PRAYER STRATEGY FOR OVERCOMING REJECTION By Kathleen Malligan

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"... this prayer brings release and realization of rejection's huge 'cobweb.' It will put you on the pathway for ongoing healing and keep you on the pathway of deep healing that is needed from the devastation of rejection, and you will overcome rejection.

It is lengthy, but 'hang in there' in the strength of Jesus' anointing through His Spirit. He will lead you at the pace that will be comfortable for you and even when you will need to pray it again and again to bring up more buried hurts lies or awareness of your current actions and perceptions.

If it is too painful to continue on, recall most times pain has to surface before healing and we have to see it in our own heart to identify it and then move beyond it. Recall His promise; His *grace will be sufficient for you His power will be perfect in your weakness* (**Ephesians 4:7**).

Heavenly Father, Thank you, you enable me to forgive. Jesus, I am willing to forgive and where I find it difficult, I am willing to be made willing to forgive, and I am finding it difficult to release forgiveness at present. But Jesus I choose to forgive, I want to be free so I am no longer bound in my heart and mind or to that person(s) or my past.

Father I confess I have harbored anger, bitterness, resentment and unforgiveness to those who have rejected me and abandoned me and not accepted me. I feel much rejected as a person. I choose to release my rejection and these sins to you and any others you bring to my heart throughout this prayer.

Father, I will confess these sins and repent and renounce them, thank you for cleansing me by the blood of Jesus. I call upon the power of the Blood covenant for deliverance from every work of darkness, assignment, curse, words of darkness and every companion spirit to rejection, abandonment and non-acceptance and in trusting in Your wisdom.

Father, I forgive them for my sake, so I can be free of the turmoil it brings

holding on to these offenses, and I leave that person(s) to you. Jesus I know that unforgiveness keeps me in rebellion, stubbornness, bitterness, malice, rage, anger and pain and the other fruits of sin, but with forgiveness comes freedom.

Father, I acknowledge the hurt, and the pain, and the feelings of rejection of these painful memories. The painful cycle that just seems a part of my life that never goes away.

Father, I acknowledge I have even stopped crying, I have stopped allowing myself to be hurt. I repent and renounce this, I give you my self-control, I give you the walls, and I give you all my walls of protection. Jesus, bring the pain to the surface of how I feel so I can deal with it and find release. Father, bring the pain to the surface of where I have been treated cruelly, treated shamefully, had cruel words said to me, even the cruel countenance that has glared at me.

Lord God, even bring the pain to the surface of how I feel about you. Lord Jesus I know this can take some time, your grace will see me through and at your pace and my determination to get release I will be totally healed, secure in your love and secure in myself.

(Please NOTE: Not all of or even many of the points mentioned below with boxes will be applicable. So you may want to tick the box that does as you pray or you may want to read them first before you continue on praying this prayer, whatever your heart wants and works for you.)

Father, I forgive those who have rejected, abandoned, betrayed, not accepted me and even shamed me, shunned me, ignored me and left me out of the inner circles and their lives because;

At birth I was a girl and not a boy
In the womb I was not a girl/boy
At birth I was a boy and not a girl
At birth my father said "not a girl" / "not a boy"

I was an unwanted pregnancy
I was an unexpected baby of twins and or triplets
I was a feared burden on financial circumstances when born
I was the daughter/son from an incestuous relationship
I was a baby conceived through rape
I was an unplanned pregnancy
My mother was told she had to/went/wanted an abortion
My mother feared another miscarriage, and or threat of miscarriage
I was an unplanned pregnancy to a single person
I was conceived by accident as my mother was a prostitute
I was a child of a drug addict, an alcoholic
Whilst in uterus there was a death in the family/relation/friend, a job loss, a traumatic event, my mother became sick and or her health deteriorated
At my birth my mother was in fear, she went into shock and trauma
My birth was caesarian, instrumental, protracted labor, traumatic, occultist, women only allowed
I was the child of a prolonged pregnancy
For two weeks I remained nameless
My father divorced my mother because she became pregnant with me
I was an ill baby left in hospital for a period of time
I was placed in a humid crib
My mother was not aware she was pregnant until I was born
I was born a different color/race than my father and or mother

I was a child of old parents and or my mother went through menopause and or my father was going through a midlife crisis
My father denied being the father, he did not claim me as his own
I was born out of an adulterous affair
I was the son/daughter of a concubine
I was born in deceit as my father's sperm count was too low, so mum lied and said I was his, the count must have been high enough
My mother was always fearful and anxious about a new born baby and or how was she going to cope bringing me up in such a horrible world
I was born a female and my mother feared I would be molested, sexually abused by males or relatives
I was always a sick baby, a crying baby, a croupy baby, windy baby
I was put in a room to cry, cry and or left alone for long periods of time
I was taken at birth and put into the baby nursery, mum could only hold me when it was feed time and visitor time
I was left in dirty wet nappies all the time
I was sexually abused as a baby
I was physically/emotionally abused, teased as a baby
My mother/father was unable to express love, she/he was not an affectionate person – old fashioned this was the way my mother did it
Hereditary rejection, hereditary neglect, hereditary abuse
I was left with relatives, friends as a baby and or toddler and or whilst in school years
My mother and or father did not bond with me
My mother did not breast feed and or got breast ulcers

I was handed over to the eldest sister and or other siblings to mother me instead of my mother taking on her role
my father/mother always said "ping off" "get lost" "choof off" "you are so annoying" "you are a pest" "you are a nuisance"
My mother always blew cigarette smoke in my face when I was a toddler to make me go away so she could lay down and read her books
I was constantly reminded and in front of people, "this is my daughter, we hoped for a son" "we had a boy, we wanted a girl"
I was socially unaccepted because I was fat; I was so short/tall; I had bucked teeth; I had 'wing nut ears'; I had a long nose; I had a red birth mark on my face; I had acne and or lots of pimples; I was skinny and freckly; I did drugs and was sexually active; they knew my father was sexually abusing me; I had a hair lip and or speech impediment and or lisp; I had Attention Deficit Disorder; I was physically disabled, mentally disabled, I looked disabled, I was developmentally delayed; I was 'dumb'; I had asthma/sickness and could not play sports so I felt inferior to others and rejected myself
I was the one who was picked on all the time
I was bullied all the time
My school friend said "I don't want to be your friend anymore" "I don't like you anymore"
My school friends would group together and not let me be part of the group
My teacher corrected me for something I never did, and then never liked me again
I was ridiculed for anything
I could not understand school subjects, I could not read very well, I could not write very neatly and the teacher and other students ridiculed me for this
I was the class clown, because I was so emotionally disturbed/unable to understand or learn the subjects taught so I acted out to cover it all up
I was humorous, funny and or did funny actions not everyone liked me for this

I was the ridicule of the class, from both the teacher and students. I was picked on more than anyone else in the class and had to do unjust menial duties as punishment
My teacher sat me up the front of the class and said "I've heard how you behave, so I want you to sit under my nose so I can keep an eye on you
my teacher said "why are you not like your other sisters/brothers" and or why don't you get good marks like they do and or why don't you play sport as good as them
I was sexually harassed by my teacher and or other school members
They said I was the dumb blonde, a red head they called me 'carrot top'
My social and economic circumstances were not to the standard of others, my family were the poor people, the alcoholics, the drug addicts
We lived in a 'dump' of a house, a rundown house and or we never owned our house; we lived in a caravan and or bus and or shack and or shed and or tent and or commune
My family had ducks and the yard was full of droppings and feathers friends would not come over or come to my birthday parties
I was not Catholic, my mum did not home school
I was not a Christian, my mother and father were not good Christians, my mum used to be 'bad' before she became Christian
My dad/mum was jailed and or was jailed whilst I was at school and or my mother/father made the headlines in the paper for
I went to a state school and not a Christian school
The teachers did not like me, I was always in trouble or in detention
My parents never came to any sports days or sports I played or social events
I was/was not brought up with that ethnic background
I was a child of parents who immigrated, I had language barriers with peers

and or I had to go everywhere to help mum and dad as they did not quickly pick up the language of this countries
My sister/brother said in the school grounds don't play with my brother or sister she/he is
One of the children in my class told lies about me so not everyone wanted to be my friend and or play with me
One of the children in my class said don't play with her/him because
I was expelled from school and or suspended
I was considered as one of the tough ones/rough ones/sexually active ones/drinking drug taking ones at school
They used to play games and send me to Coventry
I smelt bad, I always looked dirty, and they said I smelt with bad body odor
I was sexually abused by my teacher and or other student
I used to wet the bed and I was never allowed to go for a sleep over because I wet the bed
I was sent to a boarding school, at an early age and or at a later age and or for grade eleven and twelve
My mother always threatened to send me to boarding school
My mother always threatened to send me to live with my father and or grandparents and or aunties and or uncles and or to put me into a home
I was a child born and or brought up within a lesbian relationship and or my mother was a bisexual/lesbian
I was adopted into a 'gay' marriage, I had two dads
My mother remarried and never seemed to have time for me
I was an only child and or spoilt
I became the child/daughter/son of my mother's sister/brother because my

real mother/father died. Then I was not considered or treated as a blood daughter and was treated different and not given any inheritance and or notoriety for achievements. I was to call my aunty mum, but when she introduced me it was always as this is not my child it is my sisters brothers. I was never brought up to feel like I belonged in that family

I was just the step daughter/son
I was a child of the fourth marriage, I was one of the children from another marriage and or some of my brothers and sisters had different fathers
I was adopted, and never felt like or brought up to feel like I belonged
I am silly / childish / immature
I was and or I am a homosexual and or I am a recovering homosexual
I am a Christian and or because I go to church
My parents could not have children so they adopted me, then pregnancy occurred and I was brought up and treated different from their 'real' child
I was the baby girl/boy and or the youngest child of the family and when I grew up I subconsciously expected people outside my family to treat me with favoritism and just like and accept me but they did not
I grew up as the favorite son and or daughter and when I left home I felt rejected because everyone did not like and accept me as if I was the favorite one
My mother had a favorite daughter and it was not me
I grew up as the favorite son and or daughter and no fault of my own, so my siblings did not like me, want me, were jealous and mean to me
I did not bring home good academic results like my other sisters/brothers and or bring home blue ribbons for winning at sports
I was not encouraged when I did not bring home a ribbon when all my other sisters/brothers did
I used to get loved until our family business went bankrupt

u	My brother/sister was always sick and or naughty and or when injured would receive all the attention
	I never was brought anything special other than birthdays or Christmas
	I was not allowed to celebrate birthdays and Christmas with neighbors or others at school
	I was the middle child
	I was always told to go outside and play, go out and play and don't come home till it is dark
	I was the only daughter in a household of brothers and or the only son in a household of daughters
	My father hated females and or my mother hated males
	My father would buy my brother(s) gifts all the time and not me
	My father/mother would not bless me, he would never say any blessing over me or lay hands on me to bless me and I saw him do it for many people but not me
	The brothers were idolized and always came first in everything and got everything they wanted, they even received all the family inheritance
	I was always put down, criticized I could do nothing right, nothing I ever did pleased my mother or my father
	I was never trusted again after I did something wrong and or after I lied never forgiven for things I did wrong and or accidents
	I was only ever loved if I behaved and or did everything right. My mother would say "I only love you when you are good" "nobody likes naughty boys/girls"
	My mother and or father were always ashamed of me because I never won anything or academically achieved anything and said I did not try hard enough
	My mother would bribe me to do good and or get good school results and only showed approval when I got good marks

I was accused of my sisters/brothers/mothers/father's death
My mother and father always fought in front of me, and over me, and or blamed me
My mother and father only spoke to one another through us their children
My father lived away most of the time, and or lived somewhere else
My father was strict, and or religiously a legalist, and or domineering, and or abusive, and or stern, and or cold, and unaffectionate never hugging holding, nursing, kissing, happy, encouraging or supportive, mum domineered him
My father/mother did not communicate much with me
My parents always corrected me, lectured me, never let me express my opinion or have an opinion, they said children should be seen and not heard
My mother/father would lock me in a cupboard and or cruelly correct me, they said demeaning words quite often to me
My mother and or father would sometimes in the heat of the moment call me or say they hate me, and or say I wish you were never born, and or I can't wait till you leave home and or I can't wait until you grow up and or I would give you away but no one would have you, and or does anyone want this child and or you're an idiot/bird brain/stupid/twit/waste of space
I was the biggest disappointment in the family, I was a failure in their eyes
My father considered me as a lover and not a daughter/son and or my mother considered me as a lover and not a son/daughter
My mother did not accept my music choices or my musical gifting
My father treated me as if I was his house keeper and treated me as if I was his wife not his daughter because mum died
My mother became sick/bed ridden and I had to do the housework and look after her so I could not go with friends, or have friends over, or even play like a child
My mother was a disabled person all my life, I had greater responsibilities to care for her and could not be a 'kid' or have friends

☐ My father was always in his study, my mother was always studying and or writing her books
☐ My mother was so tormented and traumatically demonized
☐ My mother/father would not eat at the table with me
☐ My mother/father would get so mad at me for eating noisily at the table, and I did not eat noisily
☐ My mother/father was an intellectual and could not relate to me practically and I was not interested in being a brain, I preferred art
☐ My mother was always at work, and or always at our family business and or were workaholics
☐ I was brought up by a nanny while my mother ran a company business/shop/corporation and or played sport, did voluntary work
☐ My mother/father would show more attention and give credit to my best friend than me in front of others and in front of me
☐ My parents lived on one side of the house and my siblings and I lived on the other side of the house, and or we were up stairs and they lived down stairs
☐ My mother and father sometimes and or often wanted to divorce
☐ I was divorced because I became a Christian after a marriage of several years
☐ I was divorced because I could not bear children and or seed children
☐ My partner did not want to stay married to me
☐ My husband/partner had an affair
☐ My husband/wife not speaking my love language (giving gifts, words of affirmation, acts of service, quality time, physical touch)
☐ My husband held power over the finances
☐ My partner was always saying 'I want a divorce'
☐ My partner did not desire me anymore because I put on a considerable

amount of weight
My partner did not enjoy me sexually and or did not often want me sexually, and or I could not make my partner orgasm
My partner had a homosexual affair. My partner was bi-sexual all the time we were married and I had no idea, he was always having extra martial affairs
My husband/wife would want to watch porn movies
My partner said my breast were not big enough, and or penis was not big enough, and or too big, he/she was 'no good in bed'
My husband loved his car more than me, he paid more attention to his car and sports than me
My engagement was broken off, and or relationship broken off and or for someone more attractive and or handsome
My husband/wife/partner would put me down to feel inferior/would make me feel I needed his/her intellectual head space/would make me feel I was unable to think for myself/was always wanting to change me would want to conform me to be something I was not inside
My husband/wife developed Alzheimer's disease and I had to become the nurse
My husband died and left no will, and or left the will not to me but to the church/charity/relatives/sons only/daughter/daughters only/sons and daughters
My mother would not be seen in public with me, would not go shopping with me, would not eat out for lunch with me, would not go on drives with me, would not visit my house, would not mind my children
My parent committed suicide
My parent died
My personality traits were not acceptable to my Mother
I was fat and my Mother hated friendships with fat people

I always preferred my hair oily and dirty I though it looked better but my mother did not and I also had bad skin and was overweight so that caused contention and her to reject me even more
My mother did not want children and I was a constant reminder and limitation and frustration to her remembrance
I interfered with my parents self-centered lifestyle
I was put into a boarding school and they lived in the same city
My dad was always "about the Father's business" always on ministry trips never any time to stay home and be with me, so busy with church
When I visited my mother she would not tolerate me for more than a half an hour or an hour. She was always telling me in some way or another to leave
When I visited my mother she never made me feel welcome in my family home. She never asked me to sit down and watch a movie with her and or television. She never invited me as part of a card game or games night with other sisters.
My sisters and or brothers would not invite me to their parties because I was religious also I did not drink anymore like they did
My parent did everything for me, I was not planned and they loved me out of guilt feelings. I felt I was not accepted as a person, or allowed to be a person because they did everything for me
My parent was so strict, nothing ever made them happy
My parent was so strict without love, understanding and compassion.
My parent was overbearing and I felt constant fear and no security
My parent was very lenient with me, I never knew where I stood, it did not matter what I did wrong. My safety was not a concern, there were no boundaries set in wrong or even for right behavior
My parent overprotected me; I did not have to do menial chores. So I never learnt how to perform routine tasks and they would frustrate me even using tools or repair work so I would go into violent behavior. My mother would then love me more but inwardly I resented her. My father always said

my father deserted our family, mum and my sisters and brothers
my step parent rejected me as I was a reminder of those from the first marriage
I became bed ridden, I had a stroke, a mental breakdown, hospitalized for breakdown/sickness/disease/illness, had to receive counseling, increased number of children and adults in the home as relatives had to move in due to crisis

nothing as if mute, so I inwardly rejected them both unknowingly

Father, I will be able to totally forgive with your help those who have rejected me and abandoned me, and not accepted me for who I was and who I am or where I am at in You. I forgive those who have caused me to become motherless, fatherless, widowed, divorced, single or homeless.

I ask that you would do a continuous work in me until I have totally forgiven them, for I shall find release and victory over rejection. I pray that you would bless them.

Father I will be honest about my feeling as this is where healing takes place and I am willing to let go of my feeling to You.

Father, I confess the sins I have towards you. I repent and ask your forgiveness. I renounce any false expectations and blame towards you and others. Where I believe lies about you because my heart is wounded by rejection reveal those lies to me. Father, renew my mind that I may replace those lies with truth. Help me to receive the truth and cause it to go to my heart that I may walk in those truths.

Father, I release my expectations of you to find me a friend, but thank

you that you are willing and can help me find a friend(s), but I need to help myself as well. Father I ask you to do a work in me to be a friend. I ask you to set me free of the pain of rejection and see myself transformed. I release all my anger to you and anger against you and against others and the church who have rejected me and who continue to reject me. I release my harden heart against you and others because of the wounds of rejection.

Father those who have not accepted me for the totality of who I am today, who I was yesterday, I choose to forgive them. Father I even forgive every person, group of people who have not invited me out for coffee, functions, parties, cell groups, outings and celebrations.

Father I ask you to keep me from the nets the enemy will try to set before me in the future to keep to ensnare me and to continue to live out of a heart of rejection; and their works that bring the wounds of rejection and non-acceptance or even abandonment.

Father I ask if it is your will to lead me in this wilderness to heal me, reveal or to test so I may see how far I have overcome, I am willing. For I know, whosoever shall call upon the Name of The Lord shall be delivered, and you are for me not against me. And I know when I ask you into the pain of rejection the enemy has to flee. Father you have plans for healing for my good, not for evil, neither for me to stay living out of a heart of rejection and being friendless.

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Why don't people like me
I am a really nice person
I've got a lot to give
I'd be a great friend
Why was I born in that family
Why did she/they have to give me away
Why did he/she have to leave me for someone else
If only I didn't have that surname, first name, nick name

Father I give you my pain:

Why did I have to be a Pastors daughter/son
Why do I continue to be rejected by elders and the pastors and those in ministry, Lord they should know better they are in leadership
I'm a mistake
What is wrong with me
All he ever said is "choof off" "get lost" "you're a pest"
All she ever did was blow smoke in my face, she neglected me
I wish I was dead
I am too strong and dominate
I put my best effort into this/him/her
I am too soft and shy
I am to ugly, to fat, to old, to young, to immature
I am not of their age range
I am an ex-drug addict
I am an ex-lesbian, ex-homosexual and or I am a
I'm so intense, I'm such an intense person
Everywhere I go all they do is hurt me
I've been married so many times, they hold it against me
They/she/he never give me what I want
Nothing will ever change
This can't be happening to me, I have a nice personality; I've always been liked
It's my right, it's my right as a person to be loved and accepted

They are scared of me because of my past witchcraft involvement
It's my past life of my brokenness of homosexuality
It's because of my being into prostitution, alcoholism
They think I'm not good enough because I was a victim of an incestuous relationships
They have heard my testimony and now they judge me
They think I am not a true Christian
They think I am riff raft, trash
They don't see me as a new creature in Christ
If they only got to know me, I am such an interesting person and I could be such a blessing to their lives
They don't even give me any time to want to know me all they do is say hello Kath how are you going and they don't even mean it. It's like Gidday mate how ya going it is just an informal greeting without really wanting to know anything about me
They don't want my friendship because I'm from the 'lower class' and I don't fit their standard
They don't want my friendship because I have not been in the Church all my life
I've been trash and been trashed and treated like trash or I've treated others like trash
They don't think much of me
If only I was not born in that nation
I feel like a spiritual orphan
not even Christians like me
I thought she/he/they loved me

Look they judge my looks
I must have no real value
No one ever came for me
You are a pain
You don't belong to us, to this family, to me, you don't belong here
I just can't please anyone
I deserve all that I get
How can anyone love me
I wish I was dead
I'm hopeless, useless, worthless I'm no good
See I'll never amount to anything
She expects me to be perfect
If I don't perform I'll be rejected, I'm not loved
If I please everyone and they will like me
But I like being a loner, I've always been a loner
Eagles fly alone
I can't cope with too much friendships/fellowship
But I have God's work to do
I've got kingdom work assigned to me

Father I renounce all these beliefs; I speak them off my life, out of my mind, out of my heart. I choose to write over this list that applies to me, NO LONGER ACCEPTABLE TRUTH. I ask you to renew my mind, counsel me every time I recall these lies so Truth takes a deep root. Change my heart to flesh to stand steadfast in who I am as your daughter /as your son/ as the woman / man you created me as / as the woman I am becoming.

Father, annul every power of these words of darkness off my life; every legal right of passage the enemy has against me and even my household. Father, allow not this strategy to come upon my children or my children's children.

Father, help me to see and walk out of where I have bitter roots and anger and where I have judged them. Father, reveal to me all judgments. Reveal to me where I have dishonored my father and mother and you –

She/he is not loving
She is cruel
He is a drunk
He walked out on me
He left me fatherless
She is an adulteress
She never wanted me or my other brothers or sisters
She never wanted anyone except her first born
God is so cruel
They just hurt me 'all the time'

Where anger and bitterness has taken root in the heart because of these judgments, Father, reveal to me how these judgments bring destruction in my life? Jesus, I ask you to forgive me for judging these people and dishonoring my parents. I renounce these judgments so they no longer seed their fruit in my life.

Father, where I have walls up to defend myself and protect myself from being hurt I give the walls to you, to bring down. Bring them down by your power and love and by however in your care and wisdom You will to do so. Father, I cannot change myself, Lord Jesus, enable me to change. I cannot change my circumstances; I cannot stop my anger, my bitterness and resentment. I give you my walls, my heart of stone and ask for the promise of a heart of flesh.

Jesus, I ask for forgiveness for hardening my heart out of preservation and protection and self-defense against You and others. I take you today as Love, Compassion and as a God who cares. A God who has a heart to bless me, nurture me and take care of my welfare, both spiritual and physical.

Father, I take you as my defense, protector, shield and truth from the works of the enemy that keep me rejected. I call on the power of the Blood Covenant to set me free from the enemy's fortified cycle of rejection and where rejection has a life of its own in my mind and heart. Father, I take your Covenant Word of healing, deliverance, wholeness and beauty for ashes from all my rejection with its fruits and roots I receive the healing for the broken hearted and the deliverance out of captivity.

Father, I ask You to forgive me for keeping You and people out of my life, for isolating myself and hurting myself and everyone by doing so. I ask you to forgive me where I have chosen not to fellowship with You, and not visit my mother/father, relations, church family; and other people as I have felt rejected and not accepted for who I am for the totality of who I am today. Enable me to connect again, break all disconnectedness in my heart and every legal doorway close.

I ask you to anoint me with fresh oil of love, love of the brethren and acceptance in the beloved and to receive Your love and the love of others. Anoint me with an understanding heart with wisdom and discernment for all circumstances, with counsel, might and skill to rule now and all the days of my life so I will come out, and do not go back into a lifestyle of a cycle of rejection. I ask you to anoint me to risk friendship again and fellowship with You and others, I ask for a Spirit of understanding and wisdom with regards to friendships and I realize my free will in choosing friends.

Father, I ask you to forgive me where I have kept You out of my heart, resisted your love and blamed you. Your love is the very love I need, I turn to You now and not away from you, help me to stay near you. Father, You are going to have to help me lots for my mind is not yet renewed about these truths. Especially of your love and goodness, and that you are for me and not against me, and that you have a hope and future for me and your plan for me is not to be or remain a rejected person.

Father release your love, your liquid love into my inner most being, I come to you and choose to allow your love to flow through me, help me not to resist. Help me to come out of all my habits to ignore you, to block out your love and serving you out of duty, self-preservation and I want to get to heaven because I view you out of my rejected mindset.

Father, I receive your love, your comfort, your will is for my welfare of happiness, joy and peace. Your will is for friendships and for me to be a friend. Father I receive you to see myself accepted by others and accepted as the beloved and loved as the brethren, as a pearl of great prize, as someone who is truly loved.

I choose to get out of the pit of self-loathing, out of self-pity, out of isolation, depression, sleep and a hard heart that has become a way of life for me. I repent, bring these habits to death; enable me to get off these merry-gorounds I just cannot step off I'm bonded to these habits, they have become such a way of life, I have learn to run into them, break me free of these habit cycles. Father also where my flesh has chosen these pits, I repent and renounce them and ask you to anoint me to bring me out to stay out.

Father break, cancel and annul every demonic curse, strategy and assignments of rejection, non- acceptance and abandonment, betrayal against me. I call on Your Blood Covenant to set me free and keep me free from generational and current assignments and my children and spouse.

Father where my life has been isolation and loneliness as a lifestyle and because of the entire root of rejection and because of circumstances beyond my control, my previous lifestyles and because of my choices, I want out of every pit of bondage. Father I want a new life, I choose to break free out of this cycle of rejection, isolation, loneliness and depression and sleep and anger and bitterness into acceptance and friendships and even to understand the meaning of friendship and to be a friend. I choose life, I choose to see with your heart and eyes, anoint them from this day forward that I go never back into these lifestyles.

Father, I even ask you to make known this truth that people do reject one another's friendships, and even friendships move on and they come in all different forms. Father, help me realize everyone does not 'click' with everyone, with each other or even desire friendship with each other. Help me recall people's choices are not reflections on me. Father, help me see this reality and see I don't even 'click' or even want friendships because the chemistry or preference is not there.

Father, help me to reconnect with people; to connect with people, I am powerless to change my heart. Jesus, change my heart of stone to a heart of flesh. Jesus, help me to connect with other people, with the people who will accept me. Help me to move on where people and I don't 'click' and not take it personally. Help me to receive encouragement, grow me in love and your ways to accept others for who they are and where they are.

Father, bring people into my life with the gift of love of the brethren and acceptance of the beloved. Father, grow me that I become one of these people for your will. Build me up and encourage me and grow me to stay out of these lifestyles. Build me up to reach maturity, to come to the reality people will reject people and friendships will vary.

Father, where I made inner vows, open my eyes. I renounce these inner vows so they no longer seed fruit in my life and I do exactly what I did not like in my parents, family or friends or partner doing.

- "I'll never be like my father or mother,"
- "I'll never do that to my children,"
- "I won't treat people like that,"
- □ "I'll never fall in love"
- □ "I'll die before I ever do ..."
- "I'll never bring children into the world"
- u "I'll never marry a man I'll be gay I don't like them as a species"
- "I'll always hate men"
- "My children will not go through what I went through"

"My children will not ever sleep over"
"My children will be thus and so"
"I'm going to do this, I swear it"
"I don't need men, I'll do everything they can do"
"I'm

Father, I choose today and if needed bring me to the place where I will bear the burden of their offenses of rejection by not using that information against them. Just as you did Jesus you took the consequence of sin upon yourself and you were not guilty and it was not your fault.

I declare I am not guilty; it's not my fault why people in the church have shunned and rejected me because I was once a lesbian. I refuse any longer to take the blame. I'm not guilty I am forgiven. It's not my fault I'm not ugly or distasteful or a pervert or full of lust, or a womanizer, or camping it up at all. It's not my fault they shun me and reject me and don't except me for the totality of who I am today in Christ.

Just because they misunderstand the bondage of the homosexual or fear that lifestyle and or are repulsed thinking oh what a wicked disgusting sinful lifestyle because they have been taught wrongly or they have not separated the who from the do, or the born again person from the previous sin structure or the person who is on the pathway of healing. I am no longer taking it on board as my fault or personally.

I stop the car and kick this mindset out, I curse this root and seed and declare this to wither and die let it be so Father in Jesus name. Therefore the gap lies in the education within the church concerning those who once were these types of people. And there is an element of sinful flesh of those who willingly

will not walk in the instructions of righteousness or Christian etiquette or walk out of the heart of God towards those who once were.

So these people can take it up with Jesus or Jesus will take it up with them someday some time somewhere and I move on because it is not my fault, I am not guilty, I have been redeemed by the blood of The Lamb, I am on a pathway of total healing and I walk circumspect before The Lord God, my heart does not condemn me at all I am a woman of integrity.

Jesus, even where my woundedness has made me feel rejected and not accepted when it was not others intention to reject me or not accept me and I thought it was, Lord, forgive me for feeling rejected and not accepted. Lord, help me to accept that life is full of broken people, sinful people, people who go their own way. Help me realize rejection and non-acceptance are sins that will always be within people and an act they will choose to do. So help me to accept this and take no personal offense. For I am truly accepted in you the beloved for who I am, and my value, security significance and worth is found in you. I am a pearl of great prize. Lord, make this become revelation to me, to keep me from falling into the cycle of rejection and non-acceptance.

Lord Jesus, I am yours, loved, cherished adored and beautiful in your sight and you accept me and will never forsake me or reject me, or cast me away. Lord God you love me where I am at and who I am today. Not even my sin structures can stop you from loving me, or cause you to reject me, what can separate me from your love, nothing as it is written.

Lord Jesus help me not to build up a defense mechanism in my flesh against You and when someone chooses to reject me and not show me acceptance; and even when they are not rejecting and accepting me and I think they are. Help me to overcome the reaction of rejection and surrender my defense mechanisms to you at that point so you can come in and covenant me. As you restore, I can gain understanding and revelation on rejection, thank you.

Lord Jesus, help me not to be someone I'm not or behave in a way that would compromise your Word, my personality or cause me to sin or cause someone else to stumble. Lord Jesus, help me not to be someone I'm not by acting in a way to keep a friend for this will rob myself of my true self. Where I have done this I renounce all false personalities all masks I give to you take them off for me. Help me to be myself and stay myself, stay true to my real self. Help me to stay in the work you have done in me. Lord Jesus, cause all rejection in me to die. Jesus I pray you would break the behavior patterns in the Holy Spirit so healing and restoration can come and remain. I give all these personalities and behavior patterns to you.

Jesus, help me to come out of all my comfort zones and insecurities and false securities. Lord Jesus, help me so my flesh is willing for break through into victory where rejection has me bound and its fruits. Help me to run to you instead of my old habit patterns of behavior and my false securities. Jesus, help me to die to and turn from rejection and rebellion and the fruit of these. Jesus, build in new structures, as I am powerless to stop the fruits of rejection and even rebellion and anger because of rejection.

Jesus I choose with an act of my will to allow your Holy Spirit to refine me to bring a change of heart in the fruits of rejection and where I rebel because of the pain. Where the fruits of rejection have seeded deep within me I ask for Your Holy Spirit to change my heart and cause me to stay dead to these sins, these ways of life. I ask that I remain in the fruit of Your Spirit. I ask that you even bring me to maturity that I do no longer act out with rejection and non-acceptance.

Jesus, bring to the light and lead me into repentance of their fruits and actions. So I can go totally free and stay dead to sin and yield no more. Jesus strengthen me in these areas of temptation, so I am an over comer and gain the victory. Jesus let your healing balm flow to my woundedness and brokenness, so restoration, deliverance and victory can come and remain.

Jesus, help me to run to you instead of the fruit of sin and false securities of the enemy. Help me not to run to old thought patterns or confront that person. Help me to stay in forgiveness, bearing that burden upon myself as you did by no longer holding that offence or that information or action against them, and to give you that burden for total release. Jesus, then I can walk in your ways and not in the flesh. Jesus, enable me to replace the fruit of the flesh with the fruit of The Holy Spirit, help me to yield. Enable me to do the opposite in your strength. Help me not to change my self by carnal modification, but by your Spirit. Anoint me today with fresh oil for change.

Jesus, my sufficiency is in you, you change me in my spirit, not by worldly carnal techniques but by the deep work of Your Spirit. Jesus, lead me to receive ministry where necessary and anoint me to put off old practices of the flesh. Cause me to plunder the goods of the enemy and take their booty so I can walk free and stay free. A conqueror and a victor of unforgivness, rejection, rebellion, shame, guilt, anger, frustration, intolerance, introspection, defiance, inferiority, perfectionism, lust, self-abuse, addictions, blame, blaming self, others and You, re-living memories of they said this they did that, fear of rejection, paranoia, fear, self-pity, being unclean, indecision, nervousness, panic attacks, anxiety. Father I ask for discernment for other fruits of sin I need to be set free from. Secure me Father in Your Love.

Lord Jesus I forgive everyone who has ever abandoned rejected and not accepted me. Lord Jesus I choose to forgive myself also. Lord Jesus I choose to forgive you where I have blamed you.

Lord Jesus I renounce all false expectations of people and places, Churches and you, I repent, forgive me. Lord Jesus I renounce all bitterroot judgments, I repent, forgive me. Lord Jesus I renounce all hardness of heart, self-protection, self-control, I repent, forgive me.

Lord Jesus I renounce all inner vows, and I ask you what they are so I can repent and be forgiven. Lord Jesus I release these people to you, I ask you to forgive me for all my actions, my sins associated to rejection, abandonment and non-acceptance.

Lord Jesus, I renounce all unforgiveness, offense, rejection and abandonment.

Lord I repent and renounce all shame, the shame of

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(Confess <u>ALL</u> shaming feelings and circumstances from as far back as you remember to date. If this takes weeks that's ok, He will bring all this to your remembrance and at His pace, release it over to Him.)

Lord I repent for feeling deep guilt because of

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(Confess ALL guilt feelings and circumstances from as far back as you remember to date)

Father I release all guilt to you and I receive the power of the blood that cleanses me from all unrighteousness of guilt.

For if I confess you are faithful and just to forgive me and cleanse me and not hold any charge against me. Father I receive, the Blood shall much more cleanse my conscience from all guilt.

I hear the words,

NOT GUILTY, NOT GUILTY, NOT GUILTY, FORGIVEN, FORGIVEN,

I receive this forgiveness and I FORGIVE MYSELF, I FORGIVE MYSELF AND I FORGIVE MYSELF.

I acknowledge to myself, I am human I make mistakes. I've made good choices and bad choices it all part and part of my human nature. I am not perfect only you are my Lord and God.

I FORGIVE MYSELF yes I FORGIVE MYSELF. From my ashes comes Your beauty, from my defeats and loss comes Your victories, from pain comes growth and every beginning has got to have an end just like with every hello there's goodbye again – nothing stays the same forever except for You my God, I embrace change, I embrace you today as the 'One Who Changes' me.

Lord Jesus where rejection has passed down the family line with alcoholism, shame, abortion, adoption, illegitimacy, fatherlessness, motherlessness, death of mother, death of father, bankruptcy, divorce or for the other transgressions down the family line back over three and four and even as far back as forty generations and transgressions and sins of my own I have already confessed and what is on the following list or for whatever other reason I repent and ask for release. I ask that these things no longer seed their fruit in my life or my children's lives. Father, bring to my mind any of these fruits or causations of rejection.

Father I repent for all my fruit of rejection, abandonment and non-acceptance and for rejecting myself. I give you these sin structures, habits of iniquity and all transgressions. Father, deliver me from myself and from evil spirits. Father, forgive me of my trespass as I forgive those who trespass against

me and deliver me from evil – spirits. Father if now is not the time to deliver me from particular spirits because you need to bring the sin structures to death let it be so.

Change me so I may walk in the freedom so they do not bring back seven more powerful than themselves. Father, let a binding come upon them that I may walk out from under their influence so I can change more easily with your help. Father, also reveal them where they are hidden within my personality so I may see them for change.

Father, I now confess and renounce all my sin structures, habits and bonds of iniquity, transgressions of my own and stand in the gap for those that have passed down the family line. Thank you for bringing to death all sin structures, transgressions, habits and iniquities I cannot as yet be set free from.

Academic striving
Addiction
Adultery
Afraid to do the wrong thing incase I'm criticized, not loved
Aggressive
Alcoholism
Alternative lifestyle
Anger, rage
Approved by everyone and for everything I do
Argumentative, point scoring to win the argument

Avoidance; church, school, workforce, outings, shopping any functions or gatherings, people and then blaming them for the avoidance
Bad habit – biting fingernails, sniffling, blinking, face twitching
Becoming engrossed in study, my hobby, choosing a hobby that is a lonely one
Bed-wetting
Being a hermit, living in a faraway area that takes a long time to visit me
Being in a huff
Bitterness
Breakdown emotionally
Burnout
Being a giver of my time and resources with no balance for myself
Building a work shed and being there all the time
Becoming a book worm, studying all the time
Can't communicate

Can't say no when I am supposed to
Can't set healthy 'proper' boundaries
Child likeness
Choosing whatever fruit of rejection – 'staying a loner' whatever mentioned fruit on this list
Clean house, has to be clean for ridiculous circumstances — may be a result also an inner vow as your mother said, "no one ever comes over my house because I have such an unclean house"
Commune living
Comparing myself with others
Concerned about others instead of self
Condemning, self-condemning
Control by guilt, manipulation, gifts, money
Controlling emotions
Controlling, takeover people/children/other people's children, ministry positions or circumstances
Cruelty

Critical
Confusion
Covetous
Competitive
Compromise on purpose
Cursing people and God
Gossiping for acceptance
Clingy
Daydreaming, fantasy, lack of attention/concentration/will-power
Death of a pet – loss of security and company
Defiance
Demanding, 'get this for me mummy' 'get this for me'
Denial – refuse to admit any pain and or any rejection/abandonment
Depravity

Depression, manic depression – sleep and sleep with depression
Devouring others
Despair
Disagreeable
Disassociate, disassociate disorders
Discouraged
Disobedience, disobedience to all things
Disrespectful of You, people, places and things
Distancing my emotions – going inside my shell
Distorted perception
Domineering
Don't care attitude
Double mindedness
Doubtfulness
Dressing 'daggiey' 'shabby'

Driving off in a rage or in emotional pain
Embarrass self
Envy, covetousness
Escapism
Extremely loyal, faithful, keep your word, won't let anyone down
Fantasy of having lots of money to get acceptance
Fantasy, filthy mind, perversion, lustful fantasy
Feeling a failure
Feeling hopelessness
Feeling like damaged goods or flawed or imperfect or trash or
False compassion
False fixed smile or joy – everything is ok – she'll be Jake mate
False front, religious front
False friend

False love
False perception
Fearful, fears
Fearful in the presence of those in authority
Fear of rejection, abandonment, non-approval, people's opinions, inadequacy, inability to cope, failure, sense of fear or terror or insecurity or torment
Feeling of little worth
Fighting
Finding security by a bath, a favorite movie/movies, a toy, a room, an animal, pets, shopping, sex, eating, any addiction, ringing up Mum, Dad, sister or brother friend sibling
Flamboyant cloths, very unusual cloths or car or furniture or lifestyle, ostentatious behavior all for attention and acceptance and because I cannot relate only in humor and being 'a clown'
Flattery
Frightened
Friendships by choice with people a lot younger or older, never around same age
'Fool' 'jester' 'joker' 'clown' being these

Fornication
Frustration, stressful
Fun and play, party mood
Giving, giving things away
Giving time to charity and charity shops, international organizations
Gluttony / compulsive eating / bulimia / anorexia
Going bush walking, fishing, sailing because I can go alone
Going for 'rebirthing'
Going for the 'under-dog' – savior mentality
Going on a drinking binge
Going on a spending money binge
Grief
Guilt, guilty for being born, for hating parents, for not being able to please or receive approval, for it must be my fault, because mum/dad said 'don't be like that,' 'don't be in my sight, get out,' don't even breath near me,' 'don't be so' 'Don't'

Hatred
Hatred of authority, divine order, mother, father, brother, sister, family, teachers, and church and the members
Hard stony heart, heart turned away from God and from God as Father
Harshness
Having children out of spite, or an inner vow "I'll be a better Mum than my Mum" "I won't shame, reject, abandon, forsake my children like she/he did to me"
Homosexuality / bi-sexuality
Idolatry, idolizing an object
Ignorant, forgetfulness
Immaturity / over maturity not acting my own age
Impulsive
Incest
Incessant talking; not wanting or letting people leave you just have to keep talking
Independence

Inadequacy
Inferiority, superiority
Inordinate affections towards pets / bestiality
Insanity
Insecurity
Insignificant/unimportant
Introspection
Irresponsible/over responsible/false sense of responsibility "it's my fault" "I did that," "did I cause that," "was that my fault"
Isolating myself in room and or part of the house, special room
Jealousy
Judgmental
Joining a cult/occult/witchcraft coven, false religion, commune living
Knuckle cracking

Laughing it off, going into joke or funny mode to cover it up
Lawlessness
Laziness, lethargy
Learning difficulties, disability
Looking for attention, acting out to receive attention
Loneliness, wanting to be alone, solitude or 'leave me alone'
Loss interest in people, places, things
Lying, receiving the lie that I am such a reject, deceiving self, walking in the lie and the deception of rejection
Low self-esteem, low self-image
Making inner vows "I'll never reject my child like this" "I'll"
Malice/malicious
Manipulation
Marriage to 'an underdog' person who suffers rejection out of unconscious identification
Masturbation – a way of escape and or a way of self-pleasure because of

emotional pain – clear the pain, find temporary peace in the pain
Materialism
Matriarchal
Memory recall of all the thing they said, did and how I feel
Messiness, uncleanness
Moodiness
Morbid
My own way
Multiple personalities, false personality
Murder, mind of murderous thoughts
My right attitude
Negative, pessimism
Nervous
Overly dependent, co-dependent

Over-protective
Over-time at work paid and not paid
Panic attacks, anxiety attacks
Pedophilia
People pleaser, approval seeking
Perfectionism
Perverted sex
Phobias
Physically abusive, sexually abusive, verbally abusive
Playing guitar to sing sad melancholy, sad sentimental songs
Playing tricks on people and or practical jokes
Pouting
Possessiveness
Pretending to be sick
Pride, haughtiness, arrogance

Poverty
Procrastination
Projection of rejection on to others
Put people down
Quit, give in, give up, stop trying, put in no effort
Refusing to be comforted and hugged not letting people hug me
Rebellion, anti-family, anti-law, anti your order, anti (), anarchy
Refusal to grow up, staying at an age of security, living in a room and or house similar that brings back memory of days of love and acceptance and or that age group
Rejecting others
Religious works
Remorseful
Restlessness
Resentment

Retaliation 'you give me what I want or else' 'you love me or else' 'you're lucky I love you'
Revengeful
Ridged, especially when being hugged, and or never will hug others
Role-playing
Sadness, sorrow
Savior mentality and acting out as a savior to people and animals
Schizophrenia, double mindedness (Frank & Ida Mae Hammond did an excellent teaching on "Schizophrenia Revelation" with the knowledge of "The Rejection Colony of spirits")
Screaming
Seeking approval and affirmation
Self-accusation
Self-condemnation being hard on self, self-blame putting self-down
Self-love, self-life
Self-mutilation, self-destruction
Self-punishment

Self-rejection, self-rejection by putting on masks and conscious false personalities to guard the heart from being hurt and for acceptance "people will like me if I act like this and or I will throw myself at them."
Self-pity, all self-deception and lies
Selfish
Sensitive, super-sensitive
Sexually permissive, sexual impurity
Skepticism
Shame (it is vital to confess and renounce all shaming events, circumstances and acts done or against you, all area's you felt shame)
Sleep, anti-depressants, sleeping tablets, nerve tablets
Sleeping difficulties
Smoking
Spirit guides as friends
Spoilt little boy/girl/brat
Squalor and filth
Starting again and again. I'll go to another job, church, city,

group of people, and build up a new circle of friends or see if I can get someone, anyone to be my friend. I won't tell anyone of my past or failures or anything that has caused me not to keep nor have friends. I won't ever tell my testimony ever again, I renounce these thoughts and actions

Staying awake, living in the night hours and sleeping by day
Street-kid, homelessness, vagabond, 'bag lady'
Striving, striving to be popular, making myself well known to everyone
Strong willed
Stubbornness
Stupidity
Stuttering
Suicide, self-mutilation
Sulking
Suspicion
Swearing, foul language especially with rage and anger
Tantrums, temper

Theft, stealing and kleptomania
Throwing things
Throwing yourself at others for acceptance, popularity, to be seen as likable – making sure everyone remembers you (This actually digs the pit wider and deeper – people will either like you or not like you, it is a simple as that. Your true self always surfaces, no matter how many masks or faces you put out before others. The faces or masks you wear are a form of self-rejection for the trueness or the totality of the person and personality you are, and faces give doorways for spirits of darkness to keep you in the pit / stronghold of rejection.)
Thumb sucking
Timidity
Tormenting, teasing
Trance, trance stare, catatonia
Trapped, sense of being trapped
Trauma
Tunnel vision
Unbelief
Unforgiveness

Ungrateful
Unreliable, late
Unstable
Vanity
Violence
Wavering
Wearing a mask, 'shop front like Myer' (this is a department store)
Wearing my hat or sunglasses indoors
Witchcraft
Winging
Wishing I was dead 'death wish'
Withdrawal
Worry
Wounded spirit

Father, I ask you to bring to death all sinful fruits, all sinful fruits of false securities in every aspect of my life. Father every cycle and that has come down the generation I ask you to stop it at this generation, and every cycle I am bound in loose me and bring these cycles to death that I may be free indeed and not be ensnared again in a yoke of bondage.

Father, where I am on the cycle of rejection and abandonment running to these fruits, I ask that loose my life for the purpose of living in the Kingdom so I come out of the kingdom of self.

Father where I am held with the cords of my own iniquity and sin let them be loosed and broken off. (**Proverbs 5:22, Isaiah 58:6**)

Father where I am tormented with rejection and abandonment that keep the feelings of rejection alive and the assignments of rejection at work against me loose me free. Father, where I wanted to overcome rejection so bad and strived to win love, I repent and renounce this striving and drive to overcome rejection.

Father where deception and lies are at work, and self-deception and denial release your light to expose every lie and deception every work that keeps rejection and abandonment fortified.

Father I break free from the lies and deceptions of darkness, I resist them I renounce them. Let every power of these cursed words of darkness and lies be broken from me.

- □ If I was somebody, a Pastor, if I was a Pastor's wife, a leader
- □ If I was somebody people would like me, if I was an important person
- □ When I become 'great' people will like me and want to be my friend, I'd have friends
- □ If only I was not an introvert, an extrovert
- □ If only I was not so intense

	If only I did not live so far out of town
	If only I had the personality and image of so and so
	If only God did not make me to be the personality/gender, person I am
-	If only I was the life of the party
	If only I had money
	If only I was popular
-	If only I was a Pastors wife or a Pastor or someone of rank, someone well known around the world
	If only I did not tell people I used to be a homosexual
	Well I choose to be friendless, I choose to be alone, and I'm a loner
	I've got cats, I've got dogs they don't like my home it stinks of pets
-	I've tried so many friendships and I just can't make keep any, I'm unlovable, I'm a failure, there is something wrong with me
	I've been divorced so many times, my children have different fathers, and we just don't fit the Christian standard
-	I'm not good enough, I'm trash, and I'm such a shame, shame of the family

	I've always been rejected
	I've got no right to live
•	I'm a woman – I'm a man
•	I am such a burden
	I'm single I've got a child
	I'm worthless, I'm unwanted always have been
	I'm so ashamed, I've been stripped of my dignity nobody loves me
	I love you you're my daughter but I don't have to like you
	I love you, you're my son, but that does not mean I have to like you
٥	I am so different, I don't fit in, and I don't fit in anywhere
٠	I'm so disgusting, and I'm disgusted with my self
٥	If only I was not this race of people
	If the war had not been you would not have been born
	If only my father did not leave me when I was little
	If only I was not brought up by a sole parent

-	You don't belong
-	I'm a square peg in a round hole
	I'm too smart, to intelligent, to outspoken, my intelligence intimidates people
	I'm a know it all
	I'm a divorcee
	Take that brat out of here
-	You are such a rebel, such a brat
	You will never amount to anything
	Some people are just born stupid and you are one of those
	Don't go into expectations of being successful because you are too dumb and will always be dumb
	You're a dumb, a bimbo, a blonde, a dumb
	I've got the wrong name, how could anyone love me with a name like this
-	They're not going to like me
	I'm a mistake

I'll only love you if you are good
I'm
I'm
I'm
This is all I've ever heard – you're a miss fit
I'm such a disappointment
I'm a stray dog
I'm damaged goods
I'm such a reject
I'm the living dead, I feel so dead but I'm alive
There's no way out, I've no one to turn to who wants me
Everyone would be better off without me
Nothing I say or do makes a difference
I can never live up to anything my parent(s) wants
It's my entire fault; I've got to learn to be a better person

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Father even where I have taken on nervousness, false personalities, humor, had breakdowns, burnout and even where I have been certified by Mental Health; and even where schizophrenia has seeded and taken root I ask for freedom from all the fruits of mental illness from the root of rejection and abandonment and non-acceptance.		

□ What you have no friends, you can't get friends

Father, release me, deliver me, break any and all curses, bonds and bands. Father, withdraw me from medication when you know I am ready. Father do not allow me to just stop medication or to slowly withdraw until I know that I know that I know I should, because mental illnesses can have their roots in other transgressions and curses, not just from a root of rejection.

Also is this reality, people are been born with different genetic makeup's and different illnesses so Father, I realize my mind and personality would need to be renewed and progressively healed from all fragmentation and it is not just as simple as withdrawing off medication. Enable me to continue to seek professional guidance and counsel and follow their counsel especially those in the Church you have me seeing.

Father where I am blind to this at work in my life anoint my eyes to discern these works. Father where I am aware of these fruits I ask for restoration, stability and total healing because I am in Covenant, for "by His stripes I am healed" and "liberty to captives" and "complete opening to the bound ones" I take you at Your Word, I receive my inheritance of healing, I receive salvations provision of restoration. I shall build old ruins and shall raise up former desolations and I shall restore the waste cities, ruins of generations and generations. (Isaiah 61:1-11)

Father set me free from any psychosomatic condition and diseases. And if there is any sickness that came into the body through rejection and abandonment and their fruits I ask for Covenant release, Covenant healing.

Even where I have reached out to be punished, self-punished, hurt for attention, and attention by lawlessness and any other form of attention I repent and renounce and ask for forgiveness. Father, where I have a habit cycle of self-pity, break this cycle by your power that I am set free. Where I have sought affection, and affection in ungodly ways through this or any other pattern of behavior set me free. I ask you where this is at work subtly in my life, I repent and renounce this as a way of life, bring me out break everything by your Holy Spirit.

Father, close any and all doors to all sickness and disease, continued sickness and all afflictions, physical, mental, emotional and spiritual. Any and all doors where access through rejection and abandonment and non- acceptance and shame has opened doors to terminal illness, infirmity or disease, close the doors, covenant me with healing and deliverance.

Father, help me, to put into practice the knowledge and keys of this book. Help me to cross the bridge from head knowledge to heart knowledge. Help me to work through this book by application. Help me to go to these resources for your counsel and for continued healing, enable my heart to take a hold of this information. Soften my heart of stone to a heart of flesh. I surrender all my brokenness, I ask you to manage me by overruling every aspect of my life with regard to rejection.

Father enable me to get pass the pain when it resurfaces. Especially for continued healing or when you want to uncover pain for the next stage of healing because of the pain layers that have gone deep in my mental physic. I surrender today to walk with You by Your grace.

Thank you for covenant of binding up the broken hearted and giving me beauty for ashes. Thank you for raising former desolations and restoring waste places, I shall eat the riches of the nations, and I shall revel in their glory.

Father I praise you and thank you, through Jesus Christ, **Amen**" 1. [Malligan, 2005:11]

Malligan, Kathleen, M.D. *Overcoming Rejection with Prayer Strategy* [Triumphant Ministries Toowoomba, P.O. Box 172 Harlaxton, Toowoomba, Qld, 4350, 2005]