

# A Declaration Over The Region By Prudence O'Haire

Learn more about Prudence: <https://chrisandprudence.com>

***FULL Declaration (unedited, the video script is slightly shorter, this is Prudence's full declaration script)***

Here in this land, this Northwest region of America, we look down onto the emerald, green moss, the desert sage, the sandy beaches and the tips of the mountains.

We are decreeing from the third heaven and blowing the horns to call forth the warriors of the heavenlies.

Go forth, on your steeds. Marching on your feet. Flowing in with vast wings. Your armor is glittering, helmets are fastened, and weapons are poised. There is no weapon against us that will prevail. There is no fear to fail. We are there, and we are here working with the angelic ministers assigned to this region. We believe in the wiping out of evil.

Now poise the tidal wave of purification from the belly of the waters. It is here to flood the land, to drown out the voices who seek to mock your name, hurt your people and blot out truth.

Jesus, you are the Way, the Truth and the Life.  
The truth can never be destroyed.

No matter how deep it gets buried, how far it gets thrown, how tight it gets twisted, it will always be found.

Truth will stand. It haunts the liar, it trails the deceived and it brings forth justice for the innocent, the persecuted and the helpless.

We declare truth to stand at every mountain top here in the northwest. We call on the Spirit of truth to scream from the city street corners. We blaze the way for Truth to mow and plow through our families, our places we call home, our workplace, our hospitals, government buildings, schools, roadways, airways, Media, Music, Books, Restaurants, theaters, court houses, prisons, places of entertainment, and Lord, our church communities.

Mow us down with the truth.

Open the ears, the eyes, the hearts of all humans in our region to not just hear the truth but to accept the truth. Then put us into action for the truth.

We call forward The Spirit of Wisdom. Let us be drenched in your wisdom. Let Wisdom be in the air we breathe in the water we drink; in every sound we hear. Let Wisdom drip from our mouths as thick as honey and let the wisdom be poured out on your people.

We are your people.

Let wisdom be the ground we walk upon, and let it be what others desire.

We want to be the start of a never- ending revival.

We each personally take responsibility for being the start of a revival.  
It starts with me.

We want your reign to be established here on this land, let the darkness shrivel up and die. Bring the rains of mercy and love. Let it wash and cleanse this land, and the souls that reside in it.

Do not turn your face from this region, this country, this place.  
We repent for our willful ignorance. We repent of all the times we refused to listen, see and understand.

We repent for our cold hearts.  
We repent for unforgiveness on our behalf.  
We repent for our selfish, narcissistic attitudes.  
We repent for allowing evil to reign and the times we have done nothing about it.  
We repent for all the lives lost in the name of abortion.  
We repent for all sexual rebellion and our part in it.  
We repent for all ties and participation and promotion of all types of witchcraft.

We repent for every single time we used your name in vain, for all the idols we have worshiped, for all the times you have asked us to self-examine and we would not  
We repent of all the places we were asked to go, all the words we were asked to say and all the places we were asked to stay, and we would not.

We will go, we will stay and we will say, when you ask it of us.

We declare our children and grandchildren and their children are departing from the indecision of choosing whom they shall serve. They are choosing and choosing you. They are following as we lead into the great unknown of the mystery of you God.

We and our children are not partners in mediocrity, as you Lord, detest. Our hearts are blazing for you.

We repent for all the moments praise was due and we fell short and would not give it. Let the birds, the bees and the trees sing your Holy name in all places both seen and unseen.

May the wind roar and the mountains tremble at the armies marching to your cause. Let our land shake and quake in the awe of your majesty and the devils will fall into the crevices, into the abyss and locked into cages to await your judgment.

We will, from our own mouths here in this land of the Northwest, we will praise from our lips and give our worship to the God who sees all, hears all, and knows all.

Those spirits that are here, tormenting those who use their gifts and seek forbidden knowledge without your Spirit in charge, they will be zapped into chains. They will be no more.

We command from the heavenlies the army to now move forward into this region of the Northwest. Wait no longer. Move upon the spirits of Satan and crush them underneath your feet.

All Satanic occultic practice and covens, the dark lords, the principalities, they will obey your word, they will leave this place and crawl into the dark, damp places where no human exists.

We see this now; this is happening right now. The angelic warriors are sweeping our land, they are lying flat all curses, spells and incantations that are being evoked from the dirty spirits.

The witchcraft that is being sent to God's people to restrain them and cripple them will only fall apart like dry snow and dissipate into the abyss into which the devil's messengers are falling into entrapment. The arrows and darts of poison, spying, cancer, disease, brokenness, Covid, illness and mental illness will explode in the face of those who concocted them.

We will stand on the frontlines, with the armor of God. Our backs will not be turned to the enemy, we will face them head on.

We will not shrink back. Courage, faith and boldness will be the song we hum. We look into a mirror and see Gideon's army. Let those who are weak, those who you have not chosen, those who are not called, let them go into other lands and dwell there.

Your power is needing no one to succeed. Yet you partner with us. You desire us to work alongside you. You have chosen us. You have chosen us to fight, to take back this land. This is your land, and we will work to redeem it.

We do not think ill of those who leave us, those who have not heard the trumpet of war here. We know, your power is made perfect in weakness.

We are strong, we are ready, and we will only get tired in our winning.

Let your glory fall on us here in our region.  
Let it fall like the hot lava of the volcanoes.  
Let it seer us, brand us and mold us into your vision of renewal, restoration and preservation. Have your way here in this land.  
Your seal is over us, our hearts beat only for you.

Bring us the property, the place for our roots, the location we call home.  
Let our homes then birth new beginnings and seep beautiful memories of relationships built for eternity.

May the buildings protect us from not just natural elements, but that of evil who flies in the dark, that which the natural eye cannot see, the fiery bolts of jealousy, hate and disdain.

Let those who wish us ill, be held at bay until they see the light.  
Let not their lies, and slander land upon us, not for one second.  
Let our success, that which you have planned for us, emulate and propagate generosity and balloon your goodness into not just our region, but that beyond our land.  
Let us be so full of your everlasting joy, that from miles around, others will come to see for themselves.

They will come to fill their own goblets with Hope.

The Joy of you Lord, is our strength.

And through all of the enormity of these things, they will see that you are the everlasting God.

That you are Good.  
You are never, not good.

We give all glory to you.  
We will not be in need, because over and over you provide.  
Bring forth the tools to build. The name brand tools the ones that will not break.  
Bring forth the people that are burning for you.

We are a people that work well together that welcome the new ones in with the old ones. We value friendship with each other and with God. We honor one another as if we were already in heaven walking the streets with the saints in heaven.

We are a people that accept and expect heaven's new ideas and creations to be imparted into our dreams, visions and daily life.

Let it flow, release the valve of ingenuity.

A firehose of imagination is filling the rooms wherever we go.

We never lack the mindsets to solve the problems.

Open the treasury of heavens.

Transfer the dollars that are needed to buy the property, the buildings, the transportation, and everything that is needed to further your cause.  
Open the treasury and dump it out.  
Deliver this, so that we may not worry about earning the monetary tools, yet may focus on more important things.  
We want free time to encourage, to revel in your Presence, to plant and cultivate this land you're redeeming.

Turn loose of fresh revelation. Let us give prophecy and be empowered by the gifting and calling. We use our gifting for your glory. We give you all the glory. We are nothing without you.

We ask you to help bring forgiveness, rapid healing and restoration to our churches and community.

Let any anger that resides be for that of the spirits who are seen as perpetrators of division, the stirrers of trouble and those that would seek selfish gain.

Let us be bold in truth and call out those that wish themselves to be a safe harbor for ill spirits to grow fat off the feasting of lies, dishonor and rebellion towards God. We are humble and kind to each other.

Let our region, our state, our county, our city and our churches be unified for your glory. Tear apart the scar tissue that has grown from backstabbing and backbiting. Make the relationships new and fresh.

We detest jealousy. We will create no space for jealousy and the ugly tricks it produces.

Let our leaders believe in each other. Let their relationships grow.  
Remove divisive spirits, let the angels clean the house.  
Independence, the spirit of independence is thick here.  
We will use independence sparingly, and if we cannot, remove it from us.

We are a people that values vulnerability.

Walls that have been built in the name of self-preservation, spirit of religion and pride are knocked out with the wrecking ball of vulnerability and repentance and holiness.

The gifting of all of us is a part of God's multi-faceted beauty. There is none that is not needed in the Kingdom of God. We know that every single one of us has something to contribute and be a part of.

There is a place in the kingdom for everyone. We are all capable, no matter our age, our skin color or whether we are a man or a woman.

We are descendants of pioneers, and immigrants. Let our hearts trail blaze and forge into new friendships that bring joy, companionship and the fellowship of light.

God's wisdom is reigning over us in a way that exposes evil intentions cleanly and sharply. There is no room for argument and blame shifting and the bursting of the sores of resentment.

If there are to be any stones thrown, let those stones be sanctified and approved by God.

Come root out and sift through us, everything that is unholy.

We are Holy because you are holy.  
We seek you in all we do.

We fan the winds that push the wildfire of revival, repentance and change into the forests of the

Great Northwest. Let it burn hot. Let it sweep through every single town, city, countryside, field, mountain and crevasse.

Refine it all.

Let nothing and no space not be made new.

We ask that the Holy Spirit's light shine into every cave, under every rock, into every stained-glass window, through every tree, dark closets, enclosed buildings, tunnels, rabbit holes, and children's forts. Anywhere there is life, you are there. Let the light shine and let no darkness prevail.

It is time. We are ready and willing, and we ask you to use us anyway you see fit. Help guard our hearts when we can see discouragement coming.

Lift us up if we fall.

Point it out, if we fail to see.

Take our face into your hands and tell us you love us in more ways than one.

We want to see you working.

We want to see the Angelic in their beautiful stature, we want to see them dance with our worship and standing at their guard.

We stake our lives on the cross. We nail our sinful nature to the tree.

While our lives on earth are here for a short while, we will invest in eternity.

God be with Us and the Northwest.

-Prudence O'Haire