PRAYER: GOD, PURSUE MY PURSUERS



Father, in the name of Jesus, I step into the courts of Heaven and into the battleground of the Spirit with full confidence in Your righteousness and Your justice. You are the God who sees, the God who hears, and the God who answers by fire. You are the Mighty Warrior, the Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

Today, I lift my voice and decree: O God, arise and pursue my pursuers!

Every spirit assigned to hunt me, track me, monitor me, oppress me, or wear me down—I command exposure right now in Jesus' name. Let the light of God break in and scatter every dark assignment. Let every demonic pursuit be reversed back upon the enemy. I declare divine retaliation—not by my hand, but by the hand of the Lord of Hosts.

Father, release Your angelic armies—the trackers, the hunters, the warring angels who run swiftly at the sound of Your word. Dispatch angels of disruption to confuse the communication of every enemy camp. Release angels of fire to burn up every demonic blueprint, strategy, and surveillance. Let every hidden plot vaporize under the heat of Your presence.

I decree the same God who pursued Pharaoh's armies and drowned them in the sea will now pursue every spiritual Pharaoh pursuing me.

I decree the same God who pursued Saul on the road to Damascus will now confront and overturn every human or spiritual adversary rising against my destiny.

I decree the same God who pursued David's enemies until they were consumed will now chase down every enemy of my assignment.

Father, Your word says the wicked flee when no one pursues—but I declare a holy pursuit from Heaven's armies today. Let my enemies be overtaken by the fear of the Lord. Let every demonic pursuer fall into the pit they dug. Let every trap become their own snare.

I break every soul-tie to past battles. I sever every demonic agreement. I renounce every open door. I plead the blood of Jesus over my mind, my home, my family, my destiny.

I declare: I will not be hunted—I will be hidden in Christ.

I will not be pursued—I will be preserved by the Almighty.

I will not be tracked—I will be covered under the shadow of the Most High.

And now, Lord, I seal this prayer. Let Your fire go before me. Let Your glory be my rear guard. Let Your justice thunder against every adversary.

In Jesus' mighty, unmatched name—Amen and Amen.