

April 7, 2023
Prophetic over Virginia
By Regina Shank

The presbytery of heaven has met on your behalf. Decisions have been made by heaven's council to remove the old guard and set up a relational round table of my sons and daughters. The knights of Pythias seats at the table are being removed; the freemasons altars will be turned upside down. The Pharisaical judges have lost their place. The money changers tables are being turned over.

I am setting up my government in Virginia. My apostles, prophets, evangelists, pastors, and teachers are being gathered to my throne, being recommissioned for a new season of overthrow, and resetting. Arise, my hungry ones. Arise, my warriors. I am giving you a new gavel of authority. Come before my courts for new instructions. I will not share my glory with another.

My church needs not the edifices of man; my church needs not the oracles of man; my church will not participate in the handshakes of compromise.

A new wind is blowing through your state Virginia. I will uproot the falsehoods of religious pride and establish a tree of life in the covenant root state. Your tree of knowledge has deceived you, but my Tree of Life will nourish you. Come to my garden my beloved; eat of its pleasant fruits. Sit at my table and eat even as Mephibosheth ate at King David's table, for life has crippled many, but at my table your body will come into health and arise to conquer what was sent to conquer you. Your victory is at hand as you stand firm in your fear of the Lord. Do not fear man; what can man do to you?

The lion of the tribe of Judah is among you. Worship Him. Gather my people together and let the high praises of God be in your mouth and a two-edged sword in your hand. Decree the Word and your sword will do its work. Worship is a key to unlock revival; decreeing my Word is a key to breakthrough. I am going to show up in unlikely places. Get ready; its turnaround time. You will turn at the roundabout and take a different road to victory.

Prophetic over Virginia
By Jacquie Tyre

Land of covenant and original intent from Cape Henry to Jamestown the foundation stones of dedication, devotion, and determination to live to honor the Lord and to live to know the Lord and to advance the Gospel were solidly laid for the forming of these United States of America. The First Fruits Altar at Cape Henry established a beach-head and place of First Fruits dedication of all that would follow — all the increase, fruitfulness, prosperity, and abundance came as the blessing of the First Fruits Altar upon the shores at Cape Henry.

The First Fruits Altar for this land has been contended over, conspired against, trodden underfoot, and warred against repeatedly as if to negate its power. But I have had and still have a Holy Remnant that has remained true to My Covenant purposed proclaimed upon the shores of this land now known as Virginia.

This Land of First Fruits Saints, Patriots, Minute Men, and Warriors who fought valiantly in the founding of this Nation, and I say there are those carrying the seeds of hope rooting back to this First Fruit Altar scattered all across the land of the United States of America, and I am causing the righteous seeds of Covenant established from this first fruits altar to come alive with renewed hope, devotion, dedication, and perseverance. It is time to repair the First Fruits Altar, to rekindle the fire that it shall never go out. Repair and strengthen the covenantal altar to the Lord and see hope arise, and shaking come to that which has set itself against My covenant. Know this and be very sure of this, My covenant is sure and it shall never fail. Rally to My altar and see every other altar crumble as you strengthen My altar of covenant over this land.