PRAYERWALK AMERICA: FOUR CORNERS VOLUME THREE

NORTHEAST

HAZEL ARLENE SHEPHERD FETZ

PRAYERWALK AMERICA FOUR CORNERS

BY: HAZEL ARLENE SHEPHERD FETZ

"There is none like You, O Lord;

You are great and great is Your name in might...

Who would not fear You, O King of the nations?

Indeed it is Your due!

For among all the wise men of all the nations

And in all their kingdoms,

There is none like You."

Jeremiah 10:6-7

VOLUME THREE PRAYERWALK AMERICA NORTHEAST CORNER

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INTRODUCTION TO VOLUME THREE

Volume three begins our journey to the Northeast. As some intercessors may only access the book that covers our journey to their home state, I wanted to include some of the introductory material in each volume. This chapter is how I decided to do that. I wanted to make the volumes more manageable, while including some key explanations I wanted accessible to every reader. If you are able to acquire all four volumes, you will find this information from Volume One repeated in each book in this manner. I found this to be the best way to ensure all my readers had the explanations and introductions needed to fully utilize this as a prayer tool for America, and to understand how God had us tie everything together from state to state.

DEDICATION

This book is dedicated first to my patient, kind, loving husband Tony who traveled fifty states with me just to obey God. I have been the writer of this book, but God didn't call me alone to this Prayerwalk America journey. He called us. Tony, your steadfast dedication to the Lord drew me to you in our first prayer room at IHOPKC. Your fervent prayers still motivate me, and your intense faith daily inspires me to go farther and dig deeper in the things of the Lord. I want to be just like you when I grow up. We make an amazing team and I love you!

I also dedicate this book to our precious families, and that includes adopted family! You also pray for us, encourage us, and walked the journey with us from your living rooms. You rejoiced at our victories and stuck with us unconditionally. You have laughed and cried with us over the years and motivate us every day to shine Jesus brightly. We love you all and pray for you daily. You are our very hearts, and we pray God's absolute best for you. In a large way, this journey was for you. We want America to be a safe, God honoring place for you to live in and freely worship the Lord of Hosts. We will fight for America and for you with everything in us. May the Lord answer you in the day you call!

I dedicate this book to all those who went with us on the walk, in person or in the spirit in prayer. Melody Pena, you traveled most of this journey with us and were faithful to labor for

America when it was fun but also when the days were long, and we were exhausted. You stuck by us; you were patient, flexible and encouraging to us, rain or shine, and always, always reminded us how much we were loved by you and by our God.

I dedicate this book as well to Diane Campbell. You led waves of prayer for us across all the miles and faithfully as we prepared, as we traveled, and even as we came home. Your dedication to our Lord and to America has been a huge inspiration to us to keep going and keep laboring. We loved having you with us in New York City and in Washington DC, in Lincoln, in Topeka, and at the SEND Conference in Florida! In heart, we know you were with us every step of the way. Even still, your prayers cover us, and your faithfulness is a great comfort and joy to us. You shine Him so well, dear one!

I must also dedicate this book to the International House of Prayer in Kansas City, Missouri: You were our home base for this journey and will be home to us always. You have held us up in prayer, loved us, missed us, and were excited at all our victories. You welcomed us home between each of our Four Corners travels and listened to our stories.

You blessed us with provision and strength and believed in us. As our prayer partners you have never stopped praying for us. Kansas City Evangelism Fellowship led by our Laurie Ditto, what an encouragement you have been and still are! Special prayer groups: America, Moral Outcry, Israel, and Prayer for the Persecuted Church, thank you; we know you were lifting us up to the Lord! And Mike Bickle, your huge smile and thumbs up across that prayer room every time we came home was such a joy! There isn't room enough here to name all your names because there are so many of you! You all are precious family, and our hearts are knit to yours.

I dedicate this to all the Prayer Watch groups who have supported us in prayer over this season. We are ever grateful to the USA and Global Watch partners, led by Fred and Susan Rowe. God was planting the seeds of this trip in us when we were first getting acquainted with your ministries, and you have been a great encouragement and strength to us. We are so grateful for your leadership.

To the many, many others who joined us: You were there at capitals, in New York City and in Washington DC, and in cities and places along the way where God provided rest and down time.

You are part of our journey and part of this story. Walking alongside of you was a joy and having your prayer support now gives us strength.

To our hosts: You wonderful people fed us, prayed for us, encouraged us, and ministered to us in every state and town we came to, and shared your homes, your transportation, and valuable time to see that we had what we needed. We are forever grateful and may your rewards from the Lord be great!

To my dear loved ones without whom this book would never have been finished! Katherine Keahey, you did the first complete editing of Prayerwalk America, Four Corners. You got me going, motivated me to keep going, and prayed for me through to the final pages! Art Dominguez, my precious son in love: you spent countless hours with me making sure I knew how to get an obstinate laptop to do what I wanted. You never made me feel unable; you loved me and encouraged me that this is something I could do! And finally, my lifelong sister- friend Carolyn Engels Gross, I'd still be sitting in front of my laptop trying to crop pictures and not erase everything, had you not come to my rescue and helped me finish putting this together! You have had my back since preschool, and you still have it now in this project that has meant so much to me. "Thank you" doesn't quite cover it.

And most of all, I dedicate this work to our precious Lord and Savior, Jesus. Lord God, what would we do without You? You are our salvation, our strength, and our shield, and You have blessed us over all we could ask or imagine. You have given us direction every step, stamina to keep going, and a precious season we will never forget. You are Lord over America! Because of Your love for America and for Your people, it is a humbling honor to us that You would have us go. We honor and give praise to Your glorious name!

And, Lord, one more thing. May I also say thank You again for the Northern Lights. You didn't have to do that. I won't ever forget.

FORWARD: ONE

"If My people who are called by My name will humble themselves and pray and seek My face and turn from their wicked ways, then I will hear from Heaven, and I will forgive their sin and heal their land." 2 Chronicles 7:14

Meet Tony and Hazel Fetz, two people who believed the Word of the Lord, and literally walked it out, in all 50 state capitals. They prove that age is no roadblock, but rather, at 80 and 64 during this journey, further prove anyone can do anything when God is in it!

Tony and Hazel stand as a living picture of our inheritance as believers: Psalm 92:14 *"They shall bring forth fruit in old age; they shall be full of sap and green..."*

America was founded upon prayer. The prayers of Rev. Robert Hunt at Cape Henry, the prayers of the Pilgrims, the prayers of the Quakers, the prayers of William Penn, the prayers of George Washington and our founding fathers, and the list goes on.

Indeed, not only was our nation founded upon it, but prayer is woven into and comprises the very fabric of America. It is no secret that America has gotten off course. Why? The major descent began when prayer and Bible reading were removed from schools because of 2 Supreme Court cases in 1962 and 1963, where school sponsored prayer and Bible reading were declared unconstitutional.

(See https://www.cnsnews.com/news/article/pennytarr/education-expert-removing-bible-prayer- public-schools-hascaused-decline).

Psalm 127: 1-2 "Unless the Lord builds the house, those who build it labor in vain. Unless the Lord watches over the city, the watchman stays awake in vain."

Prayer is what invites God's heart and hand to build our "house," our nation, and is indeed the remedy for the chaotic and sinful culture in which we now live. This book by my dear friend Hazel provides a roadmap of prayer and Scripture, inviting the Lord to build this house of America once again. Mile by mile, capital by capital, state by state.

I invite you to join Tony and Hazel in this epic pilgrimage of prayer, not in a casual let's-look-at-the-pictures way, but as one who is fully engaged in seeking the Lord's heart and hand in our land. 2 Chronicles 7:14 still works! Let us wholeheartedly embrace it and dive in! *"If my people who are called by my name will humble themselves and pray and seek My face and turn from their wicked ways, then I will hear from Heaven, and I will forgive their sin and heal their land."*

Diane Campbell, IHOPKC America Intercessor

FORWARD: TWO

"God gives people great assignments! Travel with Hazel & Tony as they respond to Him with a prayer walk across the USA and be inspired to obey God in the assignments He gives to you." Laurie A Ditto, Author of Encountering Heaven and The Hell Conspiracy.

Gaurie Ditto

Director, Kansas City Evangelists' Fellowship (KCEF)

"The harvest is plentiful, but the laborers are few; therefore pray earnestly to the Lord of the harvest to send out laborers into his harvest." Matt. 9:37-38

AND SO IT BEGINS...



"We also take a moment here to ponder big and little. I took a picture of Tony standing by the very large door of the Illinois House of Representatives. We pondered for a moment this huge door to an authoritative room of "high ranking" elected officials, and this man, tiny in comparison, humbly laying a hand on this door and praying to the Lord. Where lies the power in the Kingdom of God? God spoke to us a lot about this. I can tell you that it was heart grabbing for me to see this man, my husband, with his small hand on this huge door, having a standing in heaven larger than the entire government of Illinois, and in the presence of a King. This "insignificant" man will shift atmospheres and change history by his words, because of Your promises in Psalm 18. When our cry reaches Your ear... You shake the earth. Oh, God. You shake the earth at our cry.

God showed me who the big voices are because the intercessor changes history. Not the senators, not the representatives, not Congressmen or the governor. It's the faithful intercessor, the 80 year old man sitting in the Senate gallery quietly praying out the names to the Lord of all the representatives and the senators. You hear the intercessors, Your warriors, the old and young alike, and You shake the earth. It's the intercessors whose cry reaches Your ear in Psalm 18. It's not the voters, the Speaker of the House, or the President of our country. America, hear me. It's the intercessors."

PSALM 18

Our Prayerwalk America journey began in the International House of Prayer Global Prayer Room one afternoon when God clearly spoke to me and said we were to walk all fifty states and pray on-site for our nation. And then, He also said clearly, "I mean you and I mean now." I was so excited telling Tony, "We are going to all fifty capitals! God just told me!" and trying to "keep it down" as we were sitting only a few rows back near the front of the prayer room, during an intercession set.

Our heart for this journey and this book is, that it will be a prayer tool for America to pray for America. We envision it on every coffee table in America, where precious intercessors can turn to Minnesota and lay their hands right on the capital, and pray for Minnesota, or Florida, or Arizona, or California, to align with God's heart.

As you read and pray through this tool, know that it's the intercessor that changes America. God sees big and little quite differently than we do. Just as our heart moves at the sound of His voice, His heart moves at the sound of ours... It's incredible.

We have such an amazing and unspeakably majestic and awesome God who shakes the earth when He hears the sound of His bride crying out to Him. Our prayer for this book is that you, each one of you reading this book, will encounter the God of the universe who will shake the earth when your cry reaches His ear.

"In my distress I called upon the Lord, and cried to my God for help; He heard my voice out of His temple, and my cry for help before Him came into His ears.

Then the earth shook...."Psalm 18: 6-7a

INTRODUCTION

"2/14/2019- This morning was a special day. Today, Tony and I left on our 4 Corners Prayerwalk #1. God has called us to prayerwalk all fifty state capitals and all four corners of America. We believe He means this year, and we are going to follow His lead."

The first of four road trips would target the Southeast. Our second trip was our journey to the Northwest. This volume, Volume Three, we will begin the Northeast Corner of our great nation. At the very beginning of this project, Valentine's Day 2019, God helped us make preparations.

Our dear friend and neighbor Clare will continue to get our mail and watch over our apartment, and we are excited. We have big expectations of seeing God move, and at the same time have had NO IDEA what to expect- and we still don't! We will probably not even know, in this life, the heavenly ramifications of such a journey. The last night before our very first journey began, Tony said to me with tears in his eyes, "God could have chosen a billion different people much better qualified then us, to do this. And He chose us." I know what he means.

We are humbled that He would use us in His plan, and we pray that in this journey He will shake the atmosphere, rend the heavens and come down, and take back America for His Kingdom. We cry out for the ending of abortion and trafficking, for each state to be a "sheep state" (in alignment with God's heart for Israel), and we pray for a realignment of America's heart to God's. Our message is repentance, realignment, and for God's plans and purposes to be done in this nation. God told Joshua "every place on which the sole of your foot treads, I have given it to you" (Joshua 1:3). We are taking back America for God. We claim this land! The journey begins- again!

ONE MORE THING: COMMUNION WITH THE LAND

In every state capital, we have a very symbolic, prophetic act that the Lord has led us to carry out. We call it "Taking Communion with the Land", and we place certain items into the ground as a lasting memorial.We call these items our "Communion Memorials". I wanted to take a moment and contemplate on this important aspect of our journey.

Taking communion together and actually placing some of it into the soil is an act of worship asking the Lord to cleanse our land and for His blood to cover our land and forgive us.

As our Prayerwalk America journey progressed, we added a few more things as the Lord showed us their significance. We ask the Lord in each place to show us where this should happen, and it's almost always by a tree. Tony will start by making a small opening in the soil, like a little well. Then we take turns placing these symbols of our prayers one by one right into the ground as we pray.

I have the privilege of laying my hands on the soil and covering up the offerings, and I loved feeling the coolness of the soil on my hands. When the well is covered over, Tony anoints the ground with oil, and we arrange the ground to make it look untouched. Last, we seal our prayers and offerings with a time of worship.

We ask the Lord that as each of these things physically become part of the root system of the tree, that they will also become part of the spiritual root system of the state, and of America. Here are the items we use, in this approximate order:

1. Martyr's Sand.

One such memorial is sand we got from Washington DC, from a special sister there who told us about the Huguenot martyrs. These brave men and women had come to America for religious freedom and were martyred for their faith on the sandy beaches of Florida. Our friend gave us sand from the place on the shores where they were killed. We sprinkle this first right onto the soil in our well, as a symbolic act to seek forgiveness for the bloodshed in our land.

American history includes many acts of violence and bloodshed against the innocent and for this we repent on behalf of our nation and grieve for the blood in our soil. We ask for God's cleansing and forgiveness, especially including abortion, slavery, trafficking, martyrs, and our nation's history of abuses to the Native American people. This sand represents the blood that was shed, as we ask for the precious blood of Christ to cover our nation and cleanse our land.

2. The Moral Outcry Card.

Next, we place in the soil a postcard representing The Moral Outcry. This is the name of a ministry we learned of and give prayer support to at the International House of Prayer in Kansas City, Missouri, praying and laboring for the ending of abortion. You can find out more about this organization here: <u>https://themoraloutcry.com</u>. By placing the card with our offerings, we again symbolically ask the Lord to cleanse the land in each state from the blood of the innocent babies through abortion, and to make protection of life part of the moral root system of each state across America. End abortion in our land, Oh God!

3. The Word of God.

We have small, sealed containers with John 17 and Psalm 2 printed out and folded into the container. We read it out loud. We pray for those things Jesus prayed for in John 17, and we pray Psalm 2 over America.

4. Star of David.

We place a Star of David in the container with the scriptures, (see #3 above), and the container is placed in the ground as we pray for all of Israel to be saved. We cry out for America's heart to align with God's in all things concerning Israel.

Psalm 122:6-7 says, "Pray for the peace of Jerusalem; let those who love you be secure. May there be peace within your walls, and security within your citadels. For the sake of my family and friends, I will say, "Peace be unto you." For the sake of the house of the Lord our God, I will seek your good."

5. A Mustard Seed.

Jesus said, "If you have faith the size of a mustard seed, you will say to this mountain, 'Move from here to there,' and it will move; and nothing will be impossible to you." (Matthew 17:20) With this symbol, we ask that the faith of the state and of America will grow like this seed.

6. A Ginger Root.

I was trying to think of a root that we could use, because we are praying for the root systems of these states. All I could think of was a ginger root. I looked it up. I found that a ginger root stands for three things: passion, strength, and healing. This was symbolic to us as we wanted to pray that America would develop again a strong passion for Jesus, that we would find our strength in Him, and that we as a nation would find healing in the shelter of His wings! I went out and purchased enough for the rest of our journey!

7. A Live Plant.

We took a leaf, a sprig from a tree branch, or some live plant, and placed it in the ground to ask the Lord to bring life to this state and to America.

8. Communion.

We take communion together, then place the emblems into the ground.We ask for personal forgiveness and cleansing, for His blood to cover us. Then we ask for healing and forgiveness for our nation, and for His blood to cover America.

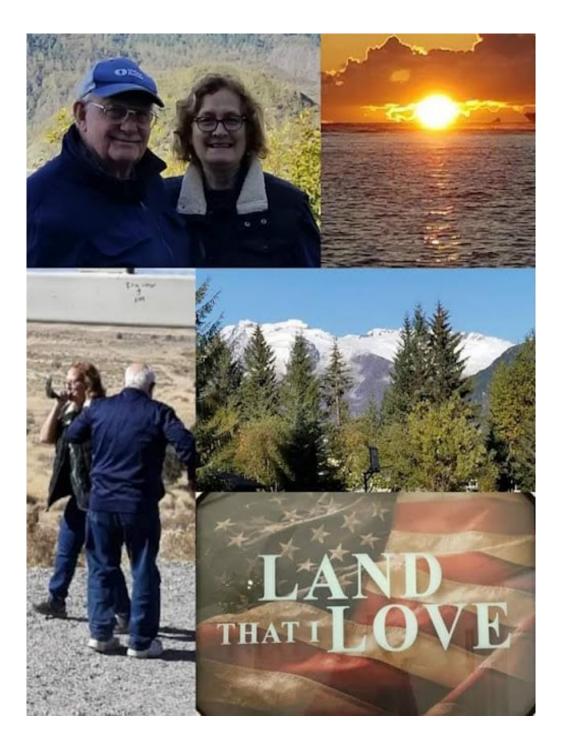
9. Anointing Oil.

Tony anoints the ground with oil, to consecrate our offerings. He prays for the Lord to accept these offerings, and then we pray again that these things will become a part of the spiritual root system of the state and of our nation.

10. Worship.

After our day of prayer over the state, and our communion with the land, we seal the offerings and our prayer with a time of worship. I play my guitar and we lift high the Name of the King!

PRAYERWALK AMERICA: 4 CORNERS VOLUME THREE: NORTHEAST



CHAPTER ONE: A SHIFT IN THE ATMOSPHERE-KEEP YOUR SUITCASES PACKED!

In preparation for these prayerwalk loops around America, Tony and I spend much time reading and studying Dutch Sheets/ Chuck Pierce's book we have mentioned before (Releasing the Prophetic Destiny of a Nation). One of the states we read about was Vermont. As we read the prophetic directives that were made over this state, especially pp 409-411, we quickly realized these were for more than just Vermont. These words were specifically for us and impacted our hearts deeply. Here are a few excerpts:

"This directive (not walking by what we see but by the unseen) is specifically related to legislating in the heavenlies and changing the atmosphere around us through our voices, decrees, and prophetic declarations."

"Vermont is going to have to get the word of the Lord, find out what He's saying, and begin to decree over this state what God is saying about this state."

"If you do enough decreeing/ prophesying together, you will change this state."

Because of the Word of the Lord, what Tony and I are decreeing/ prophesying/declaring with our voices is changing the atmosphere, shifting the heavenlies, legislating things in heaven and changing America. It's because of my favorite chapter and my favorite three words in the whole bible: Psalm 18. When we cry out to Him for help, when we are at the end of ourselves and know that our only hope is in Him, when we cry out to Him with everything in us and when our cry comes before His throne and even reaches His ear: THE. EARTH. SHAKES.

I love it that He hears me, that He responds to my voice because He loves and values me. I love that He lets us partner with Him in His plan. I love it that when my weak cry reaches His glorious ear, He shakes the earth for me. I love confirmations of this amazing truth. And I love what He told us next. I heard Him say: "Keep your suitcases packed." He caused us to understand that Prayerwalk America is a training ground. As Tony read the words for Vermont, I felt a physical shift in our living room, and a shift in me. Our words, decrees, and prophetic declarations made from the Word of God over our cities will change the atmosphere over the states and over our nation. Then, He put this understanding in our hearts. He showed us that as Washington DC was preparation for this fifty state journey; that what we're doing now is preparation for what is coming next. I thought we were on a mountaintop with this journey. He said that we were just in the foothills.

He told us that we are in a training ground for something much bigger, and to keep our suitcases packed. Tony looked at me and quietly said, "Then, we're just cutting our teeth." Our room was quiet for a long time.

There was more.

Two days before our scheduled Northeast corner was to begin, God did it again. A neighbor friend came over this afternoon, and said she had a prophetic word for us. As she laid her hands on my shoulder to pray, she said two things from the Lord.

First, she said that because we have used our car for the Lord, God was going to give us another one. The second thing she said was to me of much greater magnitude. She said that God was going to give us Alaska and Hawaii. This was exciting because we have prayed into these two states since Washington DC last fall. We have believed that God would let us go and would provide contacts there and a financial way for us to make the trip.

Later that same evening, I was making some follow up phone calls to people who were working with us on finding host families for our trip. One of these was Peter Carlson, one of the Salem, Oregon House of Prayer leaders and our friend. As we finished our discussion of who he had contacted, he added- almost as a side note- do you have Alaska and Hawaii yet? "No," I said, "We don't." He then said that he needed to introduce us to his two good friends, Andie and Gilda. Peter is the regional director for the National Day of Prayer and Alaska and Hawaii are two of his states. These are personal friends of his, and the state coordinators for the National Day of Prayer. He made some group texts and connected us, and now we are waiting for the desks. Let me explain.

About a year or so ago, Tony and I needed two good desks and asked the Lord for them. The day came when God provided us two amazing desk chairs. We were encouraged as we knew that if He gave us the chairs, He would surely give us two desks to go with them- and He did, just a few days later. We still use these wonderful provisions from the Lord.

The Alaska and Hawaii contacts are the desk chairs. Now we wait for the provision and arrangements to get us there: "the desks". Our prophetic word from our neighbor was that God was giving us Alaska and Hawaii. We have the chairs. Now, we wait for the desks! I was able to tell this story to the Kansas City Evangelism Fellowship (KCEF) on July 11, the night before we were to leave. And, I was able to tell them with conviction: "You watch and see what God will do. We will yet be in Alaska and Hawaii in September! Watch what He will do!"

Our faithful prayer groups prayed over us all week and will pray faithfully as our prayer cover while we travel. We love the Simeons, our Israel group, the Persecuted Church prayer meeting on Tuesdays, and our Thursday America meeting. There are many prayer warriors lifting us up across the nation and we are grateful and aware that we could not do this journey without their prayers.

At that KCEF meeting, the night before we began our third loop, we had been invited to speak for about 45 minutes about Prayerwalk America and what God is doing. We were prayed over powerfully, and one gentleman gave us a word from the Lord. He said that like with Elijah, we can watch and see as a great and powerful wind goes by, but the Lord is not in the wind. Then we may see a great earthquake, but the Lord is not in the earthquake. Then we will see a fire come, but the Lord is not in the fire. But as we wait, then we will hear His gentle whisper. That is the one we listen for and obey. So when things on the trip get tumultuous, listen for the still small voice because He'll never leave you and will always be there. That's the voice we listen for and obey.

Early morning Friday July 12, Four Corners Northeast began with our first overnight stop in Danville, Illinois. It was a meeting pre-arranged by God!



After driving through the beautiful Illinois countryside with sunny skies and green carpeted fields, we arrived at our host home. We were blessed with the most precious couple who love the Lord with all their hearts- David and Sue Wallin. We are part of a private Christian travel club for the over 50's, and many of

our host families have been through this organization. This couple blessed us with an evening of

worship and fellowship, and a sharing of God stories and ministries. We bonded immediately. They shared that David was a Messianic Jew and there was worship music from Jerusalem on the big screen as we entered their home. One video we watched was a Dutch Sheets meeting where he told of a vision about the Roaring Lion standing over America with a paw on each of the Four Corners, roaring at the enemy! YES!



We had such a delightful time with them that they wouldn't take our money for our room. We hope to stay with them

once more on the way back home from the Northeast and give them a report of God's goodness! As we prepared to leave Danville the next morning headed for Michigan, our new our brother/friend blew his shofar in front of their home. What a precious way to begin 4 Corners Northeast! To our new friends, our brother and sister in the Lord we had not yet met, we give this blessing from Numbers 6:24-26:

"The Lord bless you and keep you;

The Lord make His face to shine upon you, and be gracious to you; The Lord lift up His countenance upon you, and give you peace."



"Oh clap your hands, all you people! Shout to God with the voice of triumph! For the Lord Most High is awesome; He is a great King over all the earth. He will subdue the people under us, And the nations under our feet. He will choose our inheritance for us, the excellence of Jacob whom He loves. God has gone up with a shout, The LORD with the sound of a trumpet. Sing praises to God; sing praises! Sing praises to our King, sing praises! For God is the King of all the earth; Sing praises with understanding. God reigns over the nations; God sits on His holy throne. The princes of the people have gathered together, The people of the God of Abraham. For the shields of the earth belong to God; He is greatly exalted!"

Psalm 47:1-9

CHAPTER TWO: GOD'S AMAZING FAVOR! A PROPHETIC PRAYER CALL

Sunday 7/14/2019- We have spent two delightful days with our new friend Brandy. She was referred to us by our Simeon friend Kay from IHOPKC. Brandy is a lover of God and missions and is a worshipper. We have spent time in testimony and worship and are so blessed to be here. Her home is restful, her church is amazing, and her kids are great. We will be prayed over tonight when her close friend, a governmental intercessor, does a conference call with us. In the morning, we leave for our first Northeast Capital!

On the phone Sunday evening we had a prayer call with Londa, Kay's friend and a mighty woman of God. She prayed for us/ blessed us with promises from the Word of God and prophesied over us for about an hour. These excerpts are from that prayer, paraphrased. I was transcribing this as "we will have, we will go"... and realized it's not just for the future of this trip but even places we have been. These are promises for us from the beginning of this journey until now, and as we complete this assignment and any ministry assignment that the Lord gives us. So, in the prayer where she thanked God that we would have favor everywhere we go; I transcribed: "We HAVE favor where we go". Thank You Lord for showing me this powerful truth!

"We HAVE favor everywhere we go. No evil spirit can manifest in our presence: no religious, Jezebel, political, antichrist, or evil spirit of any kind. If anyone would be a block to us, let them have the day off. Clear the pathways, clear the channels, open the doors, Lord. We go into all the right places at all the right times. We have financial favor, places to park and free meals. All our needs are and will be met. The blood of Christ covers us, to give us delight and supernatural protection. Our families are and will be under this protection. Our health and strength are divinely protected, and our strength grows with every prayer that comes from our mouth. Every point of contact that we've left, everywhere we have been and will go- these are just seeds, it's not about the pathway or the paper or the oil. These are points of contact, but You have the power."

"We are and will be leaving a remnant there to multiply and increase. We are praying Your Word and Your Word will never return void. Strongholds are demolished in Jesus' Name. Freedom comes everywhere we go. There will be supernatural favor that is tangible, and we will see things that we've never seen before. We will operate under an open portal where miracles happen faster! God's glory surrounds us and is with us even as it was with Moses."

"You will guide us. Even if something is not on our agenda, we will think, "Oh let's go pray at this place first!" God will strategically plan and arrange and align every time, every step, every minute, every prayer, every contact. It's all orchestrated by Your hand and Your timing! God will give us an Issachar anointing for the correct discerning of times and seasons."

"Our transportation will always be good and strong. We will always be given by God wonderful places to stay. You put people in our path to bless us. You will give us the resources that we need, Lord- whether it be books, oil, food, or treasures. We are magnets for blessings and favor. Our light will shine so bright that it chases every demon away! I thank You Lord that where our feet step, You have said it is holy ground! We are not just passing through then going away. We are going there to plant, to rototill, and see a harvest spring forth quickly."

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"We will get praise reports years later of fruit coming from the time and sacrifices we have invested. Everything that we invest, will come back a thousand times more- financially, our time, our vehicle, sacrifices of what we've been missing back home. It will come back a thousand times more. We will be a blessing but we in turn will end up being blessed."

"We are going on this journey to pray for our nation. Because of the word that the Lord has given the apostle Paul- ASK for intercessors- our spiritual family is asking on our behalf for intercessors to rise up and intercede for us, and they will. These intercessors God has raised up and will increase. These precious ones are praying and will be praying for protection over our families, our health, our finances, our words, and over everything we do. We decree and declare 24/7 prayer coverage as we do this, because Lord You tell us to go but not everyone can go. Some of us "go" by sowing financially. Some sow different tools and resources we can use. Lord let all of them sow prayer and intercession. Lord put this work on people's heart when we need an extra prayer at 3:00 in the morning. Put it on someone's heart at 3 AM, that they pray in the spirit and those answers spring forth quickly. Even acquaintances are praying for us. God we thank You for increasing our intercessors."

"We are called blessed; our family is called blessed- blessed when we come in and blessed when we go out. You bless our finances; You bless our health. As we are doing this, if there is any spirit of heaviness, any soul ties, anything that is holding them down, we declare it broken. With every visit we make, these will come: more freedom, more health, more wisdom, discernment, and discretion. You will give us favor in high places! Even people that even would be turned off with the "churchy stuff" of prayer because You give us favor, we believe that their hearts and minds will be opened. They will welcome You in." "We now call for supernatural salvations, that we are point of contact for salvation for our nation. Everywhere we go we are imparting Your love, Lord, which will spring forth salvation. We repent for our nation and thank You that as we go, people across our land will turn from their wicked ways. People in high places: our leaders, our government officials- state, local, national, international- will turn from their wicked ways. We repent Lord, and thank You for 2 Chronicles 7:14, (and today IS, in fact, 7/14...) that You forgive us and heal our land!"

"We thank You for Your mercy and we thank You for Your grace, and we thank You that Your word doesn't return void! We thank You Lord for such a time as this, that this divine appointment was able to happen. (Last week I wouldn't have been here!) This is a divine connection, and we are working in agreement, making time out of our schedules to come together and seek Your face, Lord. You have given us strength and vision and You help us to interpret that. You will give us one specific word for every building we go to. Whatever that word is, maybe only one word but that one word can change a destiny. One word can transform a culture. One word can demolish a stronghold. Thank You Lor that You have given us a ONE WORD ANNOINTING EVERYWHERE WE GO."

"Before we go, we release our prayers right now to dismantle not only strongholds, but demonic portals and realms that have been carved out in the demonic. We call them down! Remove their power; they have to flee in Jesus Name! Where there's light, the darkness has to flee, and WE ARE CARRIERS OF LIGHT. EVERYWHERE WE GO, DARKNESS HAS TO FLEE! We thank You for the victory in our lives, in our state and in each state we have gone and will travel to, for the victory in our nation."

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"We lift up our president, the leader of our nation, and we say that no weapon formed against him will prosper! We thank You Lord that the blessings flow down from the head. We thank You Lord for supernatural wisdom, deliverance, breakthrough, favor, healing, abundant wealth and prosperity, and divine connections- that these multiply a thousand times more for Your glory, IN THE NAME OF JESUS CHRIST, AMEN!" Wow, thank you Londa, dear sister in Christ, for taking time to pray and prophesy over us and this journey. I wanted to print out these words from your call, as I believe they are not only for us, but for every prayer warrior across this nation! In Jesus' mighty name, we accept these words, and we decree and declare them over America!

NOW we are ready for the Northeast Corner!

CHAPTER THREE: 4 CORNERS CAPITAL #27 LANSING, MICHIGAN





Monday 7/15/2019- As we walk into the Capitol in Lansing, Michigan, the stunning architecture of this building captures our eyes. As we took in the beauty of this Capitol of Michigan, God spoke softly to my heart.

On the first floor looking up, you will see the massive dome towering 160

feet overhead. The circular room is surrounded with military flags. (See pictures above and right.) In the center of the dome, you may notice a pattern of stars. Lord God, let all who see these be reminded of the Bright and Morning Star, and that Michigan would



know this Star of the morning! As we walked across the floor, we walked across 976 glass tileswith lights underneath. Lord, let this impressive display of light point to the Light of the World and that He would be the foundation of everything that happens in this building! Michigan has here, as in all the capitals, such creative artistry in every inch of the architecture. Oh Lord, that they would know how stunning and beautiful You are!



We look for the Governor's office first. We found it at the end of a long, beautiful hallway that shone with reflected light. (See picture to the left.) Today we were to connect with the Executive Assistant of the Legislative Affairs Division. This office is an extension of the Governor's office. This kind woman said we could leave our book, "God's Response to the Growing Crisis" (By Mike Bickle) with her; she promised to see that the Governor got it. Lord, cause a stirring in Governor Whitmer to open it and read it and take to heart the Word of the Lord. Let her burn inside every day to want to know You more and lead this state to draw closer to You. Make her so thirsty for You. We prayed at her ceremonial office here where she signs bill's. We prayed for her hand, that she would stop and ponder before signing evil!

May our prayers be answered that she would not veto any bill that comes to her concerning abortion restriction, in particular the current one that the legislators are trying hard to pass. We prayed her "veto pen" would run out of ink. Lord God have mercy on our land and save these innocent lives You have created! Bless our land with life in every state!

Lord, we pray those in leadership here would pass righteous legislation. We pray every senator, representative, judge and justice would be covered with the understanding and knowledge of You!



We pray Almighty God, that You would mightily move in the hearts

of the Representatives, the Senators, and the Governor to pass righteous legislation only. We ask that only Your plans and purposes for the state would come out of that Senate and House and



OFFICE OF THE GOVERNOR LANSING, MICHIGAN

that no unrighteous legislation would be introduced. We pray that these leaders would know Your love and only legislate things that were according to Your righteousness!

Tony and I stood in the open doorway of the House of Representatives, roped off but accessible by prayer! The Senate Chambers and Gallery were also not physically accessible due to construction, but here we prayed for the Congress.

On the third floor we were able to enter the House Gallery. We chose a far corner because of a tour going on downstairs. We wanted a private place so we wouldn't be disturbed from our

prayers if tours were brought through. We wanted our own private tour with the Lord! And, here in the gallery, He again spoke quietly to our hearts.

Tony read declarations from Isaiah 22:22. "Then I will set the key of the house of David on his shoulder, When he opens no one will shut, When he shuts no one will open." With all the authority we have been given, we boldly approached the Throne from the House Gallery!



HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

As we sat overlooking the gallery below, my eyes moved to the camera in front of the Chamber. This camera records everything that happens during in the House Legislative Sessions. God reminded my heart of the Persian king Ahasuerus in Esther's day.

The King couldn't sleep one night and asked for the chronicles to be brought and read to him. As it was read, he began to realize that Esther's cousin Mordecai had saved his life by exposing traitors in his court who were plotting to kill him. He decided to honor Mordecai and in the unfolding of events, Hamon the real traitor was exposed and hung on gallows he'd built to hang Mordecai.

Lord I pray that the governor one night will not be able to sleep. I pray she will decide like the King did, to review the records. As she hears these arguments in the House as the abortion argument is debated, she will begin to see her colleagues weeping over the unborn. We pray her heart would break and repentance would come; and that she would turn to you, Lord. You said that you would forgive. Forgive, Lord! Have mercy on our nation; change and heal hearts and save these innocent babies!

On the other side of the room a tour guide entered with her group. She was talking a mile a minute and telling them all kinds of wonderful and important things about the Capitol and its history. And they listened intently, potentially believing every word- true or not. We can't hear what she is saying, perhaps she speaks truth. I hope so. But, we remember other recent tour guides in other places talking about Mother Earth creating things, with the Lord completely left out of the story. This woman's story may be entirely true and factual. Either way- watching her speak, seeing her group listening and assuming it is all true is such a picture of the world.

The media, the fake news, and some of our leaders speak and the world listens. The radio tells an uninformed people of a liberal world view, while some governmental leaders say what they want us to believe. Too much of the population just believes every bit of it as gospel truth, thinking it's all spot on. The globalist agenda, the left liberals' anti-God lies, the "politically correct" agenda from hell is fed to us and many swallow it- hook, line, and sinker. And we don't even know that we've just been duped.

Oh God. Father Almighty. We need Your word to be our plumb line. We need Your people to WAKE UP and see the deception. We need to turn off fake news and open the GOOD NEWS. You said we would hear Your voice if we listen. Now more than ever Lord God, we need to hear Your voice. America needs to hear Your voice!

As the tour finished and people were leaving, it reminded me of people- even Christians- turning their backs and walking away from our government. Recently I heard a comment, "What's the government got to do with God anyway?" God You have EVERYTHING to do with our government. You ARE the government. You are the KING. Lord we pray that Your light would shine so brightly that people turn around and come back to You and say, "No, I want to do this GOD's way!"



Lord wake up Your people! Let the things that break Your heart break ours. Don't let us as Americans hide behind excuses and laziness. Let Your bride wake up to what's happening as the deception creeps in; give us fresh fire in our bones to speak, act, pray and vote as we hear Your voice!

There are many distractions in this room. There is loud construction happening on the other side of the wall. In our world, there are "tour guides" ready to lead us down destructive paths. There are noises bombarding us and our legislators from every side, fake news shouting lies, media with their own agenda at heart and not our best interest. Oh God, as these legislators meet, let them shut out the noise of the enemy and listen for Your still small voice above the din. Give them the heart of the Joshua chapter one man of God, strong and courageous, and standing strong in the Word, careful to follow only Your direction, bold as lions for YOUR TRUTH. Let them



know what's real, and be prepared to fight for it. Let righteousness, justice and holiness come so loudly and decisively from this place that the enemy will be silenced!

There is one more thing in this room that catches my heart. There are huge, beautiful chandeliers across the ceiling. (See above.) It reminds me of the lightening bugs I saw as a child all around me, lights sparkling in the darkness of my yard, like Your light saying , "Here I am! I'm right here!" When the distractions and lies shout loudly, Your light Oh Lord outshines the darkness. Let all those who walk under these lights, see and hear You saying, "Here I AM! I'm right here!" Oh God, don't let the beauty all around us make those who enter this place look to man. Let this place point to YOU and YOUR beauty. Oh Lord, don't let them miss You.

As I look at the massive size of these lights I see two things. I see the mercy and justice of God. Here His mercy is saying, "I'm right here. Ignore the world calling out to you. Just look UP and you will see MY truth." Then, I see His justice. In an instant if those lights were to fall, it would bring massive destruction. They are held firmly and are safe, of course. But, the Lord's judgements are as close as those lights. When the time comes and the mercy window closes, judgement will come swiftly and decisively. Now is our window, church. Rise up and fight for truth while our window is open. God's love includes His judgement, to bring Holy justice and correction to right all wrongs. The day of judgement is coming, and His wrath is fierce as He fights for His bride. Lord let Your bride wake up while there is time!

As we were leaving the gallery, we stopped for a moment to chat on a little bench. This actually turned out to be the cooler for the room, and cold air is pouring in. How refreshing! It is such a picture to me that You are the air that we breathe. I pray that as people enter this room they will immediately feel the wind of Holy Spirit. They will feel the refreshing of Your breath over them!



Lord, let us want that cover over us more than anything else in this world!

SUPREME COURT OF THE STATE OF MICHIGAN

Favor has followed us everywhere. Our journey next took us to the Supreme Court where God gave us a wonderful tour guide to take us all the way to the top floor. Our guide let us sit inside the Supreme Court Chamber for a long time to pray, and was very kind. He introduced us to Michael, an intercessor who lives about ninety miles away. Every Monday, Michael spends



whole day prayerwalking the Capital, Supreme Court, Senate Building, Representative Building, and several other court houses in Lansing. He has been faithful to this calling for five years and everyone there knows him by name. He gave us good news about how the organizations for life are fighting the abortion veto. You are an awesome God who answers prayer and hears our cry for the unborn!



In the front of the Supreme Court, these four words were inscribed in marble: FREEDOM, EQUALITY, TRUTH, AND JUSTICE. Two were on our left and two on our right as we came to the front entrance. We put anointing oil on our hands and each of us took a side. My words were freedom and equality. I had so much oil on my hands, that when I laid my

hands on the words it made a handprint in oil. I did this over and over as I prayed over these words, and left handprints of oil across this marble. The surface was hot, so I couldn't keep my hands there long; it would have burned them. Lord let the fire of Your presence and the oil of Your Spirit burn here; let everyone who draws near feel the heat of Your power and love. Burn away the dross and let Your bride be pure and holy. I keep thinking of a brand. Brand Your presence on us, on out hearts, so that we will never be the same again, as a seal upon our hearts. Fire and oil would be spoken over us tonight at the prayer meeting in our host home. Fire and oil. Just like today, I stood with oil on my hands as the heat from the marble burned against my skin. Fire and oil.

Today was really a day of symbolism for us. On the way back to lunch and our car, there was a beautiful fountain resembling a large chalice: overflowing with Holy Spirit, overflowing with the prayers of the saints, overflowing with Your new wine. God, You speak so creatively!



Lunch was sweet, shared with host Brandi and paid for by our new friend

Londa! Londa gave us ministry supplies including a small vial of mustard seed which we will use in our communion, and a vial of anointing oil.

Last night Londa prayed with us over the phone for about an hour and a half. It was good to meet her again across from the Capitol where she works. What a precious one.



Finding a small park tucked away in Lansing, we prepared for our communion and offering to the Lord. Thank You for the river running alongside of us that we had not seen. You led us back to the trees and a bench You put there just for us. What a fitting place, as Psalm 1 says we will be like a tree planted by streams of living water.

This NE loop we have added a few things to our memorial offering. In Helena, the Lord had placed a plant near our spot that had something on it with the appearance of lamb's wool. As we prayed for this state to be a sheep state, this was so appropriate to add "lamb's wool" to our offering. For our NE loop, we wanted something consistent in the offering to symbolize Israel. Tony had found some "Star of David" stickers, and our Israel prayer group agreed they'd be appropriate to use. In preparation as we



read and studied through the NE states in our Sheets/ Pierce 50 State Tour book, we kept

hearing, "Get back to your roots, get back to your roots". I thought of roots and the only thing I could come up with was a ginger root- so, I looked it up. It's amazing!



The ginger root has red flowers symbolizing passion and the blood of Christ. The root itself symbolizes strength. The ginger is used for healing. I went out and bought 30 ginger roots! We now add one to each offering, praying these things: more passion for Jesus, His blood to cover, strength to follow and serve Him, that we will stand for what's right and holy, and that God will bring healing for our land! As always, we sealed our time in Lansing with worship. We are ambassadors for You Lord, You go behind us and before us

in every place. Thank You Lord; let us represent You well!

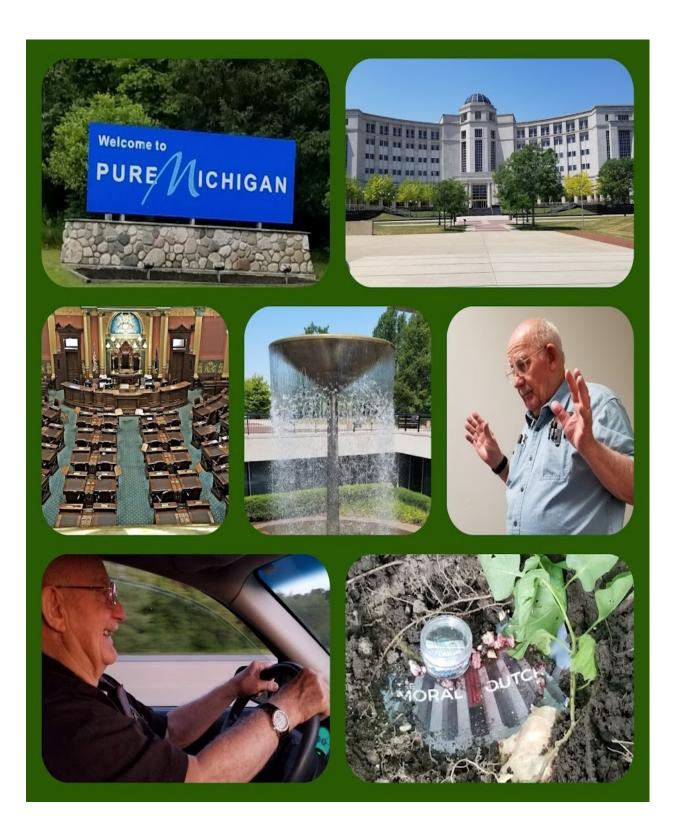
Lord You have shown us much in Lansing. We ask for more of You as we leave for Albany, New York.

To close out our time here, I wanted to add two final pictures. On the right, note the Michigan State Seal. We took the picture on the left while praying over the Michigan Hall of Justice, where the Michigan Supreme Court is located. The words "In God We Trust" stood out significantly to us in the place where stands the highest court in the state of Michigan. Oh Lord, we know clearly that YOUR court is the highest, greatest court of all, and that YOU are the greatest King above all kings. Thank You that Lansing, Michigan declares with these words, that their trust is in You. May You set these people and this state as a seal upon Your very heart.

From The Song of Solomon, 8:6: "Set me, Oh Lord, as a seal upon thy heart, like a seal upon thine arm."







CHAPTER FOUR: NEW YORK BOUND

WARREN, OHIO AND LAKE ERIE

Tuesday 7/16/2019- Today we travel down from Lansing and across the northern border of Ohio towards New York. As we journey across this great land, we get to not only see the physical beauty of America, but we get to connect with His beautiful people. We spent a day of rest in Warren, Ohio where our brother and sister- in-law live. What a blessing to be taught by the Lord to take days of rest on our way, or on my own I would surely have run us ragged with no down time at all. The Lord made it clear to us that this assignment would be intense, and we were to schedule days of rest along the way. This was one of them. Dear Martha and Bill live in a tiny little town about an hour south of Ashtabula where Lake Erie rests. Today we spent precious time with our family. We had seen them in May and were grateful that our route took us to them once more on our way to New York. Take time for your family. They are precious ministry as well, and our time on earth is short.

After sweet visits with Martha, Bill, and their family, we made one final stop before New York. We can't be this close to Lake Erie and not take time to enjoy it, right? Oh, what an awesome God we have. We took some time Wednesday morning to just play and enjoy this amazing lake, although Lake Erie is really more like a mini ocean, complete with a lighthouse, some sand and even small colorful shells. There are many beaches along it's miles of shoreline, especially on the Pennsylvania side. But the Ohio shoreline has some beaches as well, and today we got to enjoy this one! I see these sights and every time I imagine God's hand sweeping over the water and creating it all just how He wanted. Then I picture Him sitting down on one of His mountains and just looking over everything- the lakes oceans, all of it- and just smiling, thinking of how much we were going to love it. The next two days we will be more amazed by His handiwork. My thoughts go back over and over to Psalm 8. How majestic is Your Name! You made all this, just for us, and for Your GLORY!

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BEAUTIFUL LAKE ERIE







" O Lord our Lord, how majestic is Your name in all the earth! Who has displayed Your splendor above the heavens! From the mouth of infants and nursing babies You have established strength because of Your adversaries, to make the enemy and the revengeful cease.

When I consider Your heavens, the work of Your fingers, the moon, and the stars which You have created, what is man that You take thought of Him, and the son of man that You care for him?

Yet You have made him a little lower than the angels and You crown him with glory and majesty! You make him rule over the works of Your hands. You have put all things under his feet, all sheep and oxen, and also the beasts of the field, the birds of the heavens and the fish of the sea, whatever passes through the paths of the seas.

Oh Lord our Lord, how majestic is Your name in all the earth!"

PSALM 8

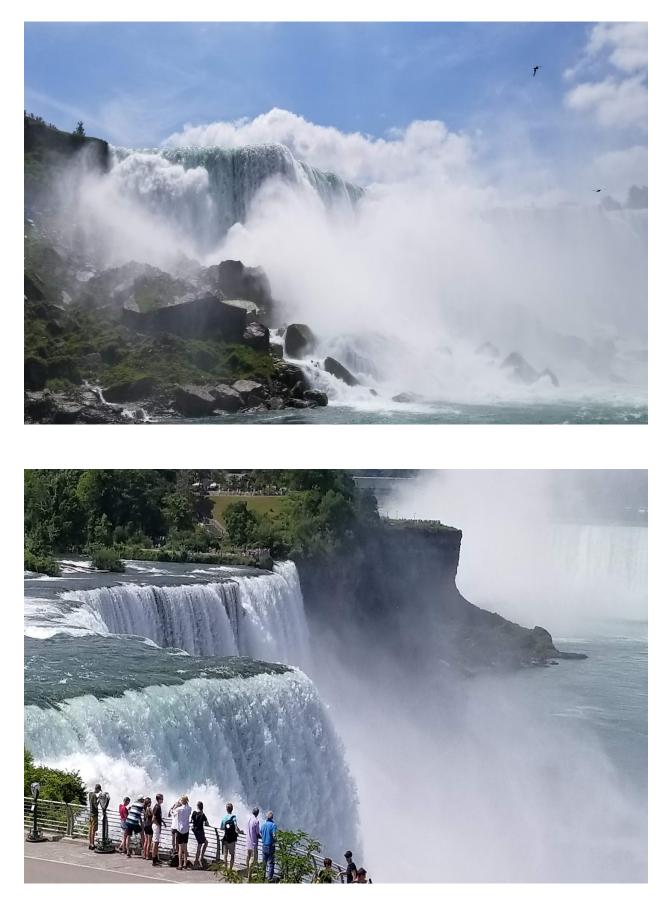
BUFFALO, NEW YORK AND NIAGARA FALLS

Wednesday 7/17//2019- This day was truly a day of prayer. On our way across northern New York, we stayed with friends of our dear sister in the Lord, Jan. (Picture of us below!) We met Jan at the International House of Prayer when we were in the Simeon Internship together. She is a mighty prayer warrior, and the Lord has connected her together with a powerful prayer group. These soldiers of the Lord spent the evening praying over us and encouraging us on our way. We were so refreshed and strengthened for all that lies ahead and were truly blessed. Jan had great plans for us for tomorrow, as thirty minutes north of her home is another of God's great wonders... Thursday 7/18 Jan treated us to an incredible day at Niagara Falls! We saw this unbelievable work of God from three places: the American side, the Canadian side where we stood quite near where the water flows down over the edge, and from the water! Jan treats her visitors to a boat called "Maid of the Mist" which maneuvers its way (with a load of very excited tourists) right to the foot of the falls, water spray and all. The magnificence defies explanation. God, You are so, so beyond words. Thank You for this day, what a gift. Tomorrow we will travel on to the capital and prayer walk Albany. You will have much to say to us there.

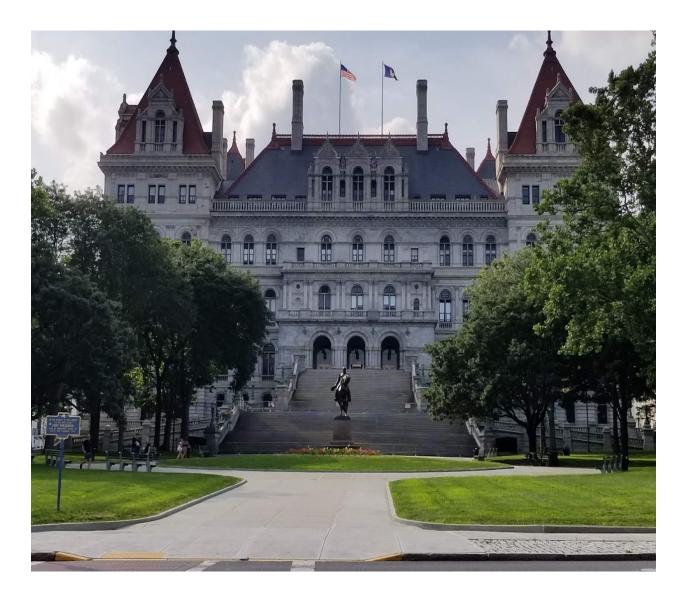
In the meantime, those who know me best can tell you how hard it would be for me to narrow the tons of pictures I took of NIAGRA FALLS down to the few I show here. NOT an easy task!







CHAPTER FIVE: 4 CORNERS CAPITAL #28 ALBANY, NEW YORK



Friday 7/19/2019- Right away as we enter Albany, I see lots of very dark thick clouds over to my

right. But then I noticed there were lighter, brighter clouds behind them creating a bright lining around each one. I was thinking about how the darkness was a picture of much spiritual darkness here. God spoke to my heart about that. He said that



"Yes, there's a lot of darkness here. But there is also great light; I have stationed my people." This reached deep into my heart as I looked at those bright clouds surrounding the dark ones. It became a theme for me for the remainder of our time on this prayer walk. I will always remember that no matter how dark things look, there is always great light- because God has stationed His people. And, we met those people all along our path.

Lord as we begin our time here, we ask you to confound and confuse the enemy's plans for New York and for the city of Albany. We pray that You would do that also for Governor Cuomo, that he would walk according to Your Word. According to a recent prophecy, he is very determined not to walk according to Your Word and is set on not changing. We pray that this is not the state of his heart and that he would be saved. We pray that New York would turn around! This city and this state have been leaders in our nation for evil and we pray for revival, repentance, and a turnaround! Lord we ask and we declare that this state would be a leader in our nation for godliness, holiness, and righteousness!



I felt a heaviness as we made our way through the Capital. The Lord is showing us that there's confusion in this place and people just don't know which way to go. We encountered such craziness just trying to go up and down the elevators and get out of the parking garage (took us three tries in the elevator)! The signage was not clear or abundant, and we found it very difficult. I felt unusual anxiety just trying to navigate the building. This was a large plaza with banks, eateries etc. and so odd that at the end of one of the halls was the Capitol entrance, security, etc. This was very different from anything we've encountered to this point.

There was a physical darkness in the Capitol, the lighting was actually noticeably dim in the hallways. There was such a heaviness and a spiritual darkness there as we walked through this building. The physical lighting being dim added to the heaviness. And, there was an odd secrecy as we attempted to find the governor. The security guards would not tell us where the governor's office was at all, just that "the second floor was the governor's office and that he "used all the offices". None of



the doors were marked that they were his office. This is our 28th state capital and we have never seen this type of secrecy before. There was a darkness around the whole "personality" of the second floor. No other Capitol so far has so veiled/ blocked access to the governor's office. But, the Lord pointed out his office to us anyway and we were able to pray over the door for righteousness.

Lord, for any in this administration that refuse to acknowledge Your sovereignty- let them know who they are shaking their fist at. Over any area that is not in line with Your plans for New York, cause them to understand that You will have the final word because You ARE the Word! Where they are not in line with You Lord, let them and all of the New York Government repent and come to their knees before Your glory! We have prayed for many governors but many of them, including this one, have loudly opposed Your ways across the nation. Some have chosen to deliberately and loudly and boldly become spokesmen for the liberal agenda of this nation. Lord, show each one that would defy You, the right way! Cause them to stand for YOU or remove them from their positions. We pray for mercy Oh Lord, for the governmental administrations across this land and for Albany, New York! We repent on behalf of New York for the evil laws that have recently been broadcasted to the nation from this place and ask for Your mercy for America! This does not speak our heart, Lord, and we ask that America, beginning with New York, will realign with Your plans and purposes for this nation!

A physical center of attention on every floor was the huge staircases and their incredible detail and beauty. One is called "The Great Western Staircase". These great displays of architecture



were truly magnificent. The carvings and the history behind them added to their rich attraction. I remember Tevye in Fiddler on the Roof singing his classic "If I were a Rich Man". In his dreaming of all he would do if he were rich, he dreams of having "one long staircase just going up and one even longer coming down; and one more leading nowhere, just for show!" I love staircases, and this was quite the beauty. But, I am reminded that so many people are climbing for things that won't give them what they really want. I declare an end to the confusion, an end to

perpetual reaching for that which doesn't satisfy. Lord, don't let Albany climb "nowhere just for show." They need more light in the darkness Lord, and they need to know the direction to climb!

I am reminded of a picture our dear friend Deb Hendley gave us for our wedding. It is the Lion of Judah at the top of a beautiful staircase, coming down to get His bride, beautifully dressed in white and awaiting her bridegroom at the bottom of the staircase. This picture has been in our home and a reminder that the King is coming for His Bride, and we are to make ourselves ready!

Tony was thinking with me about how over the top beautiful all of these capitols are, and he began to recall the disciples telling Jesus how beautiful the temple was. Jesus told them that it would be destroyed and not one stone would be left laying on top another. Judgement is coming, Lord. Cause a stirring in the Governor's heart to want to read (devour) the book we left him on the end times. Stir these hearts, Lord God, and cause these "seed books" to be read and taken seriously. We so feel the urgency for people to wake up and see the hour at hand, and Albany was no exception. Open eyes; let Holy Spirit have His way; change and free hearts here, Lord. The building wraps around a central courtyard, with skylights originally intended to provide air and light for the capital. Lord, be the center of this Capitol. Let them come into Your courts, feel and know Your Holy Spirit wind, encounter Your truth and light, and may You be the air they breathe. Be the center here, Lord, in every way.

I am thinking about all those millions that have come here looking for a different life. Some come from overseas, hoping to find freedom and prosperity; others come from within our nation, chasing a dream or trying to "find themselves." New York is a magnet, this is true. Oh Lord God we ask that this place be a magnet to You. Whatever they came looking for, let them find YOU.



BEAUTIFUL ARCHITECTURE IN THE CAPITOL

Near the galleries there are very interesting posters. There had been a fire in the Capitol. It was nice to see how the state pulled together in the rebuilding. There were magnificent pillars, lighting, carvings and detail work done with great skill and accuracy. Most significant to us, however, were the words on the posters.

The titles in order, were: "Rebuilding", "Restoration," "A Flood of White Again," and "A Flood of Light Designing the Great Western Staircase." I just think this is significant: Fire came, then a restoration and rebuilding of something great and beautiful. We see this as a picture of what You are doing in Your church, Your Bride, Lord God Almighty. Burn out all that is unholy in this state.

Use Your fire and rid us of the evil. We repent for all the sin that has come from the legislation here and ask You to have mercy that we don't deserve. Strengthen Your church here and hear our prayers. There are many godly people here, on their knees praying for righteousness in governmental offices. We cry out for a holy cleansing of New York from the top down. We thank You for the beauty of restoration and rebuilding and we ask that You do just that. Please Lord, make New York a beautiful temple of holiness and a righteous leader for this nation. Let "A Flood of White Again" come from here as a lighthouse to America. Lord God, we ask for a mercy window for America to be a great revival nation to the world, and we ask that it start here.



NEW YORK SENATE CHAMBERS



HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

We see again the huge heavy chandeliers all through this building and I'm reminded Lord, what You told me in Lansing. You showed me that they are a picture of Your light, that Your light is everywhere, and people only need to look towards You for the truth. But they also are a picture



TONY AND HAZEL, IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

of Your heavy, righteous judgement looming just overhead and in a moment it will come. Lord thank You for this mercy window we are in. Cause Your Bride to awaken from her sleep and intercede for America as never before. Hold back, Oh Lord, according to Your perfect timing, and allow us more opportunity to pray this nation back into alignment with You!

So the Supreme Court here is actually called the Appellate Court and is the highest court in the state with seven justices seated. This large marble building stands across from the front of the Capitol. One of the security officers took us on a short "tour". This court started out in the main Capitol building. When it was moved to this location, all the hand carved panels etc. were taken apart piece by piece and moved to



this location to be reconstructed. Here the Chief Justice sits in the center, and the other justices sit to his left and right according to their tenure. You, Lord, are the Supreme Court. You are the highest Judge. You sit in the center. Lord God we cry out to You to cause these justices to fear You and know that they are only here to serve Your plans and purposes for the state of New York. Lord if they will not listen to Your voice, remove them from their positions. If they will follow and revere Your Word and do what You lead them to do, then establish them. We feel such an urgency here in New York. Lift this darkness Lord and cause this to be a city of revival. You are in control of this city. Lord have Your way here and in all of America! We cry out:

"There is none like You, O Lord; You are great and great is Your name in might...Who would not fear You, O King of the nations? Indeed it is Your due! For among all the wise men of all the nations And in all their kingdoms, There is none like You." Jeremiah 10:6-7



ABOVE: THE SUPREME COURT OF NEW YORK BELOW: THE TWO NEWEST JUSTICES...



Our final stop here was to find the perfect spot for our worship. Sometimes there are several of us, and sometimes it is just Tony and I as it was today. Both are special encounters with You

Lord. Thank You for this lovely park right in the heart of Albany. There were walking paths and flower gardens covered over with the shade of beautiful mature trees. Many people were using the park, but it was large enough that we still found a secluded spot by a big tree.

Lord as we leave our offering here in this place, we ask that You cleanse this land from the bloodshed that is on our hands. We sprinkle the sand from St. Augustine Beach where the Huguenot martyrs were slain, and we cry out! Cleanse our land, Lord God!



We ask for mercy for the aborted babies, the trafficked, the slaves, the oppressed and the horrible ways in our history that we treated the Native American. We ask for justice for the oppressed and mercy for us as we repent for the atrocities that happen still across this land. Make us a holy nation that will listen to Your Word and obey and shine Your glory!

Lord we place the Moral Outcry card in the ground as a planting and we cry out for abortion to



be overturned as I believe You told me it would. Bring Your gavel down as You showed me in a vision, and as it claps down we shout, 'NO MORE!" Cleanse our hands and purify our hearts, forgive us for what we are guilty of! We declare no more babies ripped from their mother's womb Lord, not in America or any land. Let New York be a leader for good and not for this evil! Change the laws here, Oh Lord, protect the babies! Change the very heart of New York!

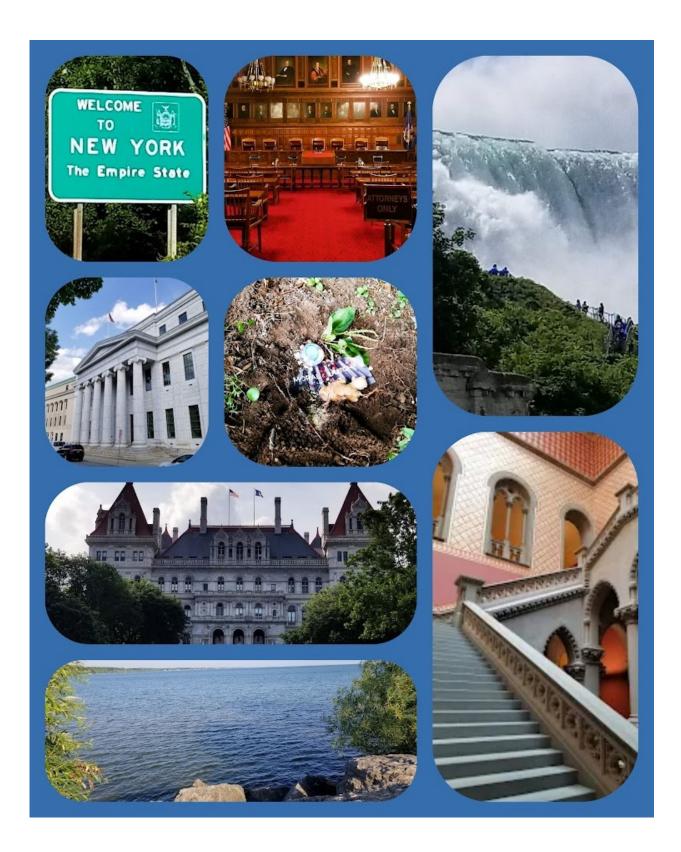
Our ginger root is placed with this offering as we remember the red leaves of this plant that stand for passion and remind us of Your precious blood that covers us. We know this root symbolizes strength and healing and we need Your strength and healing for our nation! As we place a mustard seed in the ground, we ask that You raise up faith in America. Let Your Bride arise and awaken and make herself ready for Your coming!

There is no power apart from Your Word. In John 17 You prayed for unity for Your disciples, and we would be one as You and the Father are one. Psalm 2 cries out that You are sovereign and have the last Word, and it speaks as a warning to those who do not fear You. This is placed in a small waterproof container as the Word of God is a powerful two-edged sword. Lord, we remember what You did on the cross and we take communion with the land, asking for Your cleansing and forgiveness for us and for America. In this container we add the Star of David to honor and cry out for Israel. May New York be a leader in being a sheep state with a loud voice for Israel across our land.

Before we cover our offering and anoint it with oil, we add a small live plant from the ground around us. Lord like this plant is alive, bring life from death into New York and into America. As we anoint this offering and seal it with worship, we thank You for Your mercy and we worship and honor Your holy name in Albany, New York!

This night was spent resting outside of Albany at a home being remodeled by Victory Church into a foster home for children. This evening we are very grateful for air conditioning, as the temperatures in the Northeast are skyrocketing to the high 90's and even over one hundred plus all the humidity. We had a wonderful visit with Robert, who will serve as foster parent of this location, and with the pastor and some of the church members involved in this project. This is a tremendous work, and we pray many, many children who come here will find love and healing for their hearts, and that they will know and experience the Father Heart of God. Bless these ones for their kindnesses to us; make this a mighty ministry to bring many to the Kingdom!

And thank You again God for air conditioning!



CHAPTER SIX: 4 CORNERS CAPITAL #29 MONTPELIER, VERMONT





Saturday 7/20/2019- Surrounding us as I dictate this, are beautiful Vermont mountains. I am looking forward at the horizon and am seeing about six layers of blue as the mountains stand up tall against the sky. The evergreens around me are almost blue as they are such a deep rich

arms reach up to the heavens. This morning, one of the things You led us to in Your Word was that the heavens declare the glory of God, and that this earth cries out praise to You. We see that all around us here, and the people that live in Montpelier ahead have this glorious legacy of beauty all around them. Lord don't let them miss You! Don't let them miss who You are! Oh God You are so amazing, and Your creation screams out Your glory and worships and praises



You. You said when You were in Jerusalem that if these ones did not praise You, that the rocks would cry out. Lord don't let any rocks cry out here on our behalf. We want to praise You now; You're amazing! You remind us that worship goes before us as a weapon of warfare. You remind us about Jehoshaphat in 2 Chronicles, what an amazing story. Lord, we're so taken by this incredible powerful beauty just like when we saw Niagara Falls. The power of it is just astounding and almost without words to describe it.

green. Their



That's what we're looking at in these mountains right now. We're only about ten minutes away from Montpelier, the Capital of Vermont. Lord our prayer is that we would glorify You in everything we think and say and do here, and that we would be good ambassadors for You. We pray that we would come in boldness but also in gentleness as You did. Lord we just passed the sign saying, "Welcome

to Montpelier, Capital of Vermont". We will be at the Capitol shortly, and we ask You for Your favor and Your protection. This is so beautiful, and we want people to see how beautiful YOU



are. Guide us and lead us in what to say and what to declare in YOUR city of Montpelier, Vermont. And, we ask a special blessing over Melissa, Jan's friend we met in Buffalo who is letting us stay in her house tonight even though she's not even there. It was so precious to us

to meet her, and that she was excited about what we're doing and what YOU are doing through this trip. Wow, this scenery. I see why they call Vermont the "Green Mountain" state!

As we prayed coming down the mountain, the heavens do declare Your glory, God! We pray for Montpelier to see the beauty all around them and open their eyes to the glorious Kingdom! As we neared the Capitol steps, we passed large beautiful white flowers that reminded us of Your purity. May all those who see these remember the one with head as white as wool, eyes like flames of fire.



May we ponder on the rose of Sharon, and that Your bride is being prepared and will be clothed in white as a bride made ready for her bridegroom!



As we enter the town, we must cross a bridge over a river. How appropriate. Let the people in this town find You, the only bridge to salvation, and the living water! We prayed that the Word of God would flow like rivers of living water through the halls of government and bring forth spiritual life!

No one can come to any kind of truth without coming to the River! We declare that this River will flow all over this city!

Now we stand in front of this stately, beautiful Capitol, in a town much like Mayberry. It has a hometown feel and the Capitol even has curtains in the windows. The front of the building has five giant pillars and a bright gold dome. The path leading up to the steps is flower bed after flower bed all the way down the middle. Tony noticed that with all the different colors, that each bed of flowers was a consistent pattern with all the others. You are the same, Lord, yesterday



today and forever, and a skillful hand has designed these flower beds that show Your creation symmetry and reflect Your creativity and beauty. At the Capitol itself, there was a bench where you could sit and just enjoy the garden. You sat in a beautiful garden for us, Lord. Let the people hear You in this place and have hearts that would want You to be their home. Let the people here want to bring You glory by what they say and think, and what they legislate!

Tony and I just passed a sign warning that firearms and weapons were prohibited. I told Tony it's a good thing we left the Bible in the car, and we better not pray in here, as those are the weapons of our warfare! Another powerful weapon we have is singing praises- look

at Jehoshaphat in 2 Chronicles 20! The singers go out in front of the army in battle. In the story of Jehoshaphat, the enemy was ambushed as soon as the singers began to sing!





GOVERNOR'S OFFICE GOVERNMENT OPERATIONS



MAYBERRY COUCH

The ornate furniture, the exquisite chandeliers, the old fashioned "Mayberry" feel with curtains in the windows, everything historically dated, made the charm and elegance of this Capitol warm with an "at home" feel throughout. I will include pictures of the staircases and lighting, just because they are so old fashioned, unique and absolutely beautiful. This capitol was unlike any other we have seen thus far, and we enjoyed just being here.

Lord, You sent us a new friend today. A Vermont Capitol Police Officer came to talk to us as we prayed for the legislators in the Senate Chambers. This man was so friendly and gave us a personal tour showing us things we would not have seen and teaching us history we didn't know. We had so much fun with this kind man, and found he was also a brother. He was interested in what we are doing, and we encouraged each other. Thank You, Lord, for sending light to work right in this place! And, for showing that light to us as a reminder that Your people are in this place! You have truly "stationed Your people"!



SENATE CHAMBERS



HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES



A bit of history we learned: The Supreme Court here is made up of five justices appointed by the counties to hear cases and make their decisions. There is no "Appeals Court" in Vermont. The Legislative Lounge was once where the Supreme Court met. The current Chamber is intact and dates pre-Civil War. On the wall is a huge portrait of George Washington, the only thing that was saved from a historical fire. Some people ran into the burning building and came out with this portrait.

MY TONY, DOING WHAT HE DOES BEST.

The details on the woodwork here are intricate and hold much beauty and

skillful craftmanship. We sat on horsehair cushioned chairs on springs. Lord, the history is fascinating but more so to remember You were there when all this was new and You are the same yesterday, today and forever. You were there when those men risked their lives to save a painting. You are here now, and we pray that all 30 Senators and 150 Representatives will make decisions that reflect YOUR plans and purposes for Vermont that will affect our entire nation! Lord God You have declared Your glory all around these amazingly beautiful surroundings. We



GEORGE, SAVED FROM A FIRE

pray the Senators, Representatives, and our Governor would not serve themselves but would realize they are in these positions to serve the Living and Only God and King. Legislation is not making laws to "suit your fancy". Give them wisdom to make honorable decisions and pass righteous bills that will glorify You and not tear down our nation, our families, and our children. Let the cool winds of Holy Spirit blow through this place and bring LIFE.

A few more notable artistic touches to the Vermont capitol:





The Supreme Court was equally beautiful, picture below.





We were able to take a prayerwalk through this small friendly town. It was refreshing to be in an old fashioned country like setting in the mountains after so many big cities. Lord I ask that with their down home hospitality and roots of early America here, that they would also hold to the values this nation was started on. As our nation seems to be getting darker and darker, let Vermont's light of Your Glory get brighter and brighter. Let those who come here know why.

I pray You would bring back to the hearts of Montpelier and across America, the "old fashioned" values of truth, purity, and holiness. Lord, America belongs to YOU. As we lift up the names here of each legislator and as we pray for the justices and the Governor and all those in authority, Lord, have Your way in their hearts and in this city. Let the small state of Vermont do great things. Let their voices be heard for truth and righteousness. Let this place be the start of revival and let it spread across America! We couldn't have had a more peaceful and beautiful, quiet setting to have our communion and worship time. Tony found the perfect secluded place and it was a holy time. I had my guitar and lifted up worship to the King. How precious You are.





We will lift Your name on high. We worship our King and remember what You did for us on that cross. We will remember how much You love us and proclaim to You that we love You too! We will shout Your praise from the highest mountains, and we will give glory and honor where it is due. Lord You are worthy of the highest praise! You showed us two more things in this state. One was in the evening at our host home, our friend Melissa's apartment. It borders a flowing creek, cool clear water rolling over rocks around a bend and bringing the sound of water to this place. On a hot humid Vermont day, I was all too willing to slip into my "water shoes" and get in! Thank You for this refreshment, but thank You especially for what was in the water. I have never been in a place where there were so many totally different and unique, strikingly beautiful rocks. It's not how you might describe a rock unless you have seen these. I collected three gallon size baggies full for my future rock garden, and many are rather large compared to what I usually collect. The rocks reminded me of strength and the rolling water- power, and life! I kept hearing You tell me that Vermont was a small state, but it is filled with unique and diversified gifts and would do amazing and strong things for the Kingdom. There is beauty here, and strength, and there is much living water flowing through these streets. I look at these rocks and believe they are a statement from You about the richness and potential of Vermont.

The second thing You showed me was the storm. As we were starting our drive to leave Vermont and pass through New Hampshire into Maine; dark thick clouds formed overhead, and it even started to drizzle a bit of rain. The air smelled like rain, and it was apparent that a storm was about to come down on us. I prayed and asked God to take away the rain as we drove, and make it just jump right back up into the clouds. (As the Isaiah 55 rain will not do- it will not return back to heaven without accomplishing what it was sent to do!) I asked with authority of a beloved Bride that God would not let the rain bother us at all. Within a short time, we were seeing a break in the clouds and before long the sun was shining. But, the roads we were traveling were very wet from an apparent hard rain that went before us... and behind us and to the side were those dark rain clouds that minutes before were right overhead. Psalm 139 literally happened all around us... He went behind us and before us and laid His hand upon us. What a mighty God we serve that listens when we cry out to Him and shakes the earth for us when we run to Him. (Psalm 18) We drove on in the sunshine and had no more sign of rain all day.

I was excited and said to God, "Man, You just moved those things right over!" The Lord replied back to my heart, "I can do the same with spiritual storms. I can move them right over and make them dissolve." Yes, You can.

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CHAPTER SEVEN: 4 CORNERS CAPITAL #30 AUGUSTA, MAINE





On the road again, we can't help but meditate on and think back over the wonderful ways the Lord has spoken to us while we travel this journey.

Lord God, thank You for the lessons and reminders

from our time in Vermont. You are amazing. May You hear our cries for this state and come to answer us. May we and all of Vermont be faithful to keep on running to You.

Sunday, 7/21/2019- As we drove through New Hampshire into Maine, the mountains WOWED us as they always do. Any time I look at one of Your mountains, Lord, I'm certain it's the most

amazing one I've ever seen. Until I see the next one. The place You have chosen for us to stay is back on a country road overlooking a stream of water, trees, and country beauty. The home is the ministry home of Pastors John and Linda Eckhart.



STAURON: GREEK FOR "CROSS".



Monday 7/22/2019- The quiet of the morning is broken only by the sound of the birds in the beautiful pine trees around the Stauron Ministries campus, where we wait for anyone that wants to join us in going to the Augusta Capital today. Our hosts John and Linda are co-founders of Stauron Ministries, Stauron University and

Family Christian Fellowship. Among many other things, these two lead a church here ministering to the community, training up and mentoring disciples, and training and equipping ministries in other countries around the world. This has resulted in the planting of nearly 1000

churches, prayer houses, initiatives, etc. in multiple countries, including state accepted university degree programs. They also have initiated and share oversight in a prayer network with seventy plus elders, orchestrating a 24/7 prayer network covering the entire state of Maine. "In their spare time", their church has



taken on prayer cover 24 hours every Tuesday in this network, and have initiated and now oversee SHOP, "Singing House of Prayer". What an encouragement to see God work powerfully through His servants!



For more information on Stauron Ministries, go to: www.stauron.org

As we wait in this quiet mountain setting, we've read declarations over our safety and protection in this place and have walked a prayer circle walk around the church building. Lord we ask for You to bless the wisdom of this place, and over the prayer network covering the entire state of Maine. Give wisdom to the seventy plus elders overseeing and directing this initiative. Thank



You for these leaders in the faith, for their powerful prophetic witness and their labor of organized directed prayer as a 24/7 network over Maine for the last two and a half years! Because of the ministry of this place Lord, You have just reminded us again of Your promises.

Lord You said that no weapon formed against us will prosper and that the wicked will only appear to be winning. Because we've made You our refuge and the Most High our dwelling place, You've given us authority over all the power of the enemy. We have authority to render ineffective all of his strategies and You're going to honor Your blood covenant with us. Because You are magnificent, You're going to be with us in trouble. You have plans to prosper us and not to harm us and to give us a hope and a future!

We are now sitting in the Senate Gallery. The Chamber is closed to the public, but the gallery is quite beautiful with 24 Senators seated here in session. There are large archway windows letting in sunlight, but what we need more is Your SONlight. God we want Your light to shine on these men and women, and we cry out to You that we need You and we need Your mercy! You go behind us and before us and You lay



Your hand upon us! This knowledge of You is too wonderful for us and we can't even attain it! You're so much bigger than what we could even imagine or ask, as are the plans of love You have for us if we will only follow You. God we want to be an imitator of You! We know Your love never fails! In the name of the Mighty One of Israel we claim Augusta Maine for You!

We declare Isaiah 22:22 over this city, that we have the keys of authority to open and shut doors and gates. God, over Augusta Maine we open the doors for righteousness and truth and holiness, and we close the doors for evil. We close the doors for trafficking and for addiction and bondage as we open doors for freedom in Christ! We open the doors for freedom and protection of our schools from the horrendous legislation recently signed by the governor of this state and we declare protection for the babies! We declare life instead of death over this place! Lord, this place was called "Land of the Dawn" by the Wabanaki 1st Nation people and its inhabitants were called "People of the Dawn". They still are called this today. This place in America gets the sun first in the morning.

Lord, Dutch Sheets and Chuck Pierce prophesied that Maine is the "Womb of the Morning," and that prayer will birth revival in this womb. We declare and decree revival over the womb of the state of Maine and we declare and decree a mighty outpouring of Holy Spirit like a flood. May rivers of living water flow like a tsunami from this place in all directions over the entire state of Maine and to the entire nation from this place! Lord, You will bring people and disciple them here for your Kingdom from all over the nations. Nations will hear the gospel because of this ministry. People will come to the Kingdom because of what You are doing in this place. Station Your angels all around, don't let anyone come here for harm but let many people come here for the healing of the nations. We proclaim these things in the name of the Most High God and as ambassadors for You!



As we go through the Capital today, Lord, there is something You have shown us about the Northeast. In Albany and in Montpelier, You showed us those incredibly dark thick clouds over the city, but with the light white beautiful clouds all around them. You told us that even though there's great darkness here, there is also Your light here because Your people are shining lights of Your Glory! Elijah thought he was the

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only one all alone, but You caused him to see there were many, many that had not bowed the knee to Baal. (I Kings 19). We know Lord there is much light in this place. We will not look at the darkness but will be aware of the enemy. You have placed us here to pray, decree and declare the destruction of the schemes of the enemy with knowledge and wisdom. We look to you for the power of Holy Spirit!



Almighty God, cover this place! You are King over Augusta, Maine and over Stauron Ministries. You are Lord over Augusta, Maine and we pray that flood waters of healing, flood waters of encounters and intimacy with You Lord will flow here. We pray that this will flood Maine and go out in all directions to the nations! In the name of the Mighty one of Israel, we proclaim freedom, righteousness, and holiness to come through the legislation, to come from the Governor's office. We ask if there are those in the court system or in the legislature that will not bow the knee to You that You would remove them from office and put in somebody that will honor You. We thank You for the victory we have in Jesus here!

We pray that the prayer network that surrounds Maine like a turtle shell of shields will be strong and immovable, and that You will honor the prayers that are cried to You from this place, in the name of the Mighty One of Israel!

Tony remembered the prophetic word spoken over us at Kansas City Evangelism Fellowship that there is a shield over Tony and I individually, and a third shield over the both of us as we prayer walk America. We proclaim that You are a shield about us, our glory, and the lifter of our head! We declare and proclaim this over Augusta Maine!

To our delight, a group of about fifteen prayer warriors met us in front of the Capitol this morning. Four of these warriors were 8-12 years old. It's a blessing and a refreshment to hear young ones' hearts when they love Jesus at a tender age. One of them, our host's granddaughter, read Revelation 4 over Augusta and it was powerful. ♡





The Governor's office was first on the agenda. Tony gave our book to the Governor's assistant and our group gathered outside in the lobby for prayer. We had a nice surprise waiting- Melody Pena was already sitting at the Governor's office,



having flown in this morning to join us, getting a taxi from the nearby airport! She was hoping she hadn't missed us, and we were

OFFICE OF THE GOVERNOR just arriving also. With our team gathered, quietly Tony started us off

with declarations from the Word about casting out darkness. There was unity in our prayers for the salvation and restoration of the Governor's heart. The children prayed for the people in leadership to make right choices, and for the babies to live and have a good life. One of our team is a distant relative of Governor Mills and we joined her in praying for a realignment to the plans and purposes of God for Maine. I later asked the kids and their mom if they would give me some impressions from the Lord that they heard while we were there.



Our circle of prayer lasted quite a while, there in the lobby outside the Governor's office. Lord we ask for a great repealing of evil laws and decisions that have come down recently from this place. Forgive us, oh Lord, for the babies slaughtered here, the lifestyles of immorality that are called choice, and the death that we call freedom. We ask for

repentance from our

leaders here and a great turning of hearts, for those who think they can shake their fist at You. We need to love what You love and let our hearts break for what breaks Yours. Oh God have mercy on us. Remove those from this government that will not bow the knee to You, and grant us more of this mercy window we are in. We pray that Your intercessors will arise and call out to You for



our great nation while there is still time! We call out for godly decision making and voters to come out and vote for the ones who will glorify Your name in office! As we name each name of the Senators and all of the Representatives into the atmosphere, we lift each one



individually to Your throne. Let them each be godly decision makers and not follow after their



VIEW OVER THE BALCONY. I SEE A CROSS- A STAURON. DO YOU SEE IT?

own fleshly desires. Encounter them with Your love and soften the hardest of hearts. Let Augusta be known for righteousness and let

other states want to follow them as they follow You!

This is amazing. We have come out onto a porch balcony to worship, (pictures above), and as we did, several people came over asked us if we were from Maine. As we talked, it turns out Pastor John and Linda have been trying to reach these very people and were unable to connect. I love it when God does that! Apparently this was a very major God connection for the Kingdom and both groups were very excited to finally meet and connect!

In the House Chamber, we prayed for each of the representatives by name. As we did, God really showed me the flooding of the light again through the windows. The sunshine through skylights and all the windows was very bright and the room was filled with light. We prayed that the men and women in that



THE SENATE CHAMBERS



would be *HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES* filled with Your truth when they are making their decisions, and that they would be filled with Your light. May they take their eyes off the world's distractions and off of themselves, and only look up and see You, and may they be overcome by Your



beauty!

In the Senate Chamber, the Lord put on my heart to anoint every chair. Lord You highlighted some of the chairs for me. Thank You for the Senator that had a Bible on the front corner of his desk! May the Christians here

be bold and stand for what is right and may they do it without fear or shame. Let these men and women grieve over what grieves Your heart. Let them weep in these legislative sessions over the

babies ripped from their mother's womb. Let Your light come into this room just like the light covering the House and let the gavel fall! You remind me often of the vision You gave me of the gavel falling, and as it clapped down, sparks came up that were little babies. I heard You say, "It's gonna be overturned"! Thank You



for the oversized gavel here that I got to hold as I remembered that sweet promise!



As I was anointing the chairs and praying over the Senators, I came to chair of the Speaker of the Senate in the center. Lord we pray that righteousness and godliness will come from this seat and room. We pray that history is made here as these decisions overturn evil, and we proclaim constitutional changes that will protect life and guard the

innocent and the oppressed. We pray for a great shaking and a tsunami of Holy Spirit to flood Augusta, Maine- so much that it causes heads to turn in every state to see what is happening here! As they turn to You, Oh Lord, bless them so abundantly that there is a clear distinction between Your people and those who will not follow You. Make America thirsty again, Lord!

Over lunch, I asked the kids and their mom who were able to stay for communion, to give me any other impressions from the Lord. This is the note I later received:

"One wanted people to pray for the unborn and government leaders and another said to pray that more people would know Jesus. I think praying for unity within the body and an increased passion for Jesus. That the church in Maine would move away from a spirit of legalism and desire Gods fullness. Witchcraft and addiction is big in this state so pray that the lost would know Jesus by the love of the church. We had so much fun at the state house. God bless you all."

What a sweet afternoon we shared with these precious people. God again held off the rain so that we could complete our communion/ worship time at a beautiful park behind the Capitol. It's so refreshing to be with children who love God and want to know Him more.

As we told about each element of our offering and what it meant, the kids were excited to participate in "planting" each part and even laid their hands on the ground as the offering was covered and anointed. There is something just fresh and good about sharing such a precious thing with them. It was a holy time. I can't even describe it adequately with words. The pictures will tell the story.

Sign the Desideon. Sp. vid. tit. M. END ABOORTO SIGN THE PETITION AT themoraloutcry.com MORAL OUTCRY

OUR COMMUNION WITH THE LORD









Oh Lord it was such a good day. I pray our offerings, our worship, our prayers blessed YOUR heart today. We say, "God bless America" but what I want to say today also is "America bless God!" Accept our prayers and change the atmosphere in this place. You said when our cry reaches your ear, the earth shakes. (Psalm 18) Shake the earth Lord, for Augusta, Maine. There is darkness here in the government and in Your church. But there is MUCH light. There is a prayer network across Maine that is a force to be reckoned with. Protect these ministries that are standing faithful to you from the backlash of the enemy! Raise up the Houses of Prayer here strong and steadfast. Let the Christians in this place be unshakable and Your army unstoppable! In the mighty name of Jesus, pour over us here, saturate us with Your presence and prepare Your bride for Your coming. Revive Maine again, Lord. Let her be a leader for holiness and righteousness and prayer across America!



CHAPTER EIGHT: THE NORTHEAST CORNER POPHAM BEACH, MAINE



Tuesday, 7/23/2019- Our third day with our host family in the small town of Topsham took us to a day off with our new friend, one of the team who prayerwalked Augusta with us yesterday.



Early that morning we joined the folks at Stauron for their twice a week House of Prayer (SHOP).





JOHN AND LINDA ECKHART





They do a Harp and Bowl IHOP style House of Prayer set for four hours every Tuesday and one other day in the week. It just felt like home. Then, they all drove out together to the beach with us for our 4 Corners NE. Our friend knew the way around the winding roads and was able to direct us right to the perfect spot. It was a blessing to have her join right in and participate with communion and our offering.



I need to stop here and add a note about the amazing man I have married.

When we got to the beach and pondered where to have our communion spot, Tony spied a place on the other side of the beach where an island connected to the land at low tide. There was shallow water in between so we made the very long trek over to the "crossing point" with our guitar and communion box. We really wanted to do our communion on that beautiful island, and Tony is so kind and always wants to serve and do things he knows my heart would like.



We decided that while the tide was low, we would walk across to the island. Many go back and forth during the day when the tide is low, and it seemed the perfect place for our purposes. As we neared the edge with our guitar and communion box, it seemed less and less like a good idea. Tony raised

my guitar up over his head and was going to just walk right in and "ford" the water in his blue

jeans and brand new tennis shoes, keeping my guitar dry. Eyeing up the situation, this did just not seem to be the best choice as it had seemed at a distance! The waters were now at about knee length and raising at a pretty good rate. Others at the beach said the tide had risen about a foot in the last hour. Considering all, staying on this side of the water was the best choice!



As we walked back down the beach, a beach guard was coming to the area of the crossing to stop anyone else from going over; we would have just missed his warning and been the last to cross before they "closed" the crossing. The tide would have risen to dangerous levels before we had time to get back. Thank you Tony for your willingness to carry my guitar over your head in rising tide waters to an island I liked just because I liked it and you love doing things that make



my heart smile. Thank You God for keeping us safe and letting us know not to go before we got into a dangerous situation. Thank You God for giving me such a man! We are so grateful for Your guidance and protection, and Your voice directing our steps!

God showed Tony a private picnic area instead at the top of a hill overlooking everything. It had a rustic looking wood fence around it and was the perfect place for our third corner dedication and memorial without fording the ocean!



We had a sweet time of sharing all the Lord has told us to do at these places: the sand, the scriptures, the mustard seed, our Moral Outcry card, the ginger root and live plant, the communion with the land and anointing. It is a dear thing to see another believer's response to what You have said for to us to do, Lord. It's a response of the heart to Your glory and Your leading- Your voice to Your bride. As we placed the offerings into the ground overlooking the Atlantic Ocean, we could only worship and give thanks once again for Your glory on this place and on our lives. I had left my worship book in the car so we sang all we could remember, then we just sang new songs. Our hearts were so full. Here we are at the third "Corner".



The communion/ worship time is hands down the most precious time for me. First, because the intimacy of communion is precious to me. It's a sealing of all we have done in each capitol, and a weapon of warfare for us. It's a protective covering, so to speak, over us and our families, a blanket of power over our prayers and efforts and over the capitol, like a shield.

Second, the 4 Corners are precious because back at IHOPKC in the America prayer meeting, the day before we left on the very first loop, You told me Lord that You wanted us to go to all "4 Corners" and that this would be a focus of this journey. Our Prayerwalk America became, "Prayerwalk America: 4 Corners". It is one thing planning on paper and looking at maps at home. It's another thing standing on site at the ocean, hearing the waves and raising up worship to You at, what I call, the "Place of Promise." Let me pause here for a holy moment.

The "Place of Promise" is the place where you stand IN HIS ANSWER. We believed on College Ave in Kansas City that You would do this. The Place of Promise for me personally is when I am standing at the corners of America overwhelmed by You because You did it again. It's not a promise for the future anymore; it's not something that will absolutely happen somehow for sure; it's not on a map anymore. I am here in the most holy place, standing IN HIS ANSWER. There is just nothing like standing in the place of a paper map and having sand under your feet. I just can't describe it. We did have faith before we saw it. That's a precious holy place too; He says so. But when you wait and pray and wait and pray and then He just DOES it... you are on very holy ground. You are standing in the Place of Promise.

Like Isaac when he saw the ram. Like Elijah when he cooked up the fast food raven delivery. Like Esther at the banquet. Like Mary at the tomb. The Place of Promise... when God does it again. Jeremiah 10:6-9 is the only appropriate response.

"There is none like You, O Lord; You are great, and great is Your name in might.

Who would not fear You, O King of the nations? Indeed it is Your due!

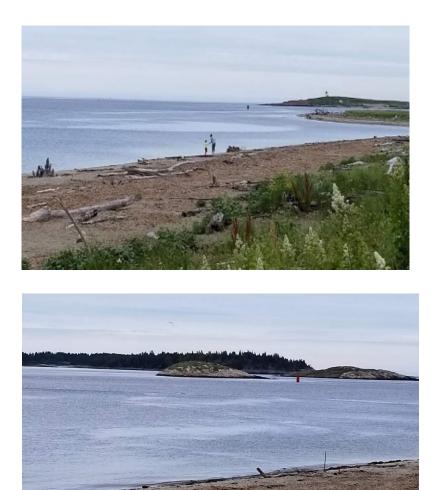
For among all the wise men of the nations And in all their kingdoms,

There is none like You."

Thank You for Psalm 18 where You told us what would happen when our cry reached Your ears. You said, the earth shakes. Thank You, Lord, for the Place of Promise.

This was a scheduled day of rest for us. After communion/worship and a bite of lunch at the picnic tables there at this overlook, I could hardly wait to get wet! We spent the rest of the afternoon jumping in and out of the waves and letting them freeze us with the icy water on the Northern Atlantic Ocean. We laughed and froze and had the best time ever and rested well in the beautiful sunny day that You made happen when the weather reports promised rain and clouds. Nope, not today, because You said yes to us. My shell collection has once again grown a bit!

In the morning we will leave for Concord. What a time it has been here, and what sweet connections we have made with Your body in Augusta, Maine.

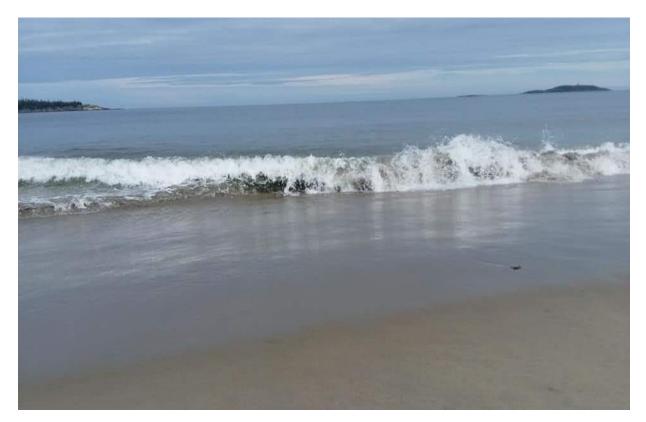








BEAUTIFUL POPHAM BEACH OUR NORTHEAST CORNER



CHAPTER NINE: 4 CORNERS CAPITAL #31 CONCORD, NEW HAMPSHIRE



Wednesday 7/24/2019- Today would be a marathon. Today we have plans to prayer walk both Concord, New Hampshire and Boston, Massachusetts. These are only an hour apart, but each with its own personality and Word from the Lord. We are grateful for beautiful weather for our day.



As we enter the Concord, New Hampshire Statehouse, we walked into "the oldest statehouse in which the legislature still occupies its original chambers." This old historic building was not a disappointment as we entered the lobby. The first things that caught our eye were the military flags and a "Roll Call of Honor" for the military that have served. This state is definitely a state of firsts. New Hampshire was the first state to still be using their original building, and the first state to sign the Declaration of Independence! We pray it will be the first state to also declare

their DEPENDENCE on God!

The government here is currently liberal pro-choice at the time of this writing. We pray that the "Roll Call of Honor" will be calling out those who will stand for the truth of the Word of God! Lord God, let them be broken hearted for the things that



break Yours. Let them weep and lament over the aborted. One governor said that many legislators had to speak openly about private things just so there could be a face on the abuses. Lord, raise up legislators who will boldly tell of their own abortions and how it devested them almost to the point of no return. Let the truth be boldly made known!

The House of Representatives has four hundred members, and they are the largest House in the nation. The Senate has twenty-four members, which is one of the smallest! Another noteworthy fact in New Hampshire is what they call the "Third Branch of Government". There are five men on a council that advise and give council to the governor on matters of importance like finances



EXECUTIVE COUNCIL and appointments to office. We were able to pray over this Executive Council Office. Oh Lord God, let these be godly men of honor who will honor You. Don't them be like Rehoboam and his young friends in I Kings 12, when he listened to their worthless advice instead listening to the elders. Place wise "elders" around the Governor and let him listen to their wise council from the Word of God as he makes decisions that will affect our nation through the state of New Hampshire.

The Senate and House floors are closed for construction, as is the House Gallery. However, the favor of the Lord was upon us as we came to the House Chambers. A kind security guard came by and was able to let me stand right inside and take a picture. Melody later prayed that as I took



HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES



SENATE CHAMBERS

that picture, we claim that land for the Lord. We were also able to go inside the Supreme Court, and as the security officer turned on the lights, it burned in our hearts that we so need people to turn on the spiritual lights! There is a working fireplace in this room. Lord let them know the

warmth of Your Holy Spirit fire! We prayed for the Chief Justice that is about to retire, that he would have peace and joy, and that the Lord would allow a godly, pro-life man to come in and take his place. Lord, it doesn't matter if the replacement



SUPREME COURT

You choose is blue or red. We ask that You make them white- not in color that does not matter, but in purity and holiness.

There are beautiful archway type windows that let in an abundance of light and beautiful chandeliers that reminded me right away of You. You're shouting from every corner here that



You are the light! We make that declaration as we pray for the legislators by name. Thank you also that the House is getting some air conditioning with this new construction, but we pray Lord that You would condition them to feel your Holy Spirit wind! This is a very beautiful building, but we need Your counsel here Lord. If we don't align with You, we are in a

spiritually dark place making bad decisions. We pray the counselors to the Governor will give godly wisdom, discernment and wise counsel based on the Word of God. This Capitol has a gold dome. We learned that there are only thirteen state Capitols that have a gold dome. It's a statement of prestige. Lord, let those in this Capitol know that You are the King and the only one deserving prestige. You alone deserve a gold "crown."

We prayed for God's sovereignty over the offices of Governor, Senator and Representative. We prayed that these men and women would follow Your direction and vote and legislate the way of the Word of God, and if they will not, that You would remove them from their offices.

The Senate Gallery was open, and we had powerful time there. In the Gallery I saw this vision.

Vision of the desks:

"I saw all these desks lined up, and I looked to see how they were lined up. They were lined up along a beach. Then I saw all the arrows, and all the ISIS people who got all the Christians and lined them up on the beach on their knees and beheaded them one at a time. They put it all over You Tube to scare everybody about how powerful they were. And I saw all these desks all lined up along the beach, like kind of crooked but lined up in a line. All these men and women in the House and in the Senate have their desks lined up in front of that beach and they have a choice to either obey You or not. It might cost them their lives, and it might cost them their reputation or their job as a Senator or Representative. It could bring death threats to their home. It's becoming politically incorrect to be a Christian and it's considered a hate crime to love righteousness, justice, and holiness now. These men and women are going to have to be willing to be so bold and so daring and so sold out to You, that they are willing- if their desk is sitting right there on that beach and they're next- even willing to give their lives for You. And Lord I pray that they would be so bold. I pray that they would be so brave, that they would absolutely be willing to give their lives for You. Every single day as they sit behind that seat, I pray that they would boldly stand up and say, "No, this is wrong, it's not what the Bible says!" I pray that the Christians would find their voice again in this place and start using it loudly and decisively. I thank You for the bible that we saw on the Senator's desk in Augusta, Maine, and I pray that there would be bibles at every one of these desks before this year is out. I pray they'll be using them and saying, "Wait a minute, there's a verse about that; let's see if we should vote that way or not." Lord we pray that the Word of God would saturate this place like the rivers of water that Melody just read about, like a tsunami. We declare that the Word of God would be the "rule of thumb" in this place, not just the wonderful American flag, which is great, and we salute it, but the Word of God. Because, the King of all Kings is King over New Hampshire!"

From Melody: "Heavenly Father, I saw a gavel, but I also saw using it as a tool, that You would use this state and government to be a tool across this nation to destroy unrighteousness. I thank You Lord for guiding these people, speaking to their hearts, and drawing them to justice and righteousness, helping them to long after You. Thank You Lord for turning all their hearts to You, the governors, legislators, and their executive committees. Turn them to do that which is right in Your sight, Lord. Help them to hear and live for Your Word and love You Lord! Your Word says that Christ IS the Word. And so, let them love You Christ, and follow after You in a strong and powerful way, and let it be an example to this nation. Let the wave that starts here carry throughout America and all the nations of this world. We pray that salvation will pour out. Thank You Lord, for a new, fresh anointing upon all these people. I ask You to dig out the roots of unrighteousness, Lord, dig them out, even in the churches! Cause these roots to wither up and die; we ask in the name of Jesus. And, we pray the blood of Jesus would flow out over every inch of this land, because this is Your land, Your territory, where You put Your heart's desires. This is a first state, in signing the Declaration and in the names on the walls that are foundation names. I just thank You Lord for helping them to love and serve You with all their heart.

America's heart started in loving You; let it end always in loving You. In the precious name of Jesus.

Other prayers for New Hampshire: "Lord, the earth is Yours and the fullness thereof. We made a covenant with You as a nation. Lord, let us repent from breaking covenant and return to our roots for godliness, under God. Thank You for this Capitol Building. We pray that there would be uncompromising truth in this place, that the enemy would know that he may just as well give it up in Concord, New Hampshire! We ask You to push back the enemy here. We declare that You are almighty and wonderful, and Your word is true. YOU SAID that when our cry reaches Your ear, THE EARTH SHAKES. You said it, You wrote it, we believe it, and we KNOW it's true. We pray that You would shake the atmosphere over Concord, New Hampshire. We thank You for the spiritual warfare that goes on in this place, where Your people are fighting for Your truth. They are the lights that You've planted here, Lord. You're just pretty amazing. We love You so much, and we pray that You would be glorified in this very room. Let these legislators see and hear You and fall on their face before the Lord! Let this be reflected in the bills and laws that come out of this place. In the Name of Jesus!

Prayer for the children of New Hampshire: We pray that just like You said in Your Word, children are the heritage of the Lord, and many children are like arrows in the quiver of the righteous. We pray that You will surround them in Your protection and care, and may they know You at a tender young age. Lord protect them in their schools and homes. Let righteousness, not evil agendas, be taught to their impressionable minds. Oh Lord, free the captives! End trafficking and abortion and save the children! These precious ones are loved by You, Lord and You have great plans for them. Give them the hope and the future You have planned and raise them up as mighty warriors in your Kingdom!

Father we pray that these 24 Senators and two hundred Representatives and their Governor would be like arrows in Your quiver. Use them to shoot back the Kingdom of darkness!

As we leave this Capitol Building Lord, we thank You for the little chapel we passed by. There was a beautiful blue flag on the wall with a large cross in the center, the personal flag of the US Army Chaplain Nathaniel C. Warburton. Over his life, this man was a Minister, Soldier and



Legislator. This flag was carried by him around the world as he served in the army. May the seeds of prayer over that flag enrich much prayer arising from this place, as men and women here seek Your face. What an honor to see a flag draped in such prayerful history.

As we closed our time in New Hampshire, the Lord showed us a beautiful river to stop and have our communion. The three of us worshipped and left our memorial under a beautiful tree. It is so fitting to have our

worship time in a place where the trees of the field clap their hands, and the river is flowing just like the river of life. Our worship time there was sweet. Thank You Lord; please accept our prayers for New Hampshire.















BEAUTIFUL NEW HAMPSHIRE! BEAUTIFUL LORD!



CHAPTER TEN: 4 CORNERS CAPITAL #32 BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS



Wednesday 7/24/2019 Continued- Our second capitol today is the very famous Boston, Massachusetts. It was really cool being in a city of such historical significance for our nation. Many older neighborhoods were so pretty, with towering, stately buildings lining the streets and green trees





complimenting them. The magnificent city streets looked like something out of a Designer Magazine. In such a significant city, it is fitting to set the stage with a bit of information about the history of this amazing corner of the country.

Situated next to the Atlantic Ocean, Boston- like Concord, New Hampshire- is also a city of firsts. The first American lighthouse was built here. The oldest public park resides here, the first US chocolate factory, America's first subway (not the sandwich), the first public beach, and the first molasses spill. Really. In 1919, two million gallons of molasses burst from a storage tank and hot syrup spilled onto the streets... twenty-one people died, with 100 more injured.

What is most important is, Boston is one of the oldest cities in America. Older than New York City, it was settled by about one thousand Puritan settlers in 1630, led by John Winthrop, looking for religious freedom. Many people came to America looking for just that. The Mayflower and William Bradford landed on Plymouth Rock, only about an hour downstream from Boston. A new life in the New World. Freedom of religion.

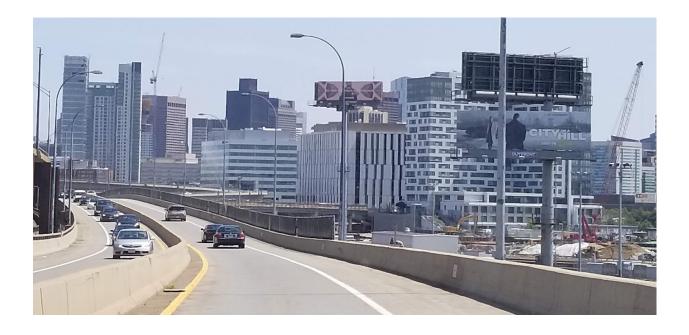
We drove across the very impressive Leonard P.



Zakim Bridge across the Charles River, and there ahead of us



stretched the city of Boston. I can't believe we're in Boston, the city of the Boston Tea Party, The Midnight Ride of Paul Revere...



Perhaps like Paul Revere, a horse might have been the preferred method of getting to the capitol, because navigating with a car here is definitely a challenge. These beautiful narrow streets were

simply not made for cars. I believe the people who live here would agree because patience was sometimes in short supply. Crazy traffic pushed and shoved along with sometimes angry words exchanged, much like any big city in rush hour traffic- only with half size streets



and twice the cars. The crowded city sidewalks were full of many faces to pray for as we made our way through the city. There are about seven million people in the state of Massachusetts, and nearly five million of them live in the ninety square



miles that make up Boston. We were not surprised to learn that this city is one of the most densely populated regions in the United States.

We prayed again declaring/ asking the Lord that no other car would touch our car in any way. God answered that with a yes for us, this whole trip. Much of the traffic reminded me of China, where you really might not want to drive unless you live there. (Very crowded, and few

BOSTON TRAFFIC

traffic rules.) Add to this the fact that we had no idea where we were going. Us small town folk are just not used to this! Now, we needed to park. Somewhere. Tony navigated well, including squeezing past a double parked moving van on a tiny narrow street with cars coming the other way... (We all inhaled... I'm pretty sure that's why we kept our rearview mirrors...). But he did well and indeed did find us a parking space.

We couldn't shake the amazing feeling that we were walking through a history book. The weather was accommodating, warm and beautiful. The street we parked on was quite the hill to climb and we made our way to our first destination: the Boston Capitol building.



This building was unlike any other we have seen. It stood grand and glorious, a red two-story monument topped with a gold dome, against a deep blue sky. Pillars lined the front on both stories and a flag waved to the right, matching the red, white, and blue of the Capital and the sky. Under the American flag, there flew a POW/MIA flag, honoring and remembering those prisoners of war and missing in action while serving our great nation.

Our first stop was the Governor's office, where we left our book. A sweet Capitol worker allowed us to spend a few minutes here, and we prayed over her and over the Governor's





workplace. Lord, this Governor was placed here by You, and we pray he will understand this, and give You honor in all his decisions. Give him godly advisors, and wisdom to know how You would have Him run this state. Let this state be a state of life, a supporter of Israel, and a state of freedom from the evils of trafficking and abortion. Let the church arise in Boston, and let revival start here and spread across the nation.



As we prayed through the building, we came to a glorious double staircase. Lord, the beauty is compelling, and makes you want to climb up to the top. Lord, YOUR beauty is compelling. Let all who travel here be reminded that You are worth the climb. Let them be drawn to see more of Your

beauty, to draw near to Your heart. Oliver Wendell Holmes once called this building "The Hub

of the Solar System," which over the years was changed to "the Hub of the Universe." Now this is what they call Boston, because of its leadership in our culture and learning. Educational institutions are important here. Lord, let Boston lead in seeking understanding who You are and that You are the Hub of everything. I am grateful that Boston attributes so much importance on



OVERLOOKING THE BEAUTIFUL LOBBY FROM THE BALCONY

education. I pray they will turn their eyes to You as they seek the truth, and that their schools will align with You and honor You in teaching Your ways.



"My son do not forget my teaching, but let your heart keep my commandments; for length of days and years of life and peace they will add to you." Proverbs 3:1-2



There are many historical portraits on the walls and statues of the famous leaders and founders of this great city. Lord, as people walk these halls, let them remember the founder of America is You. Our human founders looked for freedom to worship You as they were led. Our first president would often go out alone from his troops and get on his knees to You. Our country was based and founded on being a nation under God.



THE MASSACHUSETTS SENATE CHAMBER



from our

Oh Lord, restore us to our roots. Let us

be a nation under God, who blesses You

walked the long, well-lit marble- floored

Senate Chambers. In each, we were able

and brings glory to Your name! As we

corridors, we came to the House and

to pray declarations

"Overcomer's Handbook of Kingdom Proclamations" by Barbara Potts. Lord, let Your shalom peace cover this city, and flood this place with Your presence. Let all who enter here recognize this as a hub of prayer for the state of Massachusetts.

Let our prayers join others and soak into the very walls here. Let the anointing be so thick that it is physically felt by those who enter. We

pray Isaiah 33:22 over the government here, that all would recognize You as Lawgiver, Judge and King. Let Boston raise the standard of the Lord!



The details of the architecture again remind us of You. There was a beautiful skylight, and amazing large, round chandeliers reminding us to look up to Your great light. Let many prayers of praise be offered under these lights. Pictures honor soldiers and our flag. Lord, we pray for or troops and we honor those who have served. There are beautiful archway entrances throughout the building, and these remind us how beautiful it to enter into Your gates and Your courts. Under the gold dome is where the Senate meets, in a large round room with the leaders in the middle. Lord, remind them every day that Your majesty is above them, and Your kingship over them reigns. Let them know that to get to the real leadership, they need to surround You and that You are the center of all they do.

Next we made our way to the John Adams Courthouse, home to the Massachusetts Supreme Judicial Court and the Massachusetts Appeals Court. On our way there, we prayerwalked through Boston's Freedom Trail. This is the oldest public building in Boston, now a museum of the history of this city.

Lord, let all those who come here



JOHN ADAMS COURTHOUSE

find the Freedom Trail straight to You as You deserve. As they see all the rich history here, let them realize Your hand in starting and sustaining this country. Walking down cobblestone streets brings our minds again back to what this town was like in early America. Thank You, Lord for walking through these streets with our early leaders and thank You for never leaving or forsaking us now. Our nation desperately needs You today, as then! Some streets here are so narrow and the buildings so tall, you can hardly see the sky. Let our vision never be so clouded that we forget to look to You. I took a picture of a small bird finding rest next to a lush garden. Your creation gives You songs of glory. Give us new songs and songbirds here to sing Your praise.

Over the courts we prayed that the Lord's Name would be glorified, and that His Kingdom would come. We prayed that the judges and justices would be filled with Isaiah 11:2-4a:

" The Spirit of the Lord will rest on him, the spirit of wisdom and understanding, the spirit of counsel and strength, the spirit of knowledge and the fear of the Lord. And he will delight in the fear of the Lord, and he will not judge by what his eyes see, nor make a decision by what his ears hear; but with righteousness he will judge the poor and decide with fairness for the afflicted of the earth."



After our work at the Capitol and Supreme Court was completed, we found a small park setting for our communion and worship. Down the hill we could see and hear the heavy traffic, but we climbed up the small hill and our place was beautiful and sweet. Lord we

give You honor and glory for this state and the city of Boston. You deserve all the praise for who

You are, and as we leave these memorials in the ground, we pray again that they become a part of the spiritual root system of this state and of



our nation. We sprinkle the sand symbolizing the Huguenot martyrs and ask that You cleanse our land from bloodshed from the martyrs, the oppressed, trafficked, aborted, enslaved. We leave the Moral Outcry card

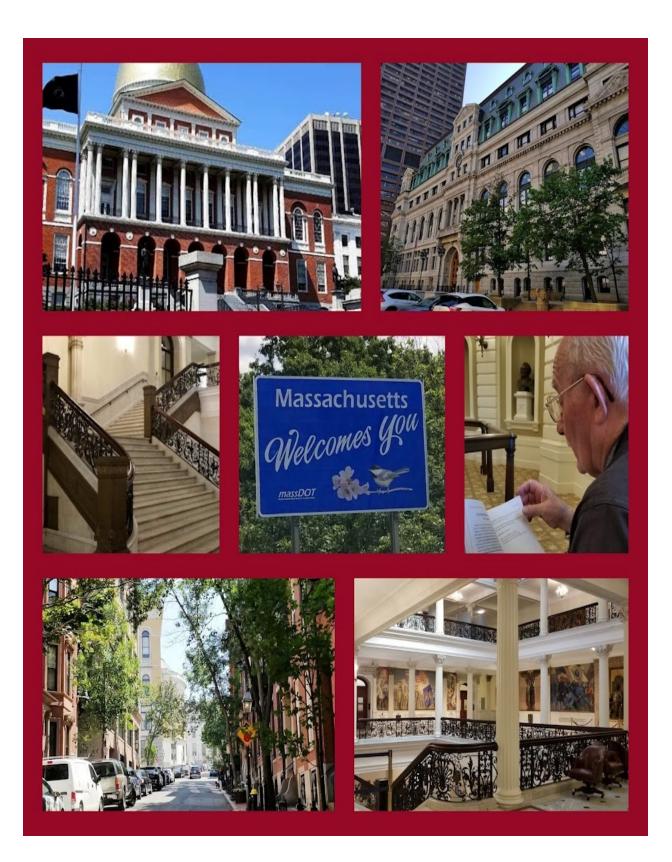


here and ask that You quickly overturn abortion in our land. The scriptures Psalm 2 and John 17, and the Star of David are left here, and we pray this place will remember who You are, what You said, and that Israel is precious to Your heart. The ginger root reminds us of Your passion, strength, and the blood You shed for us. A mustard seed of faith is dropped into the offering, with a small live plant for life. We take communion with the land and remember You and what You did. We pray You cleanse this land, Lord, as only You can, and forgive. We are desperate for You. As we cover the ground with our hands on the soil, Tony anoints the ground with oil, and we seal this day with worship to You. Oh God, bless Boston, and let Boston bless You!

Two more notes: On our way out of the city, we passed a large storage facility along the highway with a giant chain and padlock around it. Lord, break the chains off Boston, Massachusetts. Free the captive; set free the oppressed! Break the chain of lies from the media, and from evil ones who would come here to hurt our nation and our people. Let freedom and truth reign in this city! Bring revival to Boston! Let the River of Life flow through this place!

And, as we left the city, in rush hour traffic, we made our way through the Ted Williams tunnel traveling two and a half miles, ninety feet below the famous Boston Harbor. Thank You Lord, for these amazing experiences in Massachusetts. Massachusetts, bless God!





CHAPTER ELEVEN: 4 CORNERS CAPITAL #33 PROVIDENCE, RHODE ISLAND





Thursday, 7/25/2019- This morning we drove one hour south of Boston to Providence, Rhode Island. As we travel in the Northeast, we find it very green and lush, but with many big cities and heavy population. We have

arrived at the beautiful Capitol, reminding us of the White House in DC. It is long, several stories in height, with pillars in the middle and a huge dome. Melody and I are sitting on the second floor under that dome right now. This dome is historic; it happens to be the fourth largest selfsupported dome in the world. At night, there are 109 floodlights shining



to highlight its beauty. It required fifteen million bricks to build this impressive

structure, and 1309 tons of iron floor beams for its support. As we look up into the dome, we see there is a circle of windows around its base, with beautiful artwork decorating the entire dome and a round huge chandelier hung from the peak. It is quite colorful and stunning and deserves recognition for being the fourth largest in the world!

There is here, like many capitols in the summer, a great deal of construction going on. It was

very odd, just like New York, nobody "seemed" to know where the Governor's Office was. No door was marked, so strange, almost secretive. No one seemed to want to offer any information and there were locked keypads on the unmarked doors. The workers had no idea. Downstairs security told us it was upstairs and upstairs told us downstairs; nobody really seems to know. After much searching, we were able to locate his office, and find staff to leave our book with. We are grateful for a God who can get prayers through any door!



OFFICE OF THE GOVERNOR

As we prayed through the building, we passed some interesting sights. There was a prayer written by an "Unknown Confederate Soldier" that was precious. It was part of a Veteran's Day



memorial, and contained a soldier's picture, a certificate from service at Iwo Jima, a folded American flag, and a silhouette of the soldiers who were holding up our flag in battle. It was quite moving to see. As we looked at the history displayed throughout the building, we were humbled and grateful for the service of many who have gone before. May we be so faithful to the ones coming after us.

I'm going to pause here for a moment. The prayer written by an "Unknown Confederate Soldier" bears repeating.

I asked for strength that I might achieve; I was made weak that I might learn humbly to obey. I asked for health that I might do greater things; I was given infirmity that I might do better things. I asked for riches that I might be happy; I was given poverty that I might be wise. I asked for power that I might have the praise of men; I was given weakness that I might feel the need of God. I asked for all things that I might enjoy life; I was given life that I might enjoy all things. I got nothing that I had asked for, but everything that I had hoped for. Almost despite myself my unspoken prayers were answered; I am, among all men, most richly blessed."

Unknown Confederate soldier

We saw a bust displayed of Martin Luther King Jr. There were flag displays and a very touching memorial for 911. There was even a Liberty Bell replica. We were truly walking through history.



THE RHODE ISLAND STATE SEAL



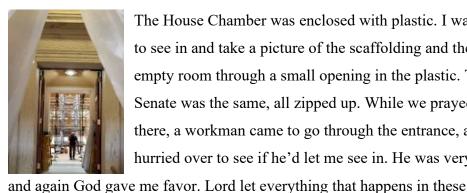
MARTIN LUTHER KING, JR.



The Liberty Bell is a reproduction of the original Liberty Bell in Pennsylvania. This was donated to the Rhode Island by the US Treasury Department in 1950. It even has a simulated crack like the original. The Gettysburg Gun has a story from the Civil War. This actual cannon was fired at the Gettysburg battle, and while it was being reloaded, enemy fire hit the cannon, killing two soldiers. The remaining soldiers were unable to reload, as the muzzle was damaged and there is still a cannon ball lodged in the muzzle. Nearly 100 years later, it was discovered there was still

gunpowder inside as well, two and a half pounds to be exact! This had to be carefully removed by a National Guard Maintenance shop. The cannonball remains in the muzzle, but now it won't blow up!

The 911 Memorial honors those who lost their lives that day, including first responders. We will not forget.



The House Chamber was enclosed with plastic. I was able to see in and take a picture of the scaffolding and the big empty room through a small opening in the plastic. The Senate was the same, all zipped up. While we prayed there, a workman came to go through the entrance, and I hurried over to see if he'd let me see in. He was very kind



rooms bring glory to Your name. Let the construction efforts leave these rooms so beautiful that everyone who enters remembers You. Let the things that go on in these rooms bring America more in alignment with Your will and Your heart for our nation. Thank You for letting me see into both Chambers, and we pray that godliness will happen there. Remove from office anyone who would shake their fist at You and not align with Your plans and purposes for America.



With the House and Senate Chambers closed, the only easily accessible room was the State Reception Room. This is where we prayed for a long time. We prayed against fearfulness, and we prayed for boldness for those in office to stand up for what is right

and be Your mouthpieces for the Kingdom. We contended for righteous boldness to rise up and that even a small number is a majority if they are standing in the truth! We prayed for national and statewide security and to protect from enemy and terrorist attacks. We prayed for the Governor and Lieutenant governor, and for the Senators and Representatives to look to You for their wisdom and to fill this place with righteous judgments and laws. And, we prayed for the children to be protected from unrighteous teaching in the schools, for parents to be godly parents



leading their children into the things of the Kingdom, and for the teachers to be bold and stand for what's right, no matter the cost. Lord we need strong family units in Rhode Island. We need for Fathers to stand up boldly in righteousness and integrity. We pray for purity and for sexual sins to be crushed under Your feet, for true repentance and restoration of perpetrators, and for healing of the oppressed. Lord, end trafficking here and stop the sin of abortion. Let the mama's who have been lied to over this and are now hurt and grieving, to find peace and healing under Your wings. Protect the

children, the babies, the weak and those in need. Set the captives free in this state and in our nation! Let the legislators in Rhode Island make laws to protect and bring justice, not to follow their own selfish agendas. Let the Governor plead the case of the widow and orphan. Lift the darkness off our eyes, Lord, where it needs to be lifted and let this state turn to You with all their hearts in a great wave of REVIVAL. Let the Ecclesia rise up and raise their voice, coming before the throne for Your Psalm 18 answers! Let the church arise!

After we left the conference Room from our declarations and petitions, we went to the top floor and prayed out over the floors below. Lord we declare LIGHT into the State House, and that the foundations of evil that would try to dwell here would be crushed under Your feet! We pray that in this very place there would be life changing encounters with the Living God, that light would flood this place and dispel darkness! Let your presence not just be known here, but be tangible, and felt by everyone who enters these doors. Let this place be a place of prayer and let it permeate the very walls! Lord God, make this place a temple for Your great glory!



From the State House we made our way to the Supreme Court. Some impressions were that there is a lot of need here and that we were placed here to minister. We did a lot of spiritual warfare with closing and opening gates. Here I felt that spiritually there were a lot of doors that needed to be closed in the spirit. We declared that the Lord would use the Justices to bring justice to the



RHODE ISLAND SUPREME COURT

stranger and take up the cause of the oppressed. We released the light and justice of the Lord here and closed the doors to evil intentions and backroom deals. We open the doors for the King of Glory to come in, and for the wisdom and counsel of God to be the mighty influence over the decisions made in these courtrooms. We close the doors for any perverse and destructive spirits that would lie and fight against the truth. We

open the doors for the love of God and we close the doors to compromise of the Word of God!





When it was time to go we felt some grief in leaving this place. The more You give, the more emotionally attached You can become. Leaving was hard and actually brought a few tears, to be leaving a place You have warred for, and Your heart has grown dear to. Rhode Island, you are dear to us and to the Lord. Lord we pray You will speedily answer our petitions for this precious state. We leave them in Your hands.

There was one more very interesting story about a familiar painting of George Washington that that hung in the State House. Rhode Island staff claimed that there were only two originals of this painting and that both were in the Providence Capital. I told them about the story from another Capital that there was a fire, and people ran back in to retrieve the painting from the fire; that being the only thing that was saved. This staff person chuckled and said it sounded a lot like a Washington DC story he had also heard. He speculated that many Capitals may have that same painting and perhaps each has their own stories of how they got it. I suppose only the painting knows the real story!

As we completed our day with communion, God led us to a beautiful park area near the road, with a perfect large tree to place our memorial under. After we left our offering and shared communion, we sealed our





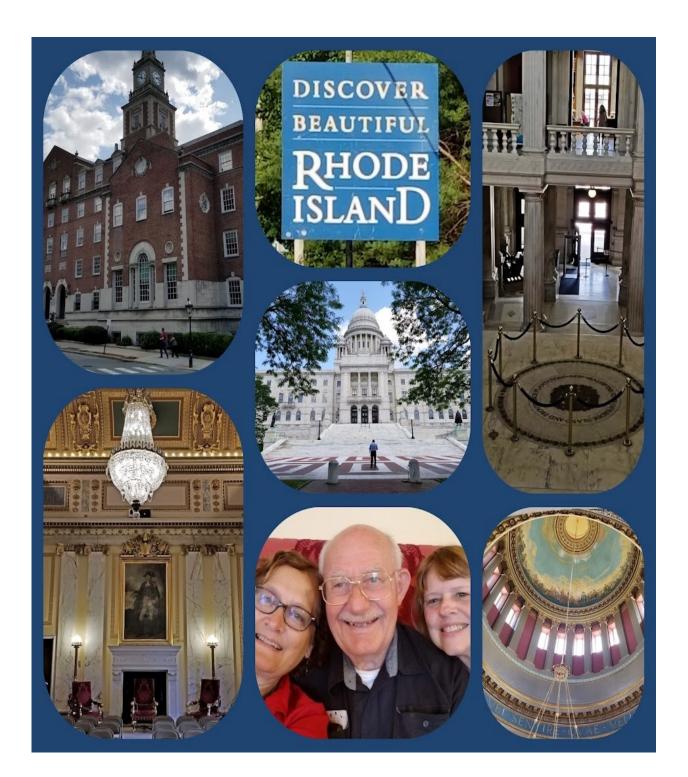
day with worship and gratefulness.

Lord God what a beautiful and precious state Rhode Island is. May the Psalm 20 blessing be over you, and may you rise up and give glory to the Lord in all things. Blessings to you, Providence, may you ever live to sing His praises and fight for the Kingdom!





BEAUTIFUL RHODE ISLAND ... TILL WE MEET AGAIN!



CHAPTER TWELVE: 4 CORNERS CAPITAL #34 HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT





THE BEAUTIFUL HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT CAPITOL

Friday 7/26/2019- Last evening we drove from Providence, Rhode Island to our lovely host home here in Hartford, Connecticut. Audrey McIntyre connected with us through a friend from the International House of Prayer in Kansas City, Missouri, our home. She gave us a wonderful meal and helped us have a great night's sleep in her beautiful home. This morning we will prayerwalk the Hartford Capital. Audrey has been praying for over 25 years for her state. The Lord gave her a powerful passion and call to be an intercessory missionary to the state of Connecticut, and she has



WHAT A GRAND AND GLORIOUS CAPITOL LOBBY

a powerful prayer ministry here. She and her prayer warrior friend will prayerwalk Hartford with us today. What a blessing to have such lovers of God and prayer warriors to run with along our journey. We are very grateful for these precious sisters in the Lord!

Today we want to start at the roots of this state and pray forth wells of revival. The founders of Hartford were a large group of Puritans led by Thomas Hooker, who were seeking religious freedom. The world's first written constitution was the "Fundamental Orders of Connecticut" and was actually used as a blueprint for the Constitution of the United States.

The story goes like this:

Thomas Hooker was a preacher. He wanted religious leaders chosen, and he wanted them to have term limits and limited power. He preached a sermon from Deuteronomy 8 and Acts 2. This sermon inspired the Fundamental Orders of Connecticut.

There was serious controversy over these Fundamental Orders. England wanted them handed over. The colonists wanted freedom from England. There was sharp discussion going on in a meeting room about whether England should be able to take this away from the colonists. It is said that all the lights went out in the room and when the lanterns were re-lit, the Fundamental Orders were gone. An anonymous patriot had grabbed it, and then hid it in an old oak tree. It stayed there preserved for three years, safe and preserved.



Oh Lord, religious freedom and godly leaders are what this nation was founded on. Raise up men like Thomas Hooker who will speak the truth with authority and lead others to follow You. Thank You for Hartford, founded on Your Word. We call forth these spiritual roots today. In this beautiful land, we declare that these wells will be re-dug. We decree that Hartford will again be a place where godly leaders are called forth and will govern in alignment with the Word of God! The

picture is a replica on display of the famous Liberty Bell. Lord, bring true freedom to the people of Connecticut!



We always find the Governor's office first. The staff there was very friendly and receptive. We left our book and prayed for these precious ones and for the governor. What a privilege to stand in every Governor's office across our nation and pray for the Lord to have His way. What a privilege to hand carry Mike Bickle's book, "God's Answer to the Growing Crises" about Psalm 2 and Joel 2 and give it to every Governor. Lord, let them look to You; let each one be reminded over and over from this book that You are the King, the Way, and the only answer! Thank You for the precious brother at the International

House of Prayer

that met us in Higher Grounds that day before we started this journey and gave us another copy of this book. That was when You told us to take it to all the governors. Thank You for Your sovereignty and thank You for being our answer!





Leaving the Governor's office, one of the first things God showed us was all the lights. In the floor below us, there were long strings of white round lights all the way down the hall, and multitudes of these lights everywhere. He told us that those lights represented the intercession of the saints. He has planted lights in His Kingdom all around the world and around our nation. He had reminded us of that in New York. When I saw the dark clouds coming into Albany and pondered to the Lord that there was great evil in this place, He had said that yes, there was great darkness here, but also there was great light, because, He declared, "I have stationed my people." These lights remind us. We are Your lights here on a dark planet. And, when we watch the news and we see all the great darkness, we are to look to the Light!

Looking through the window over the Senate Chamber we see the lights in the beautiful chandelier centered above everything. Everywhere we look in our world we can see symbols of the demonic. Just below us here is a statue of a goddess. But, we are His lights, His people! As intercessors of light, we are to rise above. Light trumps the darkness every time! Thank You Lord for reminding us that we are the light of the world to over shine darkness!



In fact, at the door of the Senate Gallery, that was when we saw it.



Lord, You had spoken to us before about Your judgment and mercy, and about how the lights over the Chambers reminded us that the legislators were given light. You say, "I am here, I am here, just look up!" But, in a moment if those beautiful chandeliers were to detach from the ceiling and fall, there

would be great devastation. You showed us Your mercy and Your judgement, You showed us Lord, and we are reminded of that again in this place.

Here is what caught our eye. Although we have seen fire extinguishers placed plentifully in all the government buildings we have been in, this one has interesting placement in light of what the Lord just reminded us of. In this place there is a sign announcing, "The Senate Gallery." Right by it on the wall is a fire extinguisher and a warning light. Immediately next to this is a door... an exit door, marked clearly.



There's a way of escape if they will take it.

Lord, thank You for telling us over and over in Your Word that You are our light. All we need to do is look to You for our help and strength, our direction, and the way forward. You are right by us, closer than the lightening bugs that surrounded me as a kid, lighting up as if to say, "I am here, I am here!" If we look to You in repentance and receive Your great salvation, if we will live our lives Your way and pursue You with all our heart, if we "look to the Light"- we will not have to face Your judgement. There is a way of escape, if only we will take it. Lord let those in this place see the way of escape and let them run to accept Your great salvation. As they fulfill their roles in this place, let them just look up. Let no decision be made here without looking up. Let the legislature of Connecticut ever look to You and submit to Your plans and purposes for Hartford and for this state. Lord, let them just look up. Let them just look up!

Both galleries and chambers were locked, but there were great windows that oversee these important rooms. We were able to stand at the doors and pray over the Senate and House legislators by name. As we did, I saw a beautiful picture in my spirit of angels flying around in the high ceiling of the Senate Chambers. As we spoke out the names of the legislators into the atmosphere, the angels would swoop down and catch each name, and take it before the throne! Audrey later said she saw a big angel by the door and even heard a door opening during the prayer. Later when we were worshiping and having our communion, we shared what we had seen. Melody then told us that back at the Supreme Court she had seen the same angels



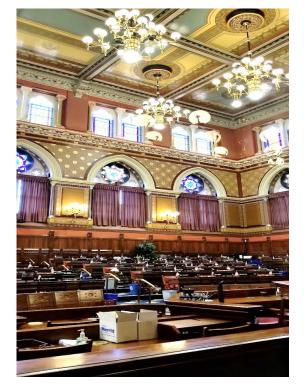
SENATE CHAMBER



holding torches. There is much angelic activity here. We praise You God for Your angel armies that surround us always even when we don't see. And, thank You that You will occasionally give us a glimpse! Senate picture to the left.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES







We were blessed to see a portion of the Capitol dedicated to honor those who have served in the military at great risk and those who have given their lives for our country. Pictures of those soldiers were displayed. There was a beautiful statue of the soldiers in World War Two at the battle for Iwo Jima, fighting together to hold up our flag, and another statue in a display case of soldiers fighting in battle. It was a touching memorial. Lord, thank You for these brave ones who gave the ultimate sacrifice. We honor them as they have honored You. Bless and protect our military, Lord, as they defend our country and our freedom.



BEAUTIFUL WAR MEMORIAL TO THE HEROS OF AMERICA.

As we finished our work at the Capitol, we moved on to the Supreme Court of Connecticut. What a beautiful historical building houses the highest court in the state!



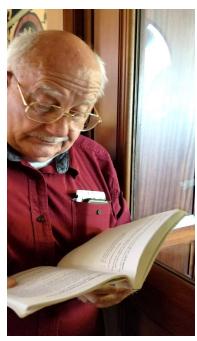
THE SUPREME COURT OF CONNECTICUT

What a beautiful historical building houses the highest court in the state!

Just above the Supreme Court Justice seat is a huge portrait of the Charter Oak meeting when the colonists were arguing with the British over giving back the Constitution to England, the



story I mentioned earlier. Thank You Lord, that our brave ancestors would not relinquish their new Constitution. It's called the Charter Oak because they hid it for three years in an old oak tree to protect and preserve it. It was a great honor to pray over the government and the courts in this place.



Audrey declared a "Cease and Desist" order over witchcraft, sorcery, and mind control, and she placed a gag order on the enemy. That was when Melody had looked up and saw the angels. We made declarations over the courts from Isaiah 28:17, that justice would be the measuring line and righteousness the plumb line. We prayed Psalm 125:3, that the scepter of wickedness would not



rest on this court and on this land allotted to the righteous. We prayed for godly judgements that would bring peace and safety to this state, for truth and justice to reign here, and for the justices to judge in a way that aligns with the Lord. Lord, release Your light and Your truth, even in back rooms where things are privately discussed. Let the decisions made in this room bring glory to Your Name and carry out the plans You have made for this city and state! If there are judges in the court system or in this room that will not obey the Word of the Lord, replace them with those

who will. Let righteousness be the standard here. We plead the cause of the unborn and the trafficked, the oppressed and enslaved. Lord, You reign as the true judge over our land!



We found a lovely park area just behind the capitol. The five of us found a place next to a tree. We choose these not only for their beauty, but to symbolically do our "planting"







of our memorial in a place with good roots and ask the Lord that our symbols in our memorial would become part of the spiritual root system of the city and state. Our guests today were able to participate in placing our symbols in the ground. I



love doing communion with the land, and I love covering up our offering with my hands on the dirt. We pray each time for God to cleanse the land and hear our prayer. What a blessing to be allowed to place my hands right on the dirt over our offering as we pray for cleansing. Tony anoints the ground with oil, and we spent much time sealing our prayers with worship together under that tall, strong tree. Today there was a couple walking through the park. They walked all the way around us at a distance, checking out what we were doing while we worshiped. Lord thank You for allowing us private time with You and thank You for the times we can be a witness to those around. It's all in Your hands, and it's all Yours. We love You, Lord. Please

accept our acts of worship and prayer to You. We offer them up as a love offering. Bless and cleanse this land; hear our prayers; cover Hartford with Your blood.



Saturday 7/27/2019- We had a restful night again with our new friend/ sister Audrey. Before leaving for New York City, we prayed together. Audrey blew the shofar over us and blessed us, then surprised us by giving us one! She presented us with a shofar from Israel, and we were most blessed and excited. This is something I have always desired to have. We will use it often and treasure it always. Thank You Audrey for our wonderful time with you in Hartford!



CHAPTER THIRTEEN: NEW YORK CITY

Saturday 7/27- Thursday 8/01/2019

New York City was amazing, wonderful, exhausting, and a real challenge. We prayed over the city in so many areas. It was a crazy hard day, but I'm so glad we went. There were some real joy spots, as I call them, all along the journey! I will try to give the highlights.

We arrived at New York City Saturday afternoon and met our new friends Joy and Mac and their precious young children. They were definitely highlights! Our team stayed in their home, and Tony and I had another host home not far away. Sunday morning we began to learn the Subway system and started navigating New York City! Debra joined us on Monday and made us a team of six: Tony and I, Diane Campbell, Melody Pena, and Debra Greenawalt, plus our sweet host Joy. We all sat together at our "War Room" table and planned out a strategy for the week.





SO much cute, such a sweet family. We declare this blessing over you:

"The Lord bless you and keep you; the Lord make His face to shine upon you and be gracious to you. The Lord lift up His countenance upon you, and give you peace."

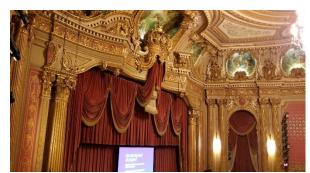
Numbers 6:24-26

TIMES SQUARE

Sunday- The Times Square Church was amazing and beautiful. During the service I saw angels. They would catch the words of our praise and take them to God. There were angels at the doors in front by the stage and they sang with us.







BEAUTIFUL TIMES SQUARE CHURCH

Time Square itself was just overwhelming. It was hard to see the depths of depravity that the human race has gone to and how boldly and proudly they proclaim it. Blatant dark sin is on billboards and everywhere you look. Four young teen girls that had nothing on but paint were smiling and flirting with all the guys. They couldn't have been more than sixteen. I'm sure they were being trafficked. I was able to speak with them briefly and tell them they were beautiful, and they were precious in God's sight. I told them God loved them so much and they didn't have to do this. I don't know what will come of it, but I know I did what the Lord told me to. Also, we stopped and prayed for a young homeless man. Diane went back and talked to him at length and listened to his story. She was able to pray with and encourage him. Billy Graham and John 3:16 came up on the big billboard in between all the ugliness and advertisements for

trash. Sirens blaring regularly. Such sadness and depravity. There were homeless people who just stare at you with glazed eyes. I tried to give a woman a big bottle of nice ice water and she just looked at me with glazed eyes and shook her head and waved me away. There were many examples of mental illness here, it is astounding and obvious. Beggars ride the subways with sad pictures and stories to get money. People passed out on the street, other people just walking around them. Blank eyes, vacant stares. I have worked in inner city ministry, but this was on a much larger scale. It's so hard, Lord, help us reach the hopeless. We have the hope in You that they need. Times Square was hard.









Lord, thank You for



bringing light in the darkness!



UNITED NATIONS



Monday- It seemed so surreal to be at this place that has such an impact on the world. There were children on school tours and people of all races, genders, and ages coming together to see this historic and important institution. Diane, Tony and I went in

and found the actual chamber where the meetings take place. There was an area where you could overlook the whole room behind a glass







observation window. Here we stayed a long time, made declarations, and lifted prayer for our president and the nations.



We declared the word of God over the seats in the United Nations. Tony read Psalm 2 out loud. We declared and proclaimed it over the United Nations. We repented on behalf of evil and wicked rulers and proclaimed that abortion would be overturned in every nation. We prayed for religious freedom and for the truth to be known. We prayed that the gospel and the Word of God would run swiftly across the nations and across this room with Holy Spirit saturation.

For our president we declared strength, wisdom protection and favor. In his leadership position, we ask that he speaks rightly and is heard. We asked for godly wise advisers and open doors for him in the plans You have for our nation. We asked that angels surround and keep him and his family in their care. We declared Psalm 91 and many other scriptures as the Lord led. We filled the atmosphere with the living Word. It was a long time before we felt it was time to prayer walk the rest of the building, because we didn't want to leave this place. Oh God, save us. Have mercy on us. Show Yourself strong in this place and in all these leaders who gather and don't yet know Your name. Let the fear of the Lord be the standard here. Let righteousness and justice flow out from here to the nations. Glorify Your Name in all the earth, and to all these leaders. Lord, alone, are God. Silence those who would shake their fist at You. We need godly leadership in America, Lord. We need You.

We walked around the parameter of the floor we were on; there were only two floors in this building. Downstairs was mostly gift shops that we had no interest in. We did walk there a bit, so that the soles of our feet would tread on that ground! Lord, we want Your plans and purposes for the nations and for the United States! Your will be done! You alone, Oh Lord, are King over America!

"Why are the nations in an uproar and the peoples devising a vain thing? The kings of the earth take their stand and the rulers take council together against the Lord and His Anointed, saying, "Let us tear their fetters apart and cast away their cords from us!" HE WHO SITS IN THE HEAVENS LAUGHS; The Lord scoffs at them. Then He will speak to them in His anger and terrify them in His fury, saying, "But as for Me, I have installed My King upon Zion, My holy mountain."

PSALM 2:1-6

EMPIRE STATE BUILDING



There is nothing quite like standing at the top of the Empire State Building and looking down over New York City as you and your team pray for the people there. We all felt the same. It was beyond incredible. The skyscrapers were stunning and captivating as far as you could see. New York, hear the Word of the Lord! You are majestic and strong, but oh, New York. Your pride is so great. New York, you need to understand that raising a prideful fist against God is not wise! You think You have done all this, but God is Your strength. We pray against pride and against the city thinking that they were the all-powerful gods of this world. You, Almighty God, are the only God! We prayed on all four sides: North, South, East and West, and declared the word of the Lord! New York City, hear the word of the Lord and to obey and fear God! Come back to Your creator and bow the knee before Him!

We called them to praise and worship, and we called up houses of prayer. We proclaimed life over New York City from the top of the Empire state building; it was an incredible time. We got home late, and we were tired and hot, but it was an amazing day and we all felt like it was very powerful for the Kingdom. Our whole team felt very much a peace about everything that we had been able to do. Lord, change the atmosphere over this city and over this state. New York City is shaken by the words we prayed today and the by mercy of our Psalm 18 God!

THE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING GALLERY















THE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING GALLERY











"Now I know that the Lord saves His anointed; He will answer from His holy heaven with the saving strength of His right hand. Some boast in chariots and some in horses, but we will boast in the name of the Lord, our God. They have bowed down and fallen, but we have risen and stood upright. Save, Oh Lord; May the King answer us in the day we call." Psalm 20: 6-9



THE STATUE OF LIBERTY

Tuesday- buses, subways, transfers, long lines- but it was all worth it to get on a boat and head across the Atlantic Ocean toward Lady Liberty. As we did yesterday from the Empire State Building, we got to the Statue of Liberty and got as high as we were able- the Pedestal. We declared from Liberty Island over Manhattan and over New York City and New York State that America would believe the Word of the Lord and repent, turning back to God. With our feet on the ground at the very foundations of this monument that shouts liberty, we declared liberty over Staten Island, Manhattan, New York Harbor and across America. Lord, let YOUR freedom truly ring!









It was an incredible thing to pray in that place, praying that God's light would dispel darkness. We went into Staten Island Museum, and it began raining pretty hard. It felt so good because we were so hot, but when we got into the museum it really poured hard and wind was blowing too hard for us to go out and have our communion. Instead, we found a place in the back of the museum that was very secluded behind a wall. We had our communion there and got out a mustard seed. Everyone saved a bit of their communion for Tony's cup, and Tony and I went outside when the rain stopped. We poured it over the ground with the mustard seed and prayed again over New York City, the state, and over America. It was a precious time.









Diane and Deborah stayed to look at the museum, Melody stayed with her friend who had joined us and went to Long Island for the night, and Tony and I headed back to the boat to head for home. Our host was preparing us dinner tonight, and we wanted to not be late. Our sweet host Gina and her sister made an amazing dinner with pork dumplings and yams, fruit and broccoli, carrots and apples, roasted duck, and roasted pork! We had wonderful fellowship, shared our stories, and got a good night sleep.

> "The Spirit of the Lord is upon me, because the Lord has anointed me to bring good news to the afflicted; He has sent me to bind up the brokenhearted, to proclaim liberty to captives and freedom to prisoners." Isaiah 61:1



LET FREEDOM IN CHRIST RING!

THE HALVERSONS-PRAYERWALK ACROSS AMERICA

Wednesday- This is the day we will walk the final miles with our friends John and Sandy Halverson. This is their third time to prayerwalk across America from coast to coast, and God was gracious to orchestrate us to be part of their grand finale! Tony, Diane, and Deborah met their team early by the Washington Bridge to walk with them the final twelve miles, and the rest of our team joined them at Times Square. I was grateful to join them and walk the final four miles to the Atlantic Ocean.

It was a rainy day as we prayerwalked and worshiped across New York City. What a privilege to walk the last stretch with them as they completed a nine month, 3500 mile journey on foot for the Kingdom! There were many cheers, tears, the unfolding of the Appeal to Heaven flag, and much joy and thankfulness. It was a precious time. Sandy had a stake she had gotten from Chuck Pierce years prior. In Battery Park right across the water from the Statue of Liberty she drove it into the ground, claiming this land for the Lord. Glory to You Lord God! Tonight we will all sleep well! The immensity of this story can best be told in pictures. John, Sandy and team below.







APPEAL TO HEAVEN GALLERY



PICTURES LEFT: John praying at the ocean; Sandy holding stake from Chuck Pierce, John resting after walking 3200 miles.

PICTURES RIGHT: Sandy anointing the ground, cheering after stake is driven into the ground claiming the Land for the Lord!



PICTURES BELOW: John dipping his feet in the Atlantic Ocean, symbolizing the completion of his coast to coast walk, and the team with the Appeal to Heaven flag!



"If my people who are called by My name shall humble themselves and pray, and seek My face, and turn from their wicked ways, then I will hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin, and cleanse their land!" 2 CHRONICLES 7:14









SAINT PAUL TRINITY CHURCH



Thursday- We will go many historical places this day, to dig up the roots of our American Christian heritage. We started our day at Saint Paul Trinity Church. This is the place where the Covenant was made between America and God. George Washington was inaugurated here. He placed his hand on a bible in this place and took the oath to be our first president. This is the place where we were able to pray and prayerwalk through. Thank You, Lord, for this special place and all that happened here. Thank You that our American roots started in a church. Lord, bring America back to its roots of seeking You, wanting You, having prayer in schools and homes and in the government, making laws according to Your Word, honoring Your Word, and honoring Your Name. We so need to, as a nation, remember and return to where we started.











GROUND ZERO

This memorial affected my heart and my emotions way more than I expected. We stood there at the Reflecting Pool for a long time and just wept... There were waterfalls pouring down the walls, with the names of nearly three thousand victims placed around it. The water flowed into a pool, then into a deeper pool.





The 911 twin towers collapsed so hard, rescuers were three and four stories underground finding bodies and rescuing people into the underground parking lots below the towers. It was a beautifully done memorial in the shadow of the Freedom Tower. It was stunning and beautiful, but it was not pleasant. It was sobering and heart gripping.

We prayed that people would come to this place and be changed because they realize the fragility of life. We prayed that many, many people would come to the Kingdom as they visit this site, that they would be immediately changed when the soles of their feet walked this ground. We consecrated this place for God we prayed and thanked Him for all the thousands of people that have been and will be saved right here.

The churches were filled the Sunday after that fateful day. The people were seeking God and there was such a serious time of ministry. People sought God and found Him. Comfort and healing were only beginning as people reached for answers. It was a great time of tragedy for our nation. We pray Psalm 91 over all those who lost loved ones and are still deeply and forever affected by what happened here.



We found a place in the shade where we could sit together and have communion. We did not bury the symbols, but sprinkled some of them over a small, flowered area in the garden. It was



precious telling some children who were there in the park what all the symbols meant. I gave their mother the small container of sand and the Star of David. As they grow and understand more, she can remind them what we did here today. May they know You as their Savior!

There was a beautiful garden nearby where we could sit on a bench in shade and see the



GROUND ZERO TEAM

Statue of Liberty in the distance. This is a precious and beautiful place. Here we took the rest of our memorial

symbols and completed our communion and offering, placing them among some flowers in a secluded place. We prayed and we thanked God for our time in New York City, and for the cross that made our freedom and liberty possible.

NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE AND FEDERAL RESERVE BANK



NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE



FEDERAL RESERVE BANK

Our day continued with prayerwalking to some significant institutions in America. The New York Stock Exchange is located on Wall Street, while the Federal Reserve Bank is on Liberty Street. The New York Stock Exchange, the financial center of our nation, is one of the oldest and by far, the largest stock exchange in the world. Companies keep running by having investors, and investors make a profit by their transactions. The New York Stock Exchange, simply stated, enables companies to connect with investors in buying and selling of stock. The Federal Reserve Bank regulates our banking systems and monetary policies, supervising and regulating our banks and maintaining financial stability for our nation. Both are very powerful entities, and both desperately need to be under the Lord's control. How quickly we can forget the ONE who sits on the throne, and depend on our own wealth, power, and prestige. Thank You, Lord, for so blessing our nation with wealth, but oh God, thank You for Your mercy! Let us use our wealth for Your glory, not our own agendas and evil desires. Thank You for the opportunities for commerce and employment in America. Lord, but let us not forget that these things should never be our god or our security. You alone are meant to be in that place in our lives and in our nation! As business is conducted here every day, let men look to You and do business in an integritous manner. Keep

us away from lies, cheating and back room deals, oh Lord. You see and know what is done in secret! We repent for the pride of man, and for the evil that has been done in these places in our history. Let the financial institutions and business owners in America be men and women of honor and good moral character. We want America strong, Lord, but she will only be strong as she looks to You as her strength. Hear the Word of the Lord, America! Bless and honor God as ruler and sustainer of this nation!



US CUSTOMS

Along our route, we could not miss this majestic and beautiful piece of historical architecture. It's inscription reads, "US CUSTOM HOUSE" and as we know, plays an authoritative and important role in the safety and security of our nation. We include US Customs in our prayers for their wisdom, integrity, protection, discretion and insight as they carry out their duties for the protection of America. Lord, as we pray for all of these governmental institutions, we ask that they would not seek their own, but would serve America with integrity. Most importantly, we pray they would know and serve You as King over all, and that You would place Your hand of protection over America through these agencies. We need You, Lord, America needs You. Bless our nation as we bless You!

FULTON STREET REVIVAL

This story bears repeating. Allow me to recap this inspiring story!

In 1857, 163 years ago at this writing, the Old North Dutch Reformed Church on the corner of Fulton and William Streets in lower Manhattan, NYC, decided to relocate to the north. They wanted to leave a mission to the community in its place, and hired a young local businessman, Jeremiah Lanphier, to be that mission's leader. As he stood out on the streets of Manhattan one afternoon, he noticed the anxiety in the businessmen who passed by. He decided to have a prayer meeting at the noon hour and advertised, "DAILY PRAYER MEETING From 12 to 10'clock. 5, 10, or 20 minutes, or the whole hour, AS YOUR TIME ADMITS."

Jeremiah placed these fliers, 1000's of them, all over town, then at noon he went into an empty church to pray. That is, for 30 minutes. The next half hour, five more joined. The next meetings twenty came, then forty, then one hundred. The effort exploded and within three months over one hundred prayer meetings were taking place in New York City! In the next 18 months, there were a million saved across America. This revival movement launched a great missions movement across America, and we began sending missionaries overseas to China, India, and Korea. All this was started by a simple businessman who wanted people to pray. Lord, let me be a Jeremiah Lanphier!

On this day, our prayer team stood at the corner of Fulton and William Street. Diane also dialed in some of her prayer warrior friends to pray with us, and we cried out, "Do it again, Lord! We re-dig those wells of revival that started right here! We cry out for revival; let prayer begin fresh right here at this corner! Let Your Ecclesia rise up!" One man wanted a prayer meeting, Lord. This team stands in this place, and we cry out for a prayer wave of revival to begin again at this place and spread across our nation! Lord America needs another awakening, another revival of prayer; we need You Lord! You said where our feet tread, You would give us the land. We are prayerwalking across New York City, Lord, and we want this land for Your glory and for Your Kingdom! We look up and see the blue sky, Lord. Fill the sky with Your angel armies and surround this place. Draw Your people here and let revival begin! Let it begin with us, right here, right now, Lord! We cry out in repentance for the evils done in this place and in New York City. We repent on behalf of them, Lord, and we cry out to You to heal our land! You said, "If my people who are called by My name shall humble themselves and pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways, then I will hear from heaven, forgive their sin, and heal their land." Oh Lord our land needs healing and we cry out to You to forgive and heal our land; we cry out to You for America! Re-dig the wells of revival that happened here in 1857! You are the same now as then, God, do it again!

After a long and intense time of prayer on this very spot, we left with full hearts to out next destination. Thank You oh Lord, for letting our feet stand in the very place that Fulton Street Revival began! Do it again!



RIGHT HERE, RIGHT NOW, AGAIN LORD!

FEDERAL HALL

Another place we were led to stop and pray was Federal Hall National Memorial on Wall Street.



This was an honor to step into. Again, it felt like walking through a history book. My favorite part of this building was a small room in the back that we almost missed. We went inside and there was GEORGE WASHINGTON'S INAUGURAL BIBLE! I had hoped to see it, and here it



was under protective glass. We were able to pray over it, for the leaders of America to be men of prayer as he was, to lead the country with righteousness and integrity, and for the love of God from our forefathers to be revived again in America! What an honor what a privilege to be here in this spot, laying my hands on George Washington's inaugural bible and praying for our nation! Thank You for letting us be here, Lord, in this first Capital of our nation, this place where our first president served, and our Constitution was ratified.



What a precious day to complete our time here. This time in New York City has been very intense. It has been physically demanding because unlike other Capitals where our assignment of prayer was more localized to two or three buildings and a park, we have walked for miles on the streets of New York City.

We've traveled the subways and prayed at Times Square. We have seen this city from so many directions; we have seen the devastation the enemy has caused and we have seen much darkness. But, we have seen so much light. We've walked through history, prayed at



rayed at the site of a great revival, and were privileged to pray over the city from



the top of the Empire State Building and from the Pedestal of Lady Liberty! We finished the last part of a prayer walk that had begun in San Francisco with John and Sandy Halverson, wept over



Ground Zero, and rejoiced here with new and old friends. We've been exhausted; we've been exhilarated. We have had precious fellowship with each other, and this place has been a time of restoration for our hearts.

We have cried out for repentance and realignment of America's heart to God's, and we are leaving here with our praise and worship in the atmosphere. We give You all the glory! I have one final picture to close our time here, remembering our beginnings!



"STANDING ON THIS STONE ON THE BALCONY OF FEDERAL HALL, APRIL 30, 1789, GEORGE WASHINGTON TOOK THE OATH AS THE FIRST PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA."

TEAM NEW YORK CITY!

With teams like this how can you NOT succeed! Many of these joined as they could, some in many different states, some more than half our Prayerwalk journey, ALL are prayerwalking intercessor warriors, ALL prayed us through!

New York City Picture Gallery: We were privileged in two locations in America, to prayerwalk a short distance with the Halversons, who had just completed a 3200 mile prayerwalk from coast to coast! The "Appeal to Heaven" flag was originally designed by George Washington's secretary, first called the "Pine Tree flag." Washington as Commander in Chief of the Continental Army in 1775, commissioned this flag as the insignia for the first American navy. Throughout our history and still today, it is used to remind America, not just on the National Day of Prayer, but every day, to make an "Appeal to Heaven" for America to turn back to God, and for the ending of abortion in our land. The Halversons have three times now, carried this flag across the nation, ON FOOT, to cry out to God for America!

Other pictures shown: Stephanie Berry and I. We were so pleased to meet up this longtime friend and prayerwalking intercessor when in New York. This woman devotes herself full time to the ministry of intercession, and is currently fighting on her knees for the freedom of trafficked children coming across our borders daily. She also has prayed us through. We declare the completion of what God placed on her heart, "The Jesus Border Rescue House of Prayer and HQ," soon to be operating along our southern border, Glory to God!

Next to Lady Liberty stand Melody Pena and her friend Chris Labruzzo. Melody has traveled more than half the United States with us, at her own expense and because of her faithfulness as an America intercessor! Diane Campbell and Debra Greenawalt represent all of IHOPKC interceding for our nation and for our Prayerwalk America, and Joy's family hosted us in NYC. There is just not room to name them all; it would take another book! But nearing the end of Volume Three, and having just completed the New York City portion of this edition, it seemed appropriate and fitting to me to give an immense THANK YOU JEHOVAH for all those colaborers who passionately run after our Lord Messiah and faithfully fight for America in the Throne Room of Heaven! Those in the pictures represent the New York City team but in fact, represent our nationwide Prayerwalk America team. We all share the same vision for America to come back to God, and make AN APPEAL TO HEAVEN for America to turn back to its roots! If George Washington were here today in person, I know he'd be giving a "Yes and Amen" to those who will continue to wear out the gates of heaven (as if that were possible), for America!

TEAM NEW YORK CITY!

"IF MY PEOPLE, WHO ARE CALLED BY MY NAME, SHALL HUMBLE THEMSELVES AND PRAY, AND SEEK MY FACE, AND TURN FROM THEIR WICKED WAYS; THEN I WILL HEAR FROM HEAVEN, WILL FORGIVE THEIR SIN, AND WILL HEAL THEIR LAND." 2 CHRONICLES 7:14





CHAPTER FOURTEEN 4 CORNERS CAPITAL #35 TRENTON, NEW JERSEY





We arrived at the State House, (built in 1780 for \$400.00), the second oldest State House still in use in the United States. It is a huge and beautiful historic site, and one

Friday 8/2/2019- This day we said goodbye to New York. Heading south on I-95, we crossed the wide Hudson River on the George Washington Bridge and entered New Jersey. I already like Trenton. There is water here!



of creativity and determination. Just before the depression, the state wanted to build the Senate Chambers. There was just no money for this project, so they sold furniture, artwork, and stained glass. The marble pillars were not marble, they were plaster made to look like marble. Much of the wood and wood panels were not wood either, but hollow plaster. Thank You Lord for the grit and determination of the early leaders of this state. They took what they had, didn't give up, and



made something beautiful and historic. You can thank New Jersey and their creativity for the first Drive-In Theaters, and for good old Campbell's Soup, both from Camden. Four signers of the Declaration of Independence are from NJ. Also in history, the Hindenburg had its fateful day over the skies of New Jersey.

There is a gold leaf dome standing in honor of New Jersey's children. In 1996, there was a program called "Dimes for the Dome, and New Jersey school kids raised the money (at a dollar per gold leaf, each the size of a Hershey bar!) and 46,000 kid's loose change paid for the 48,000 pieces of gold leaf covering the majestic dome. Good job! Incidentally, the Dome represents democracy, like a beacon. Oh Lord, let it shine like a beacon for the true light! We were impressed by how the state has included children as an important part of the state history. In 1974, a group of second graders from Sunnybrae School in Hamilton Township arrived at the State House with a presentation, a song, and a poem, asking that honeybees be made the state insect. The State agreed, and there are birds flowers and honeybees now even in the design on the carpet. We saw a beautiful ceramic display right in the center hall of the State House. A ceramic Red Oak (New Jersey State Tree) stood with Eastern Goldfinches (State Bird), and, you guessed it, honeybees, flying over purple violets (state flower). These birds, trees and insects are also part of the carpet design. Kids are also responsible for the state animal, the Horse, thanks to a 1997 fifth



grade class from Our Lady of Victories School in Harrington Park, and an eighth grader James Sweetman. They gave a great argument that horses are raised here and well loved. Again, the State House agreed! You can also thank the kids from the fourth grade class at Veteran's Memorial Elementary School in Brick for the state fruit, the blueberry! The kids pulled that one off in 2004!



Perhaps they should have consulted the kids in 1876. That's when Edison's light bulb became known. The State House was not trusting of this invention, and it took them until 1891 to allow a sixty-six bulb electric chandelier to be installed in the Assembly Chamber. Until 1891, they continued to use gas lights. I like this one, don't you?

We prayed a great deal for the school children in New Jersey, for safety, truth, godly teachers, and strong family units with dads of honor taking care of them. We asked the Lord to bring the children people who would tell them about Jesus and that they would be safe from trafficking. While praying for children, we also asked that abortion be overturned here and that the babies would be safe and protected. We prayed a long time here for the schools and children.

As we arrived in the Governor's office, we prayed to find the right person to leave our book with. Lord, let him not just receive it, but read the words and digest the urgent warnings. Please Lord, let it not just be a book on his shelf. Let him take it to heart and if He doesn't know You, let him understand that there is a God, it's You, and that he would be wise to submit to Your Lordship.

When we found the Governor's assistant, she asked Tony if he would pray for the Governor right now. What a privilege! What an open window of grace, to be able to speak life over this office! Tony prayed right in his office for all the staff and for him to lead the state in wisdom and righteousness. Oh Lord, let this Governor know You!

We prayed through the State House as a tour guide took us to areas we were allowed to go. (New Jersey requires You go through the Capital With a guide. We prefer more freedom but will do whatever it takes to get our feet on this ground!) We learned much about the history but also learned that in the Supreme Court Chambers there are god and goddess symbols. We prayed a lot in the spirit because we couldn't pray freely out loud as much as we would have liked to, as we walked through the Capitol.

GALLERY OF CAPITOL HIGHLIGHTS:



SENATE



GENERAL ASSEMBLY



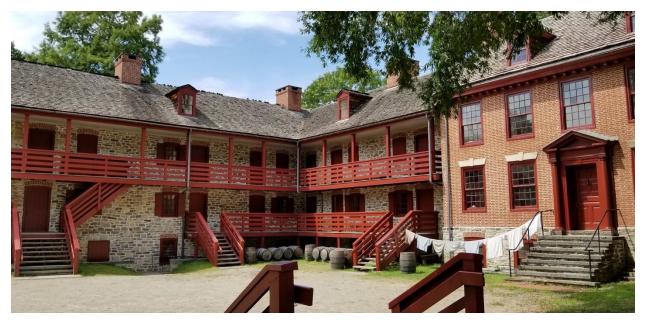
CAPITOL ANNEX



SPEAKER'S CHAIR

We spent much time making declarations over the peace of this city and this neighborhood. So many people here are struggling with poverty and the depravity that sometimes accompanies a big city. Lord, we pray for freedom. We pray for deliverance and freedom from addictions. We cry out to You Lord, that people would come to know You as King of all Kings. We pray that decisions made in this place will be for the protection and support of the people here, and not the agendas of the leaders. Let the leadership look to You for their direction and let them lead this city in alignment with Your plans.

As we finished our work in the State House, we walked about a block to the Old Barracks Museum. I thought perhaps it was an old post of General Washington. It was not, but was fascinating just the same. This Barracks was built to house soldiers from the British Isles who were sent here from King George II to fight the French. I did learn that about a block away from this very location, Washington had fought and defeated the Hessians. Lord, I thank You for these historic places where we can see Your workings in how You guided and protected our country from its birth. We thank You for men like George Washington and other brave men and women that have fought for our freedom and our nation on many battlefronts, and for those who fight for it now.



The Barracks were built in 1758 so the colonists didn't have to house the British soldiers, and an officer's quarters was built the next year. Three large bunk beds stood in each room in the soldier's quarters; two slept on the bottom bunk, and two on the top. Cozy!



The officers had two to a room with two beds. Tour guides were in the dress of the day, and it was quite interesting to take a walk back in time.

Our next destination was only four minutes away from the State House. On the eighth floor of the Richard J Hughes Justice Complex, we found the New Jersey Supreme Court. Here, Tony and I were able to lay our hands on the courtroom door and pray for the court



system of New Jersey. We cried out for the justices to be godly and full of integrity, and that only righteous judgments would come from this place. Let Your blood wash over their hearts, Lord Jesus, and change stony hearts to flesh. Cover them and cause them to fall on their faces in reverence and worship. Let it be declared here from the justices, the judges, and the courts in New Jersey that You are the only King! Cause godliness, fairness and judgments that align with Your heart to come from here. Let Your will be done as the justices and judges are filled with wisdom, understanding, counsel, might and knowledge according to Isaiah 11:2-4. Let the fear of the Lord be their delight and let them judge by Your Word.

THE SUPREME COURT RESIDES HERE IN THE RICHARD J HUGHES JUSTICE COMPLEX.





A BIT MORE HISTORY FROM TRENTON, NEW JERSEY:



Tony desired to go to a river because New Jersey is a gateway state for people coming into America. On the edge of town we found a beautiful restaurant right on the Delaware River. It was a beautiful sight as we walked back away from the clubhouse towards the water. The perfect place was up on a hill that overlooked the highway on one side and the river on the other. There were three trees together and it was so peaceful after much time in big cities! Tony prepared the ground, and we were able to have a very sweet time of communion and remembrance, leaving our elements planted in the ground. It just was so refreshing and quiet to have our time of worship by water. We lift our hands and our voices to You, Almighty and Sovereign King!





Lord this time is precious and holy because YOU are. We raise our prayers to You and we know our cry reaches Your throne room and Your heart.





This place is considered the gateway to the nations, so it's a gateway that we need to protect for good and not



evil. We declared over this city that angels would station around this land and protect our nation through these harbors and these edges of the New England States.

"The angel of the Lord encamps around those who fear Him, and He rescues them." Psalm 34:7.



Final prayers for New Jersey: Lord, we pray for Trenton, New Jersey. We pray that the gang violence will stop. Break the power here over gang violence, oh God. We ask You, King of peace, come and let Your peace reign over the city, that people will come to know You. God, let the heavens open, that people would begin to understand who You are! Cause the gangs to break up and cause the schemes and plans of the enemy for Trenton, New Jersey to absolutely dissolve and be demolished! Lord, we come against the violence and the blood that's on this land. We ask You Lord that the

Christians would rise up and find their voice again! Let them be bold witnesses for You so that many, many would come to know the Lord God as Savior! God, we thank You for the lights here in this city; may they shine brightly. And, we thank You for the ones that are going to be lights that just don't know it yet. We pray that You would woo them with Your love and draw them with cords of loving kindness.

We felt so strongly here that we were going back to our nation's roots. The early America locations were a sweet time of walking back through history and calling on the Lord to bring back the faith that our forefathers



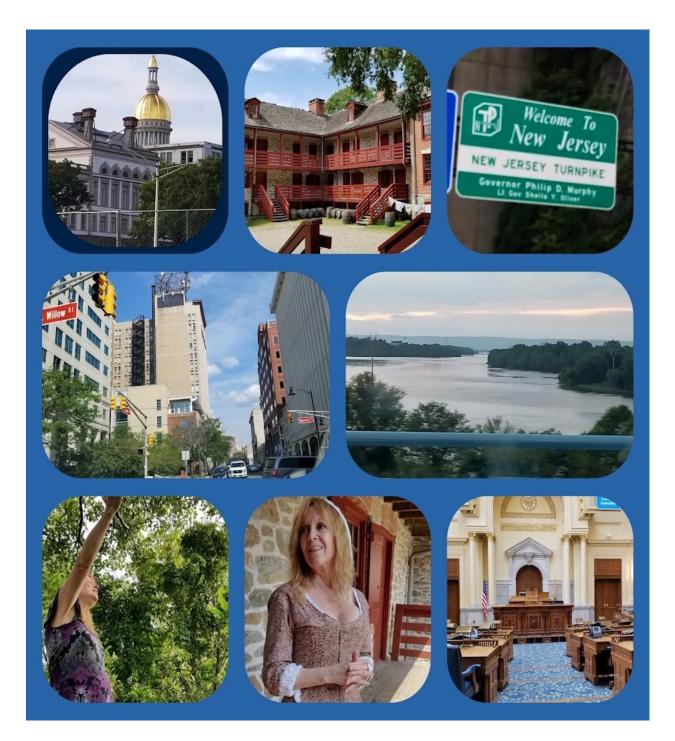
held fast to. Lord we pray that Trenton New Jersey would truly be a gateway, not only that lets things in but the keeps things out. We pray with the authority that You gave us Isaiah 22:22. You have given us a set of keys with Your authority. We take that authority and we shut these gates to unrighteousness. We declare that not one more girl will be trafficked into this city. Lord, bring freedom for the ones that are already here. You said You came to set the captives free! Do it again, Lord! We pray that the blood of Christ will cleanse land in Trenton, New Jersey and we repent on behalf of the perpetrators here.

We say, no more trafficking, no more addictions! We declare that all spirits of addiction and oppression must flee in Jesus' Name! We shut the gates here from evil that would come into New Jersey to destroy the town and its people. Demolish all the schemes of the enemy and free people's minds with the truth! Lord, cleanse the land and the minds of the people that had been lied to. Silence the fake news! The enemy wants to come in like a flood, but You are the tsunami! Demolish the schemes of the enemy over the New England States, Lord, especially over these gateway states.

We ask for Fulton Street Revivals on the streets of Trenton, that bibles would be open with people praying and digging deep into Your wells of wisdom in the word of God! We call forth precious Houses of Prayer to grow and strengthen this city. Let true seekers of God become the lights here. Make a clear distinction between light and darkness! I pray Lord that Trenton, New Jersey would be a city of beacons that would be obvious bright shining lights, strong and mighty Warriors! We pray again against all the demonic statues and wall plaques of goddesses and gods. There is only one God! We declare the gates shut to any more talk about Greek gods and goddesses and how wonderful was Aristotle. We don't care how wonderful Aristotle was. We care about the word of God and how wonderful You are!

We open the gates to righteousness and godliness, holiness, and revival! In this city let people be drawn to You as moths are drawn to light! We declare stabilizing over your people. Be their guide. As your ambassadors we declare that those here would behold a door standing open in heaven like John did in Revelation chapter four. Let them see the throne and You seated there, that they would bow the knee to You in Trenton, New Jersey!

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CHAPTER FIFTEEN 4 CORNERS CAPITAL #36 HARRISBURG, PENNSYLVANIA (AND A SPECIAL HERSHEY'S TREAT!)



Saturday, 8/3/2019- We drove in the evening to Harrisburg, Pennsylvania to stay with our very kind host, the sister of our dear friend from the International House of Prayer. Her and her family were very sweet and welcoming, and their home was lovely with a beautiful, lush yard. We had some down time, enjoyed a movie



PENNSYLVANIA SUNRISE

together, and had a swim in their community pool. Thank You Lord, for the wisdom of rest on this journey! We prayerwalked Harrisburg from here and stayed two nights. It was very peaceful down time with great fellowship and beautiful sunrises! On the second morning they sent us off after a nice warm breakfast. Lord, You are so good. You have taken care of us every step of our journey and provided wonderful people along the way for rest and fellowship. You think of everything!

William Penn was a Quaker. He wrote several very controversial documents about his religious beliefs. This was not popular with the Church of England; he was convicted of blasphemy and jailed in the Tower of London. In fact, because of his resistance to the Church of England, he found himself jailed not once but three times. Fortunately for William, his father was an Admiral who was owed money by the King. In payment, the King gave William land in the New World... land which became Pennsylvania. It's no wonder that William Penn came to the New World in search of a place where Quakers and other religious minorities could have a refuge, a place of religious freedom. And it's no wonder that the land was named after him.



OUR FIRST GLIMPSE AT THE BEAUTIFUL PENNSYLVANIA CAPITOL

Thomas Jefferson coined the nickname "Keystone State" for Pennsylvania. A keystone is the top wedge of an archway, locking it all together. Without the keystone, the archway would not stand. Another definition describes a keystone as the main part of a plan that everything else depends on, or the

main support piece. Jefferson was saying that Pennsylvania was a support and key influence in



PENNSYLVANIA STATE CAPITOL EAST WING FOUNTAIN; WATERS DYED PINK EVERY OCTOBER FOR BREAST CANCER AWARENESS

the development of early America and its independence from Great Britain. Both the First and Second Continental Congress met in Philadelphia. On July 4, 1776, The Declaration of Independence was adopted by the Second Continental Congress in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. Here on July 8, 1776, for the first public reading of this historic document, the

2000 pound Liberty Bell proudly rang out from the tower of the Pennsylvania State House to call together the citizens. Benjamin Franklin's achievements were in Pennsylvania, living most of his life here.

Another very major battle for freedom took place on Pennsylvania soil. The Battle of Gettysburg was General Lee's final attempt to invade the North. It was not only the bloodiest battle of the war, but was the turning point of the Civil War. Here, from his notes he wrote on the back of an envelope, Lincoln delivered the famous Gettysburg Address at the dedication of a battlefield to honor the soldiers that gave "the last full measure of devotion."

Freedom. That's what William Penn came here seeking. That's what the Civil War was fought over. Freedom of religion, freedom from slavery. Lord we thank You for the brave men and women that have fought for our freedom. Protect our military brave who are even today fighting for freedom for America. Let us remember battles fought on our behalf. Let us remember and pray for the safety and protection of those in harm's way now. We pray for those fighting for our safety: our soldiers, police officers, fire fighters, emergency responders, and medical personnel, some of whose families now grieve the loss of their loved ones who also have given "the last full measure of devotion." May we never take this for granted or forget, then or now, that freedom isn't free. It's been longed for, fought for, died for. Thank You for our freedom in America, and for those still fighting for it. Americans, we need not neglect our freedom of prayer, and we must use it to lift our nation and its leaders before the Lord!



There is another freedom we need not neglect. There is another who gave His life so we could have freedom, a different kind of freedom. Jesus died so we could live, forgiven, free from sin and its eternal consequences, if only we will turn to Him as Savior. Let us not take that for granted either and let us not miss so great a salvation! As we travel through these Capitols, these beautiful lights always urge my heart to pray that whoever passes here will know the Light of the World. He is the only One who can make us truly free.



Lord, Pennsylvania has been a Keystone in America. Let them continue to be, to lead us into Your plans and purposes for our nation. We pray that this state will be a leader in righteousness and godliness, and that other states will follow. Put honorable men and women of integrity in positions of authority and leadership. Remove from leadership those who would shake their fist at You and refuse Your guidance and council. Place those in positions of decision making who know that You are the true and only King.



The State House is beautiful beyond imagination, in every detail. To get inside on a Saturday, we needed to be with a tour guide. The inside was as amazing as the outside. I can think of the words "glorious and majestic," but they don't begin to cover what we saw.





THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE HOUSE GRAND STAIRCASE



On the tour, our kind guide took us to the Senate and House Galleries and the Supreme Court. We always look for the Governor's office first, but because of construction that entire wing was not accessible except by prayer. So, that is how we entered.

Lord we pray for the Governor's office and position. We pray that Governor Tom Wolf would look to You for his decision making and follow Your ways, aligning with Your heart and Your plans for this state, and that the leadership here would not follow their own agendas. We pray that Governor Wolf and any future Governors would know and love You, and in everything they do, would give You all the glory and honor You deserve. We pray that You will bless this state through our Governor's leadership and that he would lead by Your standards and Your heart. We pray that this state will be a life state to protect the unborn, and a sheep state, recognizing Your heart and plans for Israel. Let the governorship of this state line up with You. Our tour guide said she would be happy to deliver our book to Governor's office on Monday morning. Thank You again Lord, for Your favor. Let him receive the book, read it, and take it to heart as a Psalm 2 and Joel 2 warning and admonition, and look to You for Your answers to the growing crisis in our nation. Let the leadership of this great state bow to You as the Lord of Pennsylvania.



SENATE

This State House holds the Governor and Lieutenant Governor's offices, the Senate, House, and Supreme Court. As we prayed through this historic building, we thought of those who prayed here before us. Thank You Lord, for the legacy in this place of men like Benjamin Franklin, who

stopped the writing of the Declaration of Independence to call to mind that prayer was needed, and that there would be no success unless they first sought the help of the Creator. They were in a meeting having arguments and division about what the document should say.

Mr. Franklin wisely stated that perhaps they could not come into agreement because they failed to consult the Creator. The meeting stopped as they prayed and sought God's help. It was only then that they were able to complete the Declaration of Independence on which our country was founded. Prayer is soaked into the walls and history of our nation. Thank You Lord for the Benjamin Franklins that remind us.



HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

This building is so full of beauty, art, sculptures, murals, and stained glass that it is known as a "Palace of Art." The original State House tragically burned down during a snowstorm in 1897, and it took \$13 million to rebuild. The spectacular dome is 272 feet to the top. Many accents in the rotunda are twenty-three carat gold. We see many clocks and learned there are over two hundred key wound clocks throughout the Capitol Complex, attended to weekly. The Rotunda floor alone has 377 mosaics, and is the largest artwork display in the Capitol. Lord, thank You for the creativity of those who fashioned all this art with the talents You gave them. Remind

people who walk through this amazing place that You are the ultimate creator and that You gave wisdom, talent, and provision for all they see here. When they see the beauty let them think of You. You have blessed this Capitol with favor and abundance, and I pray everyone who walks here will give You the glory.



ORNATE BEAUTY IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

"Commonwealth" is a 14.5 foot, six thousand

pound statue that stands atop the dome, proclaiming mercy and justice. Some affectionately call her "Letitia," after William Penn's daughter. Covered with gold leaf, she holds out her left hand "to bless the people," and in her right hand is a staff symbolizing justice. She and the fifty-two million pound dome are both an impressive sight.

The Senate and House were breathtaking, as you can see in the pictures. In the House of Representatives, we felt like we were entering a great cathedral. The artwork alone, and the massive chandeliers in both brought majesty to the rooms. The House and Senate were equally impressive. Oh Lord, we pray the men and women who are elected to serve here will be overtaken by the beauty and know that only You could have placed these plans into the heart of man. Praying quietly as we sat in the fourth floor Senate Gallery, we looked down at the first fifty desks which we learned were the originals. Light shown through the ten huge stained glass windows, with fourteen more in the House Gallery. The crystal chandeliers in the House Chamber had cut glass to reflect more light, the larger ones weighing three tons each and the smaller are 1.5 tons each, with 360,000 glass beads on the panels to reflect even more. There are so many bulbs in these fixtures, over one thousand, that it takes workers on scaffolding two weeks every five years to change them. This is so fascinating and Lord, they have gone to so much trouble and detail to reflect light beautifully. Oh God, may we so carefully reflect You!

May we as Christians care that much about our reflection of Your light. Let us be diligent to examine ourselves carefully to ensure every detail of our lives shines Your glory well. Let us be diligent; make us aware. Show us places we need to polish and bulbs we need to change! Let Your light from us shine on the hearts of men, pointing the way to You!

In these two chambers, we pray for each legislator to stand for righteousness and justice as they consider and vote on bills. We pray that in this State House, Your light will shine and Your plans for Pennsylvania will be established. Lord we ask that as this state follows You, as a Keystone state, other states will follow. As Pennsylvania lines up with God, may the other forty-nine line up with Pennsylvania. May the laws and government here make this a life state, and a state of worship, prayer, and revival! May this be one of the safest places in America for an unborn child. May the innocent here be protected and may justice prevail for those who oppress. May TRUTH be the cornerstone in Pennsylvania.



THE PENNSYLVANIA SUPREME COURT

"Equal Justice Under Law" is written above the main entrance to the Supreme Court building. As we prayed through the oldest appellate court in the nation, we prayed for equal justice. Let Justice be the measuring line here and Righteousness the plumb line, according to Isaiah 28:17. Don't let the Justices rule by what they see and hear, but

by the standard of Your word, according to Isaiah 11:2-4. We pray that there is not only judgment of the guilty here, but protection of the innocent. Lord, let healing come from here. We

declare over this place that there be no backroom deals, no threats or bribery, but that the standard of the Justices would be truth, honesty, and right judgments. Let them not be fooled by many words; give them discretion and insight into the heart of matters that come before them. Let them have unity among each other and we proclaim peace over this Court.



THE PENNSYLVANIA SUPREME COURT

Bless those who bless You, Oh Lord. Draw these Justices to Your heart.

I have talked about the great beauty of the State House and the elaborate decor inside. One of my favorite places here was actually outside, hidden behind this great historical monument. An interesting thought I had was this. Sometimes, as with this Capitol, people may only see the surface. If they don't go far enough, they will miss the hidden beauty. It's like church, where people come in and look at the beauty they see. The pastor is friendly, the sermon nice, the music pretty. But if they stop there, if they stop at the very beginning and don't look deeper, they might miss You, Lord. The fountain is more of the Capitol's hidden beauty. It's such a picture to me of how important it is to go deeper when you want the real treasure. I know that the deeper I go with You, Lord, the more beautiful you are. I pray that the people of Pennsylvania will go deep.



I could have watched the fountain for hours; it was incredible. The water was on a timer and the water would go higher and lower, this way and that, then it would spray from the outside then inside. It never stopped changing. This water show made the whole place look like a Royal Palace. It reminds me of an even more beautiful song by Dennis Jernigan called "There is a Fountain."

"There is a fountain who is a King, Victorious warrior, Lord of everything! My rock my Fortress, my very own! My great Redeemer who reigns upon the throne!"

Lord, we pray that Pennsylvanians would come to the living waters and drink. The song speaks of Your throne. Revelation chapter four tells of John looking through an open door in heaven and seeing a throne, and One sitting on it. It was regal and beautiful and unlike anything he'd ever seen. Let those here long to see more of You; let them be drawn to Your glory when they come here to this amazing garden, full of Your creation. Don't let them stop with just a glance. Let them gaze and see how beautiful You are. When they sit beside this fountain so intricately fashioned, let them hear their Creator call their name.



It was this place we had our communion offering. The capitol is surrounded by a beautiful green belt with spectacular views of the Susquehanna River. As this is one of the gateway states, being near the fountain and near the river was our choice. There was a bush off in the

distance that made for privacy. As we had our time with the Lord there, we prayed over the city.





Lord, as we pray over these memorial elements, we ask that these things we plant in the ground would become part of the spiritual root system of Harrisburg. We pray that Harrisburg,



Pennsylvania will be strong and beautiful with passion for Christ, and filled with healing like that Ginger root. Let their



faith grow like that mustard seed. As we place the Moral Outcry card in the ground, we cry out for abortion to be overturned and as we sprinkle the sand from where the Huguenot Martyrs were slain, we ask for cleansing of the land from all the bloodshed. Psalm 2 and John 17 are placed in the ground in a little container with the Star of David. Let the Word of God go deep into the root system of this place, and let Pennsylvania become a strong sheep state, wanting for Israel what God's heart wants for Israel.

I pray as we put precious acorns from the from the trees and berries and living things in this ground, precious things that symbolize life, that You would bring life from death in this place.

We took communion and shared it with the land, then placed dirt over the offering. I love this part. I get to pray and place my hands right on the soil of every state, and Tony's part is to consecrate it with anointing oil we brought from Dalton, Georgia. Be anointed Harrisburg, Pennsylvania with Holy Spirit and let this land be a holy place.

We worshiped a long time. Worship is a weapon of war in the spirit, and we say Lord, crush the enemy under Your feet! In the Capitol, there were brochures listing the many displays of scripture that were posted throughout the Capitol building. As we sat after communion, we prayed every single one of those over the capital, and declared them over Pennsylvania.

Before leaving Harrisburg, we prayed these final prayers...

You said that where the soles of our feet tread, You would give us the land. We claim Pennsylvania for the Kingdom of God! This land is now dedicated to You once again, and we join our prayers with William Penn and Benjamin Franklin and all those Christians who went before us here. We cry out for freedom for this land. As William spent time in prison and wanted to have a place of freedom, we see people in spiritual prison, bound by satan, and we cry out for their freedom. Be their Victorious Warrior, their Rock, their Shelter. Reign upon Your throne here, blessed Redeemer. Let Pennsylvanians know You as their very own. We pray these prayers for this land, in the mighty name of Jesus!



HERSHEY, PENNSYLVANIA

Sunday 8/04/2019- Who can be in Pennsylvania and not stop in for some chocolate in the famous Hershey, Pennsylvania? We took a day off, thanking God again for His "take some breaks" wisdom, and toured this fun chocolate factory, greatest in the world... well I don't know if that is true, but we did enjoy ourselves. We have been diligently praying, learning, and collecting life changing historical facts about the nation we live in, its government, its leaders, and how it all affects who we are.

Today we take a break.

Today we learned about chocolate.

In case you might want a break too... check this out!

The Hershey factory may not be the greatest in the world, (or, it might be...), but it is definitely the largest manufacturer of chocolate in North America. Milton Hershey only had a fourth grade education, but apparently it served him well!

Did you know, Mr. Hershey once made gum, he liked caramel first, and that Mr. and Mrs. Hershey were almost passengers on the ill-fated Titanic? No kidding.

Did you ever wonder how Hersey kisses got their name? The Hershey company doesn't know either. There are only theories... but either way, there are seventy million made per DAY at Hershey, and they used to be hand wrapped!

There are 17 Hershey plants in America and the main factory alone uses 700,000 quarts of milk a day. And, there was a Hershey bar on Apollo 15!

Hershey, Pennsylvania was built for the chocolate factory workers. After Mr. Hershey's wife passed away, he carried her picture everywhere. He spent his final days in Hershey, Pennsylvania.



AND, ENJOY SOME FUN HERSHEY'S PICTURES FROM A VERY FUN PLACE!

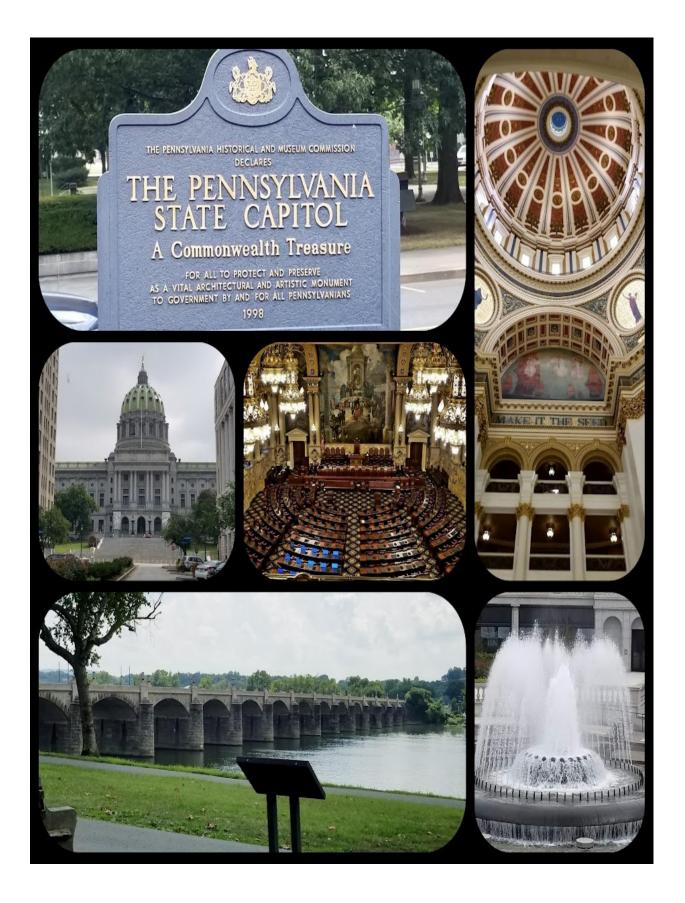












CHAPTER SIXTEEN 4 CORNERS CAPITAL #37 DOVER, DELAWARE



Monday 8/05/2019- This morning is quiet as I contemplate on last night's meeting and visit with Marty and his roommate. Marty is our contact and host here in Dover. These precious saints of the Lord are warriors for the Kingdom in Delaware. This morning we will go to the capital and pray for a couple of hours and then meet another saint who is the leader of the weekly Delaware in Prayer meeting at the Capitol. After that we will continue with a team of intercessors from here, to cover Dover with prayer and praise.

We've already been given the "Delaware in Prayer" prayer ministry booklet with the names of all the senators and representatives and major prayer points for Dover. We will be meeting with them later this morning. We feel an honor and a sacredness, and an urgency this morning as we pray for the First State- the first state to ratify the Constitution, the first state to enter the Union, and the state that holds the first position in national events like inaugurations. As we pray for Delaware, we ask that their special identity as "First State" will rise up. May they stand for spiritual breakthrough! We declare over this state along with Isaiah 22:22 that Delaware will have the key to open and shut gates here for the Kingdom. From Ezekiel 37, let dry bones rise up here and live! Let the dead, dry spirits of some Christians rise up, whose hearts may have grown cold or lukewarm. We declare over them that they would arise up again! Awaken Delaware!

We pray that this First State will be a first fruit among this nation to rise up for God! Let America line up! As New Jersey and Pennsylvania were gateway states, and Pennsylvania was the Keystone state, we declare that this First State will lead the nation in revival! We believe Dover to be a very pivotal moment in our prayer walk. We cry out to You Lord, to do some shaking of America over what happens in this place! According to the Psalm 18 promise, as our cry reaches You ear, let the earth shake for Delaware!



THE TATNALL BUILDING

We arrived at the Governor's office at the Tattnall Building and had a wonderful time of prayer. As the Governor leads this state, we pray that he and all the legislators and leaders in this place would fall on their knees before the King of Kings and the Lord of Hosts. We pray that all those in leadership here will understand how small they are and how great You are, and that they need Your help and direction to make judgments and righteous decrees here. You, Lord, determine what bills and laws are needed to align this state with Your plans and purposes for Delaware. May he take the book we have left for him and read it, and may it point him to You. Give him wisdom and discretion as he leads this state. Let him seek You with all his heart and find You. Align his heart to Yours, Lord, that he would know and understand what will best benefit this state. Let him lead this Capitol in reverence for You and in obedience to Your ways. Let him be a blessing to Dover, Delaware.

Our next stop is Legislative Hall, which is the main Capitol building. It stands opposite to the Old State House, used until 1933. Delaware's General Assembly includes the Senate and the House of Representatives. Both are located in the Legislative Hall, as well as offices of the legislature and the formal office of the Governor. We would spend much time this morning in this building.



I notice there is no big gold dome here. We learned that this is because the gold domes in the other capitals symbolized power and prestige. Delaware doesn't need that symbol because they are already the First State! I am remembering that as we entered New York, You told us that while there is much darkness, there is also much light because You have stationed Your people.



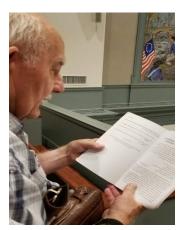
We thank you for the light in Dover Delaware and for the intercessory warriors we will meet this morning. We thank you that this First State is going to bear much fruit for the Kingdom. We declare over Delaware that light will shine brightly from here and that the darkness will have to flee from the presence of the Lord! We appreciated this monument declaring Delaware as the First State to ratify the Constitution!



Lord, what a beautiful building You have allowed us to come through today, and what a beautiful state. We ask that You give protection as we begin this Dover day of prayer. We ask not only protection for us but for our families, that there would be no backlash allowed from the enemy. Lord, let us be completely protected just like

Psalm 34:7, "The angel of the Lord encamps around those who fear him and rescues them." You said in Psalm 125:1-2, "Those who trust in the Lord are as Mount Zion, which cannot be moved but abides forever. As the mountains surround Jerusalem, so the Lord surrounds His people both now and forevermore." And in Psalm 139:5, You promised, "You have enclosed me behind and before, and laid Your hand upon me." We pray these Word promises over us, that You would station angels around everyone here at this meeting. We pray protection and safety as we remember the armor we wear from Ephesians 6:10-18!

We stopped next in the Senate Chambers. 2 Chronicles 7:14 states these words: "If My people who are called by My Name shall humble themselves and pray, and seek My Face, and turn from their wicked ways



DECLARATIONS OVER THE LEGISLATURE

then I will hear from heaven,



THE SENATE CHAMBERS

and forgive their sins, and heal their land!" As we pray these words over the Senate, we pray Lord that this Word of God is the standard in this room for all decision making. We pray here for our Senators to be beacons of light, bold and unwavering, standing for truth. May they be above bribery or threat or evil of any kind, and may they do what is right and just no matter the consequences. Lord, we so need men and women of integrity and honor in these seats. Let them not be afraid to do what is right.

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In this room we also took time to pray again for our President. Lord, he has more evil and violence coming against him than any other president before him. We pray he will stand for truth and justice, and that he will defend America from foreign and domestic enemies. Give him strength and stamina, courage, and wisdom. Protect his family; station Your angel armies around them and be their defense. Fill our President with the knowledge of Your Word and Your ways and align his heart to Yours in every way. Cause Americans to understand the urgency of praying for the leaders of this nation. Unite America again, Lord. Let America and our President bless You now and always!



THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES



PRAYER OVER THE HOUSE

As we come into the House of Representatives, We see a cross on one of the front desks. Bless this representative for standing for You. We pray that more in this room will follow, and not be afraid to say that You are their God! Let the leaders of the House and those that stand at the podium see that cross and remember You! Oh Lord, let the Word of God be their guide. Open



their ears as You tell them what to do day by day and let them listen. As they stand for Delaware, let them not be led by their own agendas but by Your plans for this state. We also see family pictures on the desks. We pray protection over the families of these who serve here. Surround them and keep them from the enemy and his backlash. Strengthen their marriages; let their children know they are loved. Let this House of Representatives be a House of Prayer!

As they follow You, Lord, hear their prayers. Thank You for these men and women. Bless them, Lord; let them represent You well.



As we prayed in this room, faithful intercessors began to gather for "Delaware in Prayer." We were encouraged to take the seat of a Representative, and we would later pray for that leader and all that concerned them. Our host Marty opened the meeting in worship as he led us on his guitar. It is such an honor to join with believers across America and join our hearts in worship of the only true



God! We were then asked to begin with prayer for Israel. We opened this prayer with cries for You, God, to save Israel, and to let them know You in an intimate and precious way. Let those that You called first, know and love You as their Messiah. Don't let one be lost, Lamb of God, teach them who You are. Open their ears to hear and their hearts to receive the truth about You. We know You love Israel, Lord. Let all of Israel come to love You.







SHOFARS BLOWN IN WORSHIP AND HONOR TO THE KING.

As the meeting progressed, we prayed for "our" representative and their family! Every House member was prayed for by name. We cry out for these legislators to seek You Lord, for what to do in every situation. As we speak their names into the atmosphere, let them come before Your throne, even to Your ear, and let a Psalm 18 response come from heaven! We pray together as a unified body, that righteousness and holiness will flood Dover, Delaware. May people who come here feel Your presence and may this very ground be anointed! A precious First Nations Nanticoke believer was praying decrees that were powerful. Many prayers were shared, Second Chronicles 7:14 was read, encouragements and exhortations were given, and the sound of the shofar filled the Chamber. It was a precious, holy time with our Dover brothers and sisters. Lord, bless them and keep them, and make Your face to shine upon them as they serve You over Delaware. We know that You answer when You hear the cry of Your bride.



As we look around this room, we see history in the pictures on the wall. There is one of George Washington and his men crossing the Delaware. There was some sadness in the picture, to see the Native Americans looking on, because in our history they have been treated so badly. Lord, we repent for their treatment and ask that You forgive us as a nation! We ask not only for them, but for slaves, the oppressed, the martyred, the trafficked innocent, and the aborted unborn. Our nation has much blood on our hands. Forgive us Lord! We need You! Thank you for the picture of the pilgrims going to the church Lord, because early America was

founded on You being our leader. Children learned how to read by reading the Bible. Leaders based their laws on Your Word. Prayers led public meetings and You led families. Lord we started out honoring You. I see the candle chandeliers and remember the years of history in this place. Change us Lord, take us back to our roots. Do it again, God!

Back in Augusta, Maine there was another Representative's desk that held a Bible. This one had a cross. How precious this was to see. We proclaim that the Word of God would be the standard in this room, that when the Representatives or Senators consider a



decision, they will stop to see what God has to say about it. We declare that these leaders would actually use the Word of God as the standard in the legislative decisions that are made. We ask You, God, to call this land back to its original intent, back to the reason You made Delaware. We call you, Delaware, to administer the authority of prayer that will establish the Kingdom of God here. We respond to the mandate of I Timothy 2:1-2 which says, "First of all, then, I urge that entreaties and prayers, petitions and thanksgivings be made on behalf of all men, for kings and all who are in authority, so that we may lead a tranquil and quiet life in all godliness and dignity." We proclaim this day that the government of Dover, Delaware will align with the heart of God!



DELAWARE SUPREME COURT

Next to the Old State House and across from the Legislative Building stands a tall red building, the highest court in the state. The Lord gave us favor and we were able to spend time praying in the Supreme Court of Delaware. We were a team of six in this courtroom and we

lifted high the Name of the Lord over the courtrooms of Dover. We prayed for the Justices to know and follow You, and to do Your will in their positions of authority. We cried out for justice

and mercy, and for integrity and truth to permeate this room. Lord, You are the only true Judge and King. Let every decision that comes from this room bring You glory and do Your will. Thank You for letting us into this courtroom and for hearing our prayers in this place.



DELAWARE SUPREME COURT

What a precious day we have spent with the precious ones You have stationed in Dover. To close our time here, and to seal our prayers, here we are at a sweet place under a shelter in a nearby park. Marty and I both have our guitars, and we are ready for communion and worship. Worship was sweet, and so was the treat God had prepared for us. We met a young man named Logan.

One on our team knew the meaning of his name and we were able to encourage him in the Lord. Logan means "Hollowed out one," "Little Warrior," and "A Gift of God." God spoke to us all through these meanings. It was a gift that God sent this young man to us right in this park. We are all warriors that love God and were "hiding in a special or hollowed out place" with Him. Tony thought about being hidden in the cleft of a rock like Moses when He got to see God's glory. I thought of the ambulance in Little Rock, Arkansas and that we are paramedics to a world that needs Jesus. As long as God is sending in His paramedics, His intercessors, there is still hope for America!



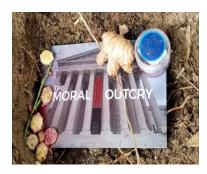
THANK YOU LORD FOR THE DOVER DELAWARE INTERCESSORS!

We had a very sweet time of Communion, and as I explained the elements and symbols, everyone participated in the offering. As we placed the elements in the ground and took communion with the land, we prayed again for each of the symbols to become part of the root system of Delaware. Another team member earlier had talked about John 17, and how we have the love in us that was in Jesus. We want to pray for the government leaders with that kind of love.









As we completed our prayers for the Delaware, these thoughts and prayers came to mind.

You impressed it on our hearts to remember the children and the teachers. Oh God we so need You in our schools. Our teachers need You, and our families and the young that are being targeting by the enemy. You know, Lord, that there is irreverent, unfathomable, and unspeakable evil being pushed into the classroom. Move mightily and speedily on America, Oh God. Only You can heal our school's curriculum and cleanse the evil plans to warp and lie to our young. Change it, turn the course as only You can. Save our children and youth, keep them from the lies of the enemy. Make our schools safe and protected places of truth and honor again. Let us raise up a generation of believers who love and honor and revere Your name. Help us, Oh God!

Let the streets of Dover light up in unity. I remember Lord, You showed me my GPS signal when we walked with the Halverson's in Vinita, Oklahoma. You said there was a line from California where they started prayer walking, to New York City where they would end, and that anybody that stepped in on even part of the journey was given credit in heaven for the whole thing. We pray for that kind of unity among the intercessors in Delaware. We proclaim that more and more intercessors night and day would unify their prayers, and that night watch would rise up strong all over this state. Let them stand up bold and mighty like lions, to march under their King as powerful and faithful ambassadors.

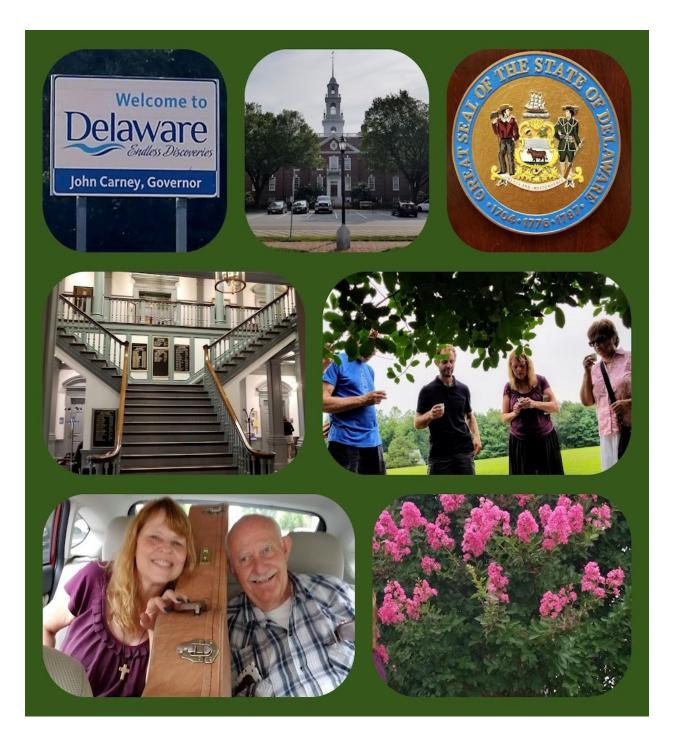
This is a sacred moment, that we would be here at our nation's First State. I feel much like when we stood on Cape Flattery, the northwesternmost point of America. I feel like we are standing on a point of America that must be untouched by the enemy, and a stronghold for the Kingdom of God. New York City was such a pivotal place. Let Delaware not just be our First State, but a revival state and a Kingdom state. Let the leaders here be Spirit filled with Christians that would stand as bright beacons of light. We pray all this in the name of Jesus, and we look forward to the Psalm 18 shaking of the heavens and the Earth for Dover, Delaware!

One more thing. I had asked our host Marty earlier for his impressions from the Lord concerning our time together here in Dover. This is what he said.

"My impressions were that it's a real God thing that you came on the day you did, because our "Delaware In Prayer" meeting right in the Representatives Chambers was on that day. I sensed a release of angels when we prayed in the Tattnall building where the governor works. Another significant breakthrough was that the First Nations Nanticoke believer was praying decrees that were significant. Also it was very encouraging at the park after we worshiped, when you shared that as long as there are people praying there is hope. That was encouraging for me as an intercessor. And as a believer in Delaware, there was great teamwork: three of us from Delaware praying with the three of you."

My own impressions of this team were that God is amazing. He orchestrated handpicked believers to spend a day together warring for Delaware. We were encouraged and blessed, and our prayers changed the atmosphere because we serve a mighty God. Thank You, Lord our great God, for "stationing Your people," and for plugging us in all across this nation to Your warriors crying out to You, who love You as we do. Our hearts are full, and we stand in awe of our God, once again. This scripture is absolute truth, and I will say it again:

> "There is none like You, Oh God. You are great and great is Your Name in might. Who would not fear You, Oh King of the nations? Indeed it is Your due! For among all the wise men of all the nations and in all their Kingdoms, there is none like You." Jeremiah 10:6-7



SEVENTEEN: 4 CORNERS CAPITAL #38 ANNAPOLIS, MARYLAND





DOME OF THE BEAUTIFUL CAPITOL FROM THE BACK: CAPITOL UNDER CONSTRUCTION

Tuesday 8/06/2019- We drove from Dover, across the Chesapeake Bay Bridge, and arrived at the sweet, historic town of Annapolis. Right away God showed me to white sparkling rocks that reminded me of the beautiful sparkling waters we just crossed. I have collected rocks as a prayer tool for every state. I will use these for Maryland.

I do not want to leave out our journey across the famous and amazingly beautiful Chesapeake Bay! Before I go on, here are some pictures below of the Chesapeake Bay and historic Bridge for your traveling prayer pleasure!





And last but not least, we weren't the only ones enjoying the Bay on this sunny day!



Coming off the Chesapeake Bay Bridge, we drove past Sandy Point State Park. (Picture below.)



On the way to the Capital, the town displayed history everywhere we looked.



How we enjoyed driving through these streets. Before long, we found ourselves at the Capitol.







Here we sit on the front steps of the Capitol with our precious IHOPKC team who have arrived. Now we will wait for Tony, who is parking the car a few blocks away because parking here is very scant. The State House looks beautiful even under all the scaffolding. So far what God

has emphasized to us is that like this State House, Maryland is under construction. There are things the Lord needs to accomplish. We would wish it would go faster, but it's a building project. There are some things that must be removed, and more that need renovation. But, Maryland is of such great value, the Lord wants it to be built exactly as He plans so it may take work and time. Maryland, be patient. You are a work in progress, and You will be a masterpiece when God is done. Worship is now and will always be a key to your victory. Don't lay down your instruments. "You are making beautiful music for Me, says the Lord. It will sing my praises to the whole earth. What is done here will echo across the globe. Be patient. I'm not done." Interesting to note: Article 36 of the Maryland Constitution declares, "That it is the duty of every man to worship God in such manner as he thinks most acceptable to Him, all persons are equally entitled to protection in their religious liberty..." Way to go, Maryland! It is your DUTY to worship! Wow, just wow!

Our team members have all arrived and now we are a team of seven: Tony and I, Melody Pena, Bambi Wright, and three of her dear friends from here. We will begin in the State House.

Four signatures on the Declaration of Independence were residents of Maryland. Their portraits can be found displayed in the Senate Chamber. First settled by the Puritans, Annapolis is the oldest State Capitol still in continuous legislative use. For a short time, the Continental Congress met in the Old State House and Annapolis was used to convene the new government as a



CAPITOL OF MARYLAND

temporary Capital. Congress met here from November 1783 to June 1784. In this State House the Treaty of Paris was ratified, ending the Revolutionary War. Also in this State House, George Washington resigned his post as Commander-in-Chief of the Continental Army. Annapolis was also under consideration for being chosen as the first permanent Capitol of the United States. 0h Lord, the word "Foundations" comes to mind as I consider Annapolis' contribution to the beginnings of America. We pray, Lord, that You would rekindle the foundations of faith started here by the Puritans. Your presence was sought here in our nation's beginnings and is desperately needed here now. There are forces of darkness that wish to wreak havoc but there are intercessors standing in the gap! Maryland, we declare that you have been in the Lord's hand from your conception. As a mother weans and cares for her child, God has carried you and brought you through much trial, leading to today. The Word of God says in John 8:12 that Jesus is the light of the world. Maryland, we decree that you will carry this light and it will go out to all the nations. Be careful how you carry the light. Be a reflection of the Creator and a witness to His power. Let truth be established in your legislative offices, your courts and in the office of your Governor. Elect good and righteous men of honor who stand for life and the Word of God. Pray for your leaders and intercede for them, as it says in I Timothy 2:1-2. "Therefore I exhort first of all, that supplications, prayers, intercessions, and giving of thanks be made for all men, for kings and all who are in authority, that we may lead a quiet and peaceable life in all godliness and reverence." Your freedom will be preserved as you do this. Lord, open the ears of Maryland to hear what the Lord is saying.



The Capitol dome is the largest wooden dome of its kind in North America. Its construction was completed in 1794, and it towers 288 feet from ground to top. The unique white and gray design adds dignity and beauty to the State House. The dome cost over a million dollars to build, weighs nearly nine million pounds and keeps window washers busy keeping its120 windows sparkling. To add to its uniqueness, this dome was built entirely without nails. Under the dome, the rotunda is the center of the State House. As we strolled through this great room, we saw George Washington's speech when he resigned his commission. Many exhibits are displayed in the rooms of the Capitol, rich in history.

Thank you Lord, for the uniqueness of this Capitol and the care and cost of building it beautifully portrays to honor the government of the State of Maryland. We pray that Maryland will continue to honor their leaders, and that their leaders will be worthy of that honor. As the 120 windows of the Dome let in light, may the leaders of Maryland let Your light into the State House. We proclaim that this State House will be known as a House of Prayer and that justice and truth will

come from every decision and action. Establish a prayer room here, and intercessors to rise up! Let truth be the foundation and righteousness the cornerstone here. Let Your presence be evident and tangibly felt as people enter. You are the light and the final ruler over this government. Let Your Name be honored inside these walls, and may prayer and praise rise from every room. Let this Capitol be saturated with prayer!





THE STATE HOUSE CAUCUS ROOM: A LEGISLATIVE MEETING ROOM

A great stairway with wide banisters led upstairs to the Governor's office, an office we were not allowed visit. The stairway was roped off and we could not lay our hands on the door. Instead, we laid our hands on the Banister in lieu of his door. Here we united in



THE GRAND STAIRCASE

prayer for the governor and his staff. May they understand how precious they are to You, God, and how much they are loved by You. May they know their Creator longs for them and has great plans for their lives. We ask that any legislation or bills that come through the Governor would be in line with the Lord's plans for the state of Maryland! We pray that the foundations of evil will be shaken, and betrayers exposed. Crush the destructive works and plans that have been hidden. Shed light on those who would bring harm to this state and our nation. Let the governor take seriously the book "God's Response to the Growing Crisis" that we left with security to deliver to him. Let him read the words of life in that book and look to You alone for his answers.



The Senate and House Chambers (above: House-left; Senate: right)) were open to look in, but not to enter. In keeping with the detail and uniqueness of the rotunda and the architecture here, the rooms were beautiful. Red velvet ropes stretched across the doorways, so we stood in that place and lifted our prayers. From the Senate and House walls, we were able to read the names of



the legislators and pray for each one. We pray these blessings for our Senators and Representatives: May you look to the Lord and the Word for direction and answers to the problems presented in your Chambers. May You lead according to what is right and true

and just, and not have your own agendas. May honesty and integrity be the foundation of all your dealings and decisions. May your families be protected and your marriages strong. May you start

and end every session with prayer and thanks. May you have life changing encounters with the Lord of Hosts, and may Christians here be bold as lions and not waver from what they know is right. May back room deals be nonexistent, and bribes and threats exposed and brought to justice. Lord, rule over the Senate and the House and help them know how to submit to Your Lordship.



SENATE BALCONY

About a four minute drive from the Capitol across the Severn River brought us to the Court of Appeals, the Supreme Court of Maryland. We learned a few interesting facts about this court. One, only Maryland and New York use the name "Court of Appeals" rather than "Supreme



MARYLAND COURT OF APPEALS: SUPREME COURT OF MARYLAND

Court." Maryland uses the title "judges," while most states use the title "justices." One more thing. You will see justices donning black robes in forty-nine other states. Maryland? Red. That's right, in Maryland's Court of Appeals, you will see the judges take their seats in red robes. These are just a few more fun examples of Maryland's uniqueness.

We were allowed to enter the building but not the courtroom. On the fourth floor, we laid hands on the door and lifted up the courts of Maryland to the Throne. As in many Capitols, the design of this building allowed us to look down from the fourth floor and see into each level, all the way to the first floor. We prayed and quietly sang over all the floors from this viewpoint. It was precious time.





Lord, hear our prayers for the highest court in Maryland, and the court system in this state. We know that You hand pick leaders and judges. As we look over this ledge and see every floor, we pray that Holy Spirit will permeate this building. Let everyone who works here, everyone who comes here, feel Your presence and know that You have final authority over their lives. We pray Isaiah 11:2-4 over this court. Lord, We ask that You fill these judges with the fear of the Lord, and with counsel, strength, knowledge, wisdom, and understanding. Let them not judge in haste, but instead let them seek Your counsel carefully as they make decisions. May they see not

only through their eyes, but through Yours. Give them unity with each other. Bless them and protect their families. You have placed them here as judges. Let them judge rightly with integrity and honesty. Let truth be the supreme measuring line in the courtrooms of Maryland, and let Your Word be the standard. We pray that justice will be accomplished, and truth will be made known. Let these men and women start every session seeking You in prayer, that You may

clearly direct them. May they never forget that they are Your servants. Bless these courts, Lord; let only Your will be done here. Surround them and keep them aligned with Your heart.



As our work in the Court of Appeals was completed, we sought out a communion location. Passing the US Naval Academy as we crossed back over the Severn River, we prayed blessing and protection over our military.



Waiting for us right on the river was a beautiful communion spot. We rested here and worshiped a long time, thanking God for His unspeakably beautiful creation and

the water that always points us to the Living Water. This was a precious place for our communion and offering to the Lord. At this time there were three of us, Melody Pena, Tony and I. Thank You for Melody, and her heart to want to be here with us. Thank You for her love for You and for America. Lord, thank



You for this time in Maryland. Hear our prayers for this

unique and beautiful state. Let this state be a life state, a state that respects



Your heart for Israel, and a state of revival and prayer. We cancel enemy plans that would harm this place in any way or lead them down wrong paths. Maryland belongs to You alone, Lord. Hold them in Your hands and next to Your heart.



A FEW MORE PICTURES OF OUR TIME IN ANNAPOLIS BEFORE WE MOVE ON TO DC!















CHAPTER EIGHTEEN: OUR NATION'S CAPITAL WASHINGTON DC



Wednesday 8/7/- Sunday 8/11/2019- Lord, here we are again in our nation's Capital. It feels like home. Thank you for our safe trip here last evening. We are grateful for our host family in Alexandria, Virginia, and for Diane Campbell and Melody Pena here to pray with us. We will pick up Diane this evening at Dulles Airport. Guide us on our journey; help us with the subways, buses, and traffic. All glory goes to You!



Wednesday- As we walked from the Capitol South Station to the American Center for Prayer and Revival (ACPR), we passed by and prayed over the Capitol and the Supreme Court. Today we met with the leaders of this great ministry, the ACPR (picture above), and spent time in their prayer room with the Capitol Hill Prayer Partners team. From there we went to David's Tent and were there all afternoon interceding for the nations and for DC. On our way there a large fire truck passed us, God's reminder that we are paramedics sent by Him, and on the right track.

Thank You Lord, for that sweet encouragement, and for our friend



DAVID'S TENT

Bambi (prayed with us over Annapolis). She met us at David's Tent to pray over our nation. As a heavy rainstorm came late



afternoon, it could not drown out the praises from the worship team and God's people! Lord, rain down Your spirit on this tent, this National Mall, and on our Capital!

In the evening, the skies cleared, and we picked up Diane at the airport. You already have given us a prayer assignment for most of tomorrow, at a large office downtown. I am not at liberty to share details but, large numbers will be influenced by the outcome of this meeting. Diane met a gentleman in the Prayer Room at the International House of Prayer Kansas City on Monday, and he has business in Washington today and Thursday. We are to cover him in prayer during his meetings, and we actually got to meet him at the ACPR earlier. This was a Divine appointment and a Divine arrangement! You orchestrate things so well, Lord God! You told us that wherever our feet trod, you would give us the land. We want Washington DC! We want AMERICA! We look forward to hearing Your voice here and going where You need us!

As I am writing these pages on our time in DC, a very precious thing just happened. I got a call from Diane who is right now in DC! She and an intercessor friend are there for "The Return," with Jonathan Cahn and Franklin Graham, starting right on the National Mall in a few minutes. Our friends John and Sandy Halverson who prayer walked across



VETERANS OF FOREIGN WARS CENTER AND THE TORCH OF FREEDOM

America last year are there with her. Diane held up the phone near David's Tent and I was able to pray and proclaim protection and building of the Kingdom over DC! What the enemy has meant over our nation for harm this tumultuous year, our God will use for greatness and salvation, and a nation turning back to HIM! Lord God bless them as Diane and her friend travel to all the historically significant places across the US and pray for this nation to once again be a nation under God!

Thursday- Lord today I ask from Isaiah 61 that you will change mourning into dancing! Today we prayer walked the streets of DC on the way to our prayer assignment location. We ask that You bind up the brokenhearted and change despair and hopelessness to rejoicing and renewed



trust in You. Let today's meeting outcomes bring hope and light to those in darkness. We pray for justice, for provision and for lives turned around and pointed to You. WE declare liberty and justice in our nation and in our cities. Part of the way through the afternoon, we felt a turning in the meeting, and that the man you sent was a transformer and deliverer. Lord you showed us in our spirits, fields of flowers and blooming trees. They were all popping forward in a really fast motion, and the whole field filled with flowers of fresh innovative ideas and strategies. We pray

Jeremiah 29:11, that You know the plans You have for us, plans to prosper us and not to harm us, to give us a future and a hope. Do it, Lord. Do it in America!

Friday- Today we had a very special and full agenda from the Lord. Oh, the sights of Washington DC. Each time we rode the subway we went by the Pentagon; I can't help but be reminded of the events that happened on 911. We prayed a great deal here for protection from foreign and domestic enemies, and for our military. The subway was a quiet time of prayer for those sights and locations we passed, historical buildings, famous bridges, the stop we passed every day by Arlington National Cemetery. Even inside the subway terminals there was great need for prayer. As we scrambled from terminal to another to find the right connections, we passed by people with empty eyes,





people on drugs, one man passed out on the ground. As we rode from one stop to another, we had plenty to pray for. God, help us.

> Picture to the left: The American Center for Law and Justice.



Passing the Capitol again, we came to the Supreme Court. Both are impressive sights, majestic and tall against the sky, overlooking our nation. Today we would get to go inside both. Diane was our guide for the Supreme Court. I am telling you, there is nothing like praying for

SUPREME COURT OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

America on the steps on the

Supreme Court, or even better, inside at the huge wooden doors that lead to the Supreme Court Chamber. These were shut and locked, but our prayers went right in. We laid our hands on the doors and pleaded with God for the court system of our nation to be just and honorable and to make judgments and decrees and laws that were aligned with You, not their own agenda. We prayed for unrighteous justices to be removed and be replaced with godly leaders who would stand for truth and righteousness.

DIANE'S SPIRAL STAIRCASE



We prayed for life, life, life! Lord, enter the hearts of our justices and cause their hearts to so fully turn and submit to You that they will never waver. Let them start and end



SUPREME COURT ENTRANCE

every day with prayer to their Creator who will hold them accountable for what they do and say in this room. Let every vote in these Chambers be a vote for You. Realign America to You, Oh God, and start with what happens in this room!

Diane brought us to her favorite place in this building, her spiral staircase. Now it's ours too! It became our prayer room in this magnificent building. Our prayers and declarations traveled throughout every floor as we stood over the banister and proclaimed



the Word of the Lord. Tony prayed thanks, and that wickedness would be exposed. He asked that this place would be filled with holiness and righteousness, and that the Lord would rule in holiness and righteousness. "Let Holy Spirit guide us to line up with Your heart. We line up with Your heart. We ask forgiveness for breaking covenant. Lord, we renew our hearts to You. And, we stand in proxy for the church that it might wake up, and welcome You our Savior, and the one



that You've appointed to rule over this nation. Lord, we ask for righteous judges to be established here, with the wicked judges taken down. In Jesus' Name, Amen!" The pictures are of our prayers and declarations being made over the Supreme Court from this truly beautiful and unique place.



Melody also prayed Isaiah 10:1-2, "Woe to those who make unjust laws, to those who issue oppressive decrees, to deprive the poor of their rights and withhold justice from the oppressed of my people, making widows their prey and robbing the fatherless." Lord

God, we all agree with Your Word. Let righteousness here be the standard and let the oppressed be protected and vindicated. We need Godly judges that line up with You. All of them.

From the Supreme Court, we walked over to the ACPR for the Capitol Hill Prayer Partner weekly meeting. I love this building, stationed right across from the back of the Supreme Court. I can only imagine living upstairs here and seeing the Supreme Court every day, praying over it, declaring Word promises over the proceedings there. I love the Capitol, the White House, and all the historical places here. But, there is something holy and sacred about being able to fight for America in prayer from this very place- the Supreme Court and the ACPR.



The ladies (and gentlemen) that attend this prayer meeting are mighty warriors for the Kingdom. It is an honor to join them and contend for the country, and we did so. One warrior even blew the



shofar as part of our prayer time. I truly love these women.

From here, in the fall in 2018, Barbara Potts gave us the book we have prayed from over every State Capital, State Supreme Court, State Senate and House, Governor's Offices, and over the land as we had our communion and memorial offering. At the time of this writing, the pages are falling out and the book is very worn and very well used. The title we have mentioned before, is "The Overcomers' Handbook of Kingdom Proclamations." It covers not only the nation, but the



government, the nations, revival, health, families and kids, schools, Israel, and personal proclamations. I highly recommend this book. To contact the author, email blpotts@comcast.net. It has been a mighty prayer tool and guide and we still use it from home. This prayer meeting last fall is also where we got our sand from where the Huguenot martyrs were slain on the coast of Florida. We sprinkle this sand in our memorial offerings at every Capitol, repenting on behalf of the bloodshed in America and asking Him to cleanse our land.

Lord, what an honor to walk these hallways and raise our prayers to Your throne for our nation. We will go next right into the DC

Capitol and again lift Your praises and declarations from Your word over America. We don't deserve Your grace and mercy, but Oh God, how we need it. We are nothing without You and our nation cannot stand as a nation unless it is ONE NATION UNDER GOD! Bring us back!

One of the places that is very moving is the inaugural staircase! The President walks down this beautiful staircase under the American flag on that special day. We got to see it and pray over it while in the Capitol. Up and down the long halls stood two flags at each door, the American flag and the State flag for the Representatives and Senators of each state. Lord, direct our leaders. As we pray over each door and hallway, remember our prayer for America. Protect us from those with evil agendas. Remove those that would try to do



our nation harm. Crush under Your feet the evil that would try to destroy our nation.



As our prayers rise up from this place for our nation's leaders, we ask that You be the head of these men and women as they lead our country carefully, in righteousness, under Your guidance. Give them wisdom and integrity and help them stand for what is right and just and true. Let truth reign in this place, as You are the truth. Let Your people be bold and speak out for life even against opposition. Protect the babies from this place, Lord. Let policies and laws come from here that reflect Your heart for life. Bring unity and we pray that if any of these men and women don't know You, that they would find You here. Let these halls be filled with Your Presence and Your Light. Reign over the hearts of these elected officials. Let them know Your love. Lord, we need men of prayer over our nation once

again. We are nothing without You. Raise up leaders for America that are men of prayer like George Washington, who would go aside alone and pray for his men. Lord, bring us back to You! Raise up godly leadership that will love You first, and fight for what is right!

ABOVE: THE INAGURAL STAIRCASE.

A large white marble stone lies in the center of the Crypt. This area is the room under the rotunda, and it's called this because similar rooms are found in churches, used for chapels (or tombs). The marble in the middle is called the "Compass Stone." It is the center of the Capital and divides the city just like 4 Corners Prayer walk America: Northeast and Northwest, Southeast and Southwest. It was moving to pray on the spot designated as the exact center of our nation's Capital. Lord, let Your





Word move over this city in all directions. Breath Holy Spirit over this Capitol and over our land. *We claim it for Your kingdom. Be the center of our nation!*

Speaking of the center, our final stop today was the center of our justice system, The Supreme Court. This time we did not go inside, we stayed in front of the steps of the highest court in our land, with a group of faithful intercessors who meet here every Friday afternoon for one hour. This gathering is called "The Silent Siege" and those gathered are here to silently

pray for the unborn, and for Roe v Wade to be overturned. We line up together facing the Supreme Court steps with red tape on our mouths, symbolizing that we are speaking out for the voiceless. For one hour every Friday, this faithful group cries out for unborn lives to be saved and for America to become a LIFE nation.



What a privilege to be part of a movement of God fighting in prayer for the lives of the innocent. What a full and blessed day You have given us today. Lord. Bless these warriors for the Kingdom. Hear our prayers. We glorify Your Name!

Saturday- President's Park is a beautiful National Park, surrounding the White House and some historic buildings nearby. On our last day with Diane in Washington DC, we decided to encircle the White House with prayer for our president. Melody and Tony stationed themselves in Lafayette Park, a seven acre public park which lies directly north of the White House. With our "Overcomers' Handbook," they made declarations and offered prayers over our Capital. Diane and I "took to the streets" and prayer walked the circumference of the home of every president except George Washington. We blessed our president with prayer and petition for safety, protection, wisdom, strength, integrity, and stamina. We prayed the Word over our government, praying a Psalm 91 covering and Ephesians 6 armor of God preparation, weapons of warfare, and strong defense. Protective fencing surrounded the White House Grounds, keeping the public at a safe distance from the White House itself. Our prayers, however, went right in through the front door.

Notable historic buildings lined the streets. Statues of the brave were displayed across President's Park, those who have fought and died to see our country free and strong. As we pass the famous and beautiful architecture of the Dwight D Eisenhower Building at 17th and G Street (below), we thank You for such men of honor and integrity that have served and led our country.



General Eisenhower who became 34th President of America once stated, "The supreme quality for leadership is unquestionably integrity. Without it, no real success is possible, whether it is on a section gang, a football field, in an army, or in an office." Thank You, Lord. We are so grateful for many of our founding fathers who in their leadership made honesty their lifestyle, truth, and justice their plumb line, and prayer their foundation. We think of men like Abraham Lincoln who fought for freedom, Benjamin Franklin who, at the writing of the Constitution, stopped the meeting and suggested that perhaps they could not come to agreement because they hadn't consulted their Creator, George Washington who was overheard multiple times by his men, going off alone to pray for his troops and our nation, and George's own mother who regularly prayed for her boy as he went off to fight for our country. Thank You for leaders who honor the Constitution and honor You as the only God of America, even when it's not popular. You are worth dying for, as many have given their lives rather than deny Your Name. May we be so bold and so brave, and so full of courage and boldness to proclaim You as sovereign even when it's dangerous.



THE RENWICK GALLERY; SIMSONIAN ART MUSEUM The beautiful Renwick Gallery stands along Pennsylvania Avenue as part of the Smithsonian Art Museum. Lord, America holds arts and entertainment as one of the seven mountains of influence in our culture. (These seven mountains are The Church, Family and Marriage, Education, Business,

Government, Media, and Arts and Entertainment.) Proclaimed high above the door of this institute are the words, "Dedicated to Art." Thank You for being a creative God who inspires

creativity and beauty in our world, and who gives talents to people that can create amazing things. Let us always be mindful that our inspiration comes from You and let us use it in a way that gives You glory. We also passed the Treasury Building and remembered to pray for our nation's economy. Lord we need You, as our source, our provider, and our protector.



THE US TREASURY

Thank You for the beautiful Red Cross building, and for all those volunteers across our nation that serve in times of need. Speaking of serving in times of need, thank You Lord God for our military. In DC there are so many memorials to our soldiers. One such memorial we passed today is the Second Division Memorial, an impressive 18 foot tall gold flaming sword that stands tall between the



THE RED CROSS

National Mall and the White House. The Second Infantry Division of the US Army served in World War I, World War II, and in the Korean War. If you walk across the National Mall to the Lincoln Memorial, you will pass an amazing displays of Memorials honoring those who served. Words won't describe it adequately; you have to go see them. Lord thank You for our brave men and women who have both led and served our country, many of whom gave their lives.



As we walked, we came across an old gate house. (left) These were built in the early 1800's and used to watch over the Capitol. Most have been relocated but the beautiful but simple structure we saw was an original

early safety measure for protection. We stopped to pray

there, thanking God for His protection, and asking for angels to surround our Capitol and our President. Lord please keep Your hand over our government and our leaders, especially in this season of unrest and protests. Remind us often that You are in control! You are Lord over the congressional offices we are passing, over our leaders, over our governmental systems and over our nation! We adore and worship You, Lord, there is no other God like You!



GATE HOUSE

After our prayer walk, we rejoined Tony and Melody at Lafayette Park and made our way back to the American Center for Prayer and Revival. Together we traveled to the home of Barbara Potts, author of the Overcomers book we have utilized during Prayerwalk America. We spent the evening in worship with other intercessors, led by two amazing prophetic musicians. Their recent



assignment from the Lord was called "Justice in the Waters," an intercessory prayer initiative taking worshipers and intercessors on a prayer/ worship journey down the Mississippi, praying over the waters. Their journey started at the headwaters of the Mississippi at Itasca State

Park in Minnesota, ending at the mouth of the great river south of New Orleans in Louisiana

where it empties into the Gulf of Mexico. They described going back and forth from side to side down river stating it felt like they were suturing wounds. As they journeyed over the waters, intercessors from across the nation were invited





with them. Together they proclaimed freedom from the bondage of abortion and for truth to be released over America. Their goal was to release the voice of the Lord (Psalm 29) over the waters and bring true deliverance for our nation. Our evening was spent in prayers of agreement and worship.

Sunday- We said goodbye to Diane as she took an early morning flight home. Lord bless her and keep her and make Your face to shine upon her. Thank you for the prayers and declarations of agreement we have made together over our nation and this Capital. Keep her close to Your heart.

Our last day in DC began with worship at David's Tent. As it is a Sunday morning, there were more people than on weekdays. Being here is always precious, and we remember time spent here as a gift. Oh Lord, these faithful ones are keeping the fire on Your alter burning. Bless and protect them; guide their hearts to passionately serve You all their days. Protect this tent from the weather, and from those who would have evil intentions on their heart. Lord, provide all their needs, and we ask that You also provide many from around the country and around the world to lend their talents. Encourage them and sing to them. Welcome their praises; let worship rise up from this place like a tsunami. Bless and keep them, Lord, and let them be aligned with Your heart always. Let the fire on this alter never go out until You come again! Let this be a lighthouse not just to Washington DC, but to



effectively shine Your light across America and to all the nations! Let the beauty of the Lord be made known!



The Bible Museum was our last stop. The three of us, Tony, Melody, and I enjoyed the historical exhibits and walking through different parts of the Bible. We prayed through many pages of American history, repenting over some and being grateful over the many ways God has led us as a nation. Today was truly a prayer walk, going from floor to floor. My favorite part is the Bible exhibits from all over the world and throughout history. I stood at the first printed Gutenberg Bible and marveled at how great our God s to make all of this possible. He places ideas into the heart of man then gives them the skills and ability to accomplish what He has planned. God there is

none like You in all the earth! I

also was appalled and saddened by seeing the Slave Bible. I never knew there was such a thing! Man took the holy Word and ripped out so much of it, and that is all the slaves were allowed to have. There was no mention of freedom from slavery from the book of Exodus. Lots of verses were included telling the slaves to obey to their masters. For a long time, missionaries were discouraged from talking to the slaves, as the owners didn't want them to rebel. I am so GRIEVED that there was ever a "Slave Bible." Lord we are



THE SLAVE BIBLE: A HORRENDOUS AND APPALING MARK IN OUR NATION'S HISTORY!

so sorry and we repent with all our hearts that this is a real and horrible part of American history. What would this nation do without Your mercy! Along with thanks and praise for our time here, there were also times today of great repentance for the grievous ways we have- and still do- oppress, abuse, and persecute the innocent. God forgive us! Set America on a right path! Break our bondage to these sins; and heal the deep dividing wounds from this as only You can. Free us from the wickedness we have allowed in this nation, even today. Cleanse us Lord, make America truly great once again because we will commit to being a nation that honors You as in our beginnings. Heal our hearts, Lord, and the hearts of those who have been so inexcusably mistreated. Heal this great divide in our country; forgive our nation from the shedding of innocent blood! Let these deeds no longer be part of our heritage, but let our heritage be in You!



A PAGE FROM THE FIRST PRINTED GUTENBERG BIBLE



CHAPTER NINETEEN: 4 CORNERS CAPITAL #39 RICHMOND, VIRGINIA



Monday, 08/12/2019- Her daddy was a Colonel, but she likely didn't remember him clearly as she was only three when he was buried. Growing up on a plantation didn't shield her from the harshness of life at a young age. She only had her mama till she was twelve, then they buried her too. With no family left as an only child, she was raised by a lawyer and family friend per her mother's will. When she became a young woman, she married and had two girls and four boys: Mildred and Elizabeth; George, Samuel, John, and Charles; her oldest named after her guardian.



Traveling through the beautiful forests and hills of Virginia, we made a stop in Fredericksburg. We wanted to visit and pray over a very moving memorial. This great woman is buried here



under a 40 foot tall marker. That in itself is a moving testament to her importance, but that was not why we came. Behind the obelisk marking her grave, there is a rock formation. This humble mother often came to this very place to pray for her children, especially her oldest son as he

served in the military. Now called Meditation Rock, this is where she knelt and lifted up her prayers to heaven for her boy. That young man grew to become a man of prayer, often overheard by his



troops as he went aside alone to pray for them and for our nation. It is often said that our greatest accomplishments may not be something we did, but someone we raised. The woman? Mary Ball

Washington. Her son? General



George Washington, our first president. The words inscribed on the marker concerning his mother: "Meditation Rock. Here Mary Ball Washington prayed for the safety of her son and country during the dark days of the Revolution." We honor you Mary, for teaching your son what was most important. Your prayers helped shape the foundation of this nation.



We began our time in Virginia by adding our prayers and declarations for America to those of Mary. Communion was sweet at that rock, and we left our memorial tokens deep under a crevice there. Lord hear our prayers; let all of our leaders become men of prayer and let the mothers of our leaders never stop praying. Teach us how to lead our families in the truth, and to lead them to understand the things that are of true value. Thank You for the Mother's who have set such an example for us to follow!

At the Richmond, Virginia Capitol we met our International House of Prayer friend Bambi and two of her dear friends who joined us this day. Along the beautiful James River, this Thomas Jefferson designed Capitol building displayed a French design and its large pillars reminded us



of the front of the White House in DC. Nearly half the Civil War was fought on this soil, eight US Presidents came from here- more than from any other state.



Virginia is the home of the first Thanksgiving. Lord may we remember, as we think on our

nation's early days, that many came here seeking a place of freedom to worship You without persecution. Our founding Fathers' intent was to have a land where You could be worshiped and honored freely.

We have strayed far from what our first leaders intended, Oh God. It's a special thing to be able to walk where they walked and be here in this land "where it all started" but help us remember what actually did start here. Our first Thanksgiving was after the first successful harvest in the new land, and the settlers and Indians together (with about twice the number of Indians to settlers) had a three day feast celebration remembering You and all You did to keep them alive. More than half of the pilgrims had died that first winter. There were only a handful of women at this celebration because nearly 80% of them were buried nearby. These folks weren't so worried at that time about fancy things and being rich at this point. Instead, they were grateful to be among those still alive! There must have been much joy mixed with many tears at the sight of all the motherless children playing together after dinner while widows and widowers thought quietly about life in the old world when their families were still with them. Life was not easy then, nor is it easy now. Nothing like hard times to remind you what is really important.

As we stand on these grounds and think of those who were here long before us, may our hearts long for what they longed for, came here for, and died for. Lord, we long for America to worship You and come back to our roots. We grieve that our nation has come so far from our beginnings. In the name of "freedom" we have stolen freedom from those who want to worship You in the way You deserve. In the name of "justice" we have taken away justice from the poor and the oppressed. In the name of "commerce" we have brought back slavery to our land, by selling the innocent to please the evil greed and lust of men. And in the name of "free choice" we have slaughtered tiny innocent lives, ripping them in pieces right from their mother's womb, burning them to death with chemicals or just destroying them after they are born alive. Over sixty million tiny lives are gone, people You had plans for, people You loved. Their blood cries out from the ground! Oh God forgive this nation that You intended to be a place of worship, forgive us from worshiping ourselves and our own lusts. Turn our hearts back to You, Oh God, we desperately need You! Turn our nation back to You! We cannot survive as a nation unless we are a nation under God, under the one and only God of heaven and earth. Please help us find our way back to our roots, back to You! We cry out for mercy, and we know our cries reach Your ear, Oh Lord!

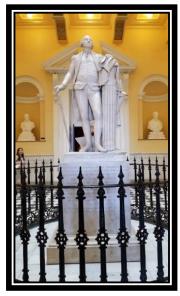
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Our consumers in America are the number one consumers of sex trafficking in the world market. At this writing, our churches are being closed down and our pastors jailed for refusing to stop worship services. Other nations that we have sent missionaries to are now praying for us. The world is watching. We have made a name for ourselves as "One nation under God." Show Yourself mighty, Oh God! The world is watching to see what will happen to these United States who are now very divided. Save us, Oh Lord, not because we deserve it, for we do not. We pray this day as Hezekiah prayed in 2 Kings 19:19, "Now, Lord our God, deliver us from his hand, so that all the kingdoms of the earth may know that You alone, Lord, are God!" Let them know Lord; let them know! Deliver us for Your name's sake and for Your glory!

Help America to stop looking at getting more and more and begin with humble gratitude that we are alive and have a God who loves us. Let us give You the honor You deserve, Lord. Thank You for America. Oh God, let us use it wisely!

"If My people who are called by My name shall humble themselves and pray, and seek My face, and turn from their wicked ways, then I will hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin, and will heal their land!"

2 Chronicles 7:14



GEORGE WASHINGTON

As we enter the two story rotunda in the Virginia Capital, George Washington himself greets us. Well, perhaps not the President himself, but a life sized marble statue of his likeness stands nobly in his Revolutionary uniform, sword by his side. Above his head is the nation's only interior dome, thirty feet high on the inside but not visible on the outside. Jefferson designed it with a skylight so there would be natural light in the center room of the Capitol. Our team gathered under this skylight dome in prayer for our nation's leadership, for them to stand in integrity, morality, and courage, that

they would stand for what is right even against adversity. We asked the Lord to help our leaders to act in

wASHINGTON wisdom and truth, and that if they would not listen to the voice of the Lord or regard His righteous ways, that God would remove them from office and replace them with men and women who would follow His voice. It's a sweet time to gather with likeminded believers in Jesus' name and fight in the Spirit for America.



SKYLIGHT DOME



SPEAKER'S CHAIR, OLD HOUSE CHAMBERS

As we prayed for our President, we passed the busts of the other seven Virginia born Presidents. Other statues and busts throughout the Capitol portrayed historians and statesmen, great leaders and those who had influenced our national government and the state of Virginia. The picture shown is the Speaker's Chair on display in the Old House Chambers. Thank You Lord, for this amazing walk through history. We pray that You are now raising up leaders that are filled with the knowledge of Your Word, and that are on their knees before You. May men of integrity and prayer, like those in our history, be the leaders of the future. Lord, we pray for repentance and salvation for

those who will not bow the knee to You. Grab ahold of their hearts. Remove those who won't follow You, who only look to satisfy their own desires.



GENERAL ROBERT E LEE

As we enter the Old House Chambers (Right), we stand where the House met for over a hundred years until 1904. The House voted to ratify the Bill of Rights in this room.



Constitutional Conventions met in this room, and in this room stands a life size bronze statue of General Robert E Lee. The Old Senate Chambers were also used until 1904. These walls heard the formation of early American government, with voices ringing out as would shape Virginia's history. Prior to being the Senate Chambers, these Chambers served first as the General Court Room for the Virginia

Commonwealth. Lord, as we go through these rooms rich with history of decisions made for Virginia and early America, we repent on behalf of those that were not in line with Your heart. We ask that You nullify and reverse any laws or decisions made here that were not of Your direction and design. Lord, keep pointing this state to You, and keep America in Your hands.



We were able to enter the current Senate Chambers.





It was beautiful with the American and Virginia flags on either side of the Speaker's Chair. The front of the room was roped off for viewing only but it is always an honor to stand in the room where the Senators meet and make important and life changing decrees for Virginia. Ours was a team of four at this time in the day, and we prayed in this room for godliness justice and holiness, that they will hear from You, Lord, before casting their votes.

Let there be open bibles in this room as they ponder what You would have them do about issues that come before them.



Many of the Capitols were under construction, as the Lord told us early on in this journey that many of the governmental systems were under construction. The current House Chambers were no exception. We offered our



HOUSE CHAMBERS UNDER CONSTRUCTION

prayers for the House from outside the closed doors (above, left), but were able to see in well through the windows (above, right). Again we remain in awe of a God that just doesn't need keys to get in.



Often in Capitols with more than one floor, we had opportunity to worship in the elevators as they moved from floor to floor. We loved singing worship and letting it permeate throughout all the building, top to bottom. This Capitol was one of those. Lord what an honor to worship Your Name in every state, in every capitol building in America! We lift Your Name in Virginia! Left: my elevator worship buddies Bambi and Melody! And You can bet Tony was right by me, singing too!

Before leaving the Capitol, we made sure to leave our book for the Governor. Lord, we pray you guide and direct the Governor of this great state. Let him know You love him and have a plan for his life. Let him learn to look to You in all his decisions and let him follow You with all his heart. Let all he says and does be in line with



EXECUTIVE MANSION, HISTORICAL LANDMARK. HOME TO THE GOVERNORS AND THEIR FAMILIE SINCE 1813.

Your heart and Your plans and purposes for Virginia. Oh God we pray again here as in all the states, that you will put in leaders who will follow Your word and align each state with Your

heart. If there are politicians who will not follow You and insist on going against Your Word, than replace them with leadership who will honor Your Word and do what You say. America needs You, Lord, one state at a time. Be Lord over this Governor and be Lord over Virginia.



There are so many beautiful and historic buildings in Richmond, but one of the most beautiful was the "Castle." In Victorian Gothic style, an entire city block displays the beautiful "Old City Hall." It's a castle within a city, and it's unique and exceptional.

The Supreme Court in Richmond was our next stop. We love to pray onsite for the courts and made declarations over this high court from the book of Isaiah. Oh Lord, we decree and declare over this Supreme Court that You are the Judge, You are the Lawgiver and You are the ONLY King. We declare that there is no higher name, no greater leadership, and no judge but You. We decree that the justices of this court will not judge by what they see and hear, but that You will give them discernment and wisdom beyond their own understanding to perceive the hidden things of the heart. We pray that they will not rule from their own agendas or make decisions from their personal bias or hope for gain. We pray that justice is the measuring line here and righteousness will be the plumb line, and that these men and women will be filled with the spirit of wisdom and understanding, counsel, might and knowledge. Integrity and morality will be the rule of law in these courts. We declare that these courts will not only judge the guilty, but protect the innocent and the oppressed. We declare unity to cover this courtroom like a blanket and the love of God and wisdom will come over each justice in every circumstance. Cover them, Holy Spirit be their teacher. Let them be silent when needed, and bold as lions when needed, all based on Your truth. Let these courts be known as a place where revival happens in the hearts of men, and where wrongs are made right. Oh God, fill these men and women with You! There is no other way! YOU are the only Way, the Truth and the Life and America needs to come to their knees before You!!



Our final stop for the day is always our communion time. Near the Capitol was a city park, and there near the sidewalk was the perfect tree. What a sacred, holy time You have given us to close out our time with a sealing of prayer and worship, and with the intimacy of communion in every state. As we left our offering of communion and our memorials, we filled the air with Your praises and asked once again that You would



shift the atmosphere in Virginia, cleanse the land, and wash over Virginia with healing. We pray for atmospheric shifts as You sing over this place, and as people turn to You.

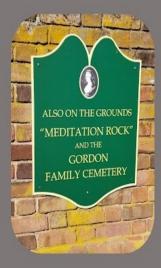


I remember a song by Brenton Brown, "Hosanna." At New Hope Church in Thornton, Colorado we would sing this song often and every time I would wonder what it sounds like in heaven when "hearts return"... is there a special music or sound we can't imagine? The words to the second verse are "Hear the sound of hearts returning to You; We turn to You. In Your Kingdom broken lives are made new; You make all things new." Hear the sound, Lord, as America turns their hearts to You!



I have one more word about Virginia. Thomas Jefferson, after surveying this piece of land, chose it for the building on the Capitol. Then, he built the city of Richmond around it. He built the most important building, then everything else would revolve around that "cornerstone." Oh Lord, what an example. May we choose You first, then build our lives around You. May You be our center, the center of America always! Virginia, be like the tree planted by streams of living water whose roots grow deep and strong in the Lord! Meditate on the Word day and night! May Psalm 1:1-3 be your path and your destiny!

















CHAPTER TWENTY: 4 CORNERS CAPITAL #40 CHARLESTON, WEST VIRGINIA





Tuesday, 08/13/2019- This morning we said goodbye to our new friends, our sweet Virginia hosts. This morning is also goodbye for now to Melody, our team member who is heading back home to Denver today.





Our hosts graciously offered to take her to meet her plane at the airport, so we could get a good start towards our West Virginia location. Thank You Lord, for friends, hosts, and team members; and for guiding us to likeminded precious members of our Christian family everywhere You send us. Thank You that as You told us in New York, You have "stationed Your people" all over this nation and that there would be great lights along the way. Bless this sweet family for hosting us here, and for their kindness to us. Bless Melody for adjusting her schedule and joining us on



BLUE RIDGE MOUNTAINS

so much of this prayerwalk. Lord, give us strength, courage, and determination to finish what You have started in us. Thank You for this amazing car that just keeps going. You are great and great is Your name in might, Oh Lord. Station Your angel armies around us, and around this huge nationwide team You have provided for this task. You are an amazing God and we do so love You.



BLUE RIDGE MOUNTAINS

Much writing and organizing of notes, pictures and news updates is involved in this journey. In the time traveling the four and a half hours from Richmond to Charleston, Tony did the driving, and I did the writing! This trip is so relaxing, driving through the Blue Ridge Mountains, seeing unspeakable beauty and just a tiny piece

of all of God's handiwork. Who are we, anyway, that You would even consider us, yet all of this You did for us! I am reminded of the Psalm 8 passage: "When I consider Your heavens, the work of Your fingers, the moon and stars which You have ordained; what is man that You take thought of Him, and the son of man that You care for him? Yet You have made him a little lower than the angels, and You crown him with glory and honor!" Psalm 8: 3-5. This is a truly beautiful land, and the Blue Ridge Mountains are named appropriately.



Crossing the wide Kanawha River we could see the Capitol Dome in the distance.



Arriving at the Capitol complex,

our first stop was the West Virginia Veteran's Memorial. This beautiful tribute to our West Virginian Veterans lists the names of all those who

gave their lives in service to America during this century, as well as the missing in action. The



WEST VIRGINIA VETERAN'S MEMORIAL

Wars listed included the First and Second World Wars, the Spanish- American War, the Civil War, Korean and Vietnam Wars, and the Gulf War. Four statues are displayed representing the four branches of our military, and the four major twentieth century wars, surrounded by a reflecting pool. Over 10,000 names are listed and honored on this beautiful memorial tribute. Lord,

we honor and thank You for the brave man and women who have served in our military, and for



those who gave their lives. May there always be Americans who honor this country enough to fight for it and die if necessary, to keep this nation as a nation under God. Without You we cannot stand, and we look to You to keep our nation strong and in alignment with Your heart! Bless those families who grieve the loss of loved ones who have given this ultimate sacrifice. Be their

Psalm 91 shelter; cover them with Your wings and keep them close to Your heart.

Arriving at the Capitol building, we see the dome is covered and under construction. This dome reminds us of the dome in Topeka, Kansas when it was similarly cloaked in tarps and scaffolding. You have told us many times on this journey that a large number of these Capitols are under construction because America is under construction! When uncovered and in full display, this 293 foot dome is covered in twenty-four kart gold leaf and shines brightly to reflect the power and dignity of the state of West Virginia. Standing tall and proud, this dome rises up

five feet taller than the dome of the Capitol Building in Washington DC, making it the highest Capitol dome in America. Also, this state is one of only four Capitol domes in America to have an eagle sitting atop their dome, the other three being Idaho, Mississippi, and New Hampshire. And, that's Abraham Lincoln out front.

The eagle has always been an American symbol of freedom. The West Virginia eagle is quite unique. This twenty-five foot bronze bird sits high above the city on a thirty-four foot lantern at the top of the dome. It's eyes are red marble, and it is quite an impressive sight. Also I learned that the eagle faces the Kanawha River, not



Washington DC as one might think. I find this very interesting. Here is why.

I recall our time in Nashville, Tennessee. Many people, especially the young, travel to Nashville "seeking" something, often fame, fortune, and riches. We prayed in that place that when people come seeking superfluous and even very destructive lifestyles, they would instead find the only true God and be changed forever. As we searched for Nashville's Cumberland River shoreline, we came to a railroad which God had immediately highlighted. He showed us that it represented things going out from there to the rest of the world, and we prayed into that.

I picture here the American symbol of freedom "gazing" at the Kanawha River over West Virginia. I picture the very heart of America longing as we do for godliness and righteousness to flow out from here to the rest of the world, and for those "coming in" seeking wrong things, to find the only true God! We continue to pray, Lord, for the rivers of this nation to flow out revival to all the world, and for those rivers to carry justice, mercy, and truth! May the symbols of America's foundation continue to remind us to long for Your plans and purposes to be accomplished and for this to be a nation that brings glory, not shame, to Your Name! Let us again be a people whose God is the Lord!



As we entered the Capitol, we were surrounded by hallways, very businesslike but very pretty and professional. Doorways lined the halls. A note of beauty was the Appalachian

musical instruments on display, including a dulcimer, a banjo, two violins and an incredibly fashioned mandolin with two crosses carved into the front and "Jesus is Lord" carved into the bridge.





I could hear the worship pieces of art, especially the

music coming from those one with the crosses. Loving music and worship as I do, this was an especially nice treat for me to see these amazing instruments. May worship in this place never stop!

Next, we passed by the office of the Secretary of State. After stopping to pray for this office, we came to the Governor's office. The office secretary graciously accepted our gift of the book we have brought to each Governor. I reached out to shake her hand, but she didn't respond. I think she might have been a little nervous or uncertain about what we were doing there.



SECRETARY OF STATE

We both felt the urgency to proclaim life in this Capitol. The current Governor here, although a Republican who would traditionally be prolife, is very much in favor of not having any restrictions at all on

abortion all the way up to birth. He believes the government should have nothing to do with saving babies, that this needs to be a decision between the mother and the doctor. Tony said this," My declaration is that West Virginia wake up from the dead. It's not yet alive yet; it needs to awaken from the dead and recognize life!"



GOVERNOR'S RECEPTION ROOM

Another concern is that this Governor has taken a public position against religious freedom. He has stated that he does not believe we should be able to restrict offering services for things against our religious belief system, and that we should be forced to do things against what we believe because of someone else's "rights". Lord, have mercy on America. Change these laws and change these

hearts. We have been proclaiming truth and life throughout this building. We have renamed the gates to this capital. They will no longer be called "Gates of Death"; they are now called "Gates of Life".

Isaiah 22:22 states this, "Then I will set the key of the house of David on his shoulder, when he opens no one will shut, when he shuts no one will open." We come with the authority of heaven, and we take these keys of the Kingdom and with them, we open and shut these doors:

We open the doors of life, righteousness, truth, and freedom for babies to live in West Virginia.

We close the doors to lies, murder, immorality, confusion, and unrighteousness. It is not for a person to choose life or death for another. Life and death are in the hands of the Lord. We close the doors of deception that have blinded our nation's eyes for too long.

We open the doors for solid foundations, and we declare holiness, integrity, and purity, starting with our leaders.

We open the doors for the fear of God to fall on this state, that the Word of God may run swiftly and be the ruling foundation of the Capitol of West Virginia.

We close the doors to deception, selfish ambition, and oppression.

We open the doors for truth and declare that truth will be this city's foundation and corner stone.

We close the doors to speculations and every lofty thing that rises up against the knowledge of God.

We decree that only plans in line with the plans and purposes of God for America would come from this place.

We decree protection over our law enforcement officers, medical workers and first responders. We open the door for respect and honor where it is due and decree protection over our churches and Houses of Worship.

We open the doors for the Fear of the Lord. We decree that unrighteous justices, judges, senators, representatives and their staff, the governor, and all governing authorities, will fear the Name of the Lord in this place!

We decree that the Lord will be followed here with the precision of a wholehearted devotion and passion for Jesus.

We declare the name of this city to be "TRUTH".



HOUSE OF DELAGATES

with red carpet, as for royalty. As we move into the Supreme Court on the second floor, the first thing noted were the large marble columns along the walls reminding us of strength, support, and stability. Here again is stunning walnut woodwork, and furniture very impressively designed to add honor and dignity to this setting.

Walking on through the Capitol, we come to the House and Senate Chambers. These are designed with walnut woodwork from their own West Virginian forests. The early American style desks in both Chambers are also made of the same beautiful walnut, both accented in red



SENATE CHAMBERS

Lord, we pray that in these chambers that the very strengths and beauty the architect has skillfully woven into these rooms would be manifest in the decisions and declarations that come from these leaders. Lord, we decree that the embodiment of integrity would be declared through the judgements and laws passed, and that these justices would conduct themselves in such a way that brings honor to Your name as Judge of all the earth. We pray they would recognize that they



THE WEST VIRGINIA SUPREME COURT

would not have these positions if not for Your hand, and that they need You every day to give them the wisdom and insight they need to do their jobs rightly. Thank You Lord, for our court systems and our governmental order. We pray all of American government would come under Your rightful leadership.



We prayed through the hallways as we passed the Division of Homeland Security. May we be under the protection of Your mighty hand Lord and may legions of angels come to abide here and take control. Protect us from those who would come against this state and our nation, and deliver us, Oh God. Thank You that You have the final word, the final judgement and the final Amen. I am reminded of that every time I stand in these courts and see the gavel. I love to be able to go to the podium and hold the gavel; there is a power in the finality that the gavel represents. I remember when You showed me the picture of the gavel coming down and striking the sound block, and sparks came up all around where it struck. In the sparks were tiny

pictures of babies, and I heard You say, "It's gonna be overturned." I had been praying about the Kavanaugh hearings at the time and about Roe v Wade. I still remember the picture You showed me, in color. And, I remember the sound of the gavel.

When the gavel "sounds" it calls to order; it brings to attention; it says "Enough". The final decree has been given, the case decided, and justice has been served. The judge has either called to order the proceedings or has declared that they are ended. No one speaks at the sound of the gavel. It commands silence and respect; it demands obedience and sharp finality. It is finished, so to speak- it is over, no more argument will be given. The gavel brings authority and has the final word, crisp and defined.





Lord when this gavel I am holding strikes in this room, let it be Your final word. You said You would overturn abortion in our land, and that it would be finished. Lord, let the gavel from heaven strike! Let the killing be over, let the babies be born! Enough, Lord, we declare it along with You. Let it be finished, and let it start with this very gavel! I declare over you, West Virginia, that you will be a leader in the protection of innocent lives. You will lead the fight against trafficking, against oppression, and against abortion. This will be a safe place for the unborn! The beauty of your state will reflect the beauty of the Lord. I say that you, West Virginia, will be a state of great revival and that many youth will flood into your borders to be trained of the Lord. There will be academic strides here that will bring liberty to the nation. You, West Virginia, will be the head and not the tail. You will raise up leaders for our nation and you will send out missionaries to all the world. Leaders trained here will bring greatness back to our land. Obedience and repentance must start here, and flood out from here to the nations. West Virginia, you are small in size, but you will be great in spirit! The Lord has decreed greatness in you. We bless You, West Virginia. May you rise up to the call of the Lord!



We exited the Capitol through the basement where there were pipes along the ceiling. We knew we were in the foundation of the building. Lord we are reminded of Kentucky. As we had tried to find our way out of the Frankfort Capitol, we went down one floor too far and were in the basement. You told us that this was not by accident, that You had brought us there to show us that Kentucky needed to get back to its foundation, its roots. West Virginia, likewise, return to your roots. Remember that this nation was founded on prayer and godliness; people wanted a place where they could worship God in freedom. As we are in the foundation of this great structure, remember the foundation of this great nation and return to the first love and intent of our Founding Fathers.

Our final stop was "Coonskin Park". Surrounded by trees were beautiful fountains on a quiet pond. The reflection of the trees in the water looked like a painting, and the ducks and geese

seemed at home. Along the Elk river, we found the perfect riverside worship spot. In seclusion in a little nitch at the water's edge, we left our memorial tokens and shared a sweet communion time with the



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land. Lord this is such beautiful country. We pray that all of West Virginia will come to know You as King and Lord and that You will bless them abundantly. As we seal this day with worship, we thank You for this place and for Your hand over this land. Guide and keep them, Lord, as they seek You more and more. West Virginia, may the Name of the God of Jacob set you securely on high. May He send you help from his sanctuary and support you from Zion. May you always come back to your foundations and serve the God who loves you. May you never forget your roots and may they grow strong in you. As we leave this amazing Appalachian Mountain Range and the breathtaking Blue Ridge Mountains, may these memorials we have left in your soil become part of the spiritual root system of Charleston, and may you never forget how very much you are loved.





COMMUNION IN WEST VIRGINIA:















CHAPTER TWENTY-ONE: 4 CORNERS CAPITAL #41 COLUMBUS, OHIO



Thursday, 08/15/2019- Last night we arrived in Columbus, Ohio and God had again provided precious hosts who welcomed us into their home. We are so grateful for His direction in lining up places for us to stay and wonderful Christian folks who love You and were happy to provide our resting place. Lord You always think of everything! This would be a full day as we will prayerwalk the Capitol, drive to Dayton to meet with our precious niece and family, and then land tonight in Cincinnati.

This is an exciting state for me because these were my "stomping grounds". I grew up here in Cincinnati, Ohio, the "Buckeye State". I was born and was a tiny toddler in Iowa, but this is the first place I remember, the first place I called home. As we spoke into West Virginia to remember its roots... these are mine.

We parked in the parking garage deep under the foundation of the Capitol. It was very dark and humid, and we wondered about the "foundations" of Ohio's history, what things might be dark and uncomfortable. Perhaps we will see. Lord help us know how to pray for this state and let us discern their needs. Show us things that need to shift, and things that need to remain steady. I am seeing a picture of soft cement, not hardened. There are objects sticking out of the cement

swaying in the wind, unsteady and not secured. I'm not sure what this is referring to. Are there things that are in danger because they don't have a solid foundation? Show us in the spirit what You mean.

We walked into this beautiful building and were greeted on our right and on our left by the impressive Grand Stair Hall rising up to the second floor. Just beyond the magnificent staircases we saw the ground floor of the Capitol, affectionately known as "The Crypt". This was so named because originally it was a dark, damp storage where only horses and loads of coal spent the day. Over the years, these walls have heard many different sounds. First, while being built, the sound of prisoner voices and clanging shackles would have been detected as inmates

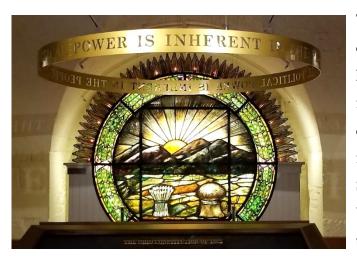




from the penitentiary worked to lay the foundation stones. Years later these new walls daily heard the sounds of horses and wagons when coal was delivered or when senators needed to "park" their horses for the day as they went to their offices to work. A life-sized replica of one of those wagons stands today in the State House Museum. Now echoing through this basement are the voices of tour guides, museum lookers, and excited school children asking questions about Ohio! The Crypt has seen quite the changes over the years!

The House and Senate Chambers cannot be accessed without a guide. Until it was time for our tour to begin, chocolate awaited us in the State House Museum. As we waited, we enjoyed Buckeye candy and chocolate shaped like Ohio, and many interesting artifacts and symbols of this state.





The Great Seal of Ohio was stunningly displayed in stained glass on the wall. We hoped to learn a lot about Ohio history from the guide, so we would know the direction to go with our prayers. The friendly museum staff told us that the Ohio State House is second in size to our Washington DC Capitol. Next we learned that Ohio didn't want to be second to any

state! I am guessing that this determination and passion may have helped Ohio move forward.

We feel a sadness as we look at the empty "Chair of Honor" surrounded by flags from all the major wars. This memorial in the State House reminds us again that not everybody got to come home. Oh God, remind us often to be grateful for our servicemen and women that put themselves in danger, some at the cost of their lives, to defend our freedoms. We honor those who gave their



CHAIR OF HONOR

lives and pray for protection for those still fighting. Please protect our medical staff and first responders. Surround them with Your legions of angels and protect our police force as they patrol our city

streets. An Ohio shaped sign in the Museum states, "With God all things are possible". We know this to be true and that You can send legions of angels to surround them and keep them safe. Thank You for all those servants of



the community, and we ask that America would remember them with gratefulness to give them the honor that is due.

As we intercede for Ohio, we're asking You to show us how to pray. We declare that the history told here would be true history, and that wrongs would be made right. Slavery was such a dark season in American history, and we thank You that Ohio was a free state. But just below Ohio were two slave states, Kentucky, and Tennessee. We learned that escaped slaves could be captured in free Ohio and brought back to their "owners" in southern slave states because of the Fugitive Slave Law. We are so sorry that America did that, Oh Lord. Where I grew up in Miami Heights, there was a respected historical home that one of my classmates lived in. As kids we all knew it once was part of the famous underground railroad. I'm grateful that there were people in my state that did something to help free slaves. We repent on behalf of America, Lord, for the way our country as a whole treated these precious ones. Forgive us for the slave owners, the "slave catchers", and for the generations of African American families who could never live free. Thank You that this horrible evil is legally abolished, but we need Your hand over our nation to rid us completely of racial hatred, strife, and violence. God we so need Your mercy!

On the first floor was the Rotunda and the Governor's office (right). As with all Governor's, we left our book with the staff who will deliver it to him. Lord help this Governor read and be encouraged by the words of this book, "God's Answer to the Growing Crisis" by Mike Bickle. Let him understand the words of Psalm 2 and Joel 2, and take them to heart. Thank You that Ohio is a pro-life state that protects the innocent. We praise You for the Heartbeat Bill recently signed into law by this



Governor! Bless the godly leaders in this state that will honor You with their actions and stand for what is right in the face of adversity and even threats. Protect them and help them to be bold and courageous. Raise up many more who will stand for You unashamedly!



As we stand in the center of the Rotunda, an amazing skylight is 129 feet directly above us. From the days of Abraham Lincoln who lay in state under this skylight, to the current Ohio Governors and leaders who walk

through this great monument daily, we pray that You would shine Your light in this place. Lord, turn the hearts of our leaders to You. There is a guarded memorial in the Statehouse, a casket that has been nine times



flag draped for those who lay in state. We were taught that there have been nine leaders who have been so honored in this place. From Lincoln to the most recent, astronaut John Glenn, let us remember those leaders who have gone before and bravely paved the way for us as leaders, governors, explorers, astronauts, and presidents.



In the Statehouse we learned that the original colors were used, as paint was carefully removed

one layer at a time to discover what those colors were. Lord God we pray over this Capitol that our Ohio leaders would also dig deep to see Your original design and plan for this government. Let their hearts burn to know that You are the light of the world every day





as the sun shines on them through these beautiful skylights. When we seek You with all our hearts, You promised that we will find You. That's a promise from heaven, from Your lips. Please Lord, let these leaders understand their desperate need for You. Guide them as they

look to You for answers. There are 99 Representatives and 33 Senators that we pray will long for Your wisdom and yearn to be aligned with Your heart on matters that come to them. Oh God, let Ohio lead this nation in righteousness! With You, all things are possible!



THE OHIO SENATE CHAMBERS

About a ten minute walk from Capitol Square towards the Scioto River brought us to the Ohio Supreme Court. The outside of the building was white, stately, and legal looking. Walking into the court chamber, we felt like we'd walked into a cathedral. The justices' seating was in front of



rows of deep purple cushioned chairs that reminded us of a theater, and behind them was a huge royal red curtain almost to the ceiling. Looking up, the ceiling panels were ornate and richly beautiful and there was a flavor of

royalty in the room. A row of

THE OHIO SUPREME COURT

historical artwork decorated the upper walls near the ceiling, and there were very detailed wood carvings all along the ceilings and walls. We sat in this room for a long time, asking God to direct



THE OHIO SUPREME COURT

the precedents and rulings that are decided in this room by these justices. Oh God may the beauty here reflect You and may those who enter be reminded of Your beauty and greatness. May peace always fill this room and the hearts of those who enter. There was a quiet reverence here as we prayed that the justices would honor and revere God and His Word, and that the standards set here were in line with God's heart. How beautiful You are Lord God!

When our work was completed in the State House and Supreme Court, we looked for a quiet place along the river to have our communion and worship. God showed us a perfect location at Holton Park, and we rested there. Tony found a spot right by the





water with a rocky ledge, near a small waterfall. There was a small opening in the rock (left), which made the right place for our memorial offering. Into this crevice we prayerfully added our symbolic emblems (below): our Moral Outcry card to end abortion, the star of David, a tiny mustard seed for faith to grow, our little container of Huguenot Martyr sand asking for cleansing of the land, our ginger root symbolizing passion and strength, and the scriptures: John 17 and Psalm 2. We took communion with the land and asked again for God to cleanse the land of America. We sang worship songs; some we knew and some we just made up. "There is a Fountain" is one we often sing near

water. This time so seals in our hearts what the day has been filled with, and all the prayers we have prayed. It is such a precious part of our day. It's like a setting of Your seal on what we have done and a setting of our hearts that You are the One and only. We so love You Lord!



OHIO, WE DECLARE OVER YOU:

...GODLINESS IN LEADERSHIP. We say over Ohio that the Lord will raise up godly governors, senators and representatives, and leadership on federal, state, and local levels. We declare that Ohioans will call them forth in prayer and vote them in by election.

...VOTORS OF RIGHTEOUSNESS. We declare that Ohio will turn to You to choose their leadership, that they will be strong in prayer for their state, and that they will trust You and vote for leaders that will align with You and the Word of God.

...STRONG ROOT SYSTEMS. Ohio, you are my roots. We ask, believing, that all we have prayed over you and left in your ground will become part of your spiritual root system. Let the Word that has been sown in you become the fiber of your government leaders. Let them look to God alone for their answers.

...STRENGTH. You are a strong state and a conservative state, boldly standing for righteousness.

...UNITY AND WORSHIP. Praises to the Lord will be shouted from your streets, your schools, and churches and in homes across Ohio, giving God the honor and glory due His name!

...FREEDOM OF WORSHIP. Ohioans will be free to worship God and follow Him with all their hearts, without fear of penalty or harassment.

...BOLDNESS TO STOP ABORTION AND OPPRESSION. Ohio stood as a free state with slave states nearby. Let the voice of Ohio end abortion! Let Ohio's voice free the oppressed, rescue the trafficked, and fight to end abortion in Ohio!

...CAPTIVES SET FREE. We declare that there will be no more sound of shackled prisoners in Ohio, that God will cut the chains of bondage and set the captives free. Let bells of freedom ring!

...GODLY JUDGES. Let your judges and justices be filled with the fear of the Lord. We pray for replacement of those judges and justices that will not bow to God!

...INTEGRITY AND MORAL PURITY. I decree that Columbus, Ohio will be a leader in this state in righteous living!

...JUSTICE. Let justice be her measuring line and righteousness her plumb line! Just like we pray that bells of freedom will ring here, we also pray for true justice to ring out in the streets and in the hearts of men and women here in Ohio!

...HEALING. Let the offences of the past be irrevocably healed and sealed shut because they are no more. Be the repairer of the breeches. Let cleansing come into every heart and wipe out every offence and wrong. Cleanse the hearts of Ohio.

....STRONG FAMILIES AND PARENTS WITH MORAL INTEGRITY. Let the biblical pattern of marriage be the foundation and let Your truth be the foundation stone. Let the children be taught of the Lord. Tear apart the lies of the enemy that would keep Your precious ones in bondage. Lift the darkness over Ohio and over America concerning righteous relationships and marriage.

...FREEDOM FROM ABUSE. Hurt people hurt people. Heal us Lord so we stop hurting each other. Let children and families no longer live with the fear or threat of abuse of any kind. Let men and women walk in righteousness.

...REVIVAL. Let the waters of revival flow from Ohio in waves!

...MERCY. As Ohio turns to You, Lord, turn Your heart to Ohio. Make Ohio the strong leader You intended her to be and let the things that come from Ohio turn the nation back to You!

We fill the bowls of heaven with our prayers. Lord we know You hear and answer. Answer our prayers for Ohio! Thank You for bringing us to the Capitol of my home state and thank You for who You are. We declare You are Lord over Ohio and we offer this day and these acts to You!



MY TONY STANDING ON HOLY GROUND.

DAYTON, OHIO

This day has already been full and blessed, but another blessing was waiting for us in Dayton, an hour west on highway 70. Again, we are grateful for God's weaving in family times of reconnecting with our sweet family along our Prayerwalk America journey. Our precious niece Chris, husband Jeremy and nearly grown son Luke met us at a small restaurant near their home. We had a wonderful visit with these sweet ones we had not seen in years. We love our family and love times when we can be together from across the miles. Time together is never long enough. I held this sweet girl as a tiny baby yesterday. I remember my mom, on the way to the hospital to visit her newest granddaughter, kept saying her name "Christen Nicole" over and over. I think she liked how it felt coming out of her mouth! Little Christen early on had coined the name "Grandma Howdy-do" because every time they came to visit mom, she would say "Well, Howdy-do!" Memories are sweet, and the years do fly by! Bless them, Lord; surround them with Your provision, peace, and protection. Let them never forget Your care and Your love for them. Thank You for this sweet meeting! Below: Christen, Jeremy and son Luke Reany, Uncle Tony and me (Aunt Hazel)!



I want to make a special mention here. Those three people above us in this photo are some of the bravest, most courageous people I know. As I complete the pictures and get this Volume Three ready for publication, we are approaching the one year anniversary of Jeremy David Reany's graduation to heaven. He bravely battled lupus for nearly twenty years and now is free. Those folks in the picture with us: precious, special people to our hearts.

CINCINNATI, OHIO



On south from Dayton, we had one more stop. I have four blood sisters in Cincinnati- one from birth, and all four from spiritual birth! Whenever we get to Cincinnati, we try to spend rare and beautiful time with all four of them- Doris my sister from birth, and Jacqui, Carolyn, and Bonnie. Crossing the nostalgic (for me!) Ohio River, we landed for the night at Jacqui and Mark's home in Ludlow, Kentucky just across the river from Cincinnati. We came to a "Welcome Home" sign on Jacqui's door. We're back!

Friday - Sunday, 08/16- 08/18/2019- The next three days we enjoyed a break before completing our last two Capitols of our third 4 Corners loop to the Northeast. This journey has been the most intense and we are ready for a bit of down time! We celebrated my birthday together, enjoyed the sights and sounds of downtown Cincinnati, Eden Park, Findley Market, Skyline Chili, Fountain Square, the Connector (local bus) around the downtown area, the bridges, and the Riverfront sights on the Ohio River! And, each other! At night we sat by the campfire with Jacqui and Mark in their back yard garden. We thoroughly loved our time with our Cincinnati family. On Saturday Jacqui took us to her daughter Amber's home. What a joy to see Amber's family again and meet Jacqui's sweet newest grandbaby! Doris and Bonnie were able to join us for more downtown fun in the afternoon as we went to a festival and just had a relaxing good time. I got a video of my sister Doris and my Tony dancing together on the sidewalk to the music, kicking up their heels and just laughing and enjoying life. Sweet memories! Sunday morning we met with everybody once more for breakfast and church before leaving for Indiana. Again, time always goes too fast when you are with family, especially when the times together are too few and far between. Bless and keep them all Lord and thank You for blessing us once again to be with those we love, and for down time with our family. Thank You also, Lord, for giving us wisdom that rest and down time was an important part of this journey. You know I can push me way too hard and forget to stop and just rest and refresh. What precious time we had. This afternoon we arrived at our hotel in Indianapolis, Indiana preparing to prayer walk this Capitol in the morning. Our hearts are full, and our bodies refreshed.



OHIO WELCOMES YOU!



CHAPTER TWENTY-TWO: 4 CORNERS CAPITAL #42 INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA



Monday 08/19/2019- As I was beginning to write about our time in Indiana, these are the impressions I got from the Lord.

"I have rivers strategically placed throughout Indiana. These symbolize my rivers of life. My living water is the key for this state. They must look to Me and see that I am their source. I will quench their thirst; I will give them life. Everywhere they travel throughout this state they will see My water. Just like rivers flow across the nation and join the ocean, My living water will be sung about here and love for Me will flow across the nation. Indiana, you are the headwaters. From you will come preachers, evangelists, teachers, intercessors, and prophets. My people will hear My voice and will proclaim My word all across America. You will be a leader in prophets. You will pray and I will answer. Pray for your nation, your president, your local and county leaders, and your courts. Agree with Me for what is best for Your state. Pray earnestly for your governor, that his feet would stay firm on My path and his eyes would stay fixed on Mine. It is critical that you become a house of prayer as a state, and that My people who are called by My Name will become a mighty army of intercessors. I will set My love over Indiana, and many will come to the Kingdom because My people will shine My light. Indiana, hear Me. Hear My voice. Dig deep into the wells of My Word and My rivers of life. This will be your salvation, the salvation of your state. Hear only Me. See only Me. Follow only Me. No other has the words of life. I am your life."



God we worship You and praise Your name for You are holy. There is none like You. You alone are God. Others claim this but they are from the father of lies. You are the only absolute God of all the universe. There is only one throne. There is only one God. It's You. Oh God we lift up our prayers for Indiana!

Indiana is special to us for several reasons. Elwood, Indiana is the birthplace of my husband Tony. Madison County is where he grew up. Indiana is where he spent time starting a family and raising them. Madison County is the area where many of his brothers still live. We think of Indiana often and pray for our family there. Our heart goes out to this part of the country where I was raised right next door in Ohio, and to the state that nurtured my husband and his family for so many years. Lord, hear our prayers for Indiana!



This morning we woke up in Indianapolis. Driving to the Capitol we passed over the White River. The Capitol was huge, royal looking and beautiful with giant pillars in the front and a huge dome towering into the sky. The Rotunda was magnificent and

impressive, rising above

our heads 105 feet to the stunning stained glass dome. Outside the Capitol the dome rises 130 more feet into the air. I want to call this the "Capitol of Pillars". Many halls we walked down had rows and rows of tall, majestic pillars to our right and left. On each floor there were pillars and archways along the hallways where offices of the





congress were located. Pillars have always been a symbol of great strength and strong

foundation, used for support and beauty. In Revelation 3:12, God is speaking to the church in and Philadelphia and says, " He who overcomes, I will make him a pillar in the temple of My God, and he will not go out from it anymore; and I will write on him the name of

My God, and the name of the city of My God, the new Jerusalem, which comes down out of heaven from My God,

and My new name." When God thinks of pillars, He thinks of His bride the church; strong, established



forever and beautiful, with His name written on her. Another version says, "All who are victorious will become pillars in the Temple of my God, and they will never have to leave it." It's a beautiful picture. I love pillars. Oh God, may we and those here in Indiana be a victorious church and be overcomers in this life, standing with You as Your bride. Let Indiana understand what a relationship with You means, and when they see these pillars, let them long to be pillars in Your house!



Among these pillars, we come to a memorial. In 2016, the POW/ MIA Chair of Honor was dedicated in honor of America's missing soldiers and their families. An American flag stood to the left and a MIA/POW flag stood to the right of an empty chair, roped off with red cords. Seeing these dedications in the Capitols is always a sobering moment for us. Lord, thank You for their service

and dedication to our country. Hold and comfort the families whose loved ones never returned home. May we never forget.

One of the first places we look for is always the Governor's office. Indiana, pray for your Governor! He stands boldly as a prolife governor, and he is taking a lot of pressure for this stand. He was not available today, but his staff allowed us into his office to pray. We did so, leaving our book for him to be blessed by. There have only been two prolife governors in this seventeen state Northeast tour so far and this is state number sixteen of seventeen. Oh Lord have mercy on our nation! Bring abortion to an end in every state!



OFFICE OF THE GOVERNOR

Forgive us for the shedding of blood on our land, and we ask that You cleanse the soil of



HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

America. Make us into a nation that once again brings You honor from our highest courts to our smallest children. Oh God, we need You. Have mercy and help us to do what is honoring to Your Kingdom! We cry out: "America, stand and be one nation under God, once again!"

As we continue on to the House and Senate Chambers, the lighting in these rooms always intrigues me. The House Chamber holds the largest chandelier in the Capitol. This thing is

massive and impressive! Measuring eighteen feet across, this amazing and beautiful light display holds one hundred light bulbs, one for each house district. This is the largest chandelier in the State House. We could not sit under this amazing piece of art without remembering the promise of God's Psalm 91 covering over His people.



Oh Lord, as these one hundred light bulbs shine down on these one hundred representatives, let Your light be their guide and be a lamp to their feet and a light to their path! Every time they look up, let them see You. Guide them, direct their decisions and debates, and show them the way through the darkness. Indiana, pray for your representatives! Take a day and go sit in the House Gallery to watch, listen, and pray.



THE SENATE CHAMBERS

The Senate Chamber walls are lined with two rows of huge windows to let in plenty of light. The carpet is a distinctive bed of blue and gold, the state colors. The blue carpet is covered by many circles of gold stars. Eighteen stars form circles, with a nineteenth star in the middle honoring Indiana as the nineteenth state to join the union. There are fifty Senators representing Indiana. Pray for your Senators, as they look to the light to find their way. Lord, blue and gold are colors of royalty. May all who enter here remember there is a King on a throne and there is only One.



OHIO SUPREME COURT

Next, we arrived at the Supreme Court to find locked doors and to be told we could not go in. I asked God to make a way, and HE DID because HE'S IN CHARGE! A tour guide happened by right then and told us we were welcome to come in and join them. It's an honor to be in any Supreme Court

praying onsite for the courts of the state. The architect with purpose created this room in an

interesting and meaningful way. The dimensions are exactly the same width, length, and height. This geometric shape was meant to reflect how law should be, to be equal every direction. There was a small sign above the door stating, "In God We Trust." Yes, Lord, we do.





While the House Chamber has the largest chandelier, the Supreme Court Chamber holds the record for the heaviest chandelier, weighing in at one thousand five hundred pounds. Some globes face down, but the globes facing up used to hold candles. The lighting in this room also included beautiful stained glass windows, created by the same company that made the stained glass in the dome. There were designs in them that reminded us of owl eyes looking in at us. Lord, owls

symbolize great wisdom. We ask that great wisdom would

be present in this room as these justices decide on difficult cases. We pray that they would know personally the source of all wisdom and



knowledge! We pray that the light overshadows the darkness in the hearts of our leaders, and that when they are making decisions and judgements they will just look UP and remember where their help comes from.



SUPREME COURT COAT RACK Fun Fact: \heartsuit You must hear the story of the coat rack. We sat near a beautiful wood carved coat rack that has quite a story. This piece of furniture used to sit in the hallway. Patrons of the court would hang their coats and guns on this rack before entering the court. Interestingly, this was the only room in the Capitol where they were not allowed to bring their guns in! After court, security held everyone in this courtroom until every justice had safely left in case someone

wasn't happy with their judgement. The guards watched out the window to be sure the justices had all driven away in their carriages before anyone was allowed to leave and get their coats and guns back. I guess that's early American gun control! Works for me!

In each of these rooms, we prayed the Word over the Indiana government. The Word of God will

never return void, but it will accomplish and prosper in the thing He sent it to do. That's a promise from God in Isaiah 55:11. We pray many declarations over these Capitols. We pray in the Spirit, and we pray the Word. God, let your Word sink deep into the hearts and minds here and let Indiana submit to Your authority and leadership!

"To Indiana's Silent Victors." This inscription can be found above the entrance doors to one of the most iconic sites in Indianapolis. From a great distance you can see a 284 foot tall stone obelisk. Standing tall on a high foundation and surrounded by pools and fountains, only about twenty-one feet less in height than America's Statue of Liberty in New York Harbor, the Indiana State Soldiers and Sailors Monument stands proudly commemorating our brave. Since 1902, this monument has



SOLDIER'S AND SAILOR'S MONUMENT

honored Indiana's war veterans. Its basement houses the Colonel Eli Lilly Civil War Museum. Lord we do thank You for being on the throne and for loving Indiana and its capitol. We also remember again those who fought hard to keep our country free. I thank You that because of brave men empowered by You, slaves are free and our nation is strong. I declare over you, Indiana, that you are a state of intercessory warriors on their knees for our nation! I decree that prayer will sweep this state and that many will come to know true freedom in the Lord. Let revival sweep across this land because of the faithful who will not let go of the Lord's promises! Indiana, you are a state of freedom!



Spectacular fountains and a brick paved traffic circle marks the city center, nicknamed "Circle City" because of this massive circular street and monument in the heart of downtown Indianapolis. We saw this impressive memorial from a distance and drove in to see what it

was. What a great place to pray, right in the center of the city! Indiana, remember the living water when you look at these beautiful pools and fountains. Remember the Lord!

A strong tall tree stood in the City Park, waiting for us. Communion and worship time was sweet, and our memorials were left in Indiana soil under that tree with one of its leaves to ask for Life over this state. We cry, Life, life, LIFE over you Indiana. May God shine His light and life over You and may you never forget who you are and Whose you are! Remember the Lord!





REMEMBER THE LORD!

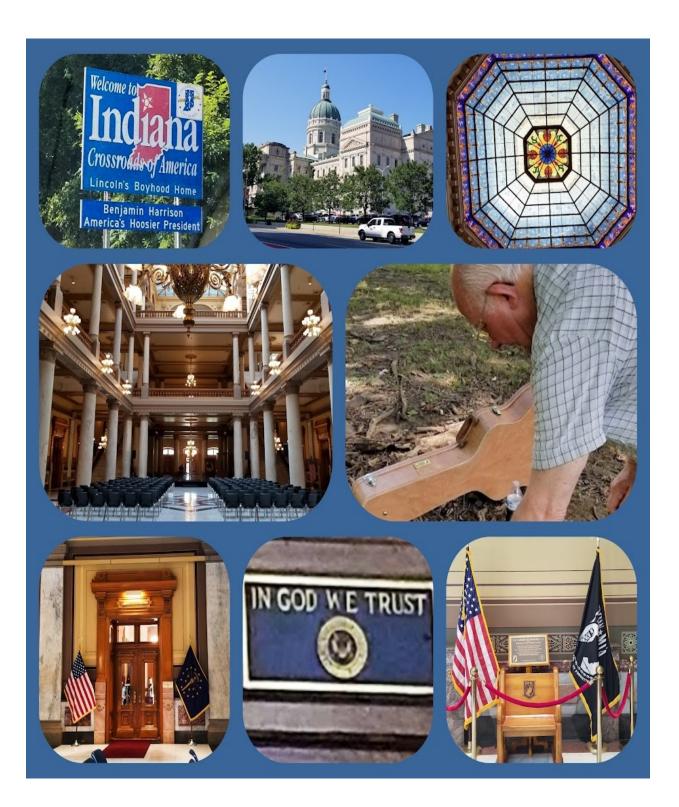


Final impressions from the Lord over Indiana:

I see deep heavy roots. Way high above the ground are the limbs and leaves and blossoms of beautiful trees. If you cut them down they will die. They have all that life in them because of their deep heavy roots. I see these roots thick and wide and very strong, digging down deep into the layers of the earth, seeking out their nourishment and the water from the ground to keep them alive. Indiana, you must keep your roots strong. They must go deep into the living water and get their nourishment from the source of all life, Jesus. If we are cut off from our roots we die just like those huge trees will die. Roots connect to the source of life.

Indiana you must nurture your roots. Be rooted in the Word. Be rooted in prayer. Be rooted in My Presence. Be rooted in the truth. You cannot fulfill your purpose if your roots are weak. This will not happen by accident. You must be strategic and deliberate in making sure your roots are strong. Stand firm. Have a plan. Be strategic. A warrior doesn't go into battle without a plan. I AM the plan. You must stay connected with Me. You must stay connected with Me.





CHAPTER TWENTY-THREE: 4 CORNERS CAPITAL #43 SPRINGFIELD, ILLINOIS



8/20/2019- This state is a milestone for us, as this is number seventeen in our Northeast loop and the final state of Volume three. We entered this state with much thanksgiving and gratefulness, and I enter this chapter with the same gratitude. Illinois, we declare you are the first and not the last. We declare that you, too, will enter His gates with thanksgiving and come into His courts with praise! You are beautiful, and we declare that you are mighty and strong in the Lord. May Your state be a completion state, where things in the Spirit are finalized. May You be an encourager state, where people can find rest and strength to continue laboring for God's Kingdom. And, Illinois, may You be a House of Prayer!

God has impressed on my heart that prayer is a key for you. God's math is different from ours, (give generously and you will have more, do without food to become stronger...) as are His measurements. You see someone small and very young; God sees fresh faith we need to emulate. You see someone elderly and frail, God sees mighty seasoned generals in His army. Illinois, do not look on appearance. Nurture the young. Honor the elderly. Save babies. Measure value the way God does.

Speaking of appearance, we have now come to the beautiful Capitol of this great state. After taking in the size, height and beauty of the Capitol and the magnificent dome, the fountains quickly caught our eyes. Surrounding the Capitol are fountains, statues, and monuments to rightfully honor Illinois firefighters and police. The fountains were particularly beautiful, reminding us always of the Fountain of Living Waters, and the song "Who Can Satisfy" by Dennis Jernigan. The sound of waterfalls and spraying jets of water add "music" to the architectural design and lovely landscaping. Illinois, remember the Living Water that can satisfy your souls like no other! Let the Fountain of Life flow freely like a wave through this land!





Sitting on nine acres, this massive structure is crowned by an equally impressive dome standing 405 feet from ground to the tip of the flag. Stand inside at the center of the Capitol; looking straight up, you will behold a stained glass "Great Seal of Illinois" high at the peak of the dome. This monument needed a strong base, having a foundation ninety-two feet wide set on solid rock, with foundation walls seventeen feet thick. Because it stands so tall, there were red lights installed to alert planes in inclement weather.

The Word has a lot to say about foundations. Matthew 7:24-27 reminds us to build our lives on the rock by hearing and obeying the Word of God. Otherwise we are building on shifting sand, because "great will be the fall" when the storms come. 1 Corinthians 3:11-13 says that there is no other foundation then Jesus. Illinois, strengthen your foundations. Learn from the foundations your Capitol is built on, that they must be firm and strong and built on a rock. Build your state and your lives on the only Rock that matters. Lord, I pray you give this state the strength and heart to know what is important and what will stand the test of storms. Teach their leaders that they must be in line with Your Word to be successful leaders.

Lord I am reminded of a hymn we sang when I was young in the Methodist church where I grew up. "The Church's One Foundation." You paid so dear a price for us to be Your bride. Oh Lord, there is no other foundation for me.



The inside of the Capitol was as impressive and beautiful as the outside.

THE ROTUNDA



THE GRAND STAIRCASE



The dome was beautiful with a stained glass skylight crowning the top. The architecture: stunning attention to detail everywhere we look. In many capitol pictures, I have included staircases. Spiral and "curvy" ones are especially fascinating to me. May visitors and staff here not just enjoy all this beauty, but may it daily remind them of Yours.



THE OFFICE OF THE GOVERNOR

As we came down the hall to the governor's office, we were astounded and impressed. The office was huge and inviting, with immense glass picture windows viewing right into the reception area. "GOVERNOR" was clearly announced in large letters across the front glass door. The lighting reflected over the entire hallway, and we were welcomed in. I can't help but ponder on how different this was from many Capitols we have visited, one in particular where the fanfare of the Governor's office was not nearly so distinct. This was a tribute and honor to the Governor of Illinois. The entire wing was announcing his domain and the lights shone brightly. It was like a mini mansion within the Capitol. The Lord strongly impressed us to take the light inside of us and go right in.



Two sweet receptionists greeted us. We asked if it was all right if we prayed for the Governor and for Springfield, and they readily welcomed us to do that. We requested of these dear ladies to let the Governor know we were praying for him for wisdom and direction, and that he would know what would be in line with God's will for Illinois. The Lord impressed on my heart to ask these ladies how we could pray specifically for their state and city. Immediately one of them said that they had experienced a lot of gun violence

and many murders even very close to the Capitol, and in the neighborhood surrounding. Many people had been shot in the streets of Springfield, and this was recent and ongoing. Their biggest concern and request was to pray against death and violence.

What we did know is that Illinois is a very pro-abortion state and that the Governor is very proabortion. This would explain the hesitancy Tony felt to enter this office, and the darkness he felt in his spirit. Here we were in this Governor's office, hoping to pray without hindrance. Rather than offence or resistance, rather than being stopped or asked to leave, we were being asked with an urgency to pray against death in this city! Oh God, You are great and greatly to be praised! Our God orchestrates whatever He wants because He is in charge! We began to pray in complete unity with these ladies, against the spirit of death over Springfield. We cried out to God to come against this evil and to stop the death, violence, and bloodshed across this land. We asked for Springfield to become a place of life and godliness, and for the innocent to be protected, in line with God's plans for Illinois.

We were able to freely pray for a long time, also asking the Lord that these women would understand and be discerning (and in agreement with) the depths of what we were asking of the Lord. We continued to pray for them as we left this office, that they would know the Lord intimately and that this state would indeed become a life state, free from bloodshed and violence against the innocent! Oh, thank You Lord God, for this open opportunity to speak Your words of life right in the office of this Governor. You are such an amazing God. Let him read and accept the words of the book we left for him and let him also share the book with his hungry staff. We praise You, God, for this open door! Send a wave of repentance and revival across America. Lord our God, You are amazing! Please Lord, stop the laws that this Governor has proudly signed to take the lives of the innocent. Take the veil away from his eyes and show him the truth. We repent on behalf of this state and the babies whose lives have been taken here. Oh Lord, forgive and show them the way to You, the way to Your plan for them. As a thunderstorm is gathering overhead, we pray Your rain would wash this city clean. Illinois, we declare life, life, life over you, and great revival to flow through your streets. Springfield, we decree rain from the Lord over you, and a great washing. Turn to the Lord! Turn away from evil and learn to do good! Let those in this city who know the Lord be a strong intercessory army and let them not let go of heaven's promises until they manifest on the streets of this great state! Wash clean this place so it will shine across this nation as beacon of hope for America!



ILLINOIS HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

As we prayed through the Capitol, we came to the House of Representatives. Lord, again we lift Your holy Name and ask that the Representatives not only represent the people, but that they will represent You well. Place men and women in these

positions that will see the Truth clearly and walk humbly with You. Give them wisdom and discernment and let them put laws and statues into place that will bring righteousness back to our land. We need You, Lord, and we so need good people in these leadership positions. We pray the

same for the Senate. As the Senate meets to discuss upcoming bills, Oh God, let them look to You for guidance. Let prayer be the standard and let them understand this powerful need in our government. Give this state



ILLINOIS SENATE CHAMBERS

godly leaders that will stand firm and put You first!

Tony made declarations over the Senate and House, and we prayed for godly leadership to look to the Light for their wisdom and council. We declare these words over Illinois! Let these beautiful lights remind them of the Light of the World!

> "Do not abandon wisdom, and she will watch over you; love her, and she will guard you. Wisdom is supreme- so get wisdom. And whatever else you get, get understanding."





"When Jesus spoke again to the people, he said, "I am the light of the world. Whoever follows me will never walk in darkness, but will have the light of life." John 8:12

"You Word is a lamp to my feet and a light to my path." Psalm 119: 105



Proverbs 4:6-7

Throughout the Capitol we sang worship, made declarations and prayed for Illinois to the God of heaven. Readers, this is why we do what we do. Above you will see perhaps my favorite picture in this book series. It's Tony praying over the Illinois House of Representatives. Please take a moment and go once more to the beginning of this Volume. Read the section entitled "Big and Little." Ponder again, for a moment, where lies the power in the Kingdom of God. It matters.

Next, we walked the short distance to the Supreme Court of Illinois. As we prayed over the highest court in the state, the Lord impressed on us these things.

Isaiah 22:22: God is giving Illinois the keys to the kingdom.

"Then I will put the key of the house of David on his shoulder; when he opens, no one will shut; when he shuts, no one will open."



THE ILLINOIS SUPREME COURT

I hear the word "Restructure." There will be a spiritual restructuring of you, Illinois. The River of God will flow through you like a flood; just like many flood waters we have passed on our journey. You will be like the tree planted by streams of living water, from Psalm 1: 1-3. We close the doors here and we close the gates to

the spirit of death and murder. We declare a new level of anointing and a new level of harvest to this state. We declare that Illinois will move from addition (Acts 5) TO MULTIPLICATION !

(Acts 6)

As the "gavel comes down" in this state, it will come down to bring righteousness and true justice to the oppressed, to the widow and the orphan, and to the unborn. Where there has been injustice, there will be a



shift, yes, a restructuring. Illinois will be the head, not the tail, but only as she turns to the Lord. God has great plans for you, Illinois. But you must turn to Him and walk in His ways.



"How blessed is the man who does not walk in the council of the wicked, nor stand in the path of sinners, nor sit in the seat of scoffers. But his delight will be in the law of the Lord, and on His law he meditates day and night. He will be like a tree planted by streams of water, which yields its fruit in its season and its leaf does not wither, and whatever he does, he prospers." "The wicked are not so, but they are like chaff which the wind drives away. Therefore the wicked will not stand in the judgement nor the sinners in the assembly of the righteous. For the Lord knows the way of the righteous, but the way of the wicked will perish."

Psalm 1: 1-6



ILLINOIS, THESE ARE OUR PRAYERS FOR YOU.

We have one more thing to do before we leave this great state. Our worship and communion time awaits us at a small cabin, set apart for us in a quiet, green meadow. Sometimes pictures tell it best. The quiet rest in His presence is always a holy moment. This was just that.



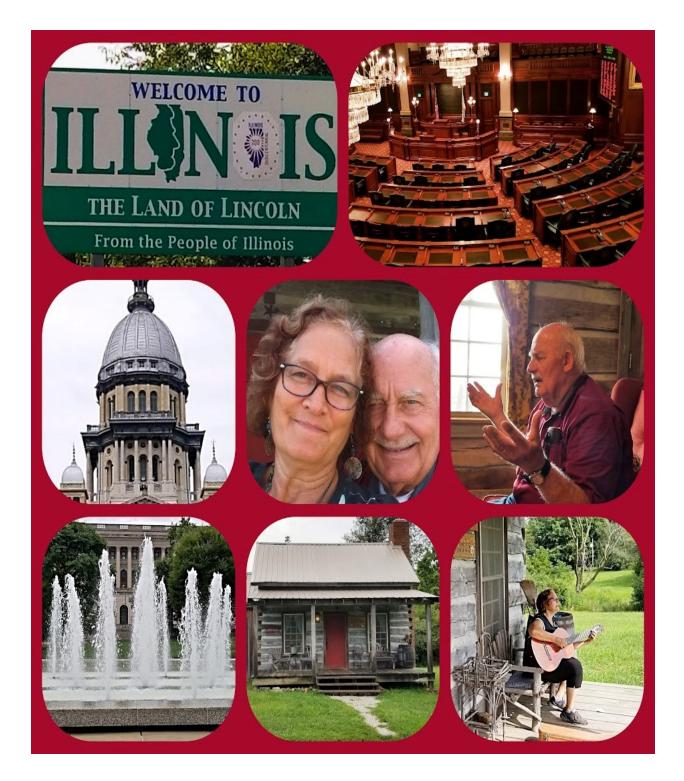












Thank you for joining us in prayer for Volume Three, the Northeast corner of our great nation of America. This is truly a land blessed by God.

May we continue to honor Him as a nation, so that those who live here and those who look on can say, "This is a nation whose God is the Lord."

Volume One covered the Southeast, Volume Two the Northwest. Volume Four, our final Volume, will tell of the completion of our journey to the Southwest.

"May the Lord bless you and keep you.

May the Lord make His face to shine upon you

And be gracious to you.

May the Lord lift up His countenance upon you,

And give you peace."

Numbers 6: 24-26

"Our Prayerwalk America journey began in the International House of Prayer Global Prayer Room in Kansas City, Missouri. One afternoon, God clearly spoke to me and said we were to walk all fifty states and pray onsite for our nation. And then, He also said clearly, "I mean you and I mean now." My husband Tony and I were full time intercessors at the International House of Prayer. I was so excited telling Tony, "We are going to all fifty capitals! God just told me!" and trying to "keep it down" as we were sitting only a few rows back near the front of the prayer room, during an intercession set.

On Valentine's Day 2019, by God's grace, we set out on an amazing prayer adventure that would change our hearts and mark us forever. Prayerwalk America: Four Corners, Volumes One through Four, is a journal of our journey. You will pray with us, hear amazing stories of miracles and answered prayer, and experience His mighty power as you set your eyes with us on the God of the universe. From your living room, you can travel all fifty states and pray over America onsite as you lay your hands on pictures from each capitol. Volume One covers our first of four "prayer loops" to the Southeast; Volume Two covers the Northwest. This Volume Three tells of our journey to the Northeast, and our final Volume Four will complete our journey to the Southwest.

Our heart is for this to be a prayer tool for America to pray for America. Let our journey become yours. You, as a precious intercessor, can join your voice with mighty intercessors coast to coast! As you read and pray through this tool, know that it's the intercessor that changes America. Just as our heart moves at the sound of His voice, His heart moves at the sound of ours. It's incredible.

Encounter the God of the universe who will shake the earth when your cry reaches His ear! (Psalm 18: 6- 7A) Pray with us for America!"