

April 24, 2023  
Prophetic over New Hampshire  
By Regina Shank

New Hampshire, this is the season for the crushing of the grapes. It is not enough to produce fruit, for I am creating new wine. New Wine requires the crushing of the fruit of the vine; it requires the creation of a new wineskin of the apostolic and the revelation of the ministry of relational alignment. You must throw out the old to embrace the new.

You are blessed with fruit, now it is time for the pressing for fresh vision and relational alignment. The fruit will come forth as you are attached to the vine. I am the vine and you are the branches. When the branches are cut off from the vine, they are cast into the fire. The enemy seeks to devour you with strategy to separate you from the vine by living in the religion of performance. You will live, and move, and have your being in me.

New Hampshire reattach to the vine. Reattach to the head. Listen to my voice for revelation and wisdom. It is time for war against complacency, against religious duty, against old mindsets and old methods.

There is a fresh wind of revelation coming, but you must position yourself to hear it. There is a fresh download of my strategy. Seek my face for my battleplan. Listen with the ears of your heart; see with the eyes of your heart. Let us come together for breakthrough.

Don't say, I can't work with that person because they don't have the same belief system. Don't say I have prayed enough; let someone else do it. There is a call to the wall, a call to the wailing wall of intercession and preparation. Travail is coming to the birthing chamber of the warriors. Come together for strategy; come together for corporate worship.

I see an old organ, an old sound is coming through it. I hear the dirge of mourning, but a new sound now breaks through. It is a sound of worship, a sound of rejoicing even as you stomp out the grapes. Be encouraged, you prayed for this season; you cried out to me for an outpouring of my Spirit. It is coming; be ready with the new wine; be ready to accept the government I have put in place. Your natural government has failed you, but I am seated on the Throne, and I will not fail you New Hampshire.

Deliverers that I have released to be born for such a time as this have been attacked by the spirit of abortion. "I Am the Way, the Truth, and the Life." Ask of me and I will give you new strategy to wipe out this Baal altar. Arise, and shine New Hampshire, let us do this together.