

The city of strife

When we hear the word 'stronghold' the Bible city of Jericho immediately comes to mind. But, we all have strongholds inside of us. A stronghold is like a city in your mind. The walls of this city are build-up from your thoughts and becomes your mind-set. These cities each have their own laws, governments, socially acceptable behaviour, religion and traditions. Parts of us usually have citizenship in these strongholds.

Think of fear for example. When we are fearful, stressed out and anxious it means that our thoughts and those of your generations have build a city of fear. If you are a citizen of this city you will operate out of fear. These emotions of fear, stress and anxiety will be your go-to emotion whenever trouble and trials come your way. Fear, stress and anxiety is a generic stronghold – one that most of us have to deal with. But, there is another which the Holy Spirit has pointed out. This is the stronghold or generational city of strife.

What does the city of strife look like? This city is usually shared with your family and loved ones. The walls of the city of strife is build-up from constantly being in personal or legal contest with others. The legal contest has everything to do with judging others and their actions. You view them as your adversary and therefore controversies, contention, grappling, chiding, complaining, contending, debating, pleading, rebuking, provocation and quarrelling will follow. These are the stones of the city walls.

We all consider it normal that siblings quarrel – but, I do not read that quarrelling is one of the fruits of the spirit. Is it possible that our minds have become so set on quarrelling, strife and bickering that our discernment has been veiled considering it as 'normal' and acceptable?

Think of the generational feuds and quarrels that have never been resolved. Imagine the sound of the constant bickering of generations in the spirit.

Let us pray:

Father, we come before You in the name of Yeshua through the blood of the Lamb. Father, I want to take full responsibility and present my generational city of strife before You. Father, I repent that I, my family, my bloodline and seedline are citizens in this city. Father, I repent for the high walls of this generational city. I repent and take full responsibility for the sound – the vibrations of strife that are emanating from these stones. In the name of Yeshua I repent for every sacrifice we have made on the altar of strife. In the name of Yeshua I ask that this altar will be utterly destroyed today. I repent for every person which I have place on this altar through my thoughts, deeds and actions of strife.

In the name of Yeshua, I repent for every instance where I have added my voice to these generational sounds. In the name of Yeshua, I bring every contentious issue and unresolved matter before Your throne. Please forgive me where I have taken up the position of judge. Please forgive me and those I represent in the spirit where we

have stirred up strife. I choose to lay down every matter and issue of strife in my bloodline and seedline. I choose not to continue arguing as those before me. In the name of Yeshua I forgive those that have hurt, angered and stirred up strife against me, my loved ones and my generations. In the name of Yeshua, I choose to give up my roll in the generational courts where these matters of strife has been presented. Through the blood of the Lamb, I break the generational repetitive patterns of quarrelling about the same issues – over and over again. In the name of Yeshua I choose to step out from these destructive cycles. I choose and ask that all covenants with family feuds, unresolved issues, bickering, strife and contention will be annulled in the name of Yeshua. I divorce all the systems which these represent as well as all dark kingdom workers and soul copies which are associated with these. In the name of Yeshua I sever my humanity, bloodline and seedline from the control bonds of these generational family issues. In the name of Yeshua I also include all strife between families, co-workers, brothers, nations, friends and congregations as I pray today. Through the blood of the Lamb I choose to surrender all judgements onto you, Righteous Judge of all ages. I place all previous judgements made by me and my generations under the blood of the Lamb, revoking all past judgments and sentences and repenting of the hurt we have caused.

I ask that it will be recorded in my book of life that I choose to step out of the boxing ring that represent my family line. I repent that I have added my voice generationally to that of the Adversary. In the name of Yeshua I choose to annul my covenant with him, divorcing all that is associated with his kingdom of darkness. In the name of Yeshua I break all control bonds and ties which I have with the Adversary and his dark kingdom workers. I ask in the name of Yeshua that all soul copies and familiar spirits will be removed from my humanity. I declare that I am no longer under their control. In the name of Yeshua I uproot the curse of being and adversity sowing strife over my bloodline and seedline.

I repent for every instance where I have chided, contended, stirred up controversy, grappled, wrangled, defended an unjust cause, chided, complained, debated, rebuked, quarrelled and provoked. I silence these sounds with the blood of the Lamb. I repent where I did not correct and disciple and forgive out of love but took it upon myself to judge, rule, decide and correct. Please forgive me.

Father, I bring every instance of inner conflict before You. I repent and take full responsibility where I have constantly judged myself, chided, strived and fought with myself. I repent and take full responsibility for this self-destructive behaviour. In the name of Yeshua, I choose to break the bonds of destruction from my humanity, bloodline and seedline. I choose to forgive myself. I apply the blood of the Lamb to every self-inflicted wound that has caused me to hate myself. Father, I take full responsibility for the striving that is a result of this self-hatred and destruction. I surrender every structure, mind-set and programming of performance and constantly striving to better myself – lest anyone discovers my low self-esteem before you. I need your help, Yeshua. I repent for the patterns of exerting myself exceptionally hard in order to achieve a manner of self-worth.

In the name of Yeshua I bring my generational patterns of sibling rivalry and conflict before You. I repent and take full responsibility for practising my destructive skills of

judging and quarrelling on my siblings. In the name of Yeshua I surrender all triggers, patterns of hatred, jealousy and strife before You. I cut all ungodly soul ties between siblings repenting of the pain and wounds I have caused. Please forgive me for every instance where I have degraded and broke their humanity down. I also choose to forgive those who have hurt me, surrendering my wounds to Yeshua for healing and restoration.

In the name of Yeshua I ask that the burden of strife will be removed from my spirit, soul, body and generations. I repent that my tongue has become a weapon of strife. In the name of Yeshua I disconnect my tongue from the generational well of bitter waters from which I speak in strife. I flood out the bitter waters from this generational well through the blood of the Lamb, declaring that me and my house will no longer drink from these bitter waters of strife. Father, please wash the bitter waters from my body, soul and spirit and return to me contentment and peace. I repent and take full responsibility where my tongue has released flood waters of destruction over others. Please forgive me for the damage I have caused in this way.

In the name of Yeshua I repent of the pride from which the strife is born. In the name of Yeshua, I ask that my humanity will be cut loose from this destructive womb of strife. Please strip me from the attributes of pride which I carry generationally. Father, I admit that my strife has removed me from your protective presence. Please restore to me access to your secret pavilion which protects your children from strife.

I repent and take full responsibility for every instance where our strife has led to violence. I repent and take full responsibility for my anger that so easily flare up and leads to strife. Please forgive me. Please unhook me from the programming of anger, generationally, so that I will no longer be quick to anger and stir up strife. I break my covenant with this curse, uprooting this curse completely in my bloodline, seedline and humanity. Please forgive me my lack of mercy. I need restoration of the mercy portion of my spirit.

I repent for every instance where we have spread lies thereby twisting the truth. I repent and take full responsibility for the perverseness which my humanity is marked with as a result. Please wash me with the blood of the Lamb. I repent and take full responsibility for every instance where I took up the role of a tale bearer. I repent for the strife which I have stirred up in this manner in the spiritual atmosphere.

Please forgive me for quarrelling, meddling in others' affairs, unnecessary debate and stirring up trouble between people. I am guilty my King. I repent for every instance where I have scorned others. I repent for regarding other people with contempt and disdain. Please forgive me the wounds which I have inflicted on others in this manner. I also forgive those who has treated me in this manner, cutting all control bonds and ties between us in the name of Yeshua. Through the blood of the Lamb I surrender my wounds unto you, Yeshua. I admit and take full responsibility that all these offering of strife has led to confusion – blurring the lines of what is righteous and just. Please remove the veil and curse of confusion from my senses. Please unhook my senses from the assignments, vows, altars, mind-sets and belief systems which the city of strife represents within me and my generations.

I repent and take full responsibility that our generational paths are along the dark ways of envy, division, railings and utterance of false reports. Please delete these sounds and their vibrations from the spirit world. I surrender all under the blood of the Lamb. Please lead my feet along the paths of honesty. I repent of every work of the flesh written up against me because of my acts and words of strife. I repent for every deed which I have done through strife and out of vainglory – lifting myself up above others. I repent and take full responsibility even if this was a way of coping with my own pain and hurt. Please forgive me. In the name of Yeshua I surrender this mind-set under the blood of the Lamb. To be released, cleansed and restored to righteousness. Father, it is my desire to give up citizenship in this generational city. Like Rahab I cling to the chord of hope – the chord of the blood of the Lamb and ask that You will remove me from this destructive generational city.

In the name of Yeshua, I choose to surrender my self-defense mechanisms even those which have been created generationally which I have adopted. I repent for trying to protect myself through strife – using anger and strife as a shield to hide my own insecurities and hurts. I choose to surrender all inner vows at the Cross declaring them null and void.

I repent of every deposit of death that was made by me and in me through my involvement in strife. In the name of Yeshua I break the bonds of death over my humanity and relationships which is the cause of uttered words and spoken curses. I bless my humanity to be revived, refreshed and restored.

Change my heart! Please give me a heart of flesh, one of compassion and love instead of this city of strife! In the name of Yeshua I ask that the snare of the devil – the snare of strife – will be removed from my humanity, bloodline and seedline.

Your word in 2 Tim 2 states that the servant of the Lord must not be quarrelsome (fighting and contending) but should be kind to everyone and mild-tempered (preserving the bond of peace). Please forgive me my dark service to the kingdom of darkness and this city of strife. I repent for shutting my mind to your truth. Please forgive me for every bond of peace which I have cut. I give this up in the name of Yeshua choosing to be a servant in your Kingdom of peace. I lay down my weapons of strife and hoist the white flag of peace in my generations. Please grant me to be a suitable teacher, patient and forbearing willing to suffer wrong. In the name of Yeshua I surrender our generational high horses - those we so easily ride when we are angered. Grant me the Wisdom to be able to correct my opponents with courtesy and gentleness in the hope that God may grant that we will repent and come to know the Truth [that we will perceive and recognize and become accurately acquainted with and acknowledge it]. Help me that I will be able to refuse (shut my mind against, have nothing to do with) trifling (ill-informed, unedifying, stupid) controversies over ignorant questionings, knowing and recognising that these foster strife and breed quarrels. I choose to aim at and pursue faith, love and peace (harmony and concord with others) in fellowship with all [Christians], who call upon the Lord out of a pure heart. Help me to remove the impurity from my heart!

Father, please remove my humanity and those I represent in the spirit from this city of strife. I ask in the name of Yeshua that this city will be utterly destroyed inside of

me. I now come and mark my humanity, blood and seed with the sound of restoration and blessing.

In the name of Yeshua we come and trade our generational portions and birthrights back. I trade peace and contentment for strife. I trade order for disorder. I trade healing for woundedness. I trade a mindset of Truth and Light instead of this generational city of strife and woundedness. I trade perfect peace above contention.

In the name of Yeshua I bless my relationships generationally with life, truth, restoration, love, acceptance and joy! Forever we are changed in Yeshua's name.