

EP 5 KINGDOM CLARITY Hearing the Assignment That's Already Yours

Week 5 — Prophetic Prayer & Declaration Chris & Prudence Ministries

OPENING

I hear the Lord saying over you today:

"You don't need a new word. You need fresh ears for the word I already gave you."

This is a moment of clarity—where eyes that were once shut are opening.

Some of you have been chasing. Scrolling through social media hoping someone posts the word that finally unlocks everything. Running to the next conference. Waiting for the next prophet to confirm what the Father already whispered years ago.

And the enemy has used that chase to exhaust you. To muzzle you. To keep you in a swirl of confusion so thick you forgot what God already said.

But here's the truth: You already have a scroll.

Psalms 139 says your days were written in God's book before one of them came to be. There is a book of destiny with your name on it. And it's not blank. It's not lost. It's not waiting to be written.

It's waiting to be reopened.

Today, we're not asking for something new. We're asking the Holy Spirit to blow the dust off what He already spoke—and bring it back to life.

This prayer reopens the scroll.

Let's go to the Father.

PRAYER OF INVITATION

Father, we come not chasing something new—but remembering something true.

You have already spoken. Over our lives. Over our callings. Through dreams. Through prophecies. Through moments of undeniable clarity that we let fade because life got loud.

We confess—we've been looking to everyone else to tell us who we are. When You already told us.

So today, Holy Spirit, reopen the scroll.

Bring back to our remembrance the words You've spoken. Give us ears to hear again what we once heard clearly.

Not a new word, Lord. Fresh ears for the word that's already ours.

We are listening.

[Pause — let the music breathe]

BREAKING THE SWIRL

Now we deal with what's been stealing your focus.

The assignment against your life has been to muzzle you, to confuse you, and to delay you. It's come to bring confusion to your vision. It's come to keep you in a swirl—always searching, never landing.

And while you were chasing the next word, the scroll God already gave you sat unopened on the table.

I hear the Lord saying: "Stop scrolling for a word. Dive into The Word. Stop looking to the crowd to tell you who you are. I already told you. It's either Me or the crowd—and the crowd has led you astray."

In the name of Jesus, we break the spirit of prophetic addiction—the lie that you always need something new before you can move.

We break agreement with the endless search that keeps you stuck.

We break agreement with the swirl of confusion that made every voice sound the same.

The Holy Spirit lives in you. He is your teacher. And He's about to bring all things to your remembrance.

Today, God has cleared the air. And it's time to step back into who you really are.

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THE SCROLL ALREADY EXISTS

Hear me on this.

You have journals filled with words from God you haven't looked at in years.

You have prophecies spoken over you that you received, said "amen," and filed away like paperwork—thinking they were just words on a page.

You have moments—in worship, in the car, at 3 a.m.—where God spoke so clearly you couldn't deny it. Then life moved on, and you forgot.

The word didn't expire. You just stopped listening.

I see this in the spirit right now: Scrolls covered in dust. Not because God stopped speaking—because we stopped returning to what He said.

This is a moment of reopening. Not reinvention. Reopening.

God is not giving you a new assignment today. He's reminding you of the one you already have.

The dream He gave you five years ago? Still valid.

The calling you sensed at twenty-three? Still true.

The promise that felt too big to believe? Still on the table.

The scroll is written. The ink is dry. Heaven has witnessed it.

Now it's time to read it again—and this time, obey it.

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DECLARATION OVER YOUR HEARING

Now I speak over you.

Your eyes are open. What are you going to do with it?

Your ears are open. What are you going to do with it?

I declare: The static is clearing. The noise is fading. The confusion breaks NOW.

You will hear the Father's voice again with clarity you haven't known in years.

I declare: The words spoken over your life are coming back.

Dreams you forgot—returning.

Prophecies you dismissed—resurfacing.

Promises buried under disappointment—rising.

I declare: You will stop chasing and start remembering.

You will go back to the journals. Back to the recordings. Back to the moments where God was unmistakably clear.

His word has not changed. His assignment has not shifted. You simply stopped believing it was real.

It's real. And it's time to pick it back up.

I declare: Someone else cannot prophesy for you what you should be prophesying for yourself.

This is the inhale and exhale with God—He breathes into you, you breathe it back out by speaking it over your own life. What others have reminded you of must now come out of your own mouth.

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PRAYER FOR FRESH EARS

Father, we ask for the gift of remembrance.

Holy Spirit, You said You would bring all things to our remembrance. Do it now.

Bring back the dreams. The words. The clarity we once walked in.

Where we've been deaf—open our ears.

Where we've been blind to what's already written—open our eyes.

Where we've been distracted by the crowd—tune us back to Your voice alone.

Give us the courage to believe again what we stopped believing.

Give us the faith to act on what we've been sitting on.

Teach us the book of our destiny. Show us what's written in the scroll.

Reopen it over every person hearing this prayer. Let them see it clearly. Let them feel the weight of it again.

The assignment is still theirs.

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CLOSING BLESSING

Now hear this word from the Lord:

"I have not been silent. You stopped listening. But today, I am reopening what was closed. Restoring what was forgotten. Calling you back—not to a new thing, but to the thing I already gave you."

You have a book of destiny. The days of your life are written in it. God is inviting you to stop guessing and start reading.

I speak blessing over you:

May the scroll be reopened and the ink be fresh to your eyes.

May the words you forgot hit you like they're brand new.

May you stop scrolling for a word and dive into The Word.

May your own mouth become the primary prophetic voice over your life.

And may you look back at what God already said and declare: "That's it. That's always been it. Now I'm walking in it."

You don't need a new word.

You need fresh ears.

And today, you got them.

In the mighty name of Jesus—

Amen.