

THE LIE THAT NOTHING MEANS ANYTHING

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In the name of Yeshua HaMashiach, who is come in the flesh, who died on the cross, who rose again on the third day, who is the way, the truth, and the life, I come before the holy throne of the living God and I speak.

I stand in the authority paved for me on the cross. I stand on truth that does not move, does not bend, does not negotiate, and does not care whether the modern world believes in it or not. I open my mouth and I make my declaration absolute.

Jesus saith unto him I am the way the truth and the life. No man cometh unto the Father but by me. (John 14:6)

He did not say I am one of several options. He did not say I am a perspective. He did not say I am a truth among truths. He said I am the truth. Absolute. Singular. Final. And everything that came after him that tried to dissolve that into relativity is a lie from the pit of hell dressed in the language of progress.

The Framework of Nothing

I come against the modern framework of thinking. The philosophy that says there is no absolute truth. The system that says all things are relative, all beliefs are equal, all paths are valid, all words are negotiable. I declare that framework nullified in the name of Yeshua. It is not wisdom. It is not enlightenment. It is not progress. It is a cage built to keep the human mouth shut when it should be declaring.

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)

That time has come. The fable is relativism. The itch is comfort. And the teachers are everywhere, teaching a generation that nothing is certain, nothing is fixed, nothing is absolute, and nothing you say carries the weight of truth because truth itself has been made optional.

The Death of Declaration

I come against the lie of non-consequence. The modern delusion that says words are just words, actions are just actions, and nothing spoken or done carries real weight in the real world. This is the lie that lets a generation speak without conviction and act without responsibility. This is the lie that taught people to say lol after their own declarations, to laugh after their own truths, to cancel their own words before the words had time to land.

Death and life are in the power of the tongue and they that love it shall eat the fruit thereof.
(Proverbs 18:21)

Death and life. Not maybe. Not sometimes. Not depending on your worldview. Death and life are in the power of the tongue and every lol after a declaration is a choice for death. Every hedge, every softening, every nervous laugh spoken after a statement of truth is a retraction, a reversal, a voluntary surrender of the very authority God placed in the human mouth.

Yeshua spoke to a fig tree and it died. He spoke to the sea and it obeyed. He spoke to bread and it multiplied. He spoke to death and it released its captive. Not one of those moments carried a hedge. Not one carried a qualifier. Not one ended with "we will see what happens." He spoke with the full weight of absolute truth and creation responded because creation recognises authority and authority does not negotiate.

And Jesus answered and said unto it no man eat fruit of thee hereafter for ever. And his disciples heard it. (Mark 11:14)

For ever. Not "let us see." Not "perhaps." For ever. And the tree died. Because the words meant what they said and the speaker meant what he spoke. That is the model. That is the standard. And the modern world has thrown it away and replaced it with a culture where nobody means anything and everyone laughs after their own sentences to make sure nothing they said can be held against them.

I come against the spirit behind this. The principality of relativism. The ruler of the air that taught the modern mind to doubt every absolute, question every truth, soften every conviction, and laugh at every declaration until the human race could no longer speak with authority in His truth about anything. I bind this spirit in the name of Yeshua. I break its hold over every mind, every mouth, every tongue that has been trained in the art of saying nothing while appearing to speak.

The Door to Witchcraft

I come against the fruit of this lie. Because when nothing is absolute and nothing carries consequence, the door to witchcraft swings wide open. In a world where truth is relative, black magic is just energy work. Spells are just intention. Manifesting is just mindset. Hexing is just quantum physics. Tarot is just self-reflection. And summoning demons is just exploring spirituality.

And there is no evil they say.

Woe unto them that call evil good and good evil, that put darkness for light and light for darkness, that put bitter for sweet and sweet for bitter. (Isaiah 5:20)

The modern world has done exactly this. It has taken witchcraft and called it wellness. It has taken sorcery and called it science. It has taken black magic and called it manifesting. It has taken spells and called it mindfulness. It has wrapped every abomination in comfortable language and sold it to a generation that has no framework for truth and therefore no framework for recognising evil.

A child can do black magic for fun. A teenager can cast a love spell for entertainment. A woman can hex her neighbour and call it self-care. A man can manifest wealth by invoking spirits he does not name and call it the law of attraction. Because if nothing is absolute then nothing is evil. And if nothing is evil then nothing has consequence. And if nothing has consequence then the dark realm operates freely, unchallenged, unnamed, and unresisted by a population that has been taught to believe it does not exist.

But the dark realm knows exactly what it is. It has not changed. It has not evolved. It has not become enlightened. It is what it always was. Evil. Ancient. Deliberate. And it rejoices in a generation that thinks it is playing games while it is signing contracts.

There shall not be found among you any one that maketh his son or his daughter to pass through the fire, or that useth divination, or an observer of times, or an enchanter, or a witch, or a charmer, or a consulter with familiar spirits, or a wizard, or a necromancer. For all that do these things are an abomination unto the Lord. (Deuteronomy 18:10-12)

Abomination. Not a lifestyle choice. Not a hobby. Not a phase. Not a TikTok trend. Abomination. That word has not changed its meaning in three thousand years no matter how many times the modern world tries to soften it with a lol.

The Demons Behind the Language

I come against every demon that operates through this deception. Every spirit that whispers "it is just fun." Every spirit that says "I guess we will wait and see if this works, lol." Every spirit that teaches "there is no real consequence." Every spirit that hides behind the language of science, of energy, of quantum mechanics, of mindfulness, to disguise what it truly is. You are exposed. You are named. You are bound. The lie that protected you is broken and the truth of Yeshua burns through every comfortable word you hid behind.

And ye shall know the truth and the truth shall make you free. (John 8:32)

The truth. Not a truth. Not your truth. Not my truth. The truth. Singular. Absolute. Non-negotiable.

And it sets free because it cuts through every lie that held the cage together.

The Lie Cancelled

I declare the modern lie cancelled. The relativity of truth is a lie. The absence of consequence is a lie. The harmlessness of witchcraft is a lie. The safety of manifesting is a lie. The neutrality of energy work is a lie. The science of spell-casting is a lie. Every one of them is a garment draped over the same ancient evil that has always existed and I tear every garment off in the name of Yeshua and I expose what is underneath.

I declare the return of absolute truth to the mouths of his people. I declare the end of hedging, the end of softening, the end of laughing after declarations, the end of the lol that kills the word before it lands. I declare that the children of God will speak again with conviction, with weight, with authority, and with the full backing of heaven behind every syllable.

So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth. It shall not return unto me void but it shall accomplish that which I please and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it. (Isaiah 55:11)

His word does not return void. It does not lol. It does not hedge. It goes out, it accomplishes, it prospers. And the words spoken through his people carry the same weight when they are spoken in the same spirit. Without apology. Without retraction. Without the nervous laugh that tells the spirit realm you did not mean it.

The Soft Church

I come against the principality that convinced the church itself to go soft. The spirit that crept into churches and taught preachers to be likeable instead of authoritative. The spirit that replaced declaration with discussion. The spirit that made the gospel a conversation instead of a command. Repent, for the kingdom of heaven is at hand. That is not an invitation to dialogue. That is a command spoken with the full authority of the God who means what he says.

Faith Is a Substance

I declare that faith is a substance. It is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen. Substance. Not sentiment. Not feeling. Not wishful thinking. Substance. You can stand on it. You can build on it. You can speak from it. And when you do, things move. Demons flee. Sickness breaks. Curses fall. Mountains relocate. Because the words carry weight and the weight comes from the one who does not lol.

Now faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen. (Hebrews 11:1)

The Seal

I seal this scroll in the blood of the Lamb. I declare the lie broken. I declare the truth restored. I declare the mouths of his people opened with authority, with fire, with conviction, and with the absolute certainty that the God they serve is not relative, not negotiable, not optional, and not amused by a generation that turned his truth into a punchline.

For the Lord thy God is a consuming fire. (Deuteronomy 4:24)

He does not hedge. He does not soften. He does not lol.

He burns.

It is done. It is spoken. It is absolute.

In the mighty name of Yeshua HaMashiach. Amen.

SEALED IN YESHUA'S NAME

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