

Cleansing the fear portal – establishing faith portal

A portal is an entry way in the spirit. I like to envision it as a super-tube – one of those sliding tubes at a water park. Once you climb into it you pick up momentum and are spewed out at the bottom. A portal in the spirit works in the same way – it is like an open tunnel into which darkness is deposited and subsequently spewed out in your life. Our sin, transgressions and iniquities in the generations have opened up this portal. The enemy uses it as an avenue of oppression. In our lives there can be dark portals and light portals. With this prayer we want to close the portal of fear and open up and commission the portal of faith.

Father, I need to bring a very dark matter before your court today. Father, I now understand that my genes, bloodline, seed line and I, are operating from a dark generational fear portal. We have made our home here. Father, I come today in all possible humility as I bring this matter before You. I cover myself and all parts of me and everyone I represent in the spirit with the blood of the Lamb. Have mercy upon me Lord. I acknowledge today: I am guilty! I am full of fear! I am programmed by fear! I am a bringer and generator of fear! I service the altars of fear! I am a priest in the courts and temples of fear! I am a prophet of fear! Please have mercy upon me Lord. Father, I bring Your Word as given in Ps 38 as an opening statement, coming in agreement with what is written – this is my spiritual condition at present:

***Ps 38:1** A Psalm of David; to bring to remembrance and make memorial. O LORD, rebuke me not in Your wrath, neither chasten me in Your hot displeasure. For Your arrows have sunk into me and stick fast, and Your hand has come down upon me and pressed me sorely. There is no soundness in my flesh because of Your indignation; neither is there any health or rest in my bones because of my sin. For my iniquities have gone over my head [like waves of a flood]; as a heavy burden they weigh too much for me. My wounds are loathsome and corrupt because of my foolishness. I am bent and bowed down greatly; I go about mourning all the day long. For my loins are filled with burning; and there is no soundness in my flesh. I am faint and sorely bruised [deadly cold and quite worn out]; I groan by reason of the disquiet and moaning of my heart. Lord, all my desire is before You; and my sighing is not hidden from You.*

My heart throbs, my strength fails me; as for the light of my eyes, it also is gone from me. My lovers and my friends stand aloof from my plague; and my neighbors and my near ones stand afar off. They also that seek and demand my life lay snares for me, and they that seek and require my hurt speak crafty and mischievous things; they meditate treachery and deceit all the day long. But I, like a deaf man, hear not; and I am like a dumb man who opens not his mouth. Yes, I have become like a man who hears not, in whose mouth are no arguments or replies. For in You, O Lord, do I hope; You will answer, O Lord my God. For I pray, Let them not rejoice over me, who when my foot slips boast against me. For I am ready to halt and fall; my pain and sorrow are continually before me.

For I do confess my guilt and iniquity; I am filled with sorrow for my sin. But my enemies are vigorous and strong, and those who hate me wrongfully are multiplied. They also that render evil for good are adversaries to me, because I follow the thing that is good.

*Forsake me not, O Lord; O my God, be not far from me.
Make haste to help me, O Lord, my Salvation.*

Father, this fear I am operating in and under is not from Your Kingdom. Father, I acknowledge that I am a puppet, a slave to fear. I acknowledge that there are parts of me that are aligned to fear, has made covenants, vows and agreements with fear and serve fear. I repent my King. I ask in the name of Yeshua, as I choose today, that these generational documents/agreements/utterances pertaining to fear will be destroyed in the spirit. Father, I come today, and ask that the blood of the Lamb would silence the sounds of my generational fear – sending signals of allegiance and worship from me in all time, space and dimension to keep the portal of fear open. Father, in Your mercy I ask for the generator of these signals and their frequencies to be cleansed and shut down. In the name of Yeshua, I ask that the signals will be cancelled in all time, space and dimension as I bring them under the blood of the Lamb. Father, please shut down the programming of fear over my seed, DNA, bloodline and seed line. I repent Father that I am a mind control slave to fear and the dark kingdom. And therefor I surrender my spiritual mind, subconscious, conscious mind, heart and senses and the deposits in the soul and flesh to You, to be cleansed by the Blood of the Lamb.

Father, I now understand that this portal of fear leads to Death and Sheol. I know your Word states that the wages of sin are death. Father, generationally, I have banked and deposited fear into the kingdom of death, darkness and destruction. I repent my King. I ask in Your mercy for a withdrawal in the spirit. Father, I take full responsibility for this. Father, please forgive me for serving the spirit of death, for fearing and revering death (and all the names it goes by) as well as the regions of death.

Father, I know that fear stands against faith. O Father, my faith portal is neglected, it is small, it is ignored and the path towards it is overgrown and hard to find. I take full responsibility for this my King. Please forgive me. Today, I bring this prayer so as to re-open the faith pathway/portal to Your presence.

I bring my condition before You, as it is given in Your Word in Ps 22:

Ps 22:1 MY GOD, my God, why have You forsaken me? Why are You so far from helping me, And from the words of my groaning? O my God, I cry in the daytime, but You answer not; and by night I am not silent or find no rest.

Father, this is the utterance the condition of my spirit man today.

Ps 22:3-5 But You are holy, O You Who dwell in [the holy place where] the praises of Israel [are offered]. Our fathers trusted in You; they trusted (leaned on, relied on You, and were confident) and You delivered them. They cried to You and were delivered; they trusted in, leaned on, and confidently relied on You, and were not ashamed or confounded or disappointed.

Father, in my generational lines, in my seed there are many such utterances and altars of faith. I bring them before You. I bring these generational declarations of faith to Your court today.

I amplify these decrees of faith, trust and reliance in the spirit realm to overshadow the sounds of fear that are also speaking out.

Ps 22:6 But I am a worm, and no man; I am the scorn of men, and despised by the people.

Father, this is my spiritual condition. Through the generational fear agreements my identity in You has become like that of a worm or maggot. Father, I acknowledge that this is the identity I have adopted in the spirit. A part of me is like maggot in the kingdom of death. I live there and feed there. Father, this part of me knows no other, this part of me is afraid of the light – having been told that the light would kill. Father, I bring this dark mind control belief system before You. Taking full responsibility for the condition this part of me is in. This part of me is aligned and assigned to death as portion.

Ps 22:7-11 All who see me laugh at me and mock me; they shoot out the lip, they shake the head, saying, [Matt. 27:43.] He trusted and rolled himself on the Lord, that He would deliver him. Let Him deliver him, seeing that He delights in him! [Matt. 27:39, 43; Mark 15:29, 30; Luke 23:35.] Yet You are He Who took me out of the womb; You made me hope and trust when I was on my mother's breasts. I was cast upon You from my very birth; from my mother's womb You have been my God. Be not far from me, for trouble is near and there is none to help.

Father, I bring this sound of mockery before You. Please silence it in the spirit. Father, I have come into agreement with their opinions, labels and my faith were traded for fear, doubt and unbelief. I repent my King. This is because of the condition I am in. But, Father, today I remind my spirit that I am originally from You, you are my Creator, I reach back into time – to the time where my identity was still fixed in You, and I ask for that truth to start surrounding and flooding the atmosphere where I am stuck. Be not far from me, Lord, trouble is near and there is none to help!

Ps 22:12-21 Many [foes like] bulls have surrounded me; strong bulls of Bashan have hedged me in. Against me they opened their mouths wide, like a ravening and roaring lion. I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of joint. My heart is like wax; it is softened [with anguish] and melted down within me. My strength is dried up like a fragment of clay pottery; [with thirst] my tongue cleaves to my jaws; and You have brought me into the dust of death. For [like a pack of] dogs they have encompassed me; a company of evildoers has encircled me, they pierced my hands and my feet. I can count all my bones; [the evildoers] gaze at me.

They part my clothing among them and cast lots for my raiment (a long, shirt like garment, a seamless undertunic). But be not far from me, O Lord; O my Help, hasten to aid me! Deliver my life from the sword, my dear life [my only one] from the power of the dog [the agent of execution]. Save me from the lion's mouth; for You have answered me [kindly] from the horns of the wild oxen.

Father, I report this to You. This is the sounds and the creatures that are encircling me, scaring me; keeping me in bondage to fear. Father, Bashan is the land of the giants – they are big and intimidate me! Father, I repent that my senses are hooked into them and their threats. Please wash my senses with the blood of the Lamb. I silence their looks, words and actions by the blood of the Lamb.

Today, I bless my spirit and all parts of me trapped here with the knowledge that Yeshua, is the Lion of the tribe of Judah. Listen and hear Him roar! I remind my spirit of Daniel in the lion's den – their jaws were locked. They could not harm him. Spirit man, you are still alive, they have not devoured you – this is the King of Glory that is protecting and guarding You. See the truth of His presence. Father, shine Your light, bring Your truth for this shall set me free. Let the light of your truth exposes the lies and darkness and downsize these spirits around me according to Your Kingdom. I repent that it is my fear that are enlarging and empowering them. Father, I surrender the generator system the power source of fear programming to You, under Your blood, please shut it down. In the Name of Yeshua I break up the enchantment, witchcraft evil circles around me. I plant the cross between me and these spirits and powers in the spirit realm. Father, they are repeatedly doing death rituals where parts of me are present. They are doing the same things to me as they have done to Yeshua at His crucifixion. They are mocking You through my life my King.

But, Father, I remind myself and all parts of me that Yeshua has overcome death – death has been defeated. I claim the resurrection power of the blood and the cross and ask Yeshua that You would come and rescue me from this place just as you have done for us on the cross. I align my humanity, spirit, soul and body with Golgotha! Father, in all generations I bring the sound of worship and freedom and deliverance and counterpetition the words and sounds and captivity of death! I align my humanity, spirit, soul and body with this great cloud of witnesses. This is my testimony.

Ps 22:22-31 I will declare Your name to my brethren; in the midst of the congregation will I praise You. You who fear (revere and worship) the Lord, praise Him! All you offspring of Jacob, glorify Him. Fear (revere and worship) Him, all you offspring of Israel. For He has not despised or abhorred the affliction of the afflicted; neither has He hidden His face from him, but when he cried to Him, He heard. My praise shall be of You in the great congregation. I will pay to Him my vows [made in the time of trouble] before them who fear (revere and worship) Him. The poor and afflicted shall eat and be satisfied; they shall praise the Lord--they who [diligently] seek for, inquire of and for Him, and require Him [as their greatest need]. May your hearts be quickened now and forever! All the ends of the earth shall remember and turn to the Lord, and all the families of the nations shall bow down and worship before You, For the kingship and the kingdom are the Lord's, and He is the ruler over the nations. All the mighty ones upon earth shall eat [in thanksgiving] and worship; all they that go down to the dust shall bow before Him, even he who cannot keep himself alive.

Posterity shall serve Him; they shall tell of the Lord to the next generation.

They shall come and shall declare His righteousness to a people yet to be born—that He has done it [that it is finished]!

Father because it is finished! I curse the curses associated with these markers. We will never eat of Your fruit, again! I ask that You would fetch this part of me from this place of death. Father, I ask that you would remove the maggot identity from me. You are the SUN of righteousness with healing in Your wings. Shine on this part of me. I thank You that Your blood now washed this part of me – this death marker, maggot marker and all things associated with it – from my genes, bloodline, seed line. It is no longer I who live but Christ who lives within me. And He has overcome death and the grave. Father, please heal and restore me in Your light. Flood me with Your light for it is the life in me. Thank You that You wash all dark light from me. Please readjust my senses to be able to live in the Light. I bring all associated memory banks

before You my king and wash them from the smell, feel, sound of death. Father, I thank You that You enable this part to now be free, from the souls taunting and mocking me, making me choose to hide in darkness. I thank You for enabling this part to integrate with my core self. Rooted in Yeshua, as my rock of salvation. I thank You that You will continuously heal and restore me.

Father, in the name of Yeshua and in all humility, I now ask that You would command Your angels to clean up the structures of worship and altars in this generational fear portal. Father, I ask that You would seal it off with the blood of the Lamb. I ask that You would plant one of Your angels at the entrance to this portal. I declare it unlawful for the kingdom of darkness to summon me again through this portal. I ask that You would purge all my organs, senses and memory banks, mind from the deposits of fear.

I thank You Father that this is true of my new condition in Yeshua as I position myself in Your Kingdom. I declare that this is my portion for all generations and that this sound will resound in my genes and DNA.

Ps 23: *A Psalm of David. THE LORD is my Shepherd [to feed, guide, and shield me], I shall not lack. He makes me lie down in [fresh, tender] green pastures; He leads me beside the still and restful waters.*

He refreshes and restores my life (myself); He leads me in the paths of righteousness [uprightness and right standing with Him--not for my earning it, but] for His name's sake. Yes, though I walk through the [deep, sunless] valley of the shadow of death, I will fear or dread no evil, for You are with me; Your rod [to protect] and Your staff [to guide], they comfort me.

You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies. You anoint my head with oil; my [brimming] cup runs over.

Surely or only goodness, mercy, and unfailing love shall follow me all the days of my life, and through the length of my days the house of the Lord [and His presence] shall be my dwelling place.

In the name of Yeshua I now turn my spirit man towards the portal of faith. I choose today to open this portal with hope, light, love, worship, trusting, leaning and relying upon You. I declare that this pathway will be open and easily accessible for my generations to come. I declare that we will be kings and lords of the Kingdom of light. We will be light carriers. Enmeshed and full off and radiating life in abundance.

I seal all I have prayed today with the blood of the Lamb. In the Name of Yeshua I declare Selah and hallelujah!