#1

I repent for becoming the dragon's breath through not forgiving. I repent for all I have allowed to occupy my passage to you, especially offense and opinion. I repent for every way I have used my imagination to escape my present reality or allowed fear to bear my imaginings. I receive the blood of Jesus and return to the way you made. All clogs are removed and all misuse of or lack of use is forgotten.

I forgive any who has shut down my imagination through offense, opinion and accusation and clipped the wings of my spirit. I forgive all who occupy offenses instead of dwelling in your presence. I wash them with the blood of Jesus and every hindrance is removed. I ask you to balance the scale so I always know the difference between your ruach and the enemy's vapor. My imagination is now out of exile and we are free to fly!



Elohim, You created us to inhabit two places at once, Heaven and Earth. There are times that I occupy multiple zones instead and that keeps me from dwelling with You. I often try to manage many situations, communications, problems or positions at once and miss imaging You. This causes me to lose my bearings, rest and the capacity to create with You in every circumstance.

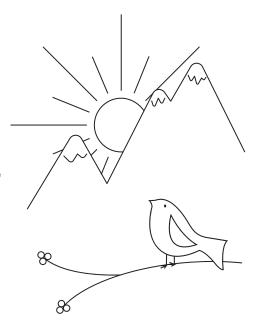
I repent of multitasking to the point that I manage You out of my days. I don't want to miss being present with You, everywhere You are, in all You're doing. I want to ascend and descend continuously, bringing Heaven to Earth. I want to travel the dimensions with You, so passage can be made for all. I receive the Blood of Jesus that all the impact of my maintaining and managing is washed away and I am free to conceive and create with You in all You do. Now I am free to stop moving from stress to stress and begin moving within Your story and from glory to glory!





#3

I confess, I sometimes come out of alignment with your view. I draw a curtain where there is a torn veil. This causes me to craft things in my image instead of recreating everything in yours. Fear causes me to form weapons against myself and others and keeps me from walking fully in the priesthood that cares for all You've created. I repent of letting fear be so familiar, closer to me than love. I repent for being overtaken by the noise of the world instead of the sound of your heart. The Blood of Jesus restores me to our conversation and ables me to live in communion. You are so very good. I'm ready to reveal your goodness.



(#4)

Elohim, Your story is so rich and I am undone that you welcome into it every day. What a wonder! There is such wealth in all You are, in all Your ways. I never want to stop telling our tale and testifying to how great you are.

Too often I live in lack by reenacting history instead of recounting testimonies. When there is unknown, I try to go to what I know instead of the One I know. I repent for every time I have reacted to a point in the past instead of responding to Your present and Presence. I repent for reducing things to parts instead of reconciling the whole. I repent for every way I have escaped "reality" by not letting You be real. I receive the Blood of Jesus that I can live emptied and ready to receive your fullness. You are restoring me to Your vineyard, already full of fruit. You are opening gates for me to go through, towards the future and hope You have always held. I say yes to revealing your Image and Likeness, to

scatter the seed, so all will see, believe and receive the greatness of You.



