

# Peace, Be Still...And Exchange Crowns A Crafted Prayer for the Coronavirus



He arose and rebuked the wind, and said to the sea, “**Peace, be still!**” And the wind ceased and there was a great calm. Mark 4:39

As Jesus rebuked the storm, so we say to this coronavirus, **Peace, be still!**

We stand together with anticipation, we exchange fear for faith.

We will put our love in action and will come to the aid of those who are in need.

In accordance with Ps. 46:10 we cease from our own works and expect to see the Lord in His works. We declare God is the refuge we run into.

In accordance with Ps. 91 we declare that You, oh Lord will deliver us from the snare of the fowler. You will deliver the nation from this pestilence at noonday.

We declare to the church. This is our time. This is the perfect time to shift the narrative.

We say to 330 (our area code), now is the time to reign (the meaning of 330).

It is not the time for flu season. It is time for God. He will show up and show off.

We tell our souls to rest in God, we humble ourselves and confess our fear to the Lord.

Forgive us Lord for not seeing what You are doing in this time. We give ourselves to

You, to Your purpose. Remind us of who You are. We will be the ones who are emulating Your beauty. May our faith demonstrate that You are God.

We are standing on Your Word, Father, when it says, “no plague shall come upon us” (Ex. 30:12). We declare this is not a state of emergency but the state of revival. This will be a state of glory. We ask You Father to send us as the labors into the field, to our Walmarts, and grocery stores to reap the harvest. In accordance with Matthew 11, we are believing for blind eyes to be open and lame bodies to be healed. May our hearts be broken for those who need you.

We declare that God is faithful to His Word even when He does not meet our expectations. Therefore, we align our hearts, our thoughts and emotions to His Word and put our trust in Him. We will not have a prison-perspective as though we are stuck here, but a perspective of a free man walking in faith.

We will use this time of freedom from our schedules to cause us to align with God's heart in this hour. We are looking for the fruit of this time, a time to rejoice with family instead of being trapped in dread.

“Corona” means crown because the virus looks like a wreath.

We repent on behalf of the church for giving up our authority, for trading the crown of beauty for ashes. Father give us clean hands. May we be as focused on having clean hands before you, oh God, as we have been about washing our hands of the virus.

We will proclaim the year of the Lord's favor and the day of vengeance of our God, to comfort all who mourn, and provide for those who grieve in Zion—to bestow on them a crown of beauty instead of ashes, the oil of joy instead of mourning, and a garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness. (Isaiah 61: 2,3)

Father we repent for being insecure and unsure of our position in Christ. Jesus you have already paid the price to equip us for our position in the Kingdom. Therefore, we will go, we will rise, and we will bring the gospel to this city at this time. We will let our love take action and our faith will be demonstrated in our community.

We say **PEACE BE STILL, America**. We say exchange crowns; no more coronavirus. Instead, receive the crown of beauty; the crown of salvation and the garment of praise.

