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THE DECREE AGAINST LEGION

October 22, 2026

In the name of Jesus Christ, Yeshua HaMashiach, who is come in the flesh, the One who crossed the sea to find one man in chains, who stood on the shore of Gadara and did not flinch, who asked the name and received it, who cast a thousand into the deep with a single word and did not raise His voice to do it — I issue this decree against Legion, the many who wear the mask of one, the swarm that hides behind a single voice, the occupation that disguises itself as a condition.

And he asked him, What is thy name? And he answered, saying, My name is Legion: for we are many. — Mark 5:9

I. The Exposure of the Strategy

I expose the strategy of Legion. You do not come as a thousand. You come as one — one mood, one heaviness, one fog, one thought that will not leave, one ache that has no source, one dread that has no name. You disguise the swarm as a single feeling so the believer fights one enemy while a thousand operate unseen. The anxiety is not one spirit. The confusion is not one voice. The heaviness is not one weight. It is Legion — many hands pressing from many angles, many voices speaking in unison to sound like a single verdict, many operatives coordinated to feel like a single, unshakeable condition. I expose the multiplicity. You are not a condition. You are not a diagnosis. You are not a season. You are an occupation, and occupations are ended by force.

For we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places. — Ephesians 6:12

II. The Demand for the Name

In the name of Yeshua, I demand the name. Yeshua did not cast out what He did not identify. He asked. He required the disclosure. And the enemy answered — not because it chose to, but because it had no choice. When the King speaks, the swarm confesses. I declare that every spirit operating under the cover of Legion — every assignment hiding in the swarm, every function disguised as a feeling, every operative embedded in the noise, every parasite feeding in the shadow of another — is required to identify itself before the throne. You do not get to hide in the crowd. You do not get to operate under the cover of “that’s just how I feel.” You do not get to pass as normal. The King asked your name once on the shore of Gadara, and you fell on your face

and answered. You will answer again. You have no choice. You never did.

And unclean spirits, when they saw him, fell down before him, and cried, saying, Thou art the Son of God. — Mark 3:11

III. The Revocation of Tenancy

I revoke the tenancy of Legion. Every lease. Every agreement. Every silent contract signed in exhaustion, in compromise, in the moment the believer stopped fighting and called the occupation “normal.” You have squatted in the temple, in the mind, in the hours, in the atmosphere of this house. You moved in quietly — one by one, function by function, voice by voice — until the swarm felt like furniture, until the occupation felt like personality, until the believer could not remember what the room felt like before you arrived. She thought it was her. It was you. I declare the tenancy revoked. Not one by one. Not gradually. Not in stages. All at once. Yeshua did not negotiate with Legion. He did not set up a payment plan for deliverance. He did not refer the man to a process. He opened His mouth and the swarm ran — two thousand of them — screaming into the deep. One word. One command. One God. It is finished.

And forthwith Jesus gave them leave. And the unclean spirits went out, and entered into the swine: and the herd ran violently down a steep place into the sea, (they were about two thousand;) and were choked in the sea. — Mark 5:13

IV. The Restoration of the One

I declare the restoration. When Yeshua cast out Legion, the people came to see what had happened. And what they found terrified them more than the demons had. They found the man sitting. Clothed. In his right mind. At the feet of Jesus. Not recovering. Not in process. Not healing over time. Whole. Immediately. Completely. The swarm had made him unrecognisable. He lived among the tombs. He cut himself with stones. No chain could hold him and no man could tame him. But the moment the many were cast out, the one remained — and the one was enough. Clear. Calm. Dressed. Seated. Known. I declare this restoration now. The swarm has made many believers unrecognisable — to themselves, to their families, to their purpose. But the person underneath the occupation is still there. Still whole. Still known by the King. The swarm leaves. The person remains. And the person was always the point.

And they come to Jesus, and see him that was possessed with the devil, and had the legion, sitting, and clothed, and in his right mind: and they were afraid. — Mark 5:15

V. The Sealing of the House

I declare the house sealed. Yeshua warned that a swept house left empty invites the swarm back sevenfold. This house will not be left empty. I invoke the fire of the Holy Spirit over every room Legion occupied — every corner of the mind, every corridor of the will, every chamber of the

heart. The house is not merely cleaned. It is inhabited. It is garrisoned. It is filled with the presence of the King, and the King does not share quarters. When the swarm circles back — and it will circle back — it will find every door locked, every window blazing, and every room occupied by a fire it cannot survive. Legion has always known the name of Yeshua. Legion has always obeyed it. And Legion remembers what happened at Gadara. The swarm remembers the cliff. The swarm remembers the sea. The swarm remembers the sound of two thousand bodies hitting the water. And the swarm will not forget the name of the One who sent them there.

When the unclean spirit is gone out of a man, he walketh through dry places, seeking rest, and findeth none. Then he saith, I will return into my house from whence I came out; and when he is come, he findeth it empty, swept, and garnished. Then goeth he, and taketh with himself seven other spirits more wicked than himself, and they enter in and dwell there: and the last state of that man is worse than the first. — Matthew 12:43–45

VI. The Commission of the Delivered

I declare the commission. When the man of Gadara was delivered, he begged to follow Yeshua. And Yeshua said no. He said: go home. Tell them what the Lord has done for you. The delivered do not retreat into safety. The delivered are sent back into the territory where the swarm once ruled — not as victims, but as witnesses. Not as survivors, but as evidence. The man who once lived among the tombs became the first evangelist of the Decapolis. His testimony was not a theory. It was his body, sitting upright, clothed, and burning with the fire of the One who freed him. I declare this commission over every person delivered from Legion: you are not merely free. You are sent. Go home. Tell them what the Lord has done. And let the territory that once held you in chains hear the name that broke them.

Howbeit Jesus suffered him not, but saith unto him, Go home to thy friends, and tell them how great things the Lord hath done for thee, and hath had compassion on thee. And he departed, and began to publish in Decapolis how great things Jesus had done for him: and all men did marvel. — Mark 5:19–20

The strategy is exposed. The name is demanded. The tenancy is revoked. The one is restored. The house is sealed. The delivered are sent.

In the mighty name of Yeshua HaMashiach, Amen and Amen.