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SCROLL AGAINST THE WORLDLY THEATRE MACHINE AND EVERY STAGED DISTRACTION

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In the name of Yeshua HaMashiach, who is come in the flesh, who sat unmoved in the storm while the disciples panicked, who slept in the boat while the waves raged because He knew who controlled the sea — this scroll is released against the theatre, the fog machine, the special effects, and every manufactured urgency the enemy uses to keep the people of God reacting instead of standing.

Be still, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth. — Psalm 46:10

There is a machine. It runs constantly. It produces scenarios. It manufactures crises. It generates spectacle. It fills the air with noise and the eyes with images and the mind with urgency until the person watching cannot think, cannot read the word, cannot pray, cannot hear the Lord, because they are too busy reacting to the latest thing the machine produced.

Oh look this is happening now. You need to act urgently to fix it. Drop everything. Respond. Engage. Share it. Fear it. Rage about it. Talk about it with everyone you know. Give it your attention, your energy, your peace, your focus. Give it everything you were going to give to the Lord this morning and give it to the screen instead.

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In the name of Yeshua the theatre machine is uncovered. Sleight of hand. Sleight of mouth. The magician's oldest tricks. The creation of crisis is a card trick. The breaking news is misdirection. The manufactured outrage is the left hand, the right hand is removing your rights, your food, your children, your everything. The spectators are intended to be astonished by the flashing lights only to discover later that they've been fleeced, that the real action has occurred while their backs were turned, that the illusionists have had full use of their wallets, purses, persons, and the country itself.

Lest Satan should get an advantage of us: for we are not ignorant of his devices. — 2 Corinthians 2:11

In the name of Yeshua, every scenario satan creates is written against. Not engaged with. Not reacted to. Written against. Spoken against. There is a difference between responding to the enemy's script and overturning the enemy's stage. The theatre wants an audience. These scrolls tear down the theatre.

Every manufactured war that exists to generate fear and funnel money — written against. Every pandemic narrative designed to seize control over the bodies of the people — written against. Every economic crisis that was engineered by the same people who offer the solution — written against. Every election cycle that presents the illusion of choice while the same agenda continues regardless of who sits in the chair — written against. Every social crisis manufactured to divide the population into tribes that fight each other instead of looking up at the stage manager — written against.

Every single scenario. Written against. None of them left standing as if they are real. The real is the Lord. The theatre is everything else.

For all that is in the world, the lust of the flesh, and the lust of the eyes, and the pride of life, is not of the Father, but is of the world. And the world passeth away, and the lust thereof: but he that doeth the will of God abideth for ever. — 1 John 2:16-17

In the name of Yeshua, the fog machine is shut down. The spiritual fog that the theatre pumps into the atmosphere to keep everything blurred so that no one can see clearly what is real and what is production. The fog that makes the performance look holy. The fog that makes the crisis look real. The fog that makes the explosion look important. The fog that makes the celebrity look anointed. The fog that makes the screen look like a window when it is actually a wall. The fog is switched off. The air clears. And the set is visible for what it is — plywood and paint and lights.

In the name of Yeshua, the special effects are depowered. The enemy has no substance. He has effects. He has sound. He has visuals. He has bass that shakes the chest so you mistake it for the presence of God. He has strobes that disorient so you mistake confusion for revelation. He has surround sound so the narrative comes from every direction and feels like reality. But turn the power off and the room is empty. There is nothing on the stage. The effects were the entire show. Without them the enemy is standing in an empty room with nothing in his hands.

In the name of Yeshua, the static noise is silenced. The constant hum of information, opinion, commentary, analysis, hot takes, breaking alerts, push notifications, and algorithmic outrage that fills every waking second of the modern person's life so that there is never a single moment of silence in which they might hear the Lord speak. The static is deliberate. It is not a byproduct of technology. It is a weapon. Silence is where God speaks. The enemy cannot allow silence. So he fills every gap with noise and the person never hears the still small voice because the volume is always turned up.

And after the earthquake a fire; but the LORD was not in the fire: and after the fire a still small voice. — 1 Kings 19:12

The Lord was not in the earthquake. Not in the wind. Not in the fire. He was in the still small voice. The theatre produces earthquakes and wind and fire constantly because those are the things that grab attention and drown out the quiet voice that actually matters. The enemy does not need to outpower God. He just needs to out-volume Him. And the theatre is very very loud.

In the name of Yeshua, the discourses are cancelled. Every argument manufactured to occupy the mind. Every debate staged to keep people talking about the wrong thing. Every controversy generated to consume energy that was supposed to go toward prayer, toward the word, toward the assignment. The enemy does not care which side you take in the debate. He cares that you are in the debate at all. Because while you are arguing about the thing he put on the stage, you are not praying about the thing the Lord put on your heart.

In the name of Yeshua, the urgency is broken. The false urgency. Not the Lord's urgency — the Lord's urgency is real and it comes with His peace because He is not panicked. The false urgency that says act now or it is too late. Respond now or you miss the window. React now or everything collapses. That urgency is a whip. It is designed to keep the person moving at the enemy's pace instead of the Lord's pace. The Lord's pace is steady. The Lord's pace is unhurried. The Lord's pace includes rest. The enemy's pace does not include rest because rest is where the believer connects to the Lord and the enemy cannot afford that connection.

Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. — Matthew 11:28

In the name of Yeshua, every person who reads this scroll is declared unplugged from the theatre. The screen does not own their attention. The news cycle does not own their emotions. The algorithm does not own their outrage. The manufactured crisis does not own their peace. The static does not own their silence. The fog does not own their clarity. And the urgency does not own their time.

They stand still. They see the stage for what it is. They see the fog machine. They see the lights. They see the plywood. They see the director behind the curtain and they are not impressed because they know the name that is above every name and every production and every theatre and every special effect the enemy has ever built.

The machine runs. The believer does not watch. The believer prays. And prayer outperforms every show the enemy has ever staged.

In the name of Yeshua,

Amen and amen.