

EP 29 — AWAKEN THE PULPITS

Pastors on Fire Again Episode 29 — Prophetic Prayer & Declaration · Chris & Prudence Ministries

OPENING

Let me say something that doesn't get said enough.

The most dangerous place in the Church right now is not the pew. It's the pulpit.

Not because of bad theology. Because of cold fire. Shepherds who used to burn and now just function. Men and women who once shook rooms and now manage them. Pastors who know their Bible backward and forward and haven't wept over their congregation in years.

The enemy doesn't always attack the pulpit with scandal. Sometimes he just slowly turns down the heat until the light becomes a glow and the glow becomes a habit and the habit becomes a career.

And the people sitting in the seats feel it. They can't name it. But they feel it. The difference between a sermon and a word. Between someone reporting on God and someone who just came from His presence.

The Church does not need more polished communicators. She needs men and women on fire. People who can't stand behind a microphone without first being on their face. Who preach like they mean it because they met with the One they're preaching about.

This is a prayer for the shepherds. For every pastor who knows the gap between who they are and who they used to be. Who remembers what it felt like to be undone by God and wonders when that became a memory instead of a lifestyle.

The fire is not gone. It just needs to be stirred.

Let's go to the Father.

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PROPHETIC PRAYER

1. Worship

Father, hallowed is Your name.

You are the God of burning bushes. The God of Pentecost fire. The God who appeared to Elijah on the mountain not in the noise but in the moment that followed it. The God whose word is a fire and a hammer and a two-edged sword.

We worship You as the One who anoints. Who sets apart. Who fills. Not just once. Continually. Fresh oil for every season, every message, every man and woman You have placed in a pulpit.

Holy is Your name over every church building. Holy is Your name in every pastor's study. Holy is Your name in the quiet before the Sunday that nobody sees but You.

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2. Submission

Your Kingdom come. Your will be done. On earth as it is in heaven.

Father, in heaven no one preaches from duty. No one leads from exhaustion. No one ministers from a place of obligation without intimacy.

So we submit the pulpits of this nation to You. The ones that have drifted. The ones that have grown comfortable. The ones where the fire is low and the form has taken over.

Your Kingdom come through Your shepherds. Your will be done in every message, every service, every moment where a person with a platform has the chance to either deliver a performance or open a door to heaven.

Realign every pulpit to Your original intent.

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3. Petition

Give us this day our daily bread.

Father, today we ask for fresh fire on those who preach.

Not louder. Not more polished. Fire. The kind that comes from time with You before it comes from a microphone. The kind that makes people stop scrolling and lean in. The kind that the enemy cannot counterfeit because it was forged in the secret place.

Give back the hunger. The desperation for Your presence before Sunday. The fear of standing before people and saying nothing that came from You.

Wake the shepherds up. Not with shame. With fire.

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4. Confession and Forgiveness

Forgive us, Father.

For every sermon preached from preparation but not from presence. For every Sunday where we were competent but not anointed. For the times we gave the people our best thinking when they needed Your living word.

We confess the drift. The way exhaustion becomes routine becomes comfort becomes settling. The way ministry can slowly replace the intimacy that was supposed to fuel it.

Forgive us for managing congregations instead of leading them into Your presence. For building platforms instead of altars.

Cleanse the pulpit. Starting with the heart of the one who stands behind it.

And as You forgive us, we forgive every system, institution, and expectation that turned pastors into performers. We release it. And we return to the fire.

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5. Protection

Lead us not into temptation. Deliver us from the evil one.

Father, the temptations that come for pastors are specific. Pride that hides under anointing. Exhaustion that calls itself humility. The slow drift toward the platform and away from the prayer closet.

Deliver every shepherd from the spirit of religion that produces form without fire. From the fear of man that keeps the prophetic locked down and the comfortable unchallenged. From the comparison that measures ministry by numbers instead of faithfulness.

Protect the pastors. Protect their marriages. Protect their families. The enemy targets the shepherd to scatter the sheep.

Guard them. Restore them. And set them back on fire.

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DECLARATION

I declare over every shepherd reading or hearing this today.

The fire is being stirred. The anointing is being refreshed. The hunger is coming back.

I declare you will not stand behind a pulpit one more time in your own strength. Heaven is about to show up in your preparation. In your study. In the moments before you open your mouth.

I declare the dry season over your ministry is ending. Fresh oil is being poured. Fresh fire is falling.

I declare your congregation will feel the difference. They cannot articulate it. But they will feel it. When someone has been with God, it shows.

I declare Jeremiah 20:9 over every pastor who has been tempted to go quiet. "His word is in my heart like a fire, a fire shut up in my bones. I am weary of holding it in. Indeed, I cannot."

You cannot hold it in anymore. And you don't have to.

The pulpits are waking up.

SEALING PRAYER

Father, we seal this.

Every shepherd prayed over. Every cold fire stirred. Every pulpit reconsecrated. Sealed in the name of Jesus.

What heaven has reignited, no religious spirit on earth can smother.

Fire over form. Anointing over performance. Presence over platform.

It is finished. It is sealed. It is so.

In the mighty name of Jesus.

Amen.