

Oh, mothers and fathers, let us claim God's Word as truth over our sons and daughters. over someone else's sons and daughters.

"Fear not, for I have redeemed you; I have called you by name, you are mine."
{Isaiah 43.1 }

I ask that You come to her rescue. Somehow, in a way beyond all imagination, let her see You. Let her hear You whispering her name, calling, "Mine. Mine. Mine."

"Have you not known? Have you not heard? The Lord is the everlasting God, the Creator of the ends of the earth. He does not faint or grow weary; His understanding is unsearchable. He gives power to the faint, and to him who has no might he increases strength. Even youths shall faint and be weary, and young men shall fall exhausted; but they who wait for the Lord shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings like eagles; they shall run and not be weary; they shall walk and not faint." {Isaiah 40.29-31 }

Give her wings, sweet Jesus. Increase her waiting capacity. Fix her eyes on You.

"But the Lord of hosts, Him you shall regard as holy. Let him be your fear, and let him be your dread."

May my children fear You more than man.

"If you are not firm in faith, you will not be firm at all." {Isaiah 7.9 }

Give roots to my children in what matters. Place them on a solid foundation found only in You.

"...but will lean on the Lord, the Holy One of Israel, in truth." {Isaiah 10.20 }

Block all voices trying to enter that don't align with Your Truth. Turn their hearts to You and open their minds, hearts, and soul to hear.

"In that day man will look to his Maker, and his eyes will look on the Holy One of Israel. He will not look to the altars, the work of his hands, and he will not look on what his own fingers have made, either the Asherim or the altars of incense." {Isaiah 17.7-8 }

Do what it takes to draw and keep my children's eyes on You, Savior. Humble them and use them to accomplish Your kingdom purposes. Not their own.

“For you have been a stronghold to the poor, a stronghold to the needy in his distress, a shelter from the storm and a shade from the heat.” {Isaiah 25.4}

God, in a real and practical and supernatural way, cover our children pounded by heat and rain. Meet their basic needs this hour and touch their hearts letting them know it came from You, kind Father.

“My soul yearns for You in the night; my spirit within me earnestly seeks You.” {Isaiah 26.9}

Here’s my heart, Lord. You’ve awakened me and have my attention. Speak. Comfort. Calm.

“So now, O Lord our God, save us from his hand, that all the kingdoms of the earth may know that you alone are the Lord.” {Isaiah 37.20}

Deliver my child from evil. Intervene, I pray. Let him see You as strong in his life.

“When you pass through the waters, I will be with you; and through the rivers, they shall not overwhelm you; when you walk through fire you shall not be burned; and the flame shall not consume you....Because you are precious in my eyes, and honored and I love you.” {Isaiah 43.2,4}

Saturate his heart to know You are real and near. Overcome darkness as he cries out to You so that He may see You.

“I am the Lord, and there is no other, besides me there is no God; I equip you, though you do not know me...” {Isaiah 45.5}

Though they don’t know You personally, yet, I will not give up asking. Open their eyes to see You as Savior and Lord and may they give their lives to You. I won’t stop asking. I won’t give up.

“...no eye has seen a God besides You, who acts for those who wait for Him.” {Isaiah 64.4}

Bless her as she seeks You. Giver her favor in your sight and influence in her sphere so that others may see Your glory.

“For I know their works and their thoughts, and the time is coming to gather all nations and tongues. And they shall come and see My glory.” {Isaiah 66.18}

The world is bigger than the family I claim in my home. I cry out on behalf on all the mothers and fathers, all sons and daughters. You are coming, that is true. Reveal Your glory to the darkest places. By Your mercy, dispel the

**darkness so the farthest corners and the most evil parts of the world will see
You and turn to You.**

God, i speak this over my child. i claim Your promise for her. manufacture this truth in her head and may she know and recognize Your still, small voice speaking to her. Your Word does not return to me empty, but it will accomplish Your purposes and succeed. {Isaiah 55.11} Therefore seal it. Bind the thief from stealing it and may her day be better because she knows You are for her.

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in the Name that is above every Name, the Name of Jesus, we pray.
amen.