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SCROLL OF INTERCESSION FOR THE LOST, THE DECEIVED, AND THE UNKNOWING

June 11, 2026

A Prayer for Every Soul Serving the Wrong Master Without Knowing the Right One

In the name of Yeshua HaMashiach, who is come in the flesh,

who said "Father forgive them for they know not what they do,"

who ate with sinners and called tax collectors by name,

who did not come for the righteous but for the sick,

who does not wish that any should perish,

we bring these people before You.

Not in judgment. In intercession.

Not to condemn them. To call them home.

I. For Those Who Serve the Enemy Thinking They Do Good

Father, we pray for every person who genuinely believes they are doing good while serving darkness.

The activist who fights for causes funded by principalities.

The humanitarian who works for organisations that harvest more than they help.

The volunteer who gives their time to a structure that uses their goodness as a cover for something rotten underneath.

They do not know.

Their hearts are sincere. Their direction is wrong.

They followed the signpost that said "this way to making a difference" and it led them to an altar they cannot see.

Open their eyes. Not violently. Gently.

Let the dissonance between what they believe and what they serve become unbearable.

Let them feel the contradiction until they cannot ignore it.

And when they turn to ask "then what is true?" let Yeshua be standing there.

And the servant of the Lord must not strive; but be gentle unto all men, apt to teach, patient, In meekness instructing those that oppose themselves; if God peradventure will give them repentance to the acknowledging of the truth; And that they may recover themselves out of the snare of the devil, who are taken captive by him at his will. — 2 Timothy 2:24-26 (KJV)

II. For Those Who Do Evil and Are Deluded

Father, we pray for those who commit evil and do not know they are evil.

The politician who signs orders that destroy lives and sleeps soundly.

The executive who profits from suffering and calls it business.

The leader who manipulates and calls it leadership.

They are deluded. Not because they are stupid. Because the delusion is spiritual.

A veil over the mind. A filter over the conscience. A programme running that rewrites cruelty as necessity.

Break the delusion.

Let reality hit them in a way they cannot rationalise.

Let the faces of the people they harmed appear in their dreams.

Let the weight of what they have done land on them suddenly and without warning.

Not to destroy them. To wake them.

Because if they wake, they can repent. And if they repent, even they can be saved.

In whom the god of this world hath blinded the minds of them which believe not, lest the light of the glorious gospel of Christ, who is the image of God, should shine unto them. — 2 Corinthians 4:4 (KJV)

III. For All Who Practice Satanism

Father, we pray for every satanist.

Every person who deliberately chose to serve the enemy.

Every person who made a pact, attended a ritual, swore an oath, offered a sacrifice.

Some did it out of pain. Some did it out of power. Some did it out of rebellion. Some were born into it and never had a choice.

For every one of them, we pray conviction.

Not the comfortable kind. The terrifying kind.

The kind that wakes them at 4am drenched in sweat with a name on their lips they swore they hated.

The kind that makes the rituals stop working.

The kind that makes the entities they serve suddenly feel like the prisons they actually are.

And for the ones born into it. The ones who were dedicated as children. The ones who never chose this.

We pray rescue. Violent, sudden, undeniable rescue.

Send someone across their path who carries fire. Let them feel the difference. Let them taste freedom for the first time.

The Lord is not slack concerning his promise, as some men count slackness; but is longsuffering to us-ward, not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance. — 2 Peter 3:9 (KJV)

IV. For All Who Practice Witchcraft

Father, we pray for every witch.

Every woman burning candles in her kitchen thinking she is empowered.

Every man casting circles in his bedroom thinking he is enlightened.

Every teenager on TikTok learning spells thinking it is a game.

Every hereditary witch carrying ancestral knowledge thinking it is heritage.

They do not know what they are opening.

They do not know what answers when they call.

They think it is energy. It is entities.

They think it is nature. It is Baal in a green dress.

They think it is feminine power. It is the queen of heaven who is not the queen of anything.

Open their eyes.

Let the entities show their real faces.

Let the "guides" reveal what they actually are.

Let the spells stop working long enough for the witch to wonder what was really powering them.

And when the power fails and the candles go cold and the crystals sit there doing nothing,

let Yeshua be the only voice in the silence.

And many that believed came, and confessed, and shewed their deeds. Many of them also which used curious arts brought their books together, and burned them before all men. — Acts 19:18-19 (KJV)

V. For All Who Do Not Know Jesus

Father, we pray for every soul on this earth who has never heard His name.

Every person in a nation where the Gospel has not reached.

Every person in a culture where His name is forbidden.

Every person who was raised in a religion that denies Him.

Every person who was raised in no religion at all and thinks the spiritual realm is fiction.

Send them a dream.

Send them a person.

Send them a scroll.

Send them a moment so unmistakably supernatural that their worldview cracks open and light pours in.

You promised that the Gospel would reach the ends of the earth.

We stand on that promise and we ask You to accelerate the delivery.

And this gospel of the kingdom shall be preached in all the world for a witness unto all nations; and then shall the end come. — Matthew 24:14 (KJV)

VI. For Those Who Serve Mammon

Father, we pray for every person enslaved to money.

Every person who measures their worth by their net worth.

Every person who sold their integrity for a promotion.

Every person who chose the pay cheque over the conviction.

Every person who worships at the altar of more and is never satisfied.

They are not free. They are the most imprisoned people on earth.

The richer they get the tighter the chains.

The more they have the more they fear losing it.

Mammon promises freedom and delivers the most sophisticated bondage ever designed.

Break the spell of wealth.

Let them see that the thing they are chasing is chasing them.

Let them feel the emptiness at 2am when the account is full and the soul is bankrupt.

And let that emptiness become the door through which Yeshua enters.

For what shall it profit a man, if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul? — Mark 8:36 (KJV)

No man can serve two masters: for either he will hate the one, and love the other; or else he will hold to the one, and despise the other. Ye cannot serve God and mammon. — Matthew 6:24 (KJV)

VII. For Those Who Do Ministry for Gain

Father, we pray for every pastor, prophet, evangelist, teacher, and worship leader who started with fire and ended with a business model.

Every one who once heard Your voice and now hears the algorithm.

Every one who once preached truth and now preaches what gets clicks.

Every one who once gave freely and now charges for access to You.

They were not always like this. Something shifted.

The platform grew. The money came. The audience expected more. The machine demanded feeding.

And somewhere between the first sermon and the tenth product launch, the fire was replaced by a funnel.

We do not condemn them. We pray for the terror of the Lord to fall on them.

The real fear. The kind that makes a man close his laptop and fall on his face and remember what it felt like before the brand existed.

Restore the ones who can be restored.

Expose the ones who refuse.

And protect the flock from both.

For the time is come that judgment must begin at the house of God. — 1 Peter 4:17 (KJV)

VIII. For Those Who Lie to Themselves and Entertain Sin

Father, we pray for every believer living a double life.

Every one who worships on Sunday and compromises on Monday.

Every one who knows the truth but has negotiated a truce with the lie.

Every one who entertains sin in private and performs holiness in public.

The double life is exhausting. And it is killing them slowly.

Not physically. Spiritually. The fire dims a little more each day. The voice gets a little quieter. The conscience gets a little duller. Until one day they can sin without flinching and they don't even notice the change.

Wake them up before the numbness becomes permanent.

Let the conviction hit like a truck.

Not to shame them. To save them.

Because what they are losing is worth more than what they are keeping.

If we say that we have fellowship with him, and walk in darkness, we lie, and do not the truth. — 1 John 1:6 (KJV)

IX. For Those Who Eat Lies Because They Tickle Their Ears

Father, we pray for every person who chose the comfortable message over the true one.

Every person who left a church that preached repentance and found one that preached affirmation.

Every person who unfollowed the prophet and followed the motivational speaker.

Every person who chose "God wants you happy" over "God wants you holy."

They are not bad people. They are tired people.

Tired of warfare. Tired of conviction. Tired of the narrow road.

And someone offered them a wider one with better lighting and a smoother surface.

But the wide road leads somewhere.

And they know it. Deep down. In the place they stopped listening to.

Reactivate that place.

Let the still small voice become unbearable.

Let the comfortable message start tasting like cardboard.

Let the ear that was tickled start itching for truth again.

For the time will come when they will not endure sound doctrine; but after their own lusts shall they heap to themselves teachers, having itching ears; And they shall turn away their ears from the truth, and shall be turned unto fables. — 2 Timothy 4:3-4 (KJV)

X. For Those With Gnostic Knowledge

Father, we pray for every person who thinks they found the real truth hidden behind the Bible.

Every person who read the Gospel of Thomas and felt smarter than the church.

Every person who discovered "the divine spark within" and stopped looking for God outside themselves.

Every person who built a theology of secret knowledge and locked themselves inside it.

They feel enlightened. They are imprisoned.

The knowledge puffs up. The mystery flatters. The exclusivity intoxicates.

And underneath all of it is a spirit that says "you shall be as gods" which is the oldest lie in the book. Literally.

Strip the flattery.

Let the knowledge taste hollow.

Let the secret teachings lose their shine.

And let the simple Gospel, the one they dismissed as too basic, suddenly hit them with a power

that all their hidden wisdom never produced.

Beware lest any man spoil you through philosophy and vain deceit, after the tradition of men, after the rudiments of the world, and not after Christ. — Colossians 2:8 (KJV)

Ever learning, and never able to come to the knowledge of the truth. — 2 Timothy 3:7 (KJV)

XI. For Those Who Don't Know Any Better

Father, we pray for the simply ignorant.

Not the wilfully blind. The ones who genuinely never heard. Never saw. Never met anyone who carried the real thing.

They are not rebels. They are uninformed.

They live in a world that hides You behind entertainment, religion, philosophy, and noise.

They never had a chance to choose because nobody ever gave them the option.

Give them the option.

Today. Through a person. Through a dream. Through a scroll found at 3am. Through a song. Through a sentence overheard on a bus.

However You do it. Just reach them.

Because they cannot come if they have not heard. And they cannot hear without a messenger.

How then shall they call on him in whom they have not believed? and how shall they believe in him of whom they have not heard? and how shall they hear without a preacher? — Romans 10:14 (KJV)

XII. For the Teenagers

Father, we pray for every teenager who thinks Yeshua is not cool.

Every 14-year-old who would rather die than be seen with a Bible.

Every 16-year-old who thinks church is for weird people.

Every 17-year-old who said "I don't care about Jesus" because caring about Jesus costs social currency they cannot afford to spend.

They are not rejecting You. They are rejecting the version of You they were shown.

The boring version. The rules version. The "don't do anything fun" version.

The version that looks like a list of restrictions instead of the most dangerous, radical, table-flipping, death-defeating, fire-breathing person who ever walked the earth.

Show them the real You.

Not the stained glass version. Not the Sunday school version.

The one who made a whip and cleared a building.

The one who walked on a storm.

The one who looked death in the face and said "you're next."

Let them meet that Yeshua.

The one that is actually cool. Not because He tries to be. Because He is the most fearless, uncompromising, authority-carrying being in existence and teenagers respect that whether they admit it or not.

Break the cringe barrier.

Let one teenager in every school encounter the real thing and become so undeniably changed that their friends cannot look away.

That is how revival starts in a generation. Not through youth groups. Through one kid on fire.

Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth, while the evil days come not, nor the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them. — Ecclesiastes 12:1 (KJV)

Let no man despise thy youth; but be thou an example of the believers, in word, in conversation, in charity, in spirit, in faith, in purity. — 1 Timothy 4:12 (KJV)

XIII. Sealed

This scroll is sealed in the name of Yeshua HaMashiach.

Not in warfare. In love.

Not in fire. In tears.

Not against these people. For them.

Every satanist who reads this. He wants you.

Every witch who reads this. He wants you.

Every gnostic who reads this. He wants you.

Every teenager who reads this. He wants you.

Every liar who reads this. He wants you.

Every minister who lost the fire who reads this. He wants you back.

Every double-life believer who reads this. He already knows. Come home.

He is not angry. He is waiting.

And His patience is not weakness. It is the most terrifying love in existence.

Because it will not stop.

It will not give up.

It will follow you into every dark room, every ritual circle, every philosophy lecture, every TikTok rabbit hole, every boardroom, every bedroom, every place you thought you could hide.

And when you finally stop running, He will be standing right there.

Not with a lecture. Not with a list of your sins.

With nail-scarred hands open.

And He will say the same thing He always says:

"Come."

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

Him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out. — John 6:37 (KJV)

In the Name that never stops calling. Yeshua HaMashiach.