

## **Prayer for Hope to be restored**

Father, I come before You in the Name of Yeshua and through the blood of the Lamb. Father, I stand here representing myself, all parts of me as well as my seed line and blood line, as well as many of my nations' people. Father, when I read the Hebrew explanation for the word Hope I see that the word refers to a chord or rope. Father, I understand that our hope, our chord of expectation should be anchored in Yeshua. I want to start by repenting for every other thing, aspect, person, circumstance that I have anchored my hope to. I repent this as sin and foolishness. I repent for finding my security - my hope - in finances, people, medicine, funds, governments, institutions, companies, laws and my own ability as well as all others applicable but, not specifically mentioned.

In the name of Yeshua I choose today that these chords which I have thrown out and have attached to everything and anything apart from You, is a sin. I ask that these chords will be loosened in the name of Yeshua and that a righteous chord of hope in You will be attached in its place. I want to be anchored and bound to the name of Yeshua alone.

Father, I further understand that hope always goes hand in hand with waiting and patience. I repent for being hasty. I repent for not wanting to wait. I repent for my impatience. I repent of removing my attachment to Your name, and cutting the chord of hope when I feel that the answer is not coming quickly enough. I repent for then finding my own solutions – a quick fix of sorts. I repent for this pattern in my seed line and blood line and it is the desire of my heart to break this cycle of self-preservation. I repent for having more confidence in man made structures than in the Name above all names. I repent on behalf of all those I represent in the spirit for seeking and finding refuge and security in numerous other sources – I repent for not finding refuge and hope in You.

Father I repent for being a hypocrite – saying that I believe and hope in You, but all the while I place my trust hope and confidence in another place. In your Word, You make provision for the oppressed, the weak and needy to have a chord or an attachment of hope – an answer in their troubles (Job 5:16). Your Word in Job 8 states that the hypocrite's hope shall be cut off and shall perish and is in fact a death trap – like a spider's web. Yeshua, please set me free from these death chords of hopelessness.

Your Word further states that I should find my strength, force, capacity, ability, power and might in the chord of hope that is secured in Your name. I repent for every bit of self that has weakened this Godly chord and has attached me to self-empowerment. Please strip me from these by the Blood of the Lamb.

Father, I acknowledge that my condition of hopelessness and the iniquities associated with this condition is such that I spend my days without hope, without a chord securely attached to your Name and Kingdom. Father, I choose to turn from my wicked and iniquitous ways and I thank You that this decision helps to secure my chord of hope in You. (Job 11).

Father, I need a new mindset regarding hope. Please enable my spirit man to understand that even the seasons of pruning is in fact seasons of establishing covenant and that You do this so that the chord of hope will spring up stronger and more equipped. (Job 14:7) Forgive me for every season of pruning that has left me discouraged, hopeless and abandoned. I surrender each of these wounds to You in the seed line and blood line in the name of Yeshua. I bring every circumstance that has frayed the chord of hope and have snapped it in my time line, life line, blood line and seed line (Job 17:15). I surrender each of these wounds to You for restoration and healing.

Father, forgive me where I have taken my eye from Your presence and have therefore lost hope. I choose today to hook my senses into Your presence on my righthand side. I thank You that from this place my spirit heart will be glad and will rejoice. I thank You that this will also be healing to my body as I make You my permanent dwelling place. (Ps 16:9).

Spirit of the Living God, please help me to be of good courage, to be strong, Yeshua please repair and recover to my humanity and my seed line and blood line the chords of hope. Help me to wait patiently and to place all of my trust in You the Self-Existent, Eternal One. I thank You that Your Word says that Your eye is upon those who hope in and patiently wait on Your mercy and kindness. In the name of Yeshua, I pray that all that I represent in the spirit will be bound securely to Your goodness, kindness, mercy and favour. Ps 33:18

I declare and decree today that my hope, my expectation is focussed solely on You, my King. Ps 39:7 Like David in the psalms do I address my soul; why are you cast down and depressed? Forgive me Lord. And soul why are you disquieted within me? Why are you making this loud sound of rage, ware, complaint and trouble? In the name of Yeshua and by the free will choice of my spirit man do I choose to silence these loud sounds. I ask your forgiveness, Yeshua, for the altars, of hopelessness which I and my ancestors have erected in our histories. Please forgive me. I ask in the name of Yeshua that these altars, their worship, their associated sacrifices and my position as priest here, will be utterly destroyed in the name of Yehsua, and through the blood of the Lamb. I choose today to break the covenant with hopelessness and divorce all the spiritual forces associated with it. In the name of Yeshua do I cut all chords of false hope, of misplaced hope, of hypocrite hope and hopelessness. I ask in the name of Yeshua that all soul copies who are the witnesses of hopelessness; attached to any part of me; will be placed under Your blood judgement. Soul, in the name of Yeshua I address you, place your hope, trust in God and praise Him for His chords of protection and security around you. Holy Spirit please help my soul to cleave to His hope even if the waiting for the expectancy to be fulfilled is long. I declare today that Your Word is my hope and shield. Thank You that I can bind the chords of your Word around my spirit, soul and body as a secure safety net. I thank You that this gives me an opportunity to bring You pleasure as I hope for and wait upon You (Ps 147:11).

Father, your Word in Prov 13:12 says that hope and expectation that is deferred, prolonged or stretched out makes my spirit heart. Father, I bring all these instances written and recorded in my life's story and those of my seed line and blood line before You. Father, You can see where my chords of hope has been rubbed, worn, weakened, stretched, and afflicted. Father, you can see where I was pained and wounded because the waiting has just been too long. I bring each of these wounds and afflictions before You. Please restore the chords of hope in my life, my King, through the resurrection power of Your Son on the cross. Your Word further states that when the desire is fulfilled that it shall be like a tree of life. Father, in the name of Yeshua I ask for Your strength, and hope and blood to restore to me the generational trees of life of the expectations that have been met. I take full responsibility where my sin, transgressions and iniquities have prevented the trees of life to form a plantation of hope in me. Father, I ask that You would remove all those workers of darkness that attack my chords of hope. I ask that You would remove all those whose job it is to chop down my trees of life and to fray my chords of hope. In the name of Yeshua I claim back every tree of life that should bring You glory in my life.

Father, I thank you, that in the name of Yeshua that this promise of hope also extends as a place of refuge and protection even in the place of the dead. Prov 14:32.

Father, I repent of the sin of saying that there is no hope. I repent that my tongue as a sword has self-destructed the chords of hope I have had with You. Your Word states that blessed is the man that trusts in the Lord and whose hope the Lord is. Please restore to me the generational blessings of hope as I repent and pray today. (Jer 17:7). I repent for departing

from Your presence, I repent of forsaking You as the fountain of living waters and therefore I am hopeless and in despair. Please guide me back to Your fountains so that I can drink again from Your life-giving essence and have hope restored to me. (Jer 17:13). I repent that in my hopeless state I have walked after my own devices and I have followed the imaginations of my evil heart. (Jer 18:12) I choose today to lay these down and to return the Your paths of hope. Father, I take full responsibility where You had to cut my chords of hope because of my disobedience and rebellion. Please forgive me. Today, I choose to head your Word that says that it is good that a man should both hope and quietly wait for the salvation of the Lord. Grant me the patience and endurance to do this. (Lam 3:26) Pull me closer to Your will with the chords of hope from Your Kingdom, I pray. Father, because of my hopeless state my bones have become dry and we have been cut off from You as our source of life. Please revive, refresh and restore to me hope in my bones. Bind me to You, I pray. Father, in the name of Yeshua I pray that me and my generations will be able to find the door of hope. Forgive us for loosing our way. Forgive us for wilfully shutting this door. We desire to have it open again. I thank You that my flesh can once again rest in hope. (Acts 2:26).

Father, thank You that as Your children we can like Abraham; believe in hope against all hope. (Rom 4:18.) Thank You that this promise is also extended to our seed. Thank You that our hope is in Your glory and not our own. Thank You that Your hope guarantees us not to be ashamed. Thank You that Your love is shed in our hearts through the Holy Spirit. (Rom 5:5.)

I thank You that we are saved by hope. I thank You that You will teach us to discern and value hope that is not seen. If we hope for that which we see not, then do we with patience wait for it. I thank You that you will restore to us the joy of hope, even to be patient tribulation. I thank You that we can call upon Your Name as the God of hope. I thank You that in this capacity you fill us with the joy and peace of believing. Thank You that this hope and faith fills us to super abound in hope, to experience the increase of hope, and to remain in hope through the power of the holy Spirit. (Rom 15:13). Father, please grant us not to move away from the hope of the gospel. Anchor our hope in Yeshua – immovable, and incorruptible. We thank You that Christ in me is the hope of glory. I thank You that in Him I am anchored and bound to glory. Holy Spirit please grant me patience of hope as we remember that Yeshua Himself has given us everlasting consolation and good hope through grace. I thank You that Yeshua as our hope is an anchor for our souls.

So, Father, in the name of Yeshua I curse the curse of hopelessness. And I bless my seed line and bloodline, my time and circumstances to be bound with Your chords of hope and patience. Let Your Kingdom come and will be done I pray.