

Fields Unclog Prayer

Pappa, I want to tend every field You have invited me to without hindrance. And so I come with these offerings that You can make openings, so we can cultivate each field together. Tilling, fertilizing, sowing, pruning, irrigating, harvesting and delighting with You, are the most abundant occupations.

Pappa, I have occupied fields You didn't offer me and tried to be the source for another person or place. I repent and return. I receive the blood of Jesus and ask You to open the gate of this field to the Cessors who are meant to tend this terrain. And I ask You to reveal to me the fields that are mine to tend.

Pappa, I recognize that there have been times I have prayed my will done instead of Yours. I've been afraid when Your way has looked different than mine and I've tried to accomplish Your plan, my way, through my efforts. Where there is no trust, there is no fruit. I repent and return to Your will. I yield to Your way, to abiding with You in each step. I receive the blood of Jesus that this clog can be removed and we can flow freely.

Pappa, I've held opinions that were formed by generations, culture, experiences and ideals. These have clipped Your wings, hindered Your move and bound the response of mankind. I repent and return to Your truth, to all You know. To each mystery You will reveal to me that takes me beyond what I can consider and comprehend. I receive the blood of Jesus that this obstacle to the fields You have for me is removed.

Pappa, condition has overwhelmed me and I stopped looking for covenant. I stopped being covenant's champion when I prayed about condition instead of for Your covenant. I repent and return. I receive the blood of Jesus that these shackles would fall away and we could move freely in every field.

Pappa, I have met You in fields, without joy. I've grown weary in standing against the wiles of the enemy instead of for who You are and what You can do. I repent and return. I receive the blood of Jesus so we can see the joy set before us in the lands You love.

Pappa, I have gone into battle without Your invitation and assurance of victory. I have waged wars and expected You to fight them, instead of waiting with You to go in peace and recover all the enemy has taken. I repent and return. I receive the blood of Jesus that every hurdle can be overturned and we can run into every field shod in the peace that victory brings.

