

## 14-NOV-2020\_a prayer for cleansing

(Angel speaking: ) Though my prayer will be in another tongue, and with power that you can't see and hear, I'll place a prayer here in your tongue that can be prayed there by you and others.

(Prayer: ) Lord Jesus, Darling of my existence, I really want to hear Your Words of truth, and be free to do so without anything of the enemy or my past hindering me. I want no tentacles or roots of the evil one grown from lies, to be blocking my channel and connection with You.

This time of cleansing is wonderful, and I want Your Word to keep cleaning me. It's because I wish to only live for Your Word. I have seen the world, all round in so many places, but the pearl, the only pearl that I find worth giving all for, is the pearl of Your Word.

So take from me all remains of my old world, the "me" I thought I was, the hurts, and all that is no longer fitting for what You have for me to do and be now. I want to burry the old, and for new growth of heart and mind to spring up. I want to be so clean that your water washes through me in total cleanness, without anything of myself and my past in the way.

I want to be a clear crystal vase that can hold Your pure vial's liquid, and only it can be seen and tasted—no dirty finger prints of the past, or old bits of this and that left on it from my lips or others who held it up to theirs. I want to be so clean, that all that is seen and tasted is Your pureness.

I don't want or need anything else, really, but Your Word. And to get it I know I need to forsake anything that hinders the flow and its clarity.

Wash me, purge me, and make me clean.

Transform me and renew my mind, Jesus.

Anything in my mind that should not be there, or shouldn't be called up from the memory bank, please take it out or make it completely inaccessible. Anything that is corrupt doesn't need to load up in my mind's computer program. Only Your Heaven approved files do I want to have access to. Only what is good and true, lovely and pure. I want to be linked to Your mind Jesus. I want my mind's computer to get its data from You, and only from the Network of Heaven. Everything that is of the enemy, every mental virus or corrupt file needs to be wiped and cleared off.

I claim a newness of life, in Your name, dear Jesus.