

Breaking the Spirit of Balaam and Every Curse of Disobedience

Father, the Most High God, Creator of Heaven and Earth, I enter into Your gates with thanksgiving and into Your courts with praise. I stand before the Throne of Grace, covered by the Precious Blood of the Lamb, Jesus Christ. I acknowledge that Your Word is the final authority in my life. Your Word says in Hebrews 4:12 that Your Word is living and active, sharper than any double-edged sword, piercing even to the division of soul and spirit. Today, I come to settle a matter of the heart. I confess that like the prophet Balaam, I have allowed the "wages of unrighteousness" and the "madness" of my own desires to cloud my judgment. I repent for every time I heard Your "No" but continued to ask until I received a "Permissive Yes." I acknowledge that Your permissive will is a place of danger, and I repent for pushing my way into territory that You did not authorize.

I repent for the sin of stubbornness, which Your Word equates to idolatry. I have made an idol of my own plans, my own timing, and my own vision of success. I renounce the pride that suggested I knew better than my Creator. I ask for the washing of the Water of the Word to cleanse my conscience from dead works so that I may serve the Living God with a pure heart. In the name of Jesus Christ, I take authority over the spirit of Balaam that seeks to operate in my life—a spirit that knows Your voice but lacks the character to obey it. I break the power of any curse that has come upon my household because of religious rebellion.

I break the curse of financial enticement. I renounce the love of money that caused Balaam to saddle his donkey and ride toward the enemies of God. I break every curse of tainted profit and blood money that has entered my bank accounts through compromise. I break the curse of double-mindedness. I renounce the state of being unstable in all my ways. I break the power of the cycle where I pray for Your will but search for loopholes to do my own. I break the curse of false prophecy. I repent for every time I have used Your name to justify my own selfish ambitions. I

break the power of every word I have spoken that was of the flesh but attributed to the Spirit.

I declare that the Way of Balaam is closed to me. I refuse to stumble over the stumbling blocks of Balak. I am redeemed from the curse of the law by the Blood of Jesus, and I command every familiar spirit that has been tracking my disobedience to leave my presence now, in Jesus' name. Lord, I thank You for Your severe mercy. I thank You for the times You stood in the road with a drawn sword to stop me from destroying myself. I realize now that the closed doors, the crushed feet, and the narrowed paths were not attacks of the enemy, but the protection of the Almighty.

I release the anger I held against my circumstances. I repent for beating the people, the vehicles, the jobs, and the opportunities that slowed me down when I was headed for disaster. I see now that they were Your instruments of preservation. I break the curse of constant friction. If I have been living in a state of constant roadblocks because I am headed in the wrong direction, I surrender the path. I stop kicking against the pricks. I pray for spiritual sight. I command the scales of spiritual cataracts to fall from my eyes. Lord, open my eyes as You opened the eyes of Balaam. Let me see the spiritual reality of my situation. I refuse to let a beast of the field have more discernment than I do.

I declare that my eyes are anointed with the eyesalve of Heaven. I see the sword of the Lord. I bow my head. I fall on my face. I submit to Your correction. Heavenly Father, I go back into my bloodline. I repent for the ancestors who walked in the Error of Balaam, those who sold their spiritual birthrights for temporary gain. I break every generational curse of rebellion, witchcraft, and religious manipulation. I sever the tie to Balak. I renounce all unholy alliances with those who wish to curse what God has blessed. I break every soul-tie with the influencers in my life who offer me honor and riches in exchange for my spiritual integrity.

I cancel the curse of Midian. I break the power of the seduction of the world that leads to spiritual adultery. I declare that I am the Bride of Christ, and I will not be seduced into the tents of the enemy for the sake of fitting in. I

break the doctrine of the Nicolaitans. I renounce every teaching that says I can live in grace while willfully ignoring Your commands. I choose the path of holiness. I declare that the line of disobedience stops with me. I am a new creation. The old has passed away; behold, the new has come.

I now decree and declare my transition from the permissive to the perfect. Lord, I am tired of the struggle. I am tired of the narrow places where there is no room to turn. I choose the wide place of Your Spirit, which is only found through the narrow gate of Your obedience. I surrender my saddled donkey. I give up my methods, my transportation, and my momentum. If You are not in the journey, I do not want to go. I receive the Word in my mouth. As You told Balaam, "Only the word that I speak to you, that you shall do," I declare that my mouth is now a fountain of Your Truth. I will not speak my opinion; I will speak Your Word.

I call for divine restoration. For every year I lost while wandering in the Way of Balaam, I ask for the restoration of the locust-eaten years. Restore my peace, my health, and my joy. Father, I thank You for this breakthrough. I seal this prayer in the name of Jesus Christ. I clothe myself in the Full Armor of God: The Belt of Truth, the Breastplate of Righteousness, the Shoes of the Gospel of Peace, the Shield of Faith, the Helmet of Salvation, and the Sword of the Spirit.

I declare that I am no longer a mad prophet wandering in my own desires. I am a child of the Most High, led by the Spirit of God. I will not ignore Your warnings. I will not push ahead of Your cloud. When You move, I move. When You stay, I stay. Not my will, but Yours be done. I give You my heart. I give You my soul. I live for You alone. Every breath I take, every moment I'm awake, Lord, have Your way in me. In the Mighty and Matchless Name of Jesus Christ, I pray, Amen.

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Contact Us — If You Need Deliverance

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ARE YOU READY TO BE SET FREE AND STEP INTO YOUR CALLING?

At **Deliverance Revolution Ministries**, we are not just another ministry—we are a **frontline movement** raising up **Full-On Jesus warriors** for the Kingdom of God.

This is a place of **encounter, freedom, and transformation.**

Join us daily at 11:00 AM and 7:00 PM (Eastern Time)





(except Sunday mornings)

for our powerful **Zoom deliverance and discipleship sessions.**

These are not casual meetings.

These are **encounters with the living God.**

We minister:

-  **Deliverance**
-  **Discipleship & training**
-  **Spiritual authority & boldness**
-  **Freedom to walk in your God-given purpose**

Whether you are battling **oppression, possession, depression, anxiety, or suicidal thoughts**, we have seen Jesus Christ **break chains and restore lives**—again and again.

Our **YouTube channel** is filled with **real testimonies**—people who came in broken and walked out **free, healed, and empowered.**

Our website, **DeliveranceRevolution.org**, is packed with:

- Life-changing prayers
- Training resources
- Spiritual warfare tools
- Teaching to help you grow into everything God has called you to be

But hear this clearly:

Your freedom begins with your **will**.

You must want it.

When you pursue Jesus with all your heart, **He will meet you**.

He will confront darkness.

He will break every chain.

This is not about religion.

This is about **relationship, obedience, and a relentless pursuit of the King of Kings**.

Prayer:

In the mighty name of Jesus, Father God, I pray right now for every person reading this. Surround them with Your divine protection. Stir their hunger for truth and freedom. Draw them into deeper healing, deeper authority, and deeper intimacy with You. Break every chain and lead them into the fullness of life You promised. In Jesus' name, amen.

Don't wait.

Get connected.

Get trained.

Get free.

Full-On Jesus is the only way.