

SCROLL OF JOY & PROVISION

HE WHO WALKS WITH ME SHALL
NEVER WALK EMPTY-HANDED
RYAN CARRIERE



LANTERN
KEEPER

Lantern keeper

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To Jesus — the Joy Giver, the Table Setter, the Shepherd of the wilderness and the feast.

You have never failed to provide. Even when we wandered, You chased us with goodness.

Even in silence, You sang over us. Even in famine, You broke the bread and multiplied the oil.

This scroll is Yours — for the ones who forgot how to laugh, who need to be reminded that joy is not an afterthought... it's a promise.

FOREWORD

In a world clouded by scarcity, grief, and the pressure to constantly strive, this scroll comes as a breath of fresh wind from Heaven's storehouse. *The Scroll of Joy & Provision* is not just encouragement—it is a divine declaration from Jesus Himself: that even in your wilderness, there is abundance. Even in your sorrow, joy can erupt like a hidden spring.

Provision in God's Kingdom is not merely financial; it's the restoration of peace, laughter, and purpose. And joy is not the absence of hardship—it is the radiant defiance of it. These pages carry the rhythm of Heaven's heartbeat: that your needs are known, your tears are counted, and the blessings of the Father are not delayed—they're being stirred even now by your faith.

Whether you are waiting for breakthrough, grieving what was lost, or simply longing for a sign that God sees you—this scroll is your answer.

Not because of its words, but because of the One who spoke them first: Jesus, your faithful provider and joy-bringer.

Let these words unlock something deeper. Let them remind you of what's already yours in Him.

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Prophetic Word

There is a joy rising that does not come from circumstance.

It is not bound by income or timing or proof.

It is forged in the wilderness, where tears watered the ground — and
now the soil is breaking open with laughter.

You thought I had forgotten your portion.

You thought joy was for another season, and abundance for someone
else.

But I am the God who restores joy *before* the breakthrough — and
releases provision *before* the rain.

Laughter is returning to your tent.

Not because the battle is over, but because the enemy cannot touch
what is rooted in My delight.

Provision is coming in ways you did not expect — not earned by

striving, but unlocked by **trust**.

Scroll Themes

1. Abundance in the Midst of Lack

I do not wait for the conditions to be perfect to bless you. I feed My people with manna in the desert, oil in famine, and fishes from empty nets.

Open your hands. What I pour out is not always what you imagined, but it is always what you need.

2. Joy and Laughter Returning

The sorrow that lived in your bones is breaking.

I am giving you beauty for ashes, laughter for mourning.

The joy I give is not naïve — it is **resilient**, born from the ashes, defiant against despair.

You will laugh again, not in denial, but in **resurrection**.

3. Gratitude and Faith Open the Gate

Gratitude is not weakness — it is the key.

When you thank Me in the drought, the clouds begin to gather.

When you believe before you see, the storehouses are opened.

Instructions to the Reader

- Speak joy aloud even when your soul feels dry. Joy is warfare.
- Practice daily gratitude — even just three things — and watch the atmosphere shift.
- Bless your finances, your cupboards, your land — not with

begging, but **with faith**.

- Ask Me daily: *Where is the provision I cannot yet see?* And I will train your eyes to recognize it.

Scripture

PRAYER FOR JOY & PROVISION

Jesus,

You are the wellspring of joy and the source of every good gift.

Where I see lack, You see overflow.

Where I feel sorrow, You release laughter like rain.

Break off the weariness I've carried.

Let joy bubble up from the deep places — not a surface smile, but a
resurrection cry.

Let provision come from unexpected corners — not by my earning,
but by Your grace.

Make me a vessel of joy in the desert and a steward of abundance in the
storm.

In Your name, I receive the portion prepared for me.

Amen.

Decrees of Joy & Provision

I decree that joy is my inheritance, not a luxury — and I reclaim it now.

I decree that the God who fed five thousand will provide for me and
my house.

I decree that I will laugh again — not when things are perfect, but
because Christ is present.

I decree that I walk in divine provision, and lack cannot follow me into

the promise.

I decree that my gratitude opens gates, my praise shatters despair, and
my faith multiplies seed.

AFTERWORD: HOW TO CARRY THIS SCROLL

The **Scroll of Joy & Provision** is not a reminder of what you lost — it is a map to what is coming. Carry it as a **prophetic declaration** when lack surrounds you. Re-read it when joy feels far. Speak it aloud when others are in despair.

Here's how to live it:

- **Post it by your bed** — and speak one decree each morning.
- **Share it with someone** who is grieving or in need — joy multiplies when given.
- **Use it in prayer walks** or over your home — blessing your land and your future.
- **Sow it in faith** — declare God's abundance even when your hands feel empty.
- **Let it become your rhythm** — praising in drought, thanking in scarcity, laughing through tears.

This scroll is not just words — it's a **seed**. Plant it deep. Water it with hope. And watch what God grows.

