversations Lord, thy will be done. In Jesus' name. Amen.



# Day 18

Lord,

I ask that you open up our hearts to receive you. You said to stay waiting with expectation of you; your presence, secrets, return. You suffered a lot and say to follow after you which means we'll suffer too, but you bless us for our obedience. You reward and give better than an earthly father. You are the greatest dad, Abba. Many don't have their actual fathers in their lives but you said you're a father to the fatherless, to the broken hearted and backslider. You rescue from alleys, hospitals and dungeons. You free us from our chains. You set the captive free and tie us to you, for your yoke and burden is easy and light. Many don't understand you or those who follow you, but you're worth every confused mind coming against us. You're enough for me Lord. Content I'll be where I'm at, content I'll be higher or lower. Content I'll be because you truly are everything. I'm okay with being alone. I'm okay with being talked about. I'm okay with loosing people. I'm okay because I know who I am in you. I'm okay because you're wherever I go and in every situation I'm put in. I'm okay with being misunderstood and different from most. Many are attracted to me for the way I carry myself, they want to know more about this great God I boast about. Many wonder how I'm full of joy and always with a smile. Many would never guess the testimony I have because of the work you've done in me, I'm not the same person I once was. People that knew me test this and are quickly silenced. Many think it was an overnight turnover but what they don't realize is that I was hurting my whole life until you showed me another way. I did what I knew, what was easy and familiar to me. I got deeper in my sin because it wasn't enough. It's appealing to have a lot of money but most don't know what comes with it. It's appealing to be physically attracted but don't know people will treat you as an object. It's appealing to have things and go places but most don't know how unstable it actually is. I thank you for letting me go as far as I did to know what it consists of. Many wanted to follow me then and very few now. How interesting is this world, full of double minded individuals. Lord I thank you for lifting me out of that. You've tested me and know that isn't what I want. You know I don't miss my old life because it'll never give me the peace and understanding I have now, the grounding. I would've got into witchcraft but you said not so. I would've went around the world, perverting places I went with my ways, but you said not so. I would've broken men and built broken women, but you said not so. I would've had expensive things many chase after from the lifestyle I chose in deceit, but you said not so. You had to strip me of everything and let me sit in my mess while rebuilding what was broken, making sure I was fully rooted in you. You kept me by the riverbed and have given me plenty to drink. You cut my branches short and grew in me, multiplied in me. You breathed your life in me Adonai. I am yours. I am grateful Lord. You made me as a lotus, a beautiful water lily grown from a swamp. My colors are of you. In Jesus' name. Amen.



# Day 19

Lord,

You make us sons of light, daughters of day. You make us whole and Holy, a craftsman embarking His image into His work. The western culture was built on your principles and values, but we've drifted far from your word as a whole. People are waking up and seeing why we need you, that everything is truly spiritual and you're the only one that's good. People will believe in

satan before they believe in you, which doesn't make sense. You said you won't come until everyone has heard the good news of what you've done for us. What did you do for us? You're so grand and big you can do anything but chose to take on the form of man. Every animal and the things of the earth know who you are and praise you because they know who they're from. The mountains tremble and the seas roar at the sound of your voice. You came through a family to take on the sufferings as man, a plan that was in position from the beginning. You shared the importance of leadership and the roles of the family with Adam and Eve, why we should follow them. You sent your son Jesus, you in flesh, to pay for every sin man would create. No normal human would've been able to carry through such a task but you're God, proving you can conquer even this life. You took the keys of death and hold them until your second coming. You left us your Spirit to be closer to us, to whisper 'all will be well'. You sent people to speak of you, to use as an instrument to then birth your Holy Word. You tell us all things in due season and how to defeat the one many are oppressed by. You will be coming soon and prepare us for your arrival. You will judge all on their works and how they lived for you. You will reward us for the souls we lead to you and bless us for the persecutions. Many have died for this faith we proclaim as Christians, in which you set the example to do. There's only one death as a believer, that is our baptism. We chose to put to death our old ways and pick up our cross to follow you. We must do this daily. We must choose to grow in this faith by sticking our nose into your Word, our head at your feet. You clean us, clothe us and give us a new name. Who is like you Lord? There is good and evil, no in-between. You will raise the dead first, those who lived for you. You will awaken them from their sleep and reunite your children with you our Father. You prepare a place for us in the meantime. You will be coming for your bride, the church. The body of Christ. Adorned in white, pure without wrinkle or blemish. You're too big for many to understand. You created the biggest structure in existence and people still think they're gods. Show pity on them Lord, speak life into them if they're able to receive it. Keep your hand on our lives Lord, to share the good news and how you live. In Jesus' name. Amen.



# Day 20

Lord,

Speak to your people. We need your guidance. You said you'll give us the desires of our heart if our ways are pleasing to you. Help us to seek your wisdom and not your hand. You said to wear this world like a loose garment, all things in it are vanity. Our choice to lean on you will benefit us for eternity because you're the only everything that will never pass. Everything in this world is but for a season and loving you is forever. We will worship you in Heaven without pain or sorrow. We will sing a new song onto you. Holy Holy Holy is the Lord God almighty. We will praise you day and night, without rest or exhaustion. You place a song on our heart and we choose to glorify your Holy name while human. The Heavens rejoice when one sinner repents and chooses you. You're proud when a child realizes to go to their Father after living a life full of void. You meet us half way and put sandals on our bare feet. The body hurts when a member is in pain. You pity us and comfort us through our tears. You break us to build us. Lord, I ask that you keep putting the choice in our hearts, those who will follow you will gladly choose you. The enemy has deceived many into believing there's enough time, but we're in Revelations. The earth is experiencing its birth pains, the body it's pull. The demons know their time is short and are working hard to keep as many as possible, but you will prevail. You give us the authority to put satan under our foot, to trample scorpions. I trust you Lord, though you slay me yet will I trust you. There's people being tortured for your name, you said this would happen. We need to be so assure of you that we're willing to do the same. You took the sting from death, so I know we'll feel no pain. Hallelujah Lord. I love that song. I am reminded of your wonders when the hymn is played. I can't find it anywhere but my church. I'll sing a thousand hallelujahs for you Lord, it makes my heart happy. I thank you for my new heart, to be able to sing for you. You know the things no one else does, so I confide in you with safety. You're a good good Father. That's who you are. We need more radicals for you Lord, it seems no one wants the cost. Truth is, sin is far more expensive. I'd rather suffer a short while (while being rewarded for it) to then experience perfect bliss in your home. Fair trade if I may say. Sin is only pleasurable for a season, but it burns leaving holes behind. Teach us to do better Lord.

Thy will be done, in Jesus' name. Amen.



# Day 21

Lord,

You made all things and gave man dominion over them. Plants and herbs for the service of men, everything can be cured with your creation Lord. You made all things to coexist with the other and benefit as an exchange of service. Plants breathe in co2 and we oxygen, a beautiful trade. Eating raw food will only revitalize the body, making a healthy environment for your Spirit to live in. I want to get to the point where I'm sustainable for my family and community, teaching others about homesteading as I learn myself. It's beautiful how different foods pair well to then feed us in ways fast food restaurants can't. I believe in eating from earth, being connected with you in this sense. Many people have diabetes, cancer is more common then people really realize. Any disease that comes through our blood due to genetics come through asleep, we are the ones that wake them up. We need to get to a place where we're completely reliant on you, you've given us all the tools to be healthy. Our health is something many will pay thousands for, something people will tap into the spirit for. Not in a good way either. We are slowly killing ourselves with poor diets and lack of exercise. Many can't keep up with their physical bodies it's almost a no wonder their spiritual health is on a decline as well. All we need is faith the size of a mustard seed, probably the smallest seed existing that grows well past seven feet in height. A large bush. Your dimensions for Noah's ark is the perfect boat, people have tested it out. Everything you make is good, your hands are perfect. You blot our sins and remember them no more when we repent. You want us to rejoice in your goodness in the unity your Spirit brings. Many are stuck in religion. You are our Father but you also said you're closer than a friend. A brother and comforter. You're too big for one title and hat. You're so big we address you by a title and not your name because you have so many. God. The one who was, is and is to come. Everything you do has a far much more deeper purpose than we can see at the moment, all we have to do is stick out the ride. You're a Father before a friend, but none the less a friend. I feel like I can open up to you and expect comfort and from a Father but a viewpoint as a friend as well. Your sense of humor with me is more like a friend and your correction as a Father. You're too big to be boxed in Lord. I do believe there will be an ongoing party in Heaven, glorifying our Savior and King. We will go forth to your people and remind them of your goodness. I believe the devil distorts everything you've done and perverts it. Nothing created is of him, he is an imitator, father of lies. There is only good and evil. Many will find you in their evil but your Spirit cleanses them and makes them good, Holy. You require us to be Holy, an example and set apart. We should be edifying the body, not tearing another down. We don't always know who's of you, so best we keep our tongue of fire to ourselves. We must seek you for revelation on all things and expose darkness, correct what's wrong. We have to know you to know what's of you, what your character says. No one can fool you Lord. Lead your people to your right hand side, thy will be done. In Jesus' name. Amen.



# Day 22

Lord,

Thank you for the people in my life. I thank you for building my strength and discipline through things that push me towards them. I thank you my situation could always be worse. I will not grow weary in doing good, but I'm feeling tired. Everything is spiritual and those around me in everyday places are becoming more agitated it's sad. Dealing with many people on a daily basis is tiring, draining. I release my thoughts and fill myself with your word, a lamp onto my feet. I sleep but some days I waken restless. I know your timing is perfect but it would be nice if I can have some more wiggle room. I'm grateful for everything I have Lord, all you've provided. I'm thankful for those who are close to me. It frustrates me that I feel like I'm the only one that wants the things of you, to be pleasing in your sight. It hard to not be petty and pay evil for evil at times but greater is He in me then he of the world. I want to pop off sometimes and get aggressive, get promiscuous, but for what? There's no point in getting out frustration in a short time for a long term lack of respect and consequences. It seems that every time I feel like I'm advancing something from the past comes up again. It's a process to clean up all that was done years ago. I work at a thing and get discouraged, defeated, so I stop. I continue working the gifts and talents you gave but I feel like I'm not disciplined enough for the things you've promised me. Can I be honest? I'm grateful you haven't given them to me yet too. I feel like I would've fumbled. I trip and fall while having things 'easy' so I know when I'm walking in the promise land surely the weight is heavier. You test us on our faith because the devil would love more than anything for us to deny you. You said if we reject you in front of others you'll reject us in front of your Father. I'm hanging on but I feel like I'm being dragged sometimes. I want to cry I don't know how else to release this overwhelming feeling in my spirit. I ask for your correction and crushing, isn't that what you're giving? I thank you for the process, you're building me. Adonai. I thank you if I don't tell you enough. You truly have my heart. Thy will be done, in Jesus' name. Amen.



# Day 23

Lord,

You said if we don't work we won't eat. There's many people taking advantage of the passive but everything gets old after a while. We get what we give, but many are accustomed to taking and feel entitled to only receive. You said to not let your left hand know what your right hand is doing, but these people tend to tell all their good works hoping it'll cover up what's unneighborly. You said to love our neighbor and treat others as if we're doing it onto you, but what about the people that claim you and do this foolishness of taking more than what's given? Double minded is what you call them, hypocritical. People will steal from places and people when no one's looking and use the items for a profit. You've given this kind to reprobate, the kind that'll quote your word and go against the things you call good. There's people that see no wrong in their flaws, prideful they are, but pride comes before destruction. It's hard to love these kind of people but I'll keep it cordial because I represent you. I must take a deep breath and think before I speak. These are the same people that are quick to put out others to leave themselves in a situation they only think they control. Lord, despite their ignorance I ask that you have mercy on their downfall and that they find you in their mess. They all have Bibles, they have everything they need. Their house is out of order Lord, they need you to fix it and be the Lordship in their family. Lord, there are many like this, that have grown up in church but were never rooted in you to grow. I ask that you continue to shake them to the point of surrender, with ease. I know what it's like to be kicked in my knees so I do ask you go easy for the children's sake, that you build something in them to never take great opportunities for granted again. Thy will be done Lord, in Jesus' name. Amen.



# Day 24

Lord,

Your will is perfect. Your plan, the mission you give us, the blueprint that's given step by step. Your will. Your knowledge and wisdom. There are brothers and sisters being imprisoned, killed and tortured for their faith outside the west. We're too focused on our country and the political views we're fed that we really don't take into consideration how people around the world are being treated. How is it that we claim the same God but we don't take you in depth the same? We're watered down compared to other countries where it's illegal to have a Bible or even speak about you, Jesus. There's countries where the people are forced to pay reverence to their leader and we openly make fun of ours. Everything is a joke to us in the west, including Christianity.

People do not take us serious because we don't take you serious. Everyone wants to claim

Christianity but nobody wants to pay the cost of discipleship. We have to go back to the teachings of our forefathers, in the faith and the foundation of this country. America was built on

Christian principles and values, its foundation being on God. Christianity was built on your fullness in Scripture and the unveiling of the tabernacle. We have access to the upper room, the inner courts, and yet people are at the gate bringing up topics that are neither here nor there. People would rather argue about the color of the gate than to open it. Some gatekeepers, not letting anyone in with the misrepresentation that access is allowed to a select few. People take your word literal, missing the weight it holds. Everything is Spiritual, especially your words. We

need your Spirit to reveal the secrets only you know, that you pass on to your prophets and apostles. Even the deep aren't deep enough. You're greater than any one persons mind can bare, so no one is truly sure of you in your fullness. You in human form did not want to complete the task you came to do, but you being all God knew why you had to and followed through.

Everyone wants to be Christlike but no one really knows what it's like to be a living sacrifice. Martyrs are increasing as darkness takes control for a while. The wealth of the wicked is laid up for the righteous, true wealth is wisdom. The 'successful' make it in life because they follow your principles, something the devil knows well. They don't follow you, so they will fall. Your Kingdom is rising with the expectation of consecration camps in the horizon. To watch loved ones tortured without denouncing you because you took away the pain of death, it's sting. Death for a believer is a beautiful thing, a preparation for your arrival, to be among the first to meet you face to face.

I ask you continue to grow this fire within your people Lord, continue to pour out your Spirit. Thy will be done, in Jesus' name. Amen.



# Day 25

Lord,

You know of all the corruption to ever been existed. People are trained to lie and put aside morals for the benefit of their group. Many people will not look deep enough into the the issues they stand for. Politics and religion fall in a category together because we stand for you and need people in charge that do too. You said leadership is allowed by you to push your will or

expose what's hidden against you. It's sad how the leading cause of war is caused by misinformation via social media, but the war has been much deeper for much longer. Satanist must put out their beliefs and will openly laugh at those who buy what they sell because it's easy to give poison to a gullible child. Everything that has been going on is out in the public and has been for centuries, but we'd prefer a pretty lie. It's easy to be distracted with stories that are underhanded when most of our peers seem to applaud it while silencing the much larger group going against it. The devil took one third of the angels, so even in Spirit we've already been over numbered against our foe. Your greatest Archangel beat satan, no need to get your hands dirty. If we're put in the fire for our view against their agenda, you will send another to protect us. We

won't even smell like smoke. If the whole world is forced to bow to an idol, we will be highly favored where we should be. If the highest names try to belittle our character and lie on us, you will be with us through our journey until we're right hand to the one in charge. If we're second in charge and they threaten to go after your people, you'll give us the favor in the eyes of the king to

turn the decision over. Even if it means our life. If someone steals our baby and it gets to court, you'll know how to decide the truthful parent quickly with people growing in awe of your wisdom. If we're working the field, you'll give the owner insight to our character and place favor over us in

his heart. You'll give us dreams and visions to lead and warn your people, to speak to kings of their distorted order. You'll place us in a place that seems ordinary and move us up in rank to then lead and take charge. Great you are. Mighty King of kings. Vengeance belongs to you Lord, you judge righteously and take all things into consideration. I ask that you continue to shed your light in the darkness, expose the works of the wicked. Lead us Lord and our households. If enough

people repent and turn to you you will soften and extend grace. People have played with your grace for too long it won't be available to those who refuse to change their ways after years of complacency. All knowing God, help us to lead souls to you. Increase your Kingdom Lord. Adonai.

We need your wisdom and peace that surpasses all understanding. Thy will be done, in Jesus' name. Amen.



# Day 26

Lord,

I've noticed that despite the wicked in the world there's a peculiar change. Many of the people I went to high school with didn't have both parents, but they're having children as families and getting married. There's more two parent households than what we grew up with and it's beautiful. Despite the feminist movement of being independent, most people don't want that. Most people don't want to demasculate men or see feminine as being promiscuous. Most people want a family and to have a happy home, to set an example they were never given and pass on the traditions that were. You give the ability to have children, and the wicked are after the babies because they're most vulnerable and easiest to manipulate. Children generate their behavior typically about the age of seven, knowing what's morally wrong or right in their household. They want to normalize sin so that when these children grow up it'll be easier to push their agenda of the antiChrist. At the same time, your children are having children and training them to be militant. We are homeschooling, homesteading, being involved in our child's lives and doing things the way they were intended. There's many people that see children as a burden, yet they're the biggest help that eat anything we feed them, as we should be with you. We have to introduce you to children from an early age so they can be more advanced and fit for the kingdom of darkness. There's children already that are more spiritually equipped than people who have been to church for years. I know people that act worse after church than before they went in, on a regular basis at that. People will not choose you, but the ones that do are becoming more and more thickened by your word and might. We are being revealed and people are drawn to us for your love in us. We have to do a better job at ministering onto the people that are tender before their hearts turn cold. You're coming soon, there's no debate about it. Lord, I ask that you give us more insight on how to pour into your people. We shouldn't have too many voices in our ears that we can't hear yours. We need to be closer to you than any person, that's logical. You come before all, or at least should, yet people don't hear you and claim high titles for themselves. Self righteousness. Wicked and perverse. There's people that consider themselves 'good Christians' but are bitter and speak more hate than good. Straighten us out Lord, set our hearts on the things above. The Kingdom is at hand, Heaven. The greatest among us is a servant. Thy will be done, in Jesus' name. Amen.



# Day 27

Lord,

You say not to envy the wicked or the image they put up. Can I be honest? Sometimes I miss what I had, my own place and briefly the money too at times. The 'freedom'. Then I remember how I felt in all of that, despite many wanting to do what I did for the lifestyle I showed social media. I was often tired, I felt dirty. I had money but it wouldn't last. I had my own place but I took it for granted.

I feel like if I would've stayed I would've lost way more than I did. I was used to loosing things, people included, so it wasn't a big deal to me. I have everything I need and enough to share with others now. It's hard to remember your promises when my environment seems to push me out the nest. You refer us to eagles quite often, even momma eagles will stuff the nest with sticks. She'll take her baby to the highest cliff and drop them, swooping them from underneath just before they fall. An eagle will only mate with one person their whole life, return to the same nest and fly with their own. It's true this walk is lonely, but isolation helps us to hear you. To see what's not of you. You're stuffing the nests of many, dropping us off a cliff until we get a grip on our wings and fly with you. We look forward to the storm because we know you're up to something. You fight our battles so it's an easy glide to go above them. Lord, I feel like I'm not moving fast enough but you tell me I'm where I need to be. Things of my past will pop up and remind me how far you've brought me. Only fools reject your words and teachings, but the wise eat them with pleasure. Many who grew up in church don't believe in you and those who never knew much about you are most prone to follow you after you're revealed to us. Everyone just needs an encounter with you, to some even that's not enough. People want to see you, they want you to crack open the sky and say 'this is this and that is that'. The next time you crack open the sky you won't come as they expect. You will come to set things straight, but the last call is going on now. You will divide the wheat and tares, good and evil. You said your sheep know your voice and follow, a stranger we will not listen to. Everyone has their priorities mixed up, wanting what they feel is best for them. There's many that come in your name but don't do things for your name. You will tell such people to depart from you.

You never knew them. We should want to get to the point even the demons know who we are, they'll tremble because they know you stand behind the works we do. Everything should be for you, weather we eat or drink, all for the glory of you Lord. People just want to be right, they'll argue and maybe even get aggressive for the sake of winning something. Many are not happy at home, discontent with themselves and the life they choose. You give free will, we can do anything, yet most people choose to eat their own vomit. It's sad to see people numbing themselves with drugs or alcohol. It's sad to see the spirits of those I was once apart of. The lifestyle is appealing, but only to the natural eyes. Even behind closed doors it's horrible to look at. A stench of death is what it is. I thank you for where I am now Lord, at peace and with you. A new person. Fix what's broken in me Lord, in Jesus' name. Amen.



# Day 28

Lord,

People are quick to get offended. They have miserable lives and want to pick on someone they feel is less than. Grown men yell at females, women taking authority in their house and treating their husbands as children. Children talking over their parents, ordering them to cater their needs.

It's easy for people to be ugly when there's a barrier, face to face they're a small puppy unless in a large crowd. The wicked move in numbers, silent when found alone. Christians are as bold as a lion, wise as a serpent and gentle as a dove. We stand our ground even when the opponent is larger in physical size because we know our strength and might in the spirit. By your Spirit and authority. Nothing is to be fazed, we have our dad behind us. Abba. You correct us when wrong

but also teach us to not back down to no man. I refuse to bow to an idol, a graven image or agenda. Jesus willingly gave His life and we will be targeted for the message He was sent for. If we stand our ground on the little things, the big things will be more pleasurable to call on your name and stand tall with full armor. Ready to rumble. David took on Goliath with a slingshot and a rock. He fought off bears for the sake of his sheep. He was prepared for a much larger being by the time he was in position to do so. He wasn't even in the room when Samuel was looking for him to anoint him king. You're after the servants because you know if we take care of our own we'll defend the Gospel with honor. You put us through boot camp. You test to see how we'll handle the little things and increase the size of our enemy as our faith grows. We mess up, but

we run to you. Cry in your arms then you dust us off and tell us to keep going. We pour our emotions to you and pray with our heart, not just words for times sake. I want your heart Lord. I openly accept your correction and see where I'm wrong and change immediately. Repent. You call us but many won't listen because they feel they don't need to until you start to shake us. You get our attention in harsh ways but because we can be so stubborn. You make sure we're not just going through the emotions and understand what it takes to be a Christian. To not just wear the title without the cross. You take our crown of thorns and adorn us with a gold crown, a crown of

righteousness. Salvation. From sin to Sanctified. Whole. Complete. I thank you for all that we must go through because it'll only prepare us for your judgment. The ceremony. The more lashes the more ribbons and trophies. Heavenly treasure. Thy will be done, in Jesus' name. Amen.



# Day 29

Lord,

You build us to set the standard. People watch us and talk about our ethic, a surprised and exceeded way of life they think. The minimal for us. You instill your morals, values and diligence to carry throughout everything we do, something people aren't used to and can't help but stand in awe.

When the emery comes like a flood you'll set a standard, when in a place filled with lukewarm you'll call us to set the standard. It amazes me how much people have going on in their lives by their conversations. Some just want to perform, others wanting the latest gossip. Very few strive to please you while many claim you as their God. There's people with extraordinary stories of their faith, the measure they'll go for you and people find it hard to follow basic principles. Many do not fill themselves with your word daily and it shows. I live in a rock and have to go to social media to find out what the worlds up to, I don't have to search very long either. There's many things being covered up while your sheep are getting fat. Coated for the winter months. Healthy. It seems as though social media wants you to think a certain way and be filled to limited information while the harsh truth of Christians attempting to be silenced are only getting louder. Many are oppressed, fighting man not knowing why they are easily agitated by your name. Jesus. It's never their fault, of course, they're victims. (Not really.) Everyone has a choice to stand up for truth or die in lies. Everyone will hear your works and how you came to pay for everything we could possibly do. How you'll set the captive free, an insurance policy that comes with a price. Being in tune with you means I feel what people are thinking, how they're uncomfortable with a Holy Roller around them. I question the logic of people and leave them thinking about their beliefs. I'm told I have your glow, you've sent spies to tell me what you've already placed in my spirit. No need to spy on the promise land or be intimidated by the size of those currently in it. Whom shall I fear? I

gave you my yes and you reward the tests I pass. Like a prize at a fare. People know there's something different about us but don't understand what because they don't know you. Those that have enough sense to know strive to be your child. The greatest compliment I've received is being called Holy by someone confused at how simple my life is for my age. When you're young you should want to party, fornicate and 'have fun'. But when you've been beat by those things at a younger age, hit by you to know what is true, life is only worth living for you. Jesus. You fill me, I know who I am and those around me do too because it's in your authority I walk in. Their sprits know who you are. Keep me humble Lord, never allow me to get a big head again. Pride comes before destruction, thy will be done. In Jesus' name. Amen.



# Day 30

Lord,

I see you working. Many think they're too far into the world to be saved, but the devil is a liar. The father of lies in fact. He only comes to kill, steal and destroy. That's often taken place within our thoughts to then penetrate the heart so we can speak it out our mouths. Life and death are in the power of the tongue, so with much patience he'll lure us in until we believe there's no other way.

You save the foulest and cleanse them with your living water. Anything can be done with repetition, good or bad, and some patience. You say to not grow weary in doing good for in due time we will reap what we sow. I ask that you help us to tear apart discord by the unity your spirit brings. Many don't understand the true grasp of spirituality, meaning everything's spiritual. Either good or bad, no in between. Your spirit is Holy, perfect in every way. Many are mad at you, but truth is they've been mad their whole lives. Many resort to letting out this anger by physical force, reaping more than they intended. You give us more of you when you know we're able to receive you, revealing secrets that only go deeper with trust. Many talk to you, but you use your words for a few. Nothing you say or do is ever 'just because'. You invite the 'whoever's' and make us family, a royal priesthood. You anoint us with your overflow of grace and love for others as they're trying to get on the straight path. People twist your word to fit their narrative. You are my Shepard, I shall be in no lack. Though I walk through the valley of shadow and death, I will fear no evil for I know you are with me. You alone can make dry bones come alive. You breathe into us and make life, a spark of your light at conception. You know our name and the reason we were created. Our testimonies show your power and share of your goodness despite the ill we've chose and knew to follow. I thank you for opening people up to me, to know how to pray for them and revealing things only known by your Spirit. Thy will be done, in Jesus' name. Amen.

Your paragraph text



# Day 31

Lord,

It's a new season. I like a fresh start on things; a clean room, fresh laundry, clean hair. A new month. A new day. We're entering the seventh day, completion. A thousand years is but a day to you. We're entering things this world has never seen before, children becoming fully manifested in

you. The devil has even perverted manifestation to people thinking they can bring things into existence but it's done through familiar spirits on that end. The fullness of you is rising amongst your people and it's clear to see if anyone bothers to look. Jubilee is near as well, or is already here. A great turnover in the land. Debt cancelation, resting in the land and a reset for all. New

ideas and plans of execution. More speaking out on you, blowing the trumpets so loud with praises the walls tremble and fall. Seven days for the wall of Jericho to fall in this way. People's hearts are either softening or growing more cold. Sickness in those who play church keep arising.

The food is bad, taxes are growing, the little guys being shoved to stop growing. The big guys thinking the world is theirs to play in, in for a rude awakening. You told my spiritual mentor there's going to be a change of the guards. Voluntarily or involuntarily. You've raised Joshuas to enter into the Promised Land and take it by force. You're repaying what the cankerworm have stolen

and giving double for the pain. Those who sow in tears will reap in joy. You've warned those straddling the fence and mocking you for too long. You're about to switch the scene. You've tested our hearts and tried our faith to see how deep the roots go. You've built our character and taught us how to forgive. How to love those around us. Kingdom infrastructure. You're calling us to take the stand that was long abandoned from our elders. Children have more faith than many

in the church today. Small children experiencing true persecution while many get upset at someone turning their head from them. Children being imprisoned and beat for their faith in other countries while 'believers' here don't know what it takes to truly carry your cross. Not even me. Especially not me. Many of your children here get banned on social media for speaking of you. They say it's 'hate speech' teaching someone that Jesus loves them and that you died for them. Some call this oppression. Many call confrontation of their foolishness and blasphemy oppression as well, but they're sick. They're spiritually oppressed by the things they choose and can't see it. Demons know who you are, but tremble. It's by your name they're put into the abyss. Jesus. With the power of your Holy Spirit through relationship with you, your authority. Your say so. Your go. I ask you help us to be good stUARTS of what's in waiting for us, to keep our mind focused on the real task at hand. Thy will be done, in Jesus' name. Amen.



# Day 32

Lord,

We're cooled after the pressure, after the fire. We're hit and beat into shape while going through the heat. You are a blacksmith. You get some dirt, mix it with water and work your hands to form an image with an idea already in mind. You work your hands until you're satisfied with the image you've created and put us in the oven. You are a potter. You build our house on a solid foundation and use wisdom for our walls. You put a roof to keep us covered and place us on land that will provide food for generations, that will be of service to us. You are a carpenter. You get dirt and breathe your life into it. You are God. No one or nothing is like you. You made us in your likeness and image but many fail to realize we've fallen from your perfection with Adam and Eve. You came to redeem us back and those who choose you will receive the fullness of that promise. It's like a gift we get a friend that refuses to receive it versus one who will appreciate the contents inside and realize how much they're thought of. Gifts are never something that are bought by the person receiving, nor earned, they're an expression of one's thought to another. Gifts come backed with love and give joy when opened. You had to come to then leave us with your Spirit, a gift. The greatest gift no one has earned nor does anyone deserve. You are a good Father, with a gift to those who can receive and will joyfully do good from the contents in this gift. Like most gifts, there's many contents to your Spirit. Your fruit of your Spirit have many characteristics that are tied into a singular fruit. It comes together, a package deal. Integrity comes with your character, salvation and your wisdom as well. Gifts within a single gift. If only we can just open it. When we're saved, it's basically a re-birth when baptized. Like any usual birthday, people receive many gifts because of this one event that happens yearly. When we're baptized with your Holy Spirit, we receive this ultimate gift of many gifts. We then work our salvation to store treasure in Heaven, lining up many gifts on the day of judgement when we hear 'Well done my good and faithful servant'. This life and the world itself is to be worn as a loose garment because we know it's not exactly real, anything can happen within minutes that will change the total outcome of our lives. We don't own anything, no one belongs to us nor us to them. You may bless us with a family and tangible items, but truly it's how we treat these things that will either grieve or please you.

Our whole lives should be focused on pleasing you, not people or even ourselves. It's uncomfortable to get disciplined, especially spiritually, but it yields the peaceful fruit of righteousness by those trained by it. You bless those whom you trust and multiply who is faithful to you. You love a cheerful giver, giving more to that person who gives to men as onto you. I ask that you show us how to be more like you. To help us crave your time instead of the common distractions that seem to never go away. Help us to change our ways by the renewal of our minds. Transformation. I believe Lord, please help my disbelief. Thy will be done, in Jesus' name. Amen.



# Day 33

Lord,

Your people are crying out to you. You're pulling and shaking while giving those who will not choose you into a delusion of their own righteousness. Darkness is being exposed, people speaking out with boldness because they understand the danger in not doing so. There will always be something bigger to look forward to; bigger houses, salaries, cars and possessions.

Many live without satisfaction or peace because they chase the next big thing, stepping on others to get on top. There's always a bigger fish, a larger predator. You alone are above all, there is none before you nor is there any after you Lord. God of the Angel Armies, I ask that you continue to back your people doing your work and flood the enemy with your fire Lord. I ask that you lead your people deeper into the hunt for demons to send back into the abyss. I ask that you strengthen your people with your light and power to stand up to these beasts with boldness, not backing an inch from their face but instead roaring our territory. I ask that you continue to train us

in the ways we should go, to lead others by example and bring them through your love and kindness. It's war in the spirit, something that's getting dirty. You said you'd fight our battles but we can't stand here dormant either. We need to wage war with your sword, sharper than any other, your word. We have to know your word to know who we are and the authority we carry in you. We need to have our noses in your word and spirits reaching the third Heavens, declaring our ground and taking the enemy captive. We have to defend what's ours and be like Texas with a 'come and take it' to any demon on assignment thinking there's a loose tent post. We have to be so filled with you the enemy gets uncomfortable when they're in our presence and flee. There's power in our voice Lord, you said you'd give us the desires of our hearts if our ways are pleasing onto you. I desire to speak with such boldness that even when I'm saying nothing of you the demons around me hear everything you are in me and tremble. I want them to walk on eggshells they dare not to offend you my God in front of me. Lord I want a demon to try the knowledge you've given me to then show them the corner they belong in. I am small to most, a female at that, and yet men want to yell at me and attempt to put me down. Females do not dare. Witches do not dare. It's the men that want to feel strong by yelling at me in front of people until you smack them silly. I stand my ground and am ready for a rumble, ready to rebuke them and the demons behind their pride. Ready to bring down the curtain of Heaven and show them who my dad is. Abba. You say 'shhh daughter' and I move on. I continue my work and pray for them, knowing your rebuke is far more effective than mine. Lord, build your Kingdom to the fullness you require us to be in. Build your church, heal this land Lord. We're crying out to you. There's much work that needs to be done I know. Thy will be done, in Jesus' name. Amen.



# Day 34

Lord,

America was built on Christian principles. A lot of the elder folks don't allow cussing or disrespect near church, let alone inside. You came to set the captives free. Freedom isn't what it used to be, what it was built on according to our rights and our star sparkled banner. 'Land of the free and home of the brave'. Who is free? Where are the brave? We used to conquer when it mattered, for independence and the ability to choose what's best as a group for a whole. We've

come far from the things that made America great, yet I thank you I was born here and not there. (Wherever 'there' may be.) I know I'm much more privileged than my brothers and sisters being tormented in a literal sense for their faith. We may get banned, witchcraft put out on us, kicked out of places... but never tortured. I thank you for the right to vote. Many times we see how legislation affected Christians in the Bible. Many are stiff necked when it comes to the Bible, legalistic. They can't believe anything good comes out from bad places. They said you possibly couldn't be the one the prophets talked about because you came from Galilee. 'What

good things can come out from a place like that?' They said. Yet, you did. You clean the prostitutes, drug addicts, pimps, strippers, dealers, and the 'dirty'. You brought us out of bad places and turned us into your goodness for your names sake. You gave us true freedom, one only your Spiritual law gives. We must follow certain rules in this land, likewise there's rules we must follow to be a citizen of the Kingdom. Your Kingdom. You tell us to pay Cesar what belongs

to him and pay God what belongs to Him. Taxes are Biblical, tithes and offerings. Money is needed to move things, to let your people freely produce your wisdom for an increase of your people. Not that your teachings should be sold, but people will put their money into the things that are growing them. You have the hearts of kings in your hand and turn them in the ways that will help your people. You give us your yoke and burden for it is light and easy. You free us from past generational curses and bless us for future generations to walk into and care for. You save us and use us as the example to the older family members who are skeptical of your people. You lead us to witness to those who will receive us. You eat with us when we open the door to you, you open when we knock. True freedom is found in you alone Lord, I ask that you set your people free. To not look at the world and celebrate as they do but to walk in victory over what you did on the cross. Thy will be done, in Jesus' name. Amen.



# Day 35

Lord,

You know I've never been one to please a crowd. I grew up insecure but put up a wall to prevent people from coming into my life. I liked being left alone, quiet but full of thoughts. Despite the things I went through I never became bitter. I thought about suicide from an adolescent and had everything planned out. I told my sister my thoughts in a discrete statement then they put me in a mental hospital. My mother couldn't raise four kids on her own and put each of us in here when it was too much to bare, me last. I came home and most of my things were given away. I didn't know how to cope with a lot as a child, I'd open up to an adult I could trust and quickly found out it's best to keep my mouth shut. You gave me visions as a child in 'professional attire', showing me who I'd be someday. I never thought I'd choose you, or you me really, but yet here we are. All the odds were against me. Grew up in the projects, molested as a kid, virginity taken as a teenager, learned to cope with my emotions through alcohol, mother chose the outside lifestyle over her children, no male figure, and me being the eldest female to care for kids I didn't have. I grew up quickly, my priorities on school and the house. I thought school was going to be my ticket out, advanced classes and well behaved with the grades to back it up. I was dropped many times, went to three different high schools and two different Job Corps, kicked out many times. I moved a lot as a small child, every year a different school until middle school. High school was no different. I learned to not trust anyone, things were better off unsaid, me hidden. I still ended up on a path that wanted me, that molded my life and welcomed me with opened arms, leaving me broken. It took more than it gave and built pride that covered my insecurities. I manipulated men and cheated for money. I stole, a thief. I kept a straight face during a lie and got my way. I used my appearance to control men for their money. I was ugly, crying for help but didn't know who to turn to. I got to the point I was fed up with the things I've known, then you came to me. You rescued me. I gladly choose you because you saw me worthy enough to be loved. I was used to people using me I'd figure I'd use them first, keep my distance and run away when my feelings got involved. You had to break me, clean me from my weeds. You planted good seed in me, watered and nurtured me to then watch me grow. You put up sticks to hold my leaves and watered me up when I began to wither. You revived me through your love and grace, your voice alone drew me to you. You tell me to be strong for those around me, to be an example. I thank you for being my source, cleaning my roots from infection and growing me to a healthy tree. You crush me to produce oil, so much people respect the God in me. I appreciate who you are in my life Lord, Adonai. Only you could've changed me. My testimony isn't too far fetch from most, I know who you've called me to. I sense the work you're preparing me for. I ask that you continue to build me, guide me, reveal more of yourself to me and your people Lord. Thy will be done, in Jesus name.

Amen.



# Day 36

Lord,

You've brought me a long ways. Thank you. I know you're not finished and you finish everything you start. You complete every promise, every prophesy shall be fulfilled. It's sad how many people go in circles but never think to try you out. It's sad that they can't see how their own ways are causing their misery. Many feel they need someone else to fill their void, patch their loneliness when truly they're miserable even around people. Truth is, only you can mend us and fill what's missing from within. If we rely on people to do that then they are now our idols and the moment they leave or disappoint us our world shatters. People were never meant to be worshiped, we can't handle the fame. People can have everything this world has to offer and will still seek for themselves, their purpose. How are we to live if we don't go to the one who created us? You don't make mistakes and you said even the wicked are needed for the last days tribulations. You know who wouldn't choose you and you still made everyone with love. Fearfully and wonderfully created you said. All you make is good, born into sin with a ticket to your golden gates. There's good within all of us but many are led by their flesh, the part of us prone to sin. Prone to wonder and walk away from you. You tell us how to keep it on a short leash, to be disciplined and trained by the Spirit. We do what we shouldn't and don't do what we want. What's needed. It's easy to die in our flesh and curse you, blame you for the state of the world. It's hard to deny our pleasures, the things openly accepted today, and praise you when it doesn't make sense. It's hard to be reminded of your goodness when we feel forgotten and abandoned. It's sweet when you show up for us, always on time, after trusting the things we didn't see. You say faith is just that, the evidence of things hoped for but not yet seen. We have to believe to see. Our faith will reflect our lifestyle, with nothing to lose. If you never resurrected from the dead and conquered the punishment put in place for sin, my faith is dead. I believe all you say you are because you've raised me from the dead. You said our testimonies have power. I've heard the things you've done for others and know you're modest in who you claim to be. You're much more than people will give you credit for. Beautiful in all your ways. We know your voice, a stranger we will not follow. Lord, I ask that you reveal any idols in my life and knock them down. Thy will be done, in Jesus' name. Amen.



# Day 37

Lord,

People expect others to treat them with excellent service no matter their approach. It's hard to serve at times. I can see why you say the servant is the greatest amongst us, they smile and treat others with warmth no matter what they may be going through in their personal lives. It's hard at times to see how others are bothered when I myself am not to my best standards. Everyone has something going on with their lives, everyone selfish about their own problems. I let people dump on me because I know they feel they have no one to talk to, no one that will listen to them. Men take spending time with someone as a form of intimacy, just having a conversation. Women want to do things with others as a form of intimacy, crying while watching a movie. I'm glad you've put men in my life to treat me well for this season I'm coming out of. The two men who say they know me best don't know me at all, they don't understand me because they don't know you. They've known me since a child and have watched me grow up, turn my life around by your hand. It's easy to get frustrated and treat people how they treat us, but that's not a reflection of you. I have the urge to give people the attitude they give. I get annoyed when people ask me stupid questions many times and blow off to an extent, calling them retarded. People expect five star service from a place that can be found on just about every corner. McDonald's is often put down yet the people eating from there, giving them their money, seem to assume presidential service. It's hard to work with people that want someone to take out their miserable lives on, someone they think is beneath them. It's hard sometimes to show your character and love, to treat people like you died for them. Everyone has something that's meant to keep us closer to you. We don't fight against flesh and blood but against spirits and principalities in high places. No one will treat our things like we do, work like we do or carry the same values as we do. We somehow seem to expect the same treatment we give from the people we give it to, but you will send others to bless us. You said one waters, one sows and you provide the increase. You said we will not reap what we've planted but what someone else has planted and vice versa. Many people have an imbalance from within, you said a false balance is abomination to you and a just weight is your delight. How can we expect the things around us to be in alignment if the things from within are off? That doesn't make sense. You said those who abide in you and you in them springs of living waters will flow from the hearts of. Trees planted by the riverbed. A well that will never go dry. We must strive for perfection, chase it like people chase 'success' in today's world. Never giving up, no matter the cost. Lord, help me to be more like you. Thy will be done, in Jesus' name. Amen.



# Day 38

Lord,

I don't know what to say. I know there's a shift, the wicked are being exposed and moving locations. The Godly are coming out and walking in their authority. The world is to the point the hurt are opening up to you and accepting who you are. Big corporations are failing, links being broken off resulting in fear. Many have rejected you and you're to the point of rejecting them

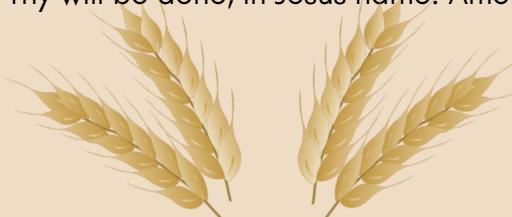
back. You said if we reject you before others you'll reject us before your Father, but you're rejecting those who will never accept you. People are playing gods and think you don't exist, or that they can beat you. People think that you're weak because they've never experienced your wrath or witnessed your anger. You're still the God of the Old Testament but with Jesus taking proxy for us you're more lenient. Jesus is our attorney and vouches for us if we've been cleansed from His blood, set free by the truth of the Gospel. There's a difference in experiencing life and experiencing you. Many can go through the emotions of church and being baptized but will never grow their foundation on you because a relationship was never built to know how. Many depart from the religion for this reason, but those who have experienced you know it's far deeper than religion. There's many that go to church and walk out sometimes even worse than before. There's many people who go to church who accept the ways of the world when you say a friend of the

world is an enemy of yours. That's the problem, people don't know your word to then be transformed by it. They don't know the truth and therefore are never set free. We need to go deeper into the tabernacle where your presence dwells, where we should lay our bed. You said if

we lay our bed in hell there so shall you be. For a believer, this world is the closest we'll get towards hell and even then you open us up to Heaven on earth. Thy will be done, thy Kingdom come, on earth as it is in Heaven. We pull down the curtains of Heaven and have access to your rays of sunshine because of your Son. You are pleased when we do your work, when we're your hands and feet. It's a beautiful thing to die in your name because we'll be the first to meet you spirit by Spirit. Fully. Not just you in us and we're surrounded by your presence but to actually see your face and be made whole, actually being in your House. You live in our house if we allow you to and keep it up for you to grow us, increase us which is really you in us. You give everything we need but people are so preoccupied on the things of this world they don't see the value of what you have. We can't feed pearls to pigs, they don't see the value in them, they'll probably choke on it. A person adorned in jewels usually isn't more than that. Especially when they open their mouths.

Many want to be fed but refuse to feed, sharing their last with someone they do not know is foolish to them. You multiply those whom you know you can trust to then be a blessing to others. You give enough to those who want everything for themselves. You give the ability to be wealthy in the standard of the world but many don't know it does not come with peace. Many that are famous are not sleeping as they should, turning to drugs and alcohol. Sex. Being tied in bondage while controlled by their love of money in a pretty cage. Lord, build up workers for your Kingdom.

Thy will be done, in Jesus name. Amen.



# Day 39

Lord,

I want you to send my husband for me already. I want his church to be my home church, I want to see how he prays and spends time with you. I want to see how he eats and irritates me. I want to see what I need to work on to please him. I want us to lead your people to you, to see what ministry will look like together. I want to know how often I'll get to see him, if he'll like the way I do things and how he'll handle me when I get frustrated. I want to have deep conversations with him to better understand him and know why he is the way he is, what our worship will look like because of it. I want him to get good rest and try my cooking, see how well I can clean and serve him. I want him to see my love for you and fear of hurting him because he belongs to you. I want to leave my hometown and the people in it to go with him, to have him show me around in his life.

To include me. I want to birth his children and raise them in a way that pleases you. I want a homestead with a fluffy cow, a lamb, three ducks, five chickens, and a garden. I want to homeschool our children and show them the morals and values that matter. I want to support and care for children I did not birth, to love them and show them the goodness you've done me. I want to be sustainable to the point we have more than enough to give and support our community. I want to help my husband nurture the things he's built, the things you've given him. I want others to see you through our marriage. I want him to lead me, I don't want to worry about things I shouldn't

by maintaining him a place of peace, naked in the spirit. A place to release and be himself without judgment. I want him to be my friend, trustworthy to tell him anything without shame and guilt. I want him to extend grace to me as you do and me to him. I don't want us to argue, to disagree and go to you for insight instead. I want you at the center of everything we do Lord, to be the reason we do everything. I want to be found, I know he's near. Kingdom. I want all things

Kingdom Lord, thy will be done. In Jesus' name. Amen.



# Day 40

Lord,

I love how more and more are going the traditional route in their lifestyles. Not just an area but many are really seeing why they should make their own things and be proactive in their lives. Many are not involved with their children nor do they know what goes on in their lives they're so busy. Many are not connected to their spouse and married for a tax bracket, unhappy but also not technically alone. People want to look good for social media during the holidays. I like how people are leaning away from big techs and searching things out for themselves. You said

whoever makes it to the end will live. There is a great falling away but at the same time there's a great awakening. If people are being receptive to knowledge now, they'll be able to accept your fullness later on when it's time. It's important to have a solid foundation, roots that run deep and faith that cannot be shaken, but even a small seed will do. People have to get into your Word, we have to get around likeminded believers to build us up and hold us accountable. If no one we know hears from you it's easier for you to go mute for us too. I don't know about most but I don't want that. I don't even feel right when you're whispering too much or I feel I can't hear you. I don't like when I get to acting out in my flesh too much, misrepresenting you. I don't like being around people who aren't trying to live for you and grow in your wisdom either. I find it pointless and draining. I don't like being around people that have constant complaints but will never do anything to fix their problems. I need to move some things in the spirit, I've been sitting too long.

I'm not going to get plucked. I need to be consistent in poking you so you can give me what's already promised, in doing so I'll prepare myself too. You said if we do this you'll do so. You have the parable of the judge and the woman that insisted on getting her way. She did. A premature blessing is a curse is what my spiritual mentor says, but at the same time you'll move things for your child. You'll leave the ninety-nine for the one missing. How can I grow in you if I'm not surrounded by your people? How much longer do I need to be in waiting? My ticket has expired, I've overstayed my welcome. I want more of you not what you can give. I'm pulling on your robe and will pull down a curtain to shine on me. I'm at your feet and am grateful for your covering. I need to be prepared for what's already here and the only way to do that is to move things in the spirit, loose some weight and intercede for those who will be affected from my removal. I want those I'm leaving behind saved but they won't listen to me. I'm too familiar. They don't know you but I stand in proxy for them. I'm asking for your sweetness on a stick, like a kid wanting a lollipop.

I will bug at you until you give me the go Abba, you know I will. I'm done letting things take it's time when I know yours is here. The first shall be last and the last first, well I've been last my whole life. Remember me today Lord, your child is calling you. I've cried out already and received a hug, but now I'll wrestle you until I receive a blessing. Pop my hip out, I'll still praise you. Keep me from running. Thy will be done, in Jesus name. Amen.



# Day 41

Lord,

Help me to not act out of my emotions. It's funny how people will bring up Jesus as a form of manipulation. They go to church one time and think they know you when their life reflect foolishness. Most people don't like to hear about them, especially when they put out peaches and rainbows but leave out what really goes on. People think they're a good person by their own standards, not even knowing what you consider good. People will choose to not follow you based on me calling out their wrongs. They weren't seeking you to begin with until I talked about you, then they say I'm a hypocrite. You say to judge righteously, but when I tell people about their wrongs and how it's wrong they say I'm judgmental, that only you can judge and act as if they know you like that. 'I'm holier than thou' is what they tell me. They put down my character and relationship with you, which tells a lot about them really. I thank you for your correction and showing me what I need to take off in my sleep. I fess up when I mess up, I have clean hands. People say I'm feisty, that I have a temper. I know I can be, I used to be aggressive and ready to fight. I hold myself back a lot but I also see where I need improvement. I don't claim to know the whole Bible or act as if without sin, I do try to walk this straight narrow path. People have a higher standard for Christians, as they should, but what standard do they place if they don't know you? People don't want to live right, look at themselves for you to fix. Most people don't want to fix the root problems as you do and decide to cover them up instead. People will take away every opportunity to be well in life and take the credit when you still make it. People don't realize you get worse when you attempt to throw someone on the ground. People are arrogant and have their nose so high they can't smell the stench of their sin. People give me things that don't make sense. I feel the resistance. I know it's time to start things you've placed in my heart. I know it's time to go higher. You're repotting me, giving me fresh soil and a larger space to fill roots in. I trust you. No one can take what is yours, King of all kings. You're good to me Lord, I appreciate you. You make it easy to trust you. I open my heart to you and share our relationship with your people while keeping sacred moments between us. I love you Adonai. Thy will be done, in Jesus name. Amen.



# Day 42

Lord,

You're moving. Delay is not a denial. I thank you for the rest. I thank you for your joy and wisdom, your truth. It's hard to see our flaws when we're so concerned about how we look to others. It's hard to see ourselves if we never sit down and take the time. Most people have an issue with being alone, especially in their thoughts. The enemy is tormenting them into fear, leading to anxiety. People don't know you and therefore don't know themselves but yet think they know others because they may be familiar. Lord, I pray for these people that are quick to point the finger at other people while getting offended when they are put on display. It doesn't make sense to put down someone or at least try when your life isn't at all even decent. You will never tell a female to marry a man whom beats her, doesn't have a place to live, a job or any income. You'll never tell someone something so foolish. You will tell us to do things that don't make sense, but because it's beyond our comprehension. You will never have us do things out of order, jumping from person to person without falling in love with you. You have to heal us and make us whole before you send us our purpose partner. I'm pretty sure you didn't say to marry someone on their deathbed out of pity and desperation, but if you did then I apologize. I don't know what you're doing in other peoples lives but I know what's moving in mine. I know the move you have in place and the advancement in your Kingdom. I don't know the details but I have an idea of what's here. Everything happens in the Spirit first, then makes way in the physical. You give us the authority to bind and break anything in the natural and you'll stand by it and bind or break those things in the Heavens. I want my family and loved ones to be saved, but I can't want it more than them. It's a fact you're cleaning house, I ask you raise fat spirited men and women to lead them to you. To build basic principles found in your parables on your people. Lord, I ask that you continue to milk out all that is unpleasing in your sight and strengthen us with your word. Thicken our armor, sharpen our sword. People feel the pull in their lives but find it difficult to put their hands to the plow because they're not yet ready to let go of their sin. You're shaking and revealing. You're building and tearing down, turning the land. You're getting ready for the harvest, sharpening your sickle. Your fire is burning, water overflowing, and Spirit conquering in your people. Your church. Your bride. You're preparing the feast for the celebration of our wedding and preparing the house to put us in. You're coming for a spotless bride, one pure and Holy without wrinkle or blemish. You're coming to divide and set things straight. We will dwell with you and you us. Eternity in your presence without pain or sorrow. We will neither remember anything bad from this life in the next. We will be judged based on our works and sent here or there based on if we had a relationship with you or not. Obedience is better than sacrifice. You will put an imperishable wreath over our heads and adorn us with our ranking ribbons. You want to see how we've invested the things you've given us, our gifts and talents. Lord, I ask that you continue to help us be better managers in the things we already have to then increase it for your glory. In Jesus name. Amen.



# Day 43

Lord,

I thank you for everything you've given me. Everything you've taken from me. I thank you for where I am in life right now and the things you've brought me out from. I thank you for the favor on my life. You've put something in me that makes it easy for people to open up to me and share their thoughts. I thank you for my gifts and talents, the people in my life. I thank you for the family that isn't blood. I thank you for your blood. I thank you for the visions you've shown me since a child of who I'd be, leading me on your path despite the devil having a hold on me for a while. I thank you for the story you've raised me from to tell of your glory. I thank you for being so great to me even when I know you shouldn't have. I thank you for changing my personality, taking my depression and giving me discernment. I thank you for your wisdom. I thank you for the way I look, people say

I look intimidating until I start talking or even smile. It helps me filter the people with an ugly perspective based on how they treat me simply based on how I look to them. I have a neck tattoo and people are still open to me. I was told I'd never amount to anything or even be able to get a job. You decide my destiny and how you'll use me and I thank you for that. You factored in

everything I would choose and still put me in positions to find you. I was deep in my sin; promiscuous, an alcoholic and a liar. I cheated my way with people I knew was an easy target. I paid back all I did wrong with an increase, which hurt. I thank you for teaching me things only you can shed light on. I thank you for never leaving me or reminding me of what I've done in the past. I thank you for all you've done within me that reflects in my lifestyle. Faith without works is dead but our lifestyle is evident of our salvation. Repentance is turning away from our old way of living and choosing you, which looks in opposition to the ways of the world. I was for abortion, feminism, a divided home, and making money in trashy ways. You changed my view on things, transformed me

by the renewal of my mind. Your word helped me to unlearn everything I knew to then take on your teachings. I ate your word as a hungry infant and got fat. I've been tried in many areas, broke for two years, talked about too. I questioned myself for choosing you at times. It's easier to make money in the world, trusting you can be hard when you're not used to even trusting yourself. You've increased my patience and taught me how to stay still. You give what you can trust with. You increase what you know will spread and grow. I had made it my job to teach you so I can be held accountable for myself. You revealed this site in the process, starting from one thing and then changing it to something I didn't see at first. You're even shifting it now. You gave me a taste of what I will be doing soon, testing to see how faithful I'd be when no one listened. I share just about everything I learn of you, met some people on the way and have talked to many more

because of what you've built in me. What I thought was so small turned into something large behind the scenes. Roots must grow before the fruit. I thank you for the way you've done things as a babe in you. My two year birthday is coming up and I can't believe I'm only falling in love with you more. Many thought this was a phase. Me too at times. You're eternal and because of you I am too. I thank you for welcoming me with my worn out clothes, feeding me and sending me home with a new robe and sandals. I love you Adonai. Thy will be done, in Jesus' name. Amen.



# Day 44

Lord,

I thank you for the light you're shinning on things that have been hidden yet speculated for so long. People know about the darkness in the world but turn their head because it's hard to look at let alone deal with. Truth is this behavior has been allowed for so long it's impossible to ignore now. You're exposing the true reality that's only growing while increasing your people to handle the principalities of darkness. Everything comes down to spiritual matters and they are only increasing, good and bad. The enemy knows his time is short as well as he knows the Bible. Consequently, he is sharing his agenda openly because it's something he has to do, abide with your laws. The spiritual things aren't to be played with. There's spiritual laws that will be followed.

The devil has to ask you for permission to do things, we know certain things must take place in order for your arrival. Sin entered the land with the first creation of humans, corrupting our whole DNA. I learned today that a crow is the only bird that will ever attempt to go against an eagle. The eagle of course doesn't budge as the crow sits on it's back and plucks at the eagle's neck. The eagle simply goes to an altitude that the crow cannot physically breathe. The same is with us.

Many times you compare your children to an eagle, the crow being the accuser of brethren. Spiritually tapping into you and going into the third Heavens while deep in prayer will suffocate these principalities attempting to prey on us. They may land on our back and pluck at our neck but the moment we reach certain heights they will fall. You are the greatest, creator of all things and ruler above all. King of all kings, including satan. Under you we grow you in us as a well pulling out water you say. The more we dig you out of us the more we're aware of the things taking place and are able to fight them properly. Satanist believe that if they show us their plans and we still choose to ignore them, we are at fault. You say we perish for a lack of knowledge. Choosing to turn our heads from the things we know are happening is the same as approving of them. 'What goes on in this house stays in this house' logic. Foolishness. People are choosing to cover the evil in the world because they don't want to get hurt. Financially, physically, spiritually.

People are choosing to be ignorant despite everything being thrown in our faces. There's no excuse in the day of judgment when you ask us why we chose to look away. You will judge us off our works and if we did things to please you. At this point doing things to check off a list and doing things because it concerns you which concerns us are put in two different categories. Faith without works is dead, yet not by our works we are saved so no one should boast. Lord, I ask that you continue to bring awareness to the conspiracies that have been proven true and will continue to be exposed. I ask you continue to raise people who aren't afraid of being canceled because of their line of work. I ask that you shut down all that is happening prominently in this country from outside sources. It makes sense why they would open up the borders now. It makes sense why they're trying to separate families and belittle the men. It makes sense why 'sex selling' is only growing. It makes sense why things have been subliminal to then have it normal as if it is. It makes sense. I ask you continue to wake people up who refuse to believe the truth and you put them in reprobate if they still refuse. This is what you do, I ask you give them another chance to get things right with you. Thy will be done, in Jesus' name. Amen.

# Day 45

Lord,

I want to curl up in a ball and cry. I feel like I can't, like my emotions are numb in a sense. I thank you for sharing what season I'm in, for simply talking to me. I know I hear from you because my spiritual mentors be saying the same thing. It's draining when those around me seem to only have things go bad for them. I know they're not living for you nor are they trying to but it's draining because it does affect me in a way. It seems that a new problem comes after the first is solved and only spirals into a never ending cycle. People carry themselves to have no problems, always being the life of the party but truly these are the most lonely people. It's a show they put on to let others know what's only an illusion. A magic show. I see the shift happening around me and it's a bit scary. I feel sad to know what's to become of those I'm leaving behind. It's sad to know they burned their own bridges. Boiling their own water. It's bittersweet to live for you. Knowing your secrets and how people will reject them, especially those close to you because you're so familiar to them, is sad. It's beautiful to know you and to welcome people at your door but these are usually people that didn't know us in our sin. It's like you gave us a new life to then introduce others to the transformed version of us, still yet growing. People have a hard time knowing us from our past and think it has to be fake, accepting you. Others will know our past and be blown away, maybe a bit of both. People will know us so well it's something they then desire to have because of what only they know we've been through. It's beautiful to grow from things with people who can now walk this road with you. There's countless stories of how you saved people, each one with their own zest. Lord, I'm tired. I will not defend those who have dragged my name through the dirt when they will not receive your word. It's interesting how those who talk bad about us and want the worst to happen will then happen to them. It's sad really. People think because we live for you we're exempt from any flaws even though we're still human. Warfare sucks. People are ugly. It's humid outside too. There's so much evil in the world it overwhelms me sometimes. I want to cry but I can't. I don't like it. I love hearing of organizations who have dedicated their life to their ministries, your work. I want to do more to help but I don't know what that looks like right now. You've blessed me with an income that I really don't need, in which goes back into your Kingdom. I have the freedom to work my hobbies and create things that used to be so common. I have the freedom to work certain things that many find intimidating. I thank you Lord for the resources you've given me. I feel like I'm at a wall in a sense where there's no possible way I could get through to the other side. You said all things are possible with you whom gives us strength. I will continue to praise you until you call me to blow my trumpet, the final push for the wall to come down. The baton has already been passed from Moses to Jonah. We're already entering into the land flowing of milk and honey. We know we can defeat the giants there. I'll be as David and take a sling shot to the match. I'll be like Ruth and work the field until I'm noticed and approached. I'll be like Abraham and sacrifice the very thing I prayed for. I trust you Lord, so why do I feel cornered? They've accepted me, let me in for a meal, but now it's time to go. I'll dust my feet and move on. What's next Father? Where do you need me? I feel like I'm not doing enough. Thy will be done, in Jesus' name. Amen.



# Day 46

Lord,

I thank you for the experiences you've given me. Good and bad. I thank you for all you've brought me out from too. It's sad how our own people will feed us poison as a way to prove the social ranking. There's people taking chemicals that make them as zombies, with sores forming on their bodies until they die. There's many people addicted to drugs and things of such. I'm grateful I was never one of them. I know people that have never fully recovered from the drugs they did. My

mother left me and my eldest brother for drugs one time. I grew up seeing her on pills and introducing them to my older brother. I remember her introducing him to cocaine too. He now is off it when he's in jail. My early years of high school I enjoyed pills as well but was never hooked.

My choice of drug was alcohol. I was a pothead too. I grew up using my body as a form of escape from my problems. I wanted somebody for a brief moment with no strings attached. I had relationships that only showed me why I didn't want to be too involved. They were toxic. Cops, stealing, street life even. The men I've dated had unusual fetishes that seemed normal to me. The same spirit with a different face and body. I was openly praised and accepted by the world when

I was in it because I was flamboyant in the wrong ways. By no means did I grow up in stable conditions, but I also chose wrong and went down a path that led me deeper into sin. I feel it pulling on me. I don't want it. Whatever I do I do to the fullest, so choosing you I'm all in. I know there's some residue lingering on me. Leeches I want you to burn. When we eat bad food our body smells. Likewise, when we eat living food our body has no odor. The more natural we are with the things we put on and ingest the more appealing we'll smell without even trying. You said the prayers of a righteous are a sweet aroma to you. When we pray we recite your word because it's been engraved on the tablets of our hearts. We open up to you and invite you into our homes. We

eat your living word and crave you on a deeper level which will produce a sweet aroma compared to us living in sin and having a stench. Lord I thank you for the things you've brought me out of. I thank you for all that didn't happen. I thank you for showing Me these things, basic

principals. I'm tired of being tired. I refuse to let my circumstances move how I praise you. If anything I will go harder when I can't seem to breathe. I'm holding onto your hem and need you to reveal me to me. What's hiding? Show me the things deep into my flesh, the parasites. Papaya seeds will clean out the system from any parasites in the natural, I need a spiritual papaya. You said to eat the seeds of all we eat, which have the most health benefits. I've been switching to making my own household items, you know this. I want to be as close to the image you have for us as possible without the decaying items in them. I want to be cleansed from the things I can't see. I want the darkness to be revealed in my life, any open doors and windows. I need more of you

Lord. Thy will be done, in Jesus' name. Amen.



# Day 47

Lord,

The years move past us as a storm. To see the fruit of next years harvest we have to start planting now. The seasons are changing and there's no doubt it's not in the spiritual too. You said we can see things happening around us and be able to determine the season we're in, what to look for in the end times. People still have a hard time with believing in you but that doesn't stop you from moving. You're being invited to church and you're showing out. I can imagine the angels singing praises to you in Heaven, what a beautiful sound it must be. I will sing praises to you among the nations, for your steadfast love is great. I like that song. I like the old school church hymns my church sings. I love it when your presence is felt and people can't help but to get emotional. It's beautiful to see grown men cry in what's meant to be your house. A church where we're family and there's no ill judgment. Open doors to all who may be passing by. You're moving, you're healing and tearing down. You're greater than anyone will fully understand because we're limited to the things in front of us. I ask that you increase our faith when we don't see your hand on situations, to seek you like our lives depend on it. I love seeing your children reaching the 'forgotten' and the 'less than'. I love seeing people fall out to you as a child with a parent in the service. I love your arms when all I want to do is lay in bed. In my thoughts. I thank you for your patience with me, at times I don't know what to do. I try to get in your presence but can't seem to put my full concentration on you. So I write. I've been writing letters to you for a little while now.

Almost two years I've been sharing the things I've learned of you, almost two years I've been saved. I've been abstinent for the most part, free from the things that used to have me in bondage. I've done a 180 in my life, true repentance because of your voice. You spoke to me and I sought you out. You cradled me, protected me and have kept me in secret. You've tested my faith and have shown those around me what it means to truly believe. My children will call me blessed, my husband will honor me. I will be spotless when you come for me. I will lead souls to you, access into your Kingdom. I will be involved in missionary work, spreading your message to those who have never heard of you. I will sing onto you my King, a blissful song that is flowed from your Spirit.

I will remember the good you've been to me on my lowest days. I will remind others of your promises when I myself need encouragement. I will be an example, an ambassador to your name, living what I preach. I will continue to pray for those who find it hard to seek you with all their might. I will speak up and stand my ground on topics of controversy. I will honor and love my husband because it represents our love for you. I will be a good wife onto him, being his helpmate and place of peace. I will honor our vows because it's honoring you. I will bring things that seem to have gone out of style into our marriage and household, teaching them to our children. I will continue to share my story of the things you've saved me from despite having the odds against me. I share my flaws and will take myself off any pedestal one may put me on. I serve you alone, no other god but you, the only true living God. You're big in all that you do Lord, sitting high and looking low. You know every hair on my head, all my thoughts and concerns you know them. Tell me what you've put in me, why you had me born in this generation. I trust you Lord, you're good to me. Even in the discipline you're good. Thy will be done, in Jesus' name. Amen.

# Day 48

Lord,

A name is worth a lot. Demons will know our name after being transitioned into your Kingdom.

There's a minister, John, who did things for the devil and was high in rank for the kingdom of darkness before you called him to you. He prayed all night to the devil and drank animal blood regularly, did things that are unusual to the natural. He was devoted to the devil, groomed since the age of eight and casted spells on communities. Powerful in a sense. You revealed yourself to him and tested his devotion to you after he transitioned to the Kingdom of Righteousness. The

devil knew this man's name and still does because of the exposure he brings to the devil's kingdom. You protect him, grow him and show yourself out through him. There's a story in the Bible of a man who saw the disciples casting out demons in your name. He thought it was cool in a sense and decided to try it. He went to a person and commanded the spirits to come out 'in the God of Paul'. The demons smirked, knowing who Paul and you were, but nothing of this man. So, they beat him up and left him naked. Teaching a lesson of imposing the powers given with your name. Many will say 'Lord, Lord, we did this and that in your name' but you will say you never knew them. To depart from you, workers of iniquity. It's important to know what you say and the weight of your name, but if we don't have a relationship with you nothing we do will ever be backed up since you didn't send us. If you tell us to do something, we have to believe you said it and that you'll comply with your end if we do ours. The more we seek you the more you know our name and us yours. There's many people that do things in your name without your say so, being work of their own hands. When you call us to something, you will put your hand on it and send us with your stamp of approval. Whatever we do will be blessed. It's nothing if we know of your name but nothing about you personally. Many know Jesus, many know there's a higher God above all, but not too many have a relationship with you. This man John wanted to perform witchcraft on a woman who was the mistress to someone he knew. The woman being cheated on said she wanted the mistress dead, ten thousand dollars she was willing to pay. She mentioned the mistress was a Christian and John offered to do it for free. Twenty one days the mistress was supposed to be dead. Nothing. A month, nothing. He leveled up the witchcraft he was using, nothing. One night the devil appeared to him and said to leave her alone. He said her God had said to leave her alone. John was furious, not understanding Holy Spirit is greater than all. Now a Christian himself, John teaches believers the importance of a relationship with you and why it's important for you to know our name just as well. We're your sheep, you put oil on our heads to prevent bugs from causing discomfort. The bugs will drive us crazy to the point of suicide if you do not protect us with this method. Likewise, you anoint us with your oil to prevent us from harm. You teach us how to put on a full armor in Ephesians and the importance of spiritual growth. We must keep on our armor at all times, thickening the arsenal we use to fight. We must be sensitive to your Spirit, your voice. When the devil cannot attack us in the physical he disturbs our sleep. You give sweet rest Lord, yet he sends wickedness to disturb what's given of you. I ask that you help us to get closer to you Lord, to dine with you freely in your presence. I ask that you help us to lean on you, to trust in you with all things. Thy will be done, in Jesus' name. Amen.



# Day 49

Lord,

You're funny. I appreciate your sense of humor and the way you look out for me. For real for real.

You're good to me. The world we live in will eliminate through challenges and uplift those who pass, survival of the fittest. The race isn't given to those who can lift the heaviest or whom run the

fastest, not even those who can quote your word the best, but to those who endure. When societies turn on the other, those who know how to survive will live and be considered fit in that fight. If we can lift heavy we probably don't have good stamina, and if we can run for a long time then we probably can't lift past our body weight. You said like trainers in the physical we have to

train our spirit-man as athletes but for an imperishable prize. The more we read your word and ingest it we'll get fat, but if we have a consistent fasting life. You need fat to produce muscle, so likewise we need to gain weight in order to build our weight in the spiritual. Trials and tribulations builds our endurance because patience and character is taught throughout these tests. No one ever truly knows how strong they are until it's the only option. There's many children more diligent in the ways to survive than most adults, which is sad, but you're creating in them a warrior. Many countries that train children up for war will produce ruthless men who see an enemy as just that. Children that get treated as products will eventually grow to realize everything is by a product, spiritual products. They'll fight with such power no one has seen because they came from it. The

hardest part is to forgive their abusers, but with you all things are possible. To stand up for something that hits home and be ruthless for your children is something their abusers are afraid of. There's more of us than there are of them. There's more waking up and taking charge to help those who don't have a voice yet. These children, those who have been tossed especially, will amount to fearless warriors for your Kingdom with nothing left to be taken from them. Years of abuse will leave someone numb, looking at everyone as if the same, until you reveal yourself to

them. This is all they need Lord. The more that they get saved the quicker we will build and retaliate in the spirit. Even now there's many with similar stories that have made a living with a family, remembering all the evil that has happened to them yet continuing to triumph. I know you allow all things and the hard things to swallow are allowed for your glory. I know this movement is

only growing and people will no longer put it to the side. We are running, lifting weights and advancing our weapons. Witches and demons want to know our name to take to their god, but they will experience sickness for even thinking of touching one of yours. Those who test my faith fail, learning the God I serve. You said it's better for someone to tie a noose around their neck with rocks than to hurt one of your little ones, it seems the devil has been testing this theory for a while now. He wants to aggravate you, knowing his time is short, thinking he can beat you in your own game. He struck Michael once, but has never come close to you. He's deceived many into assuming he is true and the highest, but soon every knee will bow to you. Every tongue confess that you're the only true living God. There is none before you, neither one after you. Alpha and Omega, King of all kings. Creator and finisher of all things, including satan. You took the keys of death when you were crucified, took it's sting too. Who can compare to you Lord? Who is worthy to stand in your presence? Woe is me Lord, for I am filthy before you. I ask that you take my fleshly desires away the more I seek your face, make me fit for this race Lord. Thy will be done, in Jesus'

name. Amen.

# Day 50

Lord,

I've been sleeping but getting no rest. I've been dreaming things that don't make sense. I deal with ugly people everyday and live with ungodly people. It seems that everyone around me is living for themselves, not trying to look for you. It seems as if no one is living for you, only the people I see on social media. Most won't say the downs they go through until after the fact, or not at all. I'm grateful you've blessed me with a spiritual mentor who shares the good, bad and indifferent while she goes through it. I trust her as a mouthpiece of you, a prophetess and doctor.

She's missing teeth, big in general, full of the things that make a female flamboyant in the most

feminine way and a bit hood. She's authentic and shares stories that most can relate to, testimonies. She grew up in church but was never rooted in you. She's an author, song writer and a mother. She's been through it too. You had to humble her in a way she never saw coming. I'm grateful you did what you had to do because now she has a heart for those living in the things she had to go through in her wilderness season. You've reunited her family together Lord, you're good. I ask that you continue to bless her and those she calls hers. I ask you continue to prune her, crush her for oil and uplift her with your spirit. Fly with Shay. I like her Lord, love her because she comes as a lamb. You tell us to be wise as serpents and humble as doves. It's through her you've taught me a lot too. Thank you. I know I hear you because she'll say some of the things you told

me. She shows what it's like to speak on your behalf, questioning if she hears you at times in which you always confirm. I'd like to see her in person one day, make a gift for her to receive with

a hug or handshake. She's blessed me because of what you've put inside her. She is a good example of what a leader is and I ask you continue to increase her. It's not easy to walk this road with you at times. It gets draining being around people who don't seem to care for the things you do. Lord, I can see how you're lining things up in my life. I thank you for the season I'm in and the one I'm leaving behind. I will leave things better than when I came into them. You will bless those attached to me because they've helped me in some sense. You watch after your own and reward

those who open the doors to those whom belong to you. I thank you for your hand, not materialistically but the way you hover over things and move when you please. I admire how you

can just end things with a snap, create with your voice. I like how you can do as you please because you have the master key. I worship you Lord, I ask you about things I don't understand and you reveal them when you know I'm ready for it. You work on the root of things, knowing how ugly we truly are and why. You know my desires and I know if my ways are pleasing onto you you will reward them to me because they're not wicked. I want to understand me better, so I need

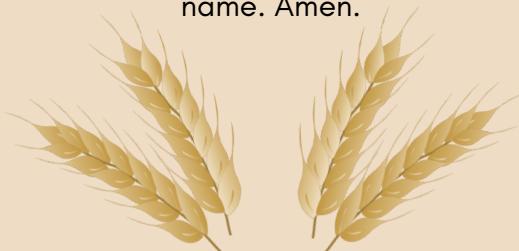
things to be brought into the light. I need you to breathe on everything I touch Lord, those I minister to. I need help treating people like you died for them. People are so bitter it's hard at times to not become numb when it's a constant cycle. I'm tired, but you give me strength. That's all I can ask for really. Thy will be done, in Jesus' name. Amen.



# Day 51

Lord,

I thank you for being able to bless others. I feel like only you're an out giver to me. You said it's better to give than to receive, I've never had a hard time giving. I like to see people's faces when they open their well thought of gift. I like when new life is being created and nurtured so I gift the next generation and the parents carrying them. I like when someone has a birthday or an occasion that requires recognition. I like pleasing people in secret. You said what's done in secret you'll reward in the open, I'm not blessing to be rewarded but I understand that's apart of the principle. I ask the more you bless me the more you lead me on who to bless. I like receiving thank you's from those I support. I like seeing those that fill me blessed in ways only you can do. I like when people are appalled for something I was apart of. Lord, I ask that you help us to become cheerful givers with light hands. I ask that you continue to grow those who are being given to to then bless others as well. You give seed to the sower, I know the seed is your word but you bless those who are spreading your message financially too. You know all we need and love to give to the givers. The more we're filled with your word the more of an urge we have to get it to others because we realize the times we're in. I talk to someone passing by daily about you, encouraging them to seek you for themselves. There's many openly living in sin around me but I choose to love on them because it's through your love and grace people are drawn to you. I can't scream about hell and damnation if it'll only lead people more astray from you, I can only tell my testimony and what you've saved me from. I have an attitude at times, I can be easily frustrated and even lash out in my frustration with certain people but I know you're working on me because it's a lot better than what I used to be. I would cuss people out and want to fight, get aggressive and act big. I would walk as if it was my runway and carried a big head. No one could've told me anything with it taking offense or root, not even the people closest to me. I was quick to remind people of their wrongs and why they should worry about themselves. I now pray for people quite often, asking for improvement on how I treat them. People are easily offended and I can't help my facial expressions at times. I have to watch what I say and how I say it because people are quick to cause a fuss. People are bitter and want someone to dump their garbage on, but I've found it's a lot easier on them to smile and be friendly than to entertain the fire. It's draining to do this nonstop to what seems like everyone, but that's why I go to you for a refill. I need to stay plugged into you so I don't get into my flesh. I entertain witches and people who operate in the demonic, I know this, but you've given me a spirit of love and a sound mind. I don't always get rest when I sleep but I know everything is spiritual. I know the more I'm in your face the further of a target I am to the enemy. They can't land a bulls eye on me because I know my high priest is in intercession for me. I know Jesus, the greatest intercessor of all, is over the both of us. I believe in all you say and so my faith has power backed with your hand and living word. Thy will be done, in Jesus' name. Amen.



# Day 52

Lord,

I love my hometown and thank you for birthing me here. I love what's being done in regards to your name here, it seems to be just the beginning. You're building people to take over cities, to build the communities and speak life into those who have been defeated for a short time. It's easier to get back up and stay on track when you have someone encouraging you throughout the path. You said it's best we have someone to hold us accountable, to pick us up if we should fall. Not everyone has this person but not everyone necessarily needs this person especially since you are closer than a friend. I ask you continue to send us out, two by two you said. We need workers to sow and water. We need to have something for you to increase. You gave the parable of the man who gave out talents, called the servant who buried his due to fear wicked and of iniquity while those who got a return of investment were put in charge of more and called blessed. You expect us to work our gifts and talents for your Kingdom so you can then increase us in this way. You say those who have much are also required much, but it's worked up. People will invest their lives for the things of this world until they realize it was all pointless. You give us a little and see how we'll handle it, increasing when you know we're ready for more. For most it's hard to work a job dealing with people back to back, especially if we're not in tune with you. Many will find an escape in smoking, sex and parties. People are a lot to deal with but the truth is every job is a people job, including ministry. You require us to love everyone, to treat them as if they're you. To serve. Service isn't exactly the easiest of jobs but you know you can trust us with much if we do well with the little you start us off with. You give and test, take and test. You make sure we don't put our identities into the things that are given onto us because nothing is truly ours, not even people. A hard lesson for me to learn was that those around me, closest to me, aren't mine. There is nothing I can do to keep them if your will is to call them to you. All I can do is encourage growth in you so there's a peace of mind when they leave, knowing they'll see you first. Lord, I ask that you help me to serve better. I want to smile through the attitude of others and help those who seem to have their whole lives out of order. The least I can do is lend a kind hand and genuine heart. It is hard at times, I wish I can be left alone in a forest inside my tiny cottage. Disconnected from the world. But how will I serve you properly if I only live to satisfy myself? You call us to be a living sacrifice, meaning giving those around us our fullest even when we don't want to. We have to spend more time with you if this is too hard, showing our broken connection with you. You tell us about us, I like this, you keep me on my toes. I want to love like you so I have to live like you, obedience is better than sacrifice after all. Lord, it's easier to spread discord, but look where that's gotten us. I ask that you help me to spread your love, to be so in tune with you I have no room for the problems of other people, passing them all to you. I refuse to hold anything I shouldn't anyways. I want your yoke. Your burden. I want your fullest character and heart. I want others to want you because of how I represent you. Thy will be done, in Jesus' name. Amen.



# Day 53

Lord,

I know. I know what I have to do. I know what's coming but it scares me, it's foreign to me. I'm afraid I'll mess it up and fall. I'm scared I'll leave. I can't hurt you and I know if I stay in your presence it's impossible to leave you. I don't want to hurt those you're calling to me but I feel like the attacks will only grow. I feel like I won't be able to handle it even though I trust what you say, it's me I don't trust. I have abandonment issues you're working with. You've done a beautiful job cleaning me of the things I once did, of who I once was. It's hard to imagine a perfect life despite the strong desire. I want someone to grow old with, many children raised on a homestead. I want

mine and my best friends children to be close, close to family with cookouts regularly. I want years with my family, eternity. I know I'll have to level up on my spiritman to withstand the enemy but the enemy can be loud at times. I used to shut down into a deep depression, diagnosed with it at a young age. I know the importance of holding onto you. I know, but it still scares me at times. I ask you to burn this fear which seems to arise the closer I get to my promises. It's the

leaven you talked about that the pharisees had. The bad kind. I need to be sifted Lord, something I know you're doing. I trust you. You made Eve for Adam, not the other way around. I am created to be a helpmate, a nurturer. I know I am a good mother and I can take care of a man. Lord, help me not to act out of my emotions, help me to be consistent in everything I do despite the outside forces. I ask that you reveal my weaknesses and patch them before the dam breaks. Do what you have to do. I am yours. You're teaching me to be a living sacrifice. Thank

you. I love you. Thy will be done, in Jesus' name. Amen.



# Day 54

Lord,

I thank you for everything that wasn't, everything that could've been worse. I've been through some things but they're nothing compared to a lot. I thank you I learned to be by myself at a young age, self sufficient. I thank you for placing holistic health in my heart, making my own products. I thank you for the wisdom you've given me as well. I thank you for my health too. I haven't been to a doctor of any sort in years, yet I'm in good health. I thank you for the plants you've placed on this earth for our use. I now eat the seeds of my fruit because you say so, they also have more benefits than the actual fruit itself. I thank you for all I had to go through to cross paths with you. I thank you for the way people bless me and those who monitor my life. I thank you for creating me bluntly, speaking my mind when it's appropriate. I thank you for the words you've spoken to me, for your living word especially. I thank you for my family through you, your body. I thank you for using me in my natural family to show someone can do it, that you still perform miracles and care for us as the Bible says. I thank you for the way you made me, the generation and family I come from. I thank you for sending me new music when I'm feeling defeated. I thank you for sending me my uncle and grandfather to treat me well, as a female. I thank you for giving me things I didn't know I needed to feel complete. I thank you for making me whole, saving me. I thank you for revealing yourself to me, for the gifts you've lent to me. I thank you for those you've placed on my path, every loss was a blessing in disguise. A lesson. I now look for things to learn from, especially my mistakes. I thank you for thickening my skin and armor. You're good to me Lord, truly a good father. I thank you for your light and sacrifice to follow. I thank you for the stories I hear of those who have truly committed themselves to you. You said testimonies have weight and truly the ones you send me have encouraged me, pushing me to do more in my faith. You said it's impossible to please you without faith, you know I believe your word. I'd rather look stupid in front of people than in the end in front of you. If you don't exist what do I loose? I will live a great life knowing I lived to pleased a God I believed in. I believe there's people of other religions that are saved because they truly believe in their theology and you. You said we only have to believe in our heart and confess with our mouths that you died on the cross for our sins and rose from the grave. You say the only mediator from you and man is Jesus. The only way to you is through Jesus, you place our hearts to pursue Him. I believe some Catholics are saved specifically, I don't believe in their logic but I do believe they feel you at times and that they're saved. I thank you for those you sent to strengthen my spiritual life with you, leading me closer to you. I thank you Lord. I do. I ask you continue to fill me with your joy, thy will be done. In Jesus' name. Amen.



# Day 55

Lord,

I ask that you continue to crush me, burn all that doesn't belong. I ask that you strengthen me to the point you can turn your back and find me still working my garden. Help me to plant and water where it's needed so you can increase the harvest for someone else to profit from. I ask that you reveal how to use my gifts for your Kingdom, to increase my skills. There needs to be everything available for your Kingdom. I couldn't find a purse that was suitable without a name standing for demonic morals so you told me to make one. You're increasing the selection with your wisdom. You're instilling your knowledge for us to create and build. Women are getting back to traditional habits and many are preferring home grown meals than bought. People are making their own medicines and household items, it's beautiful. It makes me happy to have so much knowledge already out there to do my own. When the systems crash, I'll have rich alcohol to trade. People have already began storing items, I want to get into canning. Made items are actually much more beneficial than the store kind. They smell better and work better as well. I want to do soaps next. I'm getting those around me on the recipes I've been using. I love to smell like the Bible, putting different oils in everything I use often. I love the scents you lead us to use. I love the fragrance you bring. I thank you for the wonder working power you give so freely. It's crazy how people will create scenarios in their heads, but I pray for them. Everybody needs you, anyone that says they don't is full of pride. I want to see families reunited and growing. I want to see more people pulling away from the governments, homeschooling and following your way of living. Your instructions. I want to see more women inside the house raising and grooming their children under your authority, in order under their husbands. I want to see more men be built by you to be able to lead and guide properly. I want children to grow up in a two parent household, to grow in good values and principles. I want the world to show love and compassion for others as if family. I want the world to come together and sing praises to you, join in prayer. I want us to be able to trust because we know the other has integrity, seeing you in everyone. I want people to give up their strongholds and the evils of this world for your goodness and fulfillment. I want to see people be made whole, healed, delivered and set free. I want to see people care for the other enough to build their mind through your wisdom. Your word changes the hearts of man. You renew our minds and make us new. I want more of you in the land, we need more workers Lord. Thy will be done, in Jesus' name. Amen.



# Day 56

Lord,

I ask that you bless those whom curse me and uplift those who are a blessing to me. I thank you for the intercessors and those you're leading to feed. I thank you for shaking up the land to then build your foundation in the hearts of men. I thank you for those who knew me and trust me to then be able to receive you from me. I thank you for using me. I thank you for the joy you give. You're good to me Lord, I appreciate you. I feel like I'm ready to leave but of course you know what's best for me. I thank you for answering my questions when it's appropriate and comforting

me when I want to curl into a ball. I thank you for not making me an ostrich even though I feel like one at times. Reality is things are only getting deeper, more exposed. Light and darkness will collide and fight for the throne. It's already yours, but you let the devil think he can try you again. You'd think he'd learn after a few tries but I guess not. You're preparing the land for it's turnover, it's rest for a new season of planting. I believe the land is preparing for something bigger than what we can see. They're implementing the universal currency already, showing how many don't know your word. There's many decent men and women who live their lives with decent morals, but they have failed to pick you up. Maybe you're waking them up now or will begin to. I don't know. Only you hold the keys to our book. They're sending this chip as if a problem solver until

they give out the fine print when it's too late. There's an incentive on it too, giving no other option but to talk about the things you attempt to prepare us for. Everything is out in the open yet people would rather turn their cheek and discard it until it's in our faces. We've been doing this with children, the pornography that's so open throughout social media and sex selling. We've

become prone to the image of females with a certain body type and men whom only have money to offer. We've been desensitized to a broken home, thinking it's good for the government to encourage this. There's many men that grow up wanting the street life because it provides an easy escape, women too. Hardly anybody talks about the hole that grows within you when you're accustomed to putting yourself first, stepping on others for a paycheck. It seems they want us to be heartless, there's women that praise this while being married. Double minded is what you call such people, saying one thing but doing another. Things have to happen in order for there to be peace, your fullness in your children and prophecies fulfilled. Things have to get worse before they get better, the only problem is many aren't prepared for the worse. We at least know what's coming because you've done the due diligence of putting it in writing, warning us on how to prepare. Relationship with you will usher us into specific instructions without ever reading the Book of Revelations. You tell us what will happen and people will call you evil for this. It doesn't make sense but these are the same people defeated by their own decisions while still choosing them. Again, double minded. I ask you continue to soften the hearts of man to prepare them properly, thy will be done. In Jesus' name. Amen.



# Day 57

Lord,

Is it wrong for me to agree on a date because I feel I can plant something inside these men? I feel like most have never seen someone who loves you so I look at it as an opportunity to share you over a meal. I reject those who claim to know you because you've told me who my husband is.

I'm honored he loves you more than me because if he didn't I would be an idol to him. I've had men treat me as a second choice, put me on a pedestal and some that wanted to marry me. I've had men try to impregnate me to keep me while others saw me in no ways fit to be a mother. I've noticed the way I've presented myself to these men has been the result in how they treat me.

Since giving my life to you, I've had men from the church attracted to me, men that are decent and want to know you because of the way I talk about you. It's clear people have to get to you to know me better. It's beautiful when a soul gives their life to you only after knowing the price of

discipleship. I love getting people Bibles and sharing your fullness over a meal, so I don't necessarily see it wrong to accept an offer to do this. I have fallen short once by this but I can see where I've put my flesh before the things of you and allowed my guards too low. That has taught me to have limits and know my boundaries. I'm glad my husband loves you the way he does because I know no one who truly loves you will disappoint you intentionally. My flesh wants to say I should be praised, but now is not the time or place for that. The enemy wants me to want someone who will put me before you, but that's a house out of order bound to fall. My spirit is

renewed when my husband intercedes for me, I know when he does this and thank you for sending me someone who cares enough to make sure my spirit-man has a partner besides you. I feel when he takes off a load from me because of his relationship with you, spiritual things that can only be felt and known by your spirit. I feel like I'm not worthy enough of such a man and that I may fail him, but you said you made me for him. I know our marriage in itself will be a testimony, a light of hope to those who have been hurt and abused by others. Your ways are higher than our

ways, our thoughts are not like your thoughts. Marriage in itself is a ministry with the enemy destroying families. You said what you put together let no man separate, what we bind on earth you bind in Heaven. You said a three cord marriage is not easily broken, you being the one to hold us together. I hope he's showing women what a real man is and feeding them you with limits as well. Of course this will be out of the question when we're married but I do believe people are able to receive the opposite gender easier, the only thing is not everyone who comes in your name is a sheep. Marriage is for the strong, Paul said it's best we stay single and avoid certain things a marriage brings, but you place the desire for it in our heart. I know we'll lead many souls to you as one if we're already doing it individually. Our marriage will be fireproof, please correct me if I'm wrong. We must set a standard before the enemy and show our boundaries from the beginning, leaving anyone after we've led them to the water. We cannot make them drink and it is not our job to ensure they have a standing relationship with you, it's their job. I refuse to take on any excess weight that will only drain me. I ask that you continue to use your people to feed the hungry, to lead them to the living waters only you bring. Thy will be done, in Jesus' name. Amen.



# Day 58

Lord,

I thank you for how much you've grown me. I was watching some of my videos from when I first started talking about something that wasn't to generate leads or a sale. When I had first given myself to you. I saw how innocent I was in a sense despite my past. I didn't know the things of the spirit and was so eager to learn about you, to know of this God who encouraged me to give up alcohol and gave me bronchitis as a sign to stop smoking weed. I wanted to know all about this God that performed miracles and loved on me even though I did nothing to deserve it. I read your word and filled myself with new information, putting out the things I'd learn. It wasn't long after

that you gave me 'Godly Elements'. You told me to talk about you not realizing the seven dimensions of wellness are rooted from your principles. You say to stand out from the world, to take back the things they've stolen from your word and make them righteous. People are rich because they follow your principles, even though they follow satan. The devil does as he does best and twists your word to fit their lifestyle, to appear as someone misunderstood and with more power than given. Satanists don't know they serve him until they reach a certain height in their club, then they know his inner plans and motives. The church has become so worldly we're now turning secular gospel, but this is only reminding us of the secular behind it. The secular take the gospel and make it worldly, so why would we take what's been twisted instead of going to the one who creates and put something new for the world to then follow? Aren't we supposed to be the example? They have your principles but we don't. They have the world and it's attention but we don't. No wonder you're calling 'unauthorized Christians' to then bring you back into the world. We're inviting you into our lives and you're showing up, making yourself known apart from what we

may have been taught. Soon there will be a clear distinction between one of yours and a lukewarm who cannot seem to let go of the world. How is it that you say to inhabit the earth but people have become so comfortable with allowing the earth inhabit them? When you came down on Earth not too many followed you. Many left you because they thought your teaching were weird, left with the twelve, one of whom betrayed you. Not many realized what you were doing then even though they knew Scripture, you had to give up your life in order to make an

impact many hundreds of years later. Your death is more reverent now than it was when it happened. This is because you know what order to do things that will gain more souls to you. Not a single word you speak is to kill time, everything you do has intention beyond comprehension. You're wise Lord. You're showing your children how to do new things and in what order to do them

in. You don't count slowness as we do but everything we do is intricate, falling into your perfect will. You're instilling the passion you died for in us, creating resilient men and women in the Spirit, equipped with your word and ready to swing. We must take the things we were once given by force, violently. The devil has had us long enough it's time to stop being a punching bag and throw the blows this time. Oh how he tried to prevent this. Does he not know you're Almighty God? Does he not know you're Alpha and Omega? First and last? King and Savior... Lord of all? Does he not know what's written in the books? You'd think he's twisted your truth for so long he doesn't even know what is a lie anymore. Lord, I like what you're doing. Thy will be done, in Jesus'

name. Amen.

# Day 59

Lord,

Thank you for sending me people that will encourage me to continue my walk with you. You're teaching me how to talk to people and get to the root cause of why they act the way they do. Most people don't know who they are, they listen to who the enemy and the world says they are. You teach us to address people according to how you made us. You tell us to treat people the

way you've showed us we are in your eyes. Being Christian, we should know better with our behavior because we should know everything's spiritual. We can't blame someone that doesn't know better until we attempt to educate them and they reject your teachings. Many are calling out but there's not a lot of people to confidently confide in. You're building people with your character and fruit to be that light others will naturally gravitate to. You're teaching us how to pour into people and speak life into their lives. You're building resilient men and women who are not afraid of going into the alleys, gutters and to the 'unwanted'. You've dispatched soldiers into the four corners of the land to spread your word. You will only come until everyone has had a chance to hear who you are and what you did, why you did it. Lord, help us to see past the outer

appearance of one, their skin and the things they may put on it. Tattoos and piercings are becoming more accepted but depending on how the person dresses and presents themselves others will naturally strain away from them because it's unusual. I ask you continue to send out soldiers to touch these people, to love on them and show the heart of you Father. Many have been programmed into believing stereotypes due to a persons color of skin when in reality every race have the same social ranks, every gender and species for that matter. It's a dog eat dog world but theres animals more humane for their own than we are ours. What happened to asking a neighbor for sugar? Borrowing a broom and bringing it back when done? What happened to women and children feeling protected when they see a man? What happened to the nurturing women and joyous children? The resilient men that stand up for their community and family, helping all as if family? Neighborhood cookouts where children are at different people's houses playing and being

fed while back to their own families for bed? Safety and trust in the neighborhood and our neighbors? The enemy has turned us against us the other so well we don't even lift a finger when we see something out of order. Many don't have a sense of order anymore either. Lord, I ask you continue to send out your fire to melt the ice from within the hearts of those looking out for themselves only. Thy will be done, in Jesus' name. Amen.



# Day 60

Lord,

People are choosing a side knowing the consequences of both. Hallelujah! Living in sin will send us to eternal hell, where there's gnashing of teeth and no rest. Living for the sake of the Gospel will have us hated here on Earth, for they hated you first. You tell us to take heed since you've overcome the world. Persecution is still around and growing, specifically to Christians. Demons are getting more and more aggravated by their decrease in days, knowing you're soon to claim

your people and take your thrown. King of all kings, every knee will bow, every tongue shall confess that you are Lord of all. Including satan and his army. In the end everyone will know you are the God of the Holy Bible, the God who sent His only son for our sake. The God that came into the world as a human to show us how to conquer our flesh and live righteously. The God that bought us back with a pretty penny despite us being the ones to give ourselves over to darkness.

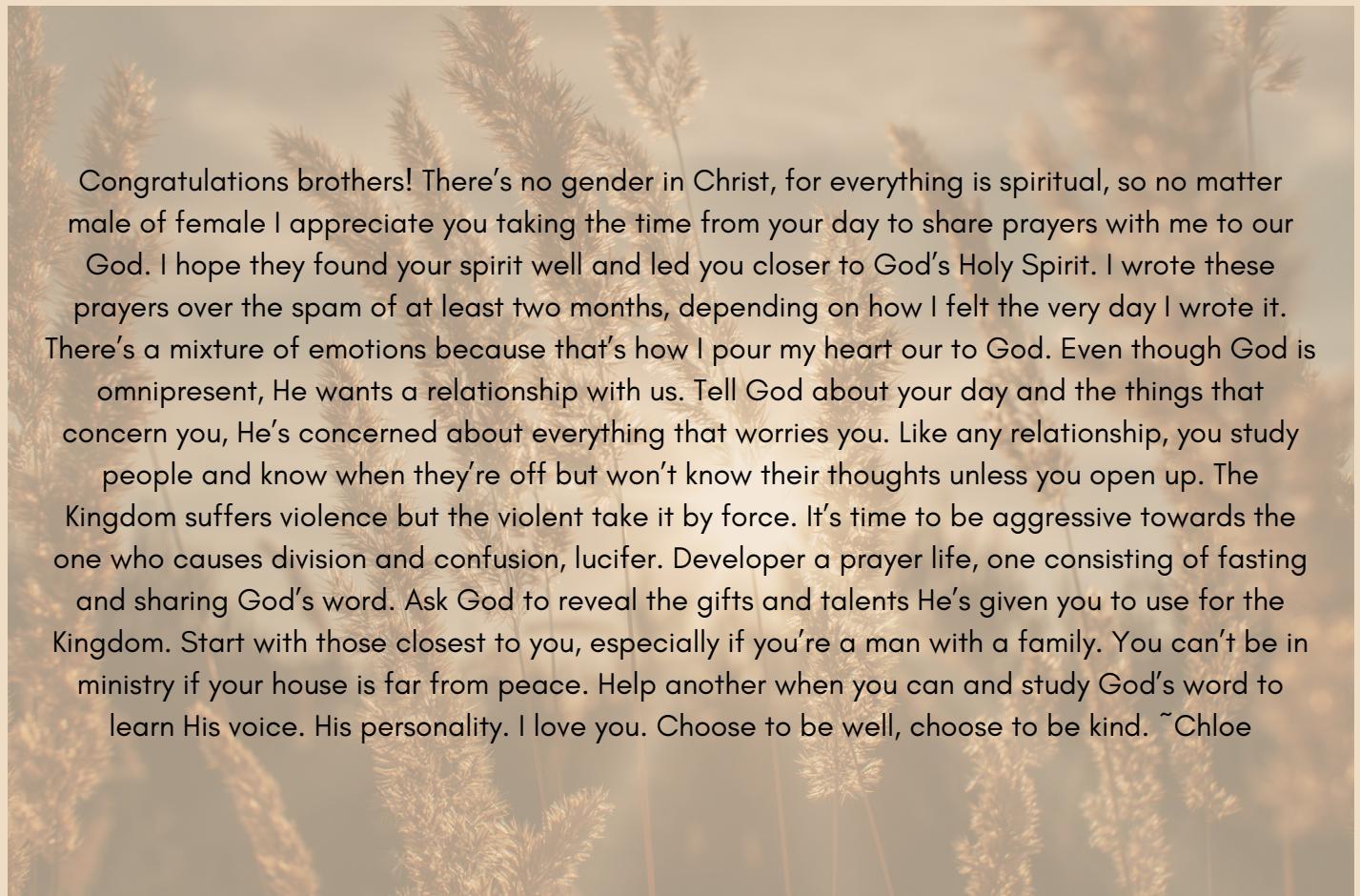
when sin fell, so did the world. Thorns and thistles came upon us, guilt and shame. We had to perform sacrifices to lead up to the perfect unblemished lamb being slaughtered for our sins once and for all. We had to have priests from the line of Aaron and prophets to know what you're saying otherwise we'd be struck dead in your presence to then having your Spirit abide within us from Jesus. The people wanted a king and even now we have presidents. We need someone to lead and guide us, receiving the consequences of the leaders we choose as well. You should be the only King and ruler of our life, the Lord over us. You said to follow the rules of the land but only if they're not going against yours. Your law is above all and will always prevail, never to end.

Your laws brought us into existence, nothing you do is by mistake nor do you waste breathe on anything you say. Everything has purpose and a deeper meaning for the Gospel's sake. We have a mission in this earth, nothing belongs to us. The faster we get out and use our gifts for your glory the sooner we are to having your secrets revealed to us, it starts in the outer courts. The deeper we get the closer you are to us and the more you'll pull yourself from inside us. We have to have a relationship with you for ourselves before we go out and know why we're doing it. Wait for your call while going out and learning everything there is to know about you. Witnessing every chance we have. Thy will be done, in Jesus' name. Amen.



# Praise God!

## You did it!



Congratulations brothers! There's no gender in Christ, for everything is spiritual, so no matter male or female I appreciate you taking the time from your day to share prayers with me to our God. I hope they found your spirit well and led you closer to God's Holy Spirit. I wrote these prayers over the span of at least two months, depending on how I felt the very day I wrote it. There's a mixture of emotions because that's how I pour my heart out to God. Even though God is omnipresent, He wants a relationship with us. Tell God about your day and the things that concern you, He's concerned about everything that worries you. Like any relationship, you study people and know when they're off but won't know their thoughts unless you open up. The Kingdom suffers violence but the violent take it by force. It's time to be aggressive towards the one who causes division and confusion, lucifer. Develop a prayer life, one consisting of fasting and sharing God's word. Ask God to reveal the gifts and talents He's given you to use for the Kingdom. Start with those closest to you, especially if you're a man with a family. You can't be in ministry if your house is far from peace. Help another when you can and study God's word to learn His voice. His personality. I love you. Choose to be well, choose to be kind. ~Chloe