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# SCROLL AGAINST THE SPIRIT OF FEAR AND ALL ITS FACES

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"For God hath not given us the spirit of fear; but of power, and of love, and of a sound mind." (2 Timothy 1:7)

In the Name of Yeshua HaMashiach, who is come in the flesh, is Lord, and holds the keys to death and hell. I speak.

Fear has more masks than any spirit in hell's arsenal.

It doesn't always look like terror. It doesn't always shake your hands or steal your sleep. Sometimes it looks like caution. Sometimes it looks like wisdom. Sometimes it looks like "being realistic." Sometimes it sits so quietly inside your decision-making that you mistake it for your own personality.

But it is not you. It is a spirit. And it has been squatting in places it was never given permission to occupy.

Today it gets named. Every mask gets pulled off. Every hiding place gets exposed. And every face of fear gets burned out by Holy Ghost fire.

## THE FACE OF ANXIETY

The churning stomach. The racing thoughts. The 3am inventory of everything that could go wrong. The inability to sit still without dread creeping in from the edges. The constant low-grade hum of "something bad is about to happen" even when nothing is wrong.

Anxiety is fear wearing a respectable mask. The world calls it a condition. Medicalises it. Medicates it. Manages it.

But behind the diagnosis there is often a spirit. Assigned. Persistent. Feeding on your attention. Growing stronger every time you agree with its narrative.

"Be careful for nothing; but in every thing by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your

requests be made known unto God. And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus." (Philippians 4:6-7)

In the mighty Name of Yeshua HaMashiach. I come against you Spirit of anxiety. You are named. You are not a condition. You are an entity. And you are cast out. The peace of God replaces you. Now.

## THE FACE OF PANIC

The sudden attack. The chest tightening. The air disappearing. The room closing in. The body screaming danger when there is no danger. The absolute conviction that you are dying when you are not.

Panic is fear at full volume. A demonic ambush designed to overwhelm the nervous system and convince you that you are not safe. Not safe in your body. Not safe in your home. Not safe anywhere.

"When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee; and through the rivers, they shall not overflow thee." (Isaiah 43:2)

In the mighty Name of Yeshua HaMashiach. Spirit of panic, I come against you. Your ambush is over. You have no right to my nervous system. You have no authority over my body. Every panic attack is cancelled. My body is a temple of the Holy Spirit and you are evicted from it in the mighty name of Yeshua.

## THE FACE OF PHOBIA

The irrational terror of specific things. Heights. Enclosed spaces. Water. Crowds. Insects. Flying. Darkness. Things that other people navigate without thinking but that paralyse you completely.

Phobias are fear concentrated into a single trigger. A spirit that has found one pressure point and exploits it mercilessly. Every time you encounter the trigger, the spirit squeezes and you collapse. And over time you stop going near the trigger at all. Your world shrinks. Your freedom narrows.

That is the goal. Not just to scare you. To imprison you.

"I sought the LORD, and he heard me, and delivered me from all my fears." (Psalm 34:4)

In the mighty Name of Yeshua HaMashiach. I come against every phobia spirit. Released. Every

irrational terror. Broken. Every pressure point the enemy has exploited. Sealed. My world is not shrinking. My freedom is expanding. The trigger has no power.

## THE FACE OF DREAD

Not fear of something specific. Fear of everything. The weight of tomorrow. The heaviness of next week. The sinking feeling that something terrible is coming even though you cannot name it.

Dread is fear without an object. It attaches to the future itself. Makes the future feel like a threat. Every new day carries weight before it has even begun. Every plan feels fragile. Every hope feels naive.

Dread is the spirit that kills momentum. You don't move forward because forward feels dangerous. So you stay still. Frozen. Waiting for the disaster that may never come but feels absolutely certain.

"Take therefore no thought for the morrow: for the morrow shall take thought for the things of itself." (Matthew 6:34)

In the mighty Name of Yeshua HaMashiach. Spirit of dread. You are a liar. Tomorrow belongs to God. The future is in His hands. You have no right to poison what has not yet arrived. Dread is expelled. Hope is established. The future is open.

## THE FACE OF PARANOIA

The suspicion. The constant scanning. The assumption that people are against you, talking about you, plotting against you. The inability to trust. The hypervigilance that exhausts you before noon.

Paranoia is fear wearing the mask of discernment. It tells you that you are just "being careful" or "protecting yourself" when actually a spirit is poisoning every relationship, every interaction, every potential connection with suspicion.

There is real discernment and there is paranoia. Discernment brings clarity and peace. Paranoia brings confusion and isolation.

"For where envying and strife is, there is confusion and every evil work. But the wisdom that is from above is first pure, then peaceable." (James 3:16-17)

In the mighty Name of Yeshua HaMashiach. Spirit of paranoia. You are not discernment. You are

poison. Every false suspicion planted in my mind. Uprooted. Every relationship you have sabotaged. Restored. Every connection you have prevented. Released. Paranoia is expelled. True discernment takes its place.

## THE FACE OF CONTROL

Fear hides behind the need to control. If I can control everything then nothing bad can happen. If I manage every detail then I am safe. If I never let go then I cannot fall.

The controlling person looks strong. Looks capable. Looks like they have it together. But underneath the control is terror. The terror of what happens if they stop gripping. If they let go. If they trust someone else. If they trust God.

Control is fear dressed as competence. And it exhausts the one carrying it while suffocating everyone around them.

"Trust in the LORD with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding. In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he shall direct thy paths." (Proverbs 3:5-6)

In the mighty Name of Yeshua HaMashiach. Spirit of control. Your grip is broken. I release what I have been holding too tightly. I trust the Lord with the things I cannot manage. My competence is not my safety. God is my safety. Control is expelled. Trust is established.

## THE FACE OF PEOPLE-PLEASING

The fear of man. The dread of disapproval. The compulsion to say yes when you mean no. The terror of conflict. The need to be liked at the cost of being truthful.

People-pleasing is not kindness. It is fear of rejection wearing the costume of generosity. It gives and gives and gives, not from love but from terror of what happens if it stops.

"The fear of man bringeth a snare: but whoso putteth his trust in the LORD shall be safe." (Proverbs 29:25)

In the mighty Name of Yeshua HaMashiach. Spirit of people-pleasing. You are not kindness. You are cowardice dressed as love. I break the need for human approval. I break the fear of rejection. I serve God. Not the opinions of men. The fear of man is a snare and it breaks now.

## THE FACE OF PERFECTIONISM

The paralysis of "not good enough." The inability to finish because nothing ever meets the impossible standard. The procrastination that comes from the terror of producing something imperfect.

Perfectionism is fear of failure so intense that it prevents action entirely. It would rather produce nothing than produce something flawed. And so it produces nothing. And calls it "high standards."

"Not that we are sufficient of ourselves to think any thing as of ourselves; but our sufficiency is of God." (2 Corinthians 3:5)

In the mighty Name of Yeshua HaMashiach. Spirit of perfectionism. Your impossible standard is rejected. Done is better than perfect. Obedience is better than polish. I will create. I will produce. I will move. And imperfection will not stop me because my sufficiency is of God, not of my own performance.

## THE FACE OF FEAR OF DEATH

The root fear. The one underneath all the others. The fear that everything ends. That you will die. That the people you love will die. That nothing lasts. That the grave is coming.

Fear of death holds millions in bondage their entire lives. Every decision filtered through mortality. Every joy shadowed by the knowledge that it will end.

But death has been conquered. The grave is empty. The keys belong to Yeshua.

"O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?" (1 Corinthians 15:55)

"I am he that liveth, and was dead; and, behold, I am alive for evermore, Amen; and have the keys of hell and of death." (Revelation 1:18)

In the mighty Name of Yeshua HaMashiach. Spirit of the fear of death. Your sting is removed. The grave is conquered. Death has no dominion. Yeshua holds the keys. I am not afraid of dying because the One who defeated death lives in me. Fear of death is expelled. Eternal life is established.

## THE FACE OF FEAR OF LACK

The grinding worry about money. About provision. About whether there will be enough. The fear that keeps you awake counting pennies. The dread that whispers you will end up homeless, destitute, starving.

Fear of lack is not just financial anxiety. It is a spirit that contradicts the nature of God. God is Jehovah Jireh. The Lord who provides. Fear of lack says He won't. Or He can't. Or He forgot.

"But my God shall supply all your need according to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus." (Philippians 4:19)

In the mighty Name of Yeshua HaMashiach. Spirit of fear of lack. You are a liar. God is my provider. He has not forgotten me. He has not abandoned me. Every fear about money, provision, food, shelter. Cast out. Jehovah Jireh is my source. And His supply is unlimited.

DECLARATION

In the mighty Name of Yeshua HaMashiach:

Anxiety.  Be cast out.

Panic. Be cast out.

Phobia. Be cast out.

Dread. Be cast out.

Paranoia. Be cast out.

Control. Be cast out.

People-pleasing. Be cast out.

Perfectionism. Be cast out.

Fear of death. Be cast out.

Fear of lack. Be cast out.

Every mask. Pulled off.

Every hiding place. Exposed.

Every face of fear. Burned by Holy Ghost fire.

What replaces fear?

Power. Love. A sound mind.

Not from me. From Him.

"For God hath not given us the spirit of fear; but of power, and of love, and of a sound mind." (2 Timothy 1:7)

In the mighty Name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth, Yeshua HaMashiach. This is done.

Amen and Amen.