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SCROLL TO SLICE OPEN THE HIDDEN NEST AND EXPOSE EVERY CONCEALED THING

July 6, 2026

In the name of Yeshua HaMashiach, who is come in the flesh, who sees every hidden thing, who said there is nothing covered that shall not be revealed — I take the sword of the Word and I slice open what I see in the spirit.

There is a nest. There is a sack. A grey mass hanging in the spiritual realm, thick and sealed, full of things that were done and never confessed, things that were hidden and never exposed, things that were agreed to in darkness and never brought to light. It hangs there like an egg sack full of unhatched evil, feeding the bloodline with poison from the inside, producing fruit that nobody can trace back to its source because nobody knows it is there.

Every family has one. Every bloodline carries one. Somewhere in the spiritual realm above every household there hangs a grey mass of accumulated, unconfessed, unrepented sin passed down from generation to generation, sealed over, never opened, never exposed, never dealt with. It is the source of patterns that repeat without explanation. The addiction that appears in every generation. The poverty that will not lift. The divorce that cycles through the line. The mental torment. The anger. The control. The hoarding. The cruelty that calls itself love. All of it fed from the sack. All of it hatching out of the nest in season, one generation after another, and nobody knows why because nobody looks up and sees what is hanging there.

This scroll sees it. And this scroll slices it open.

For there is nothing covered, that shall not be revealed; neither hid, that shall not be known. — Luke 12:2

With the sword of the Word the grey miasma is cut into. Not poked. Not nudged. Not politely addressed. Sliced wide open so that everything inside spills out into the light where it cannot survive. Every hidden action. Every secret agreement. Every deal made in darkness. Every sin that was covered over and passed down instead of repented of. Every curse that entered through a door nobody admitted they opened. Every shame that was buried instead of brought to the cross. It spills out now. All of it.

For the word of God is quick, and powerful, and sharper than any twoedged sword, piercing even

to the dividing asunder of soul and spirit, and of the joints and marrow, and is a discerner of the thoughts and intents of the heart. — Hebrews 4:12

The sword discerns. It separates. It does not just cut — it exposes the thoughts and intents. The hidden motives. The things people did and told themselves it was fine. The control that called itself love. The exclusion that called itself practicality. The cruelty that called itself discipline. The hoarding that called itself wisdom. All of it is separated now from the lies it was wrapped in and it stands naked in the light.

In the name of Yeshua, the hidden sack over every family that reads this scroll is sliced open. Every generation that contributed to it. Every ancestor who added something to the nest and sealed it over and passed it on. Every unconfessed sin. Every unbroken curse. Every covenant made with something other than the Lord. Every door opened through occult practice, through bitterness, through witchcraft, through control, through unforgiveness, through agreements with the enemy that were never renounced. The entire sack is open now. Nothing remains sealed.

The people in the bloodline are called to face what spills out. Not in destruction. In repentance. Let them see what has been operating. Let them see where the darkness came from. Let them see the root system that produced the fruit they have been eating and feeding to their children for generations. Let it produce godly sorrow. Let it drive them to the Lord. Let the exposure be the mercy, because what stays hidden stays active and what is brought to the light can be dealt with.

If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness. — 1 John 1:9

Every person who reads this scroll and lifts it to the Lord is called to bring their own portion. Whatever they contributed to the grey mass. Whatever actions of theirs added to it. Whatever doors they opened. Whatever agreements they made before they knew better. Whatever bitterness they held that fed the sack instead of starving it. Bring the portion to the cross and leave it there. It is confessed. It is covered by the blood. It does not go back into the nest. It dies at Calvary.

In the name of Yeshua, the remains are burned with holy ghost fire. The sack is sliced. The contents are exposed. And now the fire comes. Not to destroy the people. To destroy what was in the sack. Every unhatched thing. Every seed of evil that had not yet sprouted. Every plan that was forming inside the grey mass waiting for the right moment to emerge in the next generation. It is incinerated before it can hatch. The fire does not leave residue. It leaves nothing. The nest is gone. The sack is gone. The grey miasma is gone.

For our God is a consuming fire. — Hebrews 12:29

What was hidden is exposed. What was exposed is repented of. What was repented of is forgiven. What was forgiven is burned. The cycle that ran through the bloodline for generations is

ended. The nest that produced the patterns, the curses, the addictions, the control, the darkness — it is sliced open, emptied, and burned to nothing.

And ye shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free. — John 8:32

The grey miasma is sliced open. The nest is destroyed. The fire has done its work. Every person who prays this scroll stands free from the generational sack that hung over their family line. What hatched before this day is dealt with by the blood. What was waiting to hatch is ashes. And the bloodline from this point forward carries fire, not a nest.

Amen and amen.