

Courts of Heaven for Serfdom

The following are notes from a session in the courts of heaven cleansing my own bloodlines from Serfdom. After asking permission to open a session, here's what I saw.

I was in a debtor's prison similar to the lame man at the pool of Bethsaida. There was no one and no way to get me out. I was trapped in financial loss and constraints. Jesus showed up in my cell and said, "I have chosen you, called you and ordained you. I want you to come and help build my Kingdom."

My clothes were dirty, tattered and smelly. On the way out, I heard this accusation from the enemy, "He belongs in prison, he volunteered." Jesus turned as said, "I bought this one with my blood."

Repentance – My ancestors sought protection from men instead of from you. We did volunteer for financial idolatry. We trusted a human-made scheme instead of my Father. So, I repented:

Lord, you are Jehovah Jireh, "my provider." Forgive my idolatry and my lack of trust in your great name. I'm stepping into the grace of your provision. You came that I might have life and life more abundantly (Jn 10:10). The enemy has stolen my financial life and the ability to complete my book.

Father release a decree that financial losses be restored seven-fold. Pages of my destiny were stolen from my Book. Release a decree that my book be restored in its fullness.

Father did give me a decree, it's title was "I will Give You Increase."

My old garments were removed, and I was washed in a waterfall of His grace. It felt so good to be clean again. Jesus gave me a priestly robe of red and said, "you are being invited into the courts and councils of heaven to implement your calling." Then He touched my eyes and opened them into a seer capacity. He opened the eyes of my heart to see my book as in Eph 1:17-19:

- 1) The hope to which He has called you
- 2) The riches of His glorious inheritance in the saints
- 3) The incomparably great power to us who believe

Then the Father said, "I'm calling you to my council to be strategist in the Kingdom. I'm opening your eyes to see my purpose in the earth and to understand my inheritance in the saints. I'm releasing you to be general in my army. One who sets captives free and restores destinies. Then he ordained me like a knight as I kneeled before Him. He gave me a shield with these words written on it, "On earth as it is in Heaven." He gave me a sword with these words inscribed, "My arm is not too short." Then he said again, "You are one who sets captives free and restores destinies."

Lord release my household, my children, and grandchildren from serfdom. He led me to pray again:

On behalf of my mother and father's family line and my children and grandchildren:

- *Forgive us for not acknowledging you as our provider*
- *Forgive our secularism, unbelief, and ingratitude (Release a spirit of thanksgiving)*
- *Forgive us for not seeking your Kingdom first.*

Restore unto my family and me the joy of your salvation.

As I said this, a gentle rain began to fall on my family. I saw it pulling them out of a dry wilderness. Small streams at first ran into larger and larger streams of water, and I understood it to be streams of income. The Lord said, "Out of your belly will flow streams of living water." New creativity and value and ministry would flow from me and my household to bless others with things they value (including ministry), and wealth would result.

The Father issued another decree, "I am releasing provisions and purpose and gratitude. You and your family will know that it is the blessing of God that gives this increase that your joy may be full. It is my good pleasure to bless my people. You need not fear wealth; it is a tool to build my Kingdom and establish my purposes. I am breaking vain philosophies that justify the roots of bitterness in your family. I am healing the sense of being left out and left behind. I am your provider. The streams of income are from my heart of love for you to release your purpose."

I said, "Lord, teach me to create purpose and value and wealth. Grant me the ability and anointing to impart it to others (Value, then ministry, then release of captives).

Trading floors – I pushed all my dreams and provisions and expectations (everything) unto His trading floor and said,

Father I want what you have for me – what you've written in my book. I'm giving back everything that has been traded in the past by my ancestors or in my own life. I don't want anything the enemy has promised. I only want what you have for me.

The two decrees were given to me in frames that I could hang on the wall and look at as a reminder. We sealed this time in the courts with the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.