

THE SCROLL OF ATMOSPHERIC CLEARING

August 17, 2026

Father, in the mighty name of Yeshua HaMashiach who is come in the flesh, I stand in the authority You gave me to write this scroll. I stand covered in the blood, on the path paved for us on the cross.

In the name of Yeshua I come against every coil in the atmosphere. Snapped. Every serpentine twist. Every constricting pressure. Every tightening in the air. Snapped and broken.

In the name of Yeshua I come against every single marine spirit and fog spirit. Wiped out. Every damp overlay. Every thick grey heaviness. Every mist that rolls in to block the Son. Gone.

I come against the dullness. The mundane. The fire-quenching dampness that settles over everything and makes the day feel like nothing. I declare it removed and cleared.

Then spake Jesus again unto them, saying, I am the light of the world: he that followeth me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life. John 8:12.

In the name of Yeshua I come against all territorial trash that is clinging on to me from sleeping in hotel rooms, walking in nature and new strange places. Every spirit attached to the land. Every entity that hitched a ride. Every unclean thing that clung. I blast it away in the name of Yeshua.

In the name of Yeshua I come against every single witchcraft thought in the atmosphere. Every projected thought. Every sent thought. Every planted thought. Destroyed. Wiped away in the name of Yeshua.

Casting down imaginations, and every high thing that exalteth itself against the knowledge of God, and bringing into captivity every thought to the obedience of Christ. 2 Corinthians 10:5.

I declare cleanness. Restoration of purity. Make me clean and white as wool, Lord.

Come now, and let us reason together, saith the Lord: though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow; though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool. Isaiah 1:18.

I come against every diminishing spirit. Every control demon. Destroyed so deeply they never rise again. No return. No regrouping. No seven worse spirits. The house is full. The fire burns. There

is no room.

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

SEALED IN YESHUA'S NAME

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