

April 21, 2023
Prophetic over Maine
By Regina Shank

Maine, you have been called the east gate of the King. What you allow, will be allowed. What you forbid will be forbidden. You are watchmen on the wall, gatekeepers at the gates, and planters in my field. You are trees of righteousness. Your righteousness will be seen in your stance for life and freedom.

Maine, make me the focus of your pursuits. Seek my face, keep fire on the altar of your heart. As you receive my instructions, my revelations, you will be prepared for the unexpected, the suddenlies. I am releasing suddenlies in your territory. You have prayed and prayed, now you will see answers to prayers you forgot you prayed, but I didn't forget them. Watch and see what I do.

Legislation will begin to come forth to protect the children; I have raised up my servants to shift the direction that Maine has been going. It is turnaround time.

Sing of my power; sing of my grace; sing of my history and see the victory. It is time for Maine to sing a new song. The horse and rider has been thrown into the sea. Cross over to the other side. Your promises await you. I am raising up new voices that will join in the chorus with the old. Over your door I have laid up both old and new fruits for you my beloved.